

δύστανε, μοίρας ὅσον παροίχη.

# Instauration®

VOL. 13, NO. 2

JANUARY 1988

## MAJORITY RENEGADES OF THE YEAR



## THE INFORMERS

# Safety Valve

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

☐ The new edition of the Random House Dictionary of the English Language pronounces it "in-store-ation." I've always pronounced it "insta-ration." The new dictionary also has the word, "instauration."

902

☐ Talk to any "serious" liberal and you'll be amazed how his unthinking, reflexive dogma comes out in no time at all. I was shooting the breeze with a clergyman friend, about 32, raised in relative luxury and known for his concern for the underprivileged. Our topic happened to be classical music from early America. He'd heard some and liked it because it's so "non-elitist" -- meaning, I suppose, it has earthy, folksy qualities compared to European music of the same period, which is more reminiscent of "royal courts and chapels." He denied he'd meant the word elitist "that way," but before I could point out that the folk connection is as strong with Josquin as it is with Billings, our conversation shifted to grocery shopping. We live on the edge of a ghetto. My friend feels the A&P brass sell the inner city clientele short with poor staffing. I suggested the long checkouts and inefficiency were the fault of the store's help, which come from the neighborhood. My friend pooh-poohed this idea. I then asked if he'd ever complained about service or inquired about the store's hiring policies. He hadn't, of course, but it's so easy to write the store managers off as fascists or victims of same.

070

☐ Bess Myerson! The first Jewish Miss America and -- is there an inevitability about it? -- the first to face a criminal trial.

119

## Happy New Year!

As a New Year's present to those subscribers who believe (perhaps correctly) that Willie and Marv lower the tone of *Instauration*, the cartoons will be omitted in this issue. The editor promises, however, that the magazine will be back in the tone-lowering business next month.

☐ In his 1960 campaign for a congressional seat, Bob Dole played the Prohibition card, a still potent force in western Kansas. If he makes it, will we be calling his wife, Elizabeth Dole, "Lemonade Liddy?"

419

☐ Holocaust revisionists should carefully monitor requests for amnesty under the new immigration law. Could be that some of the missing Six Million, who came here illegally years ago, are finally coming out of their cellars.

802

☐ Having lived in New York most of my life, I had begun to despair of the survival of the white race. The past seven months, however, I have been living in Clearwater (FL) and have been amazed to see young white couples (blond hair and blue eyes in most cases) with tow-headed children in tow. If whites are still reproducing at this rate outside the big cities, maybe there is still some hope.

335

☐ This Bork -- married to a Jewess, then an ex-nun -- sports a beard! And the liberals gave up on him? Bork should tell Ted and his boy-friends to next time check the tide tables.

923

☐ Of Swiss origin, I deem myself not a perfect Nordic, sad to say, but I have been living and thinking Nordic since I became a man and put away my childish things.

959

☐ Liberals believe that each individual is precious. Even if he is a schizophrenic. Or a homosexual. Or a Communist. Or a rapist. Or a murderer. They can't deal with people in groups. Classify the insane as a group and liberals would probably call it crazyism and tell you it's almost as evil as racism.

032

☐ I have a friend who says he has converted several people to our side. He found that if he uses the term "dark force" instead of Jews, Commies, Mexicans, Negroes and other assorted unwanted, he gets a more positive reaction. "Everybody knows," he told me, "at least subconsciously, who the dark force is, so why not call it that?"

577

☐ I just got through reading a hatchet job on David Duke in *Southern* magazine (Oct. 1987). It brought to mind the warning that *Instauration* is always making -- that any effective and successful Majority activist will have to be "as pure as the driven snow." I can take the general sniping at Duke's peccadillos with the usual grains of salt, but certain of the direct quotes (albeit no doubt taken out of context) are mildly disturbing to me and very disturbing to my wife: "Oh, no," she exclaimed, "not another Gary Hotpants!" If nothing else, that article ought to sober up Duke to some important truths: either he keeps his narcissism in check and his pants buttoned or he's going to lose a lot of votes that would otherwise be his. We need a Majority leader who is handsome and has a high IQ, but also one who espouses Majority family values. The latter, Mr. Duke, is just about as important as the former.

787

## Instauration

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

### Annual Subscription

\$25 regular (sent third class)

\$15 student (sent third class)

Add \$10 for first class mail

\$34 Canada and foreign (surface)

Add \$15 Europe (air)

Add \$20 Elsewhere (air)

Single copy price \$3, plus 75¢ postage

Wilmot Robertson, Editor

Make checks payable to Howard Allen

Florida residents please add 5% sales tax

Third class mail is not forwardable.

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

ISSN 0277-2302

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□ The Third World immigrants and refugees are having children under financial conditions that no normal white American would put up with. The young white, his parents' example in front of him, feels he cannot start a family until he has financial security and independence. To do differently would make him a failure in the eyes of his father. But the refugees I see come from backgrounds of acute dependency and cultural handicaps. There is no stigma attached to their not "making it." Financial difficulties and hard times simply do not postpone their marriages and children as such problems do with whites, because nobody feels the humiliation a white person would. As our nation's living standards drop under the migrant swarms, young whites are too bewildered and scared to burden themselves with a family. They put their lives on hold for years as they wait for the better job and higher income. The white will opt for the nice car and the single life, for he could not bear to have his father see his grandchildren raised with less than what was given him.

554

□ Instead of trying to find a cure for AIDS, researchers should be looking for a genetic cure for homosexuality. This would "kill two birds." Of course, something which eliminated gays -- not living ones, but future ones -- would immediately be labeled "genocide" by you-know-who.

103

□ How much better a world it would be had the Ayatollah been imbued with the amiable skepticism of Omar Khayyam. I'll grant the zealotry of Khomeini's messengers of death would be hard to match on the battlefield. But then you could throw in a few angels to even things up a bit. Oh, Voltaire, if you're in the wings, please come center stage.

128

□ This Italian man came here from Italy to find an American girl to marry. After he had found her, he wrote to his mother in Italy. His mother became very excited and told him that if he married this American girl, when she got mad, she'd call him a dago. What's more, she wouldn't speak Italian or know how to cook Italian food. The son wrote back to say that the girl was not like that at all. She had learned to cook the food he liked, and even learned to speak his language. She promised him she would never call him a dago, as long as he never called her a nigger.

945

□ The Los Angeles Times had a piece on Petra Kelly, a leader of the Greens in Germany. She is the product of her mother's first marriage to a Pole. She later adopted the Kelly name of her stepfather. Her original name was Lehman.

900

□ I was thinking about your Majority Renegade of the Year. Maybe we should have a multiple selection. The Ten Greatest Renegades of the Year, accompanied by a short bio of each. There are so many it's just plain impossible to narrow the choice down to one.

445

□ How about Gregory Peck for Majority Renegade? The man has all the credentials (Gentlemen's Agreement, To Kill a Mockingbird), assorted liberal and minority causes, innumerable demonstrations and sit-ins from which he has reaped a king's ransom. Behind the handsome, smiling visage leers a race-traitor of the first water. You can do no better than slap him on the January cover.

782

□ Arab Americans do not have dual citizenship. They are not in America to exploit America. There are no Arab-American Boeskeys, Wiesenthals, Kissingers or Pollards. Arab Americans do not rape the American taxpayer and steer foreign policy against U.S. interests. Arab Americans do not control what appears on our TV screens and in the press. They do not use the OSI to send American citizens to Russia, Yugoslavia or Israel for trial and/or execution.

288

□ The liberal asks, "Why do we exist?" He provides his own answer: "To help others." So why does the Negro exist? To give liberals a reason for living?

332

□ There was a piece in the Safety Valve several months ago by a woman. She told about having to endure sexual ridicule from two black males at a swimming pool where she was relaxing after work. She described herself as a moderately attractive blonde. Her story was that no white male made any attempt to assist her. I asked myself if I wouldn't have also copped out, knowing there was a good chance of a physical confrontation. After a lot of mental pussyfooting, I decided -- shamefully -- "it all depended on the situation." I hope that woman is reading now for I have done something to get rid of my shame. I offer my advice to readers:

Learn how to fight. Seek out a martial arts studio. Most people live close to one. If not, get one of the many good books on hand-to-hand fighting. Get in shape. Scrap it up a little. Get hit, get knocked down, learn how it feels. Learn how to punch and kick and keep control during a fight. This gets you well set for a real-life confrontation. I hear the question. Where will I find the time? Do as I did: sell your TV. I have lived without a TV for several months. Deprogram your TV mentality and you can think straight. I know what I'll do if I run into a damsel in distress. I'll help her. Any outcome, win, lose or draw, will be better than the shame of turning aside.

275

□ In your first Talking Numbers item (Sept. 1987), your math's wrong. Three percent of the \$5.1 million spent on cancer research is \$153,000, not \$15,000.

542

[Editor's Note: An even worse mistake was made in the October issue in regard to the number of Jews in the world. The percentage of Jews in the world population was given as .003%, when it should have been 0.3%, which is 0.003: 5,026,000,000 x 0.003 = 15,078,000.]

## Mail Delay

Instauration is delivered to the post office on or about the first of each month, a target date seldom missed by more than a day or two. From then on it's up to the Postal Service. In September the magazine was swallowed up in the Christmas catalog mail, which caused a delay of a week or so. The October issue was held up for three or four days in the post office because a new mail clerk didn't know how to handle it.

Whenever the magazine is a few days late, we receive a few letters of complaint. We ask for forbearance. Sooner or later Instauration will beat a path to every subscriber's door.

Those impatient subscribers desirous of receiving Instauration "on-the-dot" will simply have to cough up the extra \$10 a year for first-class mail, which practically guarantees delivery by the third or fourth of the month, if not earlier. Those who stick to third-class mail must continue to wait for two to three weeks, or longer, if they're Midwesterners, three to four weeks if they're Farwesterners.

Each issue of Instauration, it might be added, is truthfully dated. The January 1988 issue is mailed at the beginning of January. Some magazines with circulations vastly greater than ours are mailed in January, but dated March.

At any rate, it's nice to know we are not the only publishers who have trouble with the mail. In November, a gossip-loving friend who subscribes to People received two consecutive issues of the magazine on the same day.

□ Dr. Kenneth B. Clark, the black psychologist whose bogus "scientific data" (exposed by Carleton Putnam) was used by the Warren Court in its Brown desegregation decision, is a sadder and (maybe) wiser man these days. He thinks "color is a psychological infection that human beings can't deal with." Does Louis Farrakhan know his ideas are diseased? Clark says he doubts that today the Supreme Court's ruling on Brown would be unanimous. He also doubts that those who helped him assemble all that stuff about black and white dolls would still be in agreement with him. The schools in New York today, says Clark, are more segregated than they were in the 1950s. Don't expect him to draw the obvious conclusion, however. The Clarks of this world have too much emotional capital invested to come clean about their bankrupt concept of race-mixing. Even the Prohibitionists admitted defeat in 1933, but Clark and his crowd will hold out to the end. They don't even care if they lose their reputations. They've made a good living as intellectual snake-oil salesmen.

566

□ Renegade of the Year is George "The Snout" Shultz. He's twice as smart as his boss. So his sellout of his own people is twice as reprehensible.

Canadian subscriber

# Safety Valve

☐ Renegade of the Year? The lynch mob that hanged Judge Bork. This gang all but openly fronted for the Negroes (rather than the Jews), which is an ominous new development.

100

☐ I propose a new monthly column for *Instauration*, "How I Came to Be an Instaurationist."

545

☐ Why should the Pope have to "mend relations" with any group, Christian or non-Christian, concerning President Waldheim? To the best of my knowledge, Waldheim is a Roman Catholic, and John Paul II's reception of him should be of no concern to other than Roman Catholics. As for Waldheim himself, Austrian friends of mine consider him a sleazy, cheap-john politician. Nevertheless, there are certain aspects of his case, normally overlooked or played down, which need to be taken into consideration. He was born in 1918. During the war years he was in his 20s. As a lieutenant in the German army he was a subaltern, not responsible for the content of the papers that crossed his desk. He was in no position to disobey orders. Otherwise, he would have been taken out and shot. Waldheim was no more of a war criminal than any other of the many thousands of lieutenants in either the German or the Allied armies. Despite the pronouncements of our armchair moralists, obedience to orders is a fundamental part of military discipline and it is a valid justification for a soldier's actions (Cf. St. Augustine, *The City of God*, Book I, Chapter 21). The Austrian elections in which Waldheim was chosen president were a purely domestic matter. Outside interference was quite uncalled for and the Austrians' response in electing Waldheim was understandable and justified. The U.S. government's action in refusing Waldheim permission to enter this country was a cowardly cave-in before utterly unwarranted minority interference. He had broken no U.S. law. When the Pope received Waldheim, the latter was making a visit, not merely as a Roman Catholic, but as the head of a state which has diplomatic relations with the Vatican. Was the Pope to follow the disgraceful example of the U.S. and refuse to admit Waldheim to Vatican City?

148

☐ *Instauration* is the only magazine I read from cover to cover as soon as I get it, and never fall asleep.

113

☐ Last week I took a chance and introduced a wealthy friend to *Instauration*. He was truly amazed to read what he thought no one but himself even dared to think.

775

☐ Thank you for telling us about *The Rise of the Mediocracy*. Like most books worth reading, it was not on the open shelves. It came to me via interlibrary loan from the University of Illinois.

606

☐ I wonder at times how many of our readers understand the essential importance of *Instauration*. For 12 years it has painstakingly chronicled the decline of the American Majority. When the time comes for historians in the future to write of events happening now, they will be able to turn to these pages and find out there was a remnant who knew exactly what was happening, who tried to warn their fellow citizens and who (probably) were ignored -- if noticed at all. The winds of change are not favorable. We may have lost the mandate of heaven and the time is short.

119

☐ In October black boxing promoter Don King was featured on a New York radio show. He spoke of a promising white Canadian fighter in his stable, Matthew Hilton. Because whites are a distinct minority in the fight game, many people erroneously believe that blacks and Hispanics are naturally superior fighters, though it is a fact that their skin is denser and cuts less easily and their skulls are thicker, giving them greater imperviousness to head shots. King declared, concerning Hilton, "He may be white, but he can fight." Can you imagine the explosion that would be triggered if a group of white corporate leaders and businessmen were interviewed on a radio talk show and were discussing a Negro in one of their organizations who was laboring his way up the ladder. Then one of them exclaims, "He may be black, but brains he doesn't lack."

089

☐ What I do mind about Mexicans in the language debate is their failure to know the nuances and colloquialisms of the American language. Try ordering a hamburger rare and hold the lettuce in southern California. They get the hamburger part, but you can never be sure about the rest.

914

☐ A young college friend applied for an interview with the CIA and had to run the gauntlet of a horde of circa 1960s screaming, crazed, placard-carrying hippies. Thankfully, there was a small counterdemonstration. I have been giving my young friend "therapy" sessions each night to help him work through the trauma of his high-school brainwashing. He is slowly unloading his burden of guilt and beginning to show some signs of self-esteem. Like many kids his age, he used marijuana experimentally at age 14 (eight times). However, he had enough moral strength not to take it up as a chronic habit. As soon as I feel he is ready for *Instauration*, I'll show him some back issues and let him spread the gospel.

708

☐ While I agree with *Instauration* that the man who saves us will have to have started out as a saint to avoid the peephole smears, he will have to be devilishly smart to outwit the minority Machiavellians.

806

☐ I had a hearty laugh when *Instauration* published the stamp of the now famous Rabbi Revel (Oct. 1987) at precisely the right level of magnification. Some may say that the rabbi has a Star of David on his face, but it seems to me that his beard is infested with lice, one of which is visible in the hairs of his beard.

142

☐ Allan Bloom is your typical University of Chicago geek -- windbag, Talmudic and dogmatic, narrowly educated. He seems not to have heard of the English philosophical tradition -- Bacon, Hume, et al. -- which still dominates American education. The Nietzsche-Heidegger philosophy was brought here by German Jews who co-opted (read: stole) it for their own purposes. Hannah Arendt, a student of Heidegger, got all her ideas from this crowd. Bloom has got it all wrong. He is blaming the consumers for buying cars from Detroit. He should blame the manufacturers for a shoddy product. The same holds true for education. His dopey colleagues set the standards; the students didn't. He ain't about to take on the affirmative action boys. Most of his faculty colleagues who came on board this way are only qualified to teach women's studies and black history. That's what they majored in, so that's what they teach.

076

☐ Yale is like San Francisco in 1979. Then the chief of police attended a gay ball, just as Benno Schmidt attended the ball last spring that drew 1,000 fruits. The police chief left when the straights lost confidence in him, and an Irishman with six kids got the job. Many straights felt the departing chief was also a closet case. They've started thinking the same thing about Schmidt.

934

☐ Who wants seasonal Mexican labor when our universities are filled with students who could work off their loans by engaging in a little hard labor? Chairman Mao knew pointy-headed intellectuals needed a respite from their classes.

667

☐ John Nobull rightly savages British historian Correlli Barnett for his silly comments on Rudolf Hess (Oct. 1987), yet Barnett remains one of my favorites. His *The Collapse of British Power* (1972) is a stunning documentation of why the UK bought the farm. No one who finishes that book will ever again look at England in the same way.

320

☐ Louis Farrakhan, who spoke recently in Los Angeles, received some of his greatest applause when he deplored the awarding of compensation to Japanese Americans sent to relocation camps during WWII. He added there has been no compensation for those who suffered from slavery. I think he's edging toward an *Instaurationist* position.

928

☐ Please get me a date with the Westphalian peasant girl on the October cover.

457

☐ I could hardly believe my eyes when I read the monthly report from Britain in the Elsewhere section (Oct. 1987). Here it is stated that 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 disruption and the secession of several of the BNP branches." The facts of the matter are that when the appeal for money to fight for the 50 seats was made, it was quite clear in the appeal that, if it should not succeed in meeting its target and the contesting of the 50 seats should not be possible, the money raised would be allocated to another fund for the acquisition of a headquarters office premises. As for the secession of branches, there was not one. Two individuals defied my directive that the party would not fight and stood as candidates using the party name. They were immediately expelled. I have not had one single resignation in sympathy with them, although there was a certain amount of grumbling from the area of the country where they operated. The decision has come to be accepted by everyone except these two, and there is an overwhelming consensus of agreement that the party benefitted greatly from the money saved.

John Tyndall

☐ The Safety Valve attracts me in a special way because through it one may perceive the mentality of the common American, quite unique in the world.

Argentine subscriber

☐ The local fishrag is thrown in the yard in the early morning, page 1-A emblazoned with numerous black faces, brown faces and stories about the poor forgotten and downtrodden of East Austin. On the radio on the way to lunch I hear Rabbi Tannenbaum break the news: Rudolf Hess is dead! "Weep no tears for this man -- he was a monster!" Strange way to "objectively" report the news at noon. The mail comes in the afternoon. Time arrives, with its cover full of slanting eyes, a paean to the "Asian-American Whiz Kids." People is under it in the pile, with Joan Rivers' vulpine mug and the story about her suicidal husband. A double "tribute" this time. On the evening news, Injun Dan drones on about Israel, Israel and more Israel. AIDS. Blacks. Jews. The Pope. Hispanics. Stories that call racial pride in black children "black pride" and the same in white children "racism." A whole month of this goes by. Then finally Instauration arrives in its little white wrapper. Thank you, Instauration. I regret to say you are the only news from outside that crosses our doorstep that is of, by, about and for my own race. All the other journalistic feces -- print or broadcast -- are for them.

787

☐ In all honesty, Instauration conflicts with my religious convictions and sets up stress reactions in me. So I do not care to subscribe to it. On the other hand, Instauration is just about the only literate, reasoned, anti-Semitic publication I am aware of. I regard Jews as enemies, but I do not wish to deprive them of life, liberty or limb. Neither do I want them messing up my life or anyone else's.

988

☐ I just watched Jewel in the Crown on PBS. I missed it the first time around. After the final episode Tim Piggot-Smith, who played Merrick, talked about his character, who is, in my opinion, a tragic figure. Tim didn't see it that way. To his way of thinking, Merrick was a racial supremacist, an S&M homosexual child molester who finally came out of the closet. A man who welcomed his own death. Rubbish. The Indian police corps never attracted the Eton-and-Oxford type. Merrick did the dirty work of imperialism while his "betters" looked the other way. Normal people are not attracted to that work. As for his fruitiness, that is not unknown among Brits. Almost without exception, the British characters were presented as screwballs and lowlifes. Paul Scott, who wrote the Raj Quartet, is the bird who fouls its own nest. I shall not read his works. Merrick, the policeman, was shown torturing prisoners. When the French army in Algeria used torture, officers were asked why a civilized nation was still doing this. The answer: "Because it works." Liberals who are shocked by the British use of torture should direct their attention to the Russians: They use it, too. Poor Merrick! He was only doing his job.

913

☐ I have enjoyed Instauration and have learned a great deal about things that had puzzled me over the years. One situation that continues to puzzle me is why female Gentiles will go to bed with a Jew so much quicker than a Jewess will go to bed with a Gentile.

244

☐ I have been noticing the latest style in women's swimming suits and the way they are made. One wonders how the new styles will be able to trim any more off and still make a pretense of covering the private parts. Something that was previously reserved for private observation is now put on public display. Could this be a reason for our race not producing many offspring anymore? Sex and nudity are displayed so often they have now become commonplace. Perhaps to some men all this is no longer stimulating and they have become burned out. Before shorts came into style, women were still fairly well covered and had that feminine mystique about them. There was very little exposed flesh, and the mystery of women was very intriguing. What you didn't see, except for occasional glances, was possibly more stimulating than when it all came off. Maybe the original framers of society knew what was needed to keep our race procreating and virile and set forth a code of morals to accomplish this end. The old morals are now outdated, but they sent out wave after wave of white people to create some brilliant pages of history.

109

☐ Whatever happened to Terry Waite?

207

☐ I am convinced there is such a thing as luck. Luck can change foolishness into success or wisdom into complete failure. Perhaps the white race will have some luck. That is about all that can save us.

300

☐ You finally mentioned the Jewish community papers (Oct. 1987). About time! One cannot underestimate the important role these little-publicized publications play in Jewish networking and troublemaking. The blacks have them too. Why not the whites? If the ADL keeps "hate files" on us, I move that Instauration maintain a "hate file" on the Jews by keeping files of these community papers.

778

☐ The word "conservative" is often misapplied. To "conserve" means to keep in a safe state or to avoid destructive use. A "conservative" is one who wishes to maintain rationally established tradition and social stability." It has been stated that a revolutionary begins as a liberal, but after the revolution has been won he becomes a conservative; that is, he wishes to preserve the new order of political regime he has helped establish. This is not a proper use of the word conservative. Such a person actually has changed from a revolutionary to a state policeman. He has not become one who is seeking to honor and maintain longtime traditions and mores. He is not seeking to define, conserve and enhance values. He is merely seeking to save his group's new political power. Supreme Court Justices Rehnquist, O'Connor and Scalia are not "conservatives." Their primary accomplishment has been to eliminate some of the rights of criminal defendants prescribed by the Warren court. They have not attempted to reverse the rulings of Brandeis, Frankfurter, Black, Douglas, Warren and Marshall. These people are merely supercops for the liberal establishment.

771

☐ Time for a collective award for Renegade of the Year: the sitting senators from the Old Confederacy, who know they must win 90% of the black vote to be reelected. They can win even if they receive only 40% of the white vote. Now when Jesse Jackson and friends say, "Jump," they respond, "How high?"

770

☐ Zip 021 considers revisionism useless. He lives in the world of today only. Apparently he doesn't worry about the past. Dear Zip 021, don't you realize that you personally have a background and a past, which rules your present and which foreshadows your future? How often do we listen to gossip and when we investigate, we are sometimes surprised that what we heard was wrong, distorted or at least a half-truth? The same occurs with the life of an entire people. Zip 021 needs to know the truth of his people, needs to know its history, which is sometimes distorted, needs to know the truth of the past, because without it, he can't make the right decision. Revisionist history is indispensable for a person who actively wants to participate in political life.

440

☐ Ted Koppel of ABC's Nightline looks like a pudgy high-school bully with that Howdy-Doody hairdo. Does he have an upper forehead? Only "Dr." Kissinger escapes the rude probing. Then it's groupie time.

104

## THE INFORMERS -- MAJORITY RENEGADES OF THE YEAR

**I**N LOOKING AROUND for the Majority Renegade of 1987, Instauration found no dearth of candidates. Subscribers sent in various nominations, many of which duly appeared in the Safety Valve. The press was full of public figures who at one time or another in 1987 curried favor with the media by attacking any Majority member or any Majority organization rash enough to defend the white race. But many less prominent people did even more damage. They were -- and are -- the informers. True, some of these were not Majority members, just people masquerading as such. But most were bona fide Americans of European descent. And there were so many of them that rather than name one person Majority Renegade of 1987, Instauration decided to name a whole category.

Below are just a few recent or ongoing examples of the informer's art:

- In Denver, in return for immunity, an ex-groupie of The Order testified in great detail about the doings of four defendants charged with violating the civil rights of radio talk showman Alan Berg, a spiteful, ex-alcoholic Jewish lawyer from Chicago who once had to have a brain operation to cool his fevered mind. Actually, Berg was murdered, but because the evidence is thin, the accused were prosecuted under the more inclusive, easier-to-prove civil rights charge, which carries a maximum life sentence. Zillah Craig, whom the media described as an ex-mistress of Robert J. Mathews, the slain leader of The Order, took the stand against the defendants, one of whom was her own mother, Mr. D. D. Parmenter, a member of The Order, also ratted on his former colleagues, fingering them for just about every crime in the book. His squealing didn't seem to faze him, nor did the violation of his solemn oath, even though the ratting added 150 years (that's right, 150 years) to the already obscenely long sentences handed out to Bruce Pierce and David Lane in the 1985 trial of The Order in Seattle. Parmenter knew his own sentence would be considerably reduced as a result of his treachery. Richard Scutari and Jean Craig, incidentally, ended up being acquitted in the Denver trial.

- In the Howard Beach trial in Queens (NY), Robert Riley, one of the young whites accused of chasing a black hood across a crowded freeway to his death, is "singing." And he is singing in harmony with a gang of blacks gathered outside the courthouse who warned the judge and jury of a "long, hot winter" if the defendants were not severely punished.

- In Arkansas, the Feds geared up for a sedition trial involving Richard Butler of the Aryan Nations, Robert Miles, the elder statesman of white activism, and 13 others, including Pierce and Lane, who have already received such long sentences that they may never get out of jail -- until they're carried out on a slab.<sup>2</sup> Stool pigeons, entrappers and other assorted Majority renegades and snitch artists are expected to provide most of the damning evidence at the sedition trial.

- In North Carolina, a district attorney is looking into the deaths of three men in a raid on a porn shop and homo hangout in January 1987. Rumors are circulating that it was the work of some members of the severely depleted White Patriot Party, whose founding father, Glenn Miller, is now behind bars after pleading guilty to a grab-bag of charges. The press has reported that Miller himself is ready to "talk" (see below). Meanwhile, it has been fairly well established that a former White Patriot member has

informed authorities that the adult bookstore murders were not the work of gangsters fighting over pornography profits, but of white racists who wanted to teach pornocrats and homosexuals a lesson.

- In San Francisco, five members of the Committee of the States, a tax protest group, were found guilty of threatening the lives of Internal Revenue agents. Most of the testimony against them was provided by two members of the group, who agreed to "cooperate" with the prosecution in return for lighter sentences.

- Some informers manage to crawl to the top of the organizations they seek to destroy. This is the case with Andy Oakley, who is now peddling a gruesome, overwrought exposé of the Nazis and the Klan. Oakley claims he got to be leader of the Knights of the Ku Klux Klan in Illinois while he was gathering material for his book-length polemic. One or two other Klan leaders, active or retired, in the South and in Pennsylvania have been in touch with the FBI almost from the moment they donned their sheets.

- Louis R. Beam Jr., 41, did the impossible for seven months. Indicted for sedition last April, along with 14 others who were either already in jail or quickly rounded up, Beam took off for Mexico with his new wife and seven-year-old daughter by a previous marriage. It was not until early November that the Mexican police caught up with him in Lake Chapala, an expatriate American colony near Guadalajara. In the course of the surprise arrest, while her husband was wrestling with an undercover Mexican policeman, Sheila Toohey Beam, the fugitive's 20-year-old wife, shot and critically wounded the cop. She obviously thought he was an intruder. After a brief stint in the Guadalajara jug, the gutsy Irish lass was released and put on a plane to Los Angeles. The child has been returned to her mother in Dallas.

Press reports have indicated that Glenn Miller will testify against Beam. If this turns out to be true, the profession of informing will have reached a new high -- or rather a new low.

### Curbing Informers

Like most organisms, informers grow best in fertile soil. But there are no soil test kits available to identify and measure the nutrients best suited to this particular "plant." Informers depend

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1. It was revealed at the 1985 trial of The Order that members were required to take an oath, significant parts of which included: "I, as a free Aryan man, hereby swear an unrelenting oath upon the green graves of our sires, upon the children in the wombs of our wives, upon the throne of God Almighty, sacred be His name . . . . To join together in holy union with those brothers in this circle and to declare forthright that, from this moment on, I have no fear of death, no fear of foe, that I have a sacred duty to do whatever is necessary to deliver our people from the Jew and bring total victory to the Aryan race.

"I, as an Aryan warrior, swear myself to complete secrecy to The Order and total loyalty to my comrades . . . . And furthermore, let me witness to you, my brothers, that if I break this oath, let me forever be cursed upon the lips of our people as a coward and an oath breaker . . . ."

2. Pierce, Scutari, Lane and Craig were sentenced to 100, 60, 40 and 40 years, respectively, in the trial of Order members in Seattle. At the trial, half of the 20 or so Order arrestees gave evidence against those to whom they swore "total loyalty." It is instructive to compare the length of the jail sentences given Order members to those handed out to left-wing or Jewish radicals who resorted to equal or even more excessive violence.

on such intangibles as economics, envy and ambition for their growth and well-being -- items totally unrelated to the organic and inorganic matter that makes for healthy cabbages and peonies.

Informers do not draw their nourishment from the earth and sun, as vegetables and flowers do, but from the marketplace, as stocks and bonds do. How goes it with the economy, unemployment, inflation and politics? These are the factors that most affect the peaching and squealing industry.

If a group is trying to peddle an ideology totally opposed to that of the reigning establishment, if a lot of money is in circulation, if the establishment is firmly in the saddle, then it is fair weather and good sailing for the informer. He will be handsomely rewarded for his underhandedness. He has little or nothing to fear because the establishment will protect him and his victims will be far too weak to exact revenge or effectively rebut his slander.

When the social order is breaking down, when riots, sit-ins and mass dissension are on the rise, when political power wobbles back and forth from one party to another on an almost daily basis, the informer's job becomes more difficult and touchy. The group he informs against is likely to be too numerous and too well organized for every member to be jailed or silenced. Some of his targets may even take it into their heads to punish their betrayer. Moreover, a besieged and divided government is in no position to crack down as hard as it would like on one group of "subversives," since other groups may pose a more immediate threat.

Today the Majority informer, who has been enjoying a seller's market for most of this century, is doing better than ever. No time in history has been as propitious to the betrayer of Majority activists as the present. The U.S. government, practically every political party, large or small, and the national and local media are in unanimous agreement on one and only one point -- racism is the most heinous of all crimes when practiced by whites and the most forgivable and understandable of minor faux pas when practiced by minority racists and white renegades.

In today's mental climate, the Majority activist has little chance of being heard, less chance of being noticed and no chance of being taken seriously. Nevertheless, informers gravitate to the few extant Majority activist groups like photons to black holes. Financed and backed by powerful government agencies and affluent private watchdog organizations, the informer can easily and quickly climb to a position of authority in the infiltrated group, both by serving as a paymaster and by becoming a fountainhead of tactical ideas. Then, after he has preached violence and spearheaded the commission of some violent act, thereby leading his lambs to the slaughter, he will conveniently drop out of sight and only reappear at the trial. He has, of course, been granted immunity. Without fear of prosecution he will pour out all he knows and often much of what he doesn't know about the "seditious" acts and thoughts of his former associates.

Today, the Dow Jones average for informers against Majority activists, which has been climbing since the birth of the B'nai B'rith's Anti-Defamation League in 1913, is at an all-time high. This is demonstrated by the fact that whenever two activists get together, chances are that one of them is or will become an informer. The professional or full-time informer is already in the pay of the government or the ADL and will only quit the scene when he has sufficiently compromised the group he has joined. The amateur or potential informer won't start to sing until he can sell his services at a high enough price or, once rounded up and jailed with other members of the group, he is offered immunity or a reduced sentence for exaggerating the alleged crimes of his comrades, the people who took him in and trusted him.

Anyone with a modicum of gray matter will find it rather easy to identify the professional informer. His real résumé, not the one he bandies about, will often reveal a long succession of short-term jobs. He will have moved constantly from apartment to apart-

ment, from rooming house to rooming house, from city to city. He will probably have joined other right-wing groups which, somehow or other, went under while he was a member. A few phone calls or letters to his previous bosses and landlords will usually turn up some surprising memory lapses.

When an informer spills the beans, his souped-up exaggerations and accusations will multiply in proportion to the amount of "inside" information he was able to pick up while he belonged to the organization. The more said to him, the more he will embellish the horror tales he will routinely pass on to the FBI or put in his book of "confessions" or include in his testimony on the witness stand. In order to keep the informer's or potential informer's imagination on hold, it is prudent to restrict the size of his mental file or computer data base that he maintains on the group and its activities. Otherwise, members will soon be reading long-winded defamatory stories about themselves in the New York Times and the Washington Post.

Informing, it must be understood, can easily be turned into blackmail. If the FBI and the ADL don't pay enough, the informer may try to provide a supplementary income for himself by shaking down the individual or individuals he spies upon. Loose talk may allow him to gather information that can actually put the loquacious activist in his power. Take the case of a Majority activist who, using a pseudonym, has been working and organizing on the qt and has children attending school in town, where everyone thinks he is a retired army or navy officer. Because he has invited the informer to his home several times, the latter knows his address and knows about his children. What could be more damaging and humiliating to the family if the informer suddenly let it be known that the town is harboring a dangerous Nazi? Swastikas would soon be decorating the family's mailbox or front door. The children would come under attack in the classroom. Neighbors would forget to say good morning. The wife, who had always been nervous about her husband's involvement in "racial politics," might have a breakdown and sue for divorce. The informer, of course, is quite aware of all these possibilities and of the lengths his victim might go to avoid them.

No more than the barest details about your family, your social and business connections should be made known to other members. Anyone who keeps asking for personal information should be as doubly suspect as anyone who keeps proposing acts of violence in a country where your own people, befuddled and bemused by a half-century of liberal and equalitarian indoctrination, will turn you over to the police as fast as any unassimilable minority member will.

Another point: When an informer shows his true colors and betrays some other group, but not your own, don't think that puts you and your organization in the clear. Once an informer, always an informer. The man who betrays one group will sooner or later zero in on another group. Informing is in his blood. It's the way he gets his adrenaline pumping. The man who betrays Mr. X today betrays Mr. Y tomorrow. By talking to or communicating with or meeting with a known informer, you are engaged in a very cowardly business and you are hardly any better than an informer yourself. Every informer should be treated as a social outcast, not just by the people he has informed against, but by everyone with whom he tries to come in contact.

One more precautionary step. If you are a Majority activist, it follows that you should only be interested in organizations composed of Majority members. The B'nai B'rith does not accept non-Jews. Why should a Majority group accept nonwhites or part-whites? By part-whites are meant individuals whose cultural and racial background is radically different from that of average Americans of European descent. Most of the latter fit the prescribed physical norm, and some Mediterraneans from southern Spain, southern Italy and Greece are Majority members in spirit.

But when individuals differ too much from the Majority biological stereotype, be careful. Nothing is more personal than race. Nothing gives a person a greater impetus to betray an organization than age-old envy reawakened by some inadvertent racial "slight." By adhering to some fairly strict physical qualifications for membership, you may lose a few good recruits, but you may avoid a lot of future grief. It was a Thomas Martinez who first blew the whistle on The Order. It was a Greek who murdered George Lincoln Rockwell.

WASPs are the safest risks in one respect. They no longer have close and active attachments to their European homeland. On the other hand, they are not the best fighters. They are the Americans who have been most removed from the racial struggle and hence are least stirred up about it. Generations of the good life make people soft. The exception to this rule is the poorer class of white Southerners. As for the Central and Eastern Europeans and most Italians, they are likely to be less assimilated into the Majority culture, but are fast coming around. In many ways they "know the score," especially about the Jewish and Negro problems, much better than the brainwashed, wimpish liberals and conservatives of Northern European descent.

It goes without saying that the security tips outlined above are too strict to be followed to the letter. But the more closely they are followed, the longer those who follow them are going to stay out of trouble and remain free to carry on the struggle. The time is not far distant when the mere mouthing of a "racist" opinion in public may land a person not just in an FBI or ADL computer, but in a small room with an exposed toilet and a lot of bars. Jail sentences for thought crimes are already being meted out to radical right-wingers in Britain, Germany and France.

Whatever happens, we have to get our bodies and brains in tip-top shape if we are going to have a chance in the coming racial free-for-all. As conditions worsen for Majority activists in some ways, they will improve in other ways. More repression means radicalization, and what our people need above all is to be radicalized. But radicalization is like a sleeping volcano. The pressure builds and builds, but year after year nothing happens. Nobody notices a thing, not even a wisp of smoke from the crater. The preliminary shocks are only detected by the most perceptive and the most prophetic. Then all of a sudden comes the blast. Time was not on the side of Mount St. Helens. Time was merely working geologically, and there was nothing in heaven and earth that could have stopped what happened. Time is not on our side. Time is politically neutral. But time is ticking -- and the more it ticks, the sooner will come a real opportunity for racial deliverance.

All the laws, all the federal agents, all the informers in the world will not stop the coming racial confrontation. It is building, building, building, and we need to prepare, prepare, prepare. First we ourselves must learn what to do and then we must teach others what to do. And our first lesson should be how to stop falling into the traps that myriads of informers are setting for us. Some of us, unfortunately, will be forever tricked. Some of us will be persuaded to act prematurely. Those who do so will pay a large price, but their actions will not be entirely ineffective. We need both wisdom and courage to lead us into the future. Those who acted too soon had little wisdom, but much courage. Wisdom sheds light, but courage may shed a brighter light, and may be an ever greater dispeller of the darkness that has all but extinguished the once radiant spirit of the most interesting of races.

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## LITERARY NUGGETS

**S** O MANY BOOKS are being published each year that there is simply no way that critics, even the battalion of critics employed by such gigantic media agglomerations as the New York Times, can keep up with the outpour. Because of the glut it often takes Instauration years to unearth one of the very rare volumes that gives the American Majority a break. It takes us even longer to catch up with items in the book trade that apply directly to our publication.

It was only last August we learned that a fairly well-known Southern author had written an unpublished novel some years ago in which the wavering hero finally sees the light in the last chapter by being given a copy of *The Dispossessed Majority* (the title was barely camouflaged by being shortened to *The Dispossessed*). When another character explains the contents of the new-found gospel, he actually uses some of the DM's quotes word for word. Needless to say, it will be a year of Sundays before the manuscript ever finds a publisher.

We also recently learned that another manuscript kicking around publishers' offices deals in part with the fascination of its principal character for Instauration. The magazine, mentioned constantly by name, is not treated too favorably, but its arrival each month is considered an important event and its contents are discussed in a not altogether hostile manner. The protagonist's subscription

to the magazine is meant to show his ambivalent attitude toward the inveterate liberalism of his family and friends. Whether this manuscript will ever find its way into print, even though the author is a successful Northern writer, is highly doubtful.

Not quite so difficult to come by are two literary nuggets that have broken through, almost miraculously, the Chinese Wall of contemporary Western censorship. One such miracle is a newly published book by Saint Loup (the pseudonym of French author Marc Augier). Entitled *Götterdämmerung*, it describes the last agonizing months of the Third Reich as seen through the eyes of a pro-German Frenchman. The chapters on life in Berlin during the crushing Allied air attacks are unforgettable. The writing is so vivid that the reader actually lives through the hellish times along with the Berliners. The book also contains a particularly moving account of the daylight flattening of Hildesheim, a treasure house of medieval architecture. Since there was no reason whatsoever to bomb this town, the unsuspecting inhabitants were caught off-guard and incinerated by phosphorous bombs.

Before he ends his semi-autobiographical wartime meandering in Italy, where he writes the obituary of Mussolini's Salo republic, St. Loup recounts an interview with a mysterious SS officer whose grandiose plans for a united socialist Europe under SS leadership are, of course, shat-



tered by the German defeat. The last Saint Loup sees of him is when he climbs aboard one of the few remaining transport planes with his staff and flies off into the night. Destination? Perhaps Tibet.

Interesting as it is, Saint Loup's book seems to stray a little easily from the factual brutality of WWII to rosy daydreams of delayed victory (50 to 100 years delayed). Another drawback is that the book, despite its title, is in French. Even so, it is worth mentioning because it forthrightly and courageously discusses matters that Jewish watchdog organizations have made taboo in present-day English and American literature. Readers are constantly reminded that, if there was a Holocaust by Germans, then there was a much greater Holocaust of Germans.

Saint Loup has also written and published several other novels, all from a pro-German or at least a neutral perspective. They are just as well written, just as absorbing and just as apocalyptic as their anti-Nazi counterparts, which continue to flood the book market in this country. Someday some doughty soul ought to translate some of Saint Loup's books, as well as the works of other French writers of right-wing philosophical and political tendencies -- writers such as the late Drieu la Rochelle and Robert Brasillach and the living Alain de Benoist. Only Céline, the most violent member of this school, has been translated and commands some attention on the English and American literary scene. But his two anti-Semitic classics, *Bagatelle pour un massacre* and *Écoles des cadavres*, remain proudly untranslated.

A Nazi literary classic that has somehow evaded the Argus eyes and blue pencils of the ADL and has been translated into English is *Michael*, a novel by Josef Goebbels. It's a surprising piece of work considering the later career of the author -- a sort of desentimentalized 20th-century *Werther*, which like its presumed model ends in the hero's death. There are pages, too many pages, of soul searching, of requited and unrequited love and of praise and dispraise for Christ. But *Michael's* (Goebbels') alienation is finally cured when he attends a grubby little political rally where the speaker's "blue eyes strike [him] like flaming rays." Rather than waste time in fruitless intellectualizing, the hero finally goes off and gets a job in a coal mine. He dies in a cave-in.

After the Nazis began to exert some power in Germany, but not before, *Michael*, which was written in 1919-20, was accepted by a publisher. It eventually ran through 17 printings. It proves that Goebbels had a lot more going for him than a gift for propaganda. Certainly he was a far deeper and more highly articulated (and articulate) human being than most of the British, American and Russian leaders who wanted his scalp. He admired Goethe as much as Nietzsche, preferred Beethoven to Mozart and had a strong affection for Van Gogh and Dostoyevsky. (Nevertheless, we can never forgive him for making his five children join their father and mother in that gruesome family suicide in Hitler's bunker.)

Goebbels was someone who would have been called a ball of fire in any country in the world. He represented the radical, anti-capitalist wing of the Nazi Party and, if he himself had been the Führer, he might have concentrated on building National Socialist at home instead of exporting

it in the form of Panzer divisions. It was his boundless energy and indomitable will that kept Germany fighting long after any other country would have collapsed into chaos.



Josef Goebbels with Der Boss

In a sense, Goebbels was a tragic paradox, an Alberich type of German, small, lame, dark, who gave his life to make a country of Siegfrieds. He was a Ph.D., an intellectual if ever there was one, but no one hated eggheads more. He beat them at their own game against insuperable odds, but only for a while. Was the short-lived triumph worth the final defeat? Most Nazi leaders would probably have said so, but Goebbels would have said it loudest. Better to shake up the world for a decade or two and exit with a bang than muddle along for threescore and ten and then wimp out.

*Götterdämmerung* can be ordered from Ogmios Diffusion, B.P. 42-05, 75221 Paris Cedex 05, France. The cost is 78 francs (\$13). Add \$2.50 for postage and handling. *Michael* can be ordered from AMOK Press, P.O. Box 51, Cooper Station, New York, NY 10276. Price: \$6.95 plus \$1.00 postage and handling. Discounts on quantity orders.

### Unponderable Quote

During the Middle Ages, everybody was middle aged. Church and state were co-operative. Middle Evil society was made up of monks, lords, and surfs . . . Some were sitters and some were drifters. They roamed from town to town exposing themselves and organized big fairies in the countryside.

An excerpt from student papers compiled by historian Anders Henriksson and reprinted in several U.S. publications

## THE CHIEF TORTURER FINALLY GETS HIS JUST REWARD

**I**T TOOK 13 YEARS and 127½ days to do it, but the people of Utah finally got the first of the "hi-fi murderers" executed. Pierre Dale Selby, the black runt from Trinidad who made a lingering hell on earth for several fine Utah families, died in almost heavenly fashion at the state prison, at 1:12 A.M. on Friday, August 28.

When, back in February 1983, Instauration reviewed a searing account of the hi-fi-case -- Gary Kinder's *Victim* -- many hundreds of thousands of dollars had already been wasted on countless levels of courtroom appeals and thousands of pages of trial transcripts. All on behalf of two men, Selby and his black partner, William Andrews, whose guilt in the brutal torture-murders had been 100% certain from the outset.

The legal waste, in Selby's case, continued until the very end. Hours before the lethal injection, huge teams of defense and prosecution lawyers were plotting their last maneuvers. The Utah Attorney General's office had placed a team of 15 attorneys and their staffs on full alert to respond to whatever new appeals the Selby team might file. On the night of the execution, the prison hired nearly 100 extra security and support personnel, including several "quick deployment units," to handle any disturbances either inside or outside the prison. All this in a conservative white state where 91% of those polled wanted Selby dead!

The gruesome accounts of April 22, 1974, can be hastily recapitulated, although a rereading of the Instauration review of Kinder's book is strongly recommended. The grotesque little Negro, Selby, and his sidekick spent three to four hours in the basement of an Ogden, Utah, hi-fi shop, forcing their five white victims to drink Drano while shooting and raping them, jamming pens into their ears and otherwise comporting themselves like world-class fiends. Cortney Naisbitt -- blond, brilliant and 16 years old at the time -- was one of the two victims who miraculously survived, though "reduced to a heaving, clammy, rubbery-blue, unrecognizable hunk of meat with tubes and hoses hooked in everywhere." After months of agony, Cortney came around, "a withered, infection-ravaged, yellow-skinned creature" whose "pain and frustration were sometimes so great that he would scream, 'Goddamn,' continuously for 24 hours. Those who struggled to pull him through one crisis after another often wondered if they were creating a monster."

Today, Naisbitt's mind and body still remain in tatters. Almost every night, he wakes up screaming, "Not a gun! Not a gun!" A recent job in computer programming failed when he kept confusing fellow workers with the killers. Cortney recently moved to Seattle to get the special therapy needed to keep his constant pain "within bearable bounds."

Dr. Byron Naisbitt, his obstetrician father, who also lost his wife, Laura, to the Drano and the bullets, says that the family's anguish has been endlessly compounded by official indifference:

The people who committed these crimes have been fed, clothed and given medical and other care for 13 years. The victim has been left to struggle on alone.

It's almost cruel in itself that the execution of these killers was delayed for 13 years while appeals have gone through the courts . . .

If the state had spent less money on the futile appeal hearings, they might have some money to help rehabilitate victims like Cortney . . .

But nobody cares if Cortney is fed or clothed or given medical care.

Compare the fate of Pierre Dale Selby. Unlike Gary Gilmore, fumblingly executed by Utah's firing squad in 1977 in a scene which made the chief prosecutor wince, Selby died like any unneeded puppy being put to sleep. In his last hours, he could still laugh with visiting friends, something the surviving Naisbitts could not do for years.

At last came the gentle strapping onto a gurney, the needle's insertion, and the almost soothing sequence of fatal drugs: first, a sterile saline solution; then, sodium pentothal, to induce unconsciousness; more saline (so that the drugs would not interact); Pavulon, to paralyze the lungs; more saline; and finally potassium chloride, to stop the heart. Nine journalists on hand were struck by the tranquility of the procedure -- so unlike Florida's increasingly routine (but not routine enough) executions by electrocution, where the killer's blood temperature is heated to boiling, smoke curls from his skin, and witnesses often become nauseated. Selby was dead before some of the observers had even realized the drug sequence was underway.

Even a liberal reporter had to confess that the "execution [was] unusual but not cruel." Yet with more than 20,000 murders occurring in the U.S. each year, the real cruelty is that execution remains so "unusual." Maybe by executing 5,000 killers a year we could save 5,000 innocent lives a year. Wouldn't that be a sensible and logical trade? Let's try it for five years and see what happens. But whether we execute 50 or 5,000 a year, let's not keep the future Cortney Naisbitts waiting more than 13 years for a taste of justice.

### Ponderable Quote

The Arabs are more stately than the usual Israelis. People say Israel is an egalitarian society, but it's just rude.

Peter Ustinov



## WHAT MUST BE DONE

I WOULD LIKE to see in the masthead on page two: "Instauration is published monthly by the Instauration Education Institute, an organization devoted to the preservation and expansion of the American way of life."

The Communists in the 1930s were very inventive in naming their front organizations, tossing around such words as liberty, freedom, education and democracy. More to the point, education is really America's religion, except in Los Angeles, where the automobile is the true faith (we work on our cars on Sunday morning instead of going to church). The word education triggers an automatic response from the reader: either a "bunch of windbags contemplating their navels" or "talkers and thinkers, not doers." That's OK by me. It neatly separates us from activism, which has hard going when everyone and his brother is on a produce-and-consume kick and nobody gives a damn for anything or anyone except himself.

The masthead should also state that subscribers' names are never sold to any other publication. No one wants to be receiving application forms from crackpot, heavily infiltrated groups in their mailbox. We all know how nosy postmen are.

Above all, we need to create a new vocabulary. Our own language has been stolen from us. An all-white basketball team is racist, an all-black team is not. The British are more precise. They call it positive discrimination. Freedom of association has become a code word for racism. Our enemies have us coming and going. If a white uses the word "nigger," he could lose his job. Blacks mouth that word constantly among themselves.

We have lost the ability to communicate with one another because our language is controlled by our brainwashers. We must invent code words to express our thoughts and ideas precisely and coherently. How many WASPs know that the acronym was first used by New York Jews to slur the dumb, obsolete and former rulers of the country? Remember that when you hear someone describing himself as a WASP.

WASP mentality needs to be changed. I would mark the years 1964 to the present as the time of the Jewish ascendancy, for which the WASP must bear part of the blame. Time and again, I saw WASP business owners sell out to Jews with full knowledge that their "loyal and hard-working employees" were going to be subject to a dose of Jewish business practices. Although loyalty should be a two-way street, the WASPs took the dough and ran -- all the way to retirement in Florida or Arizona. No Polish or Italian owner would ever do this to longtime employees! The WASP businessman loves money so much he'll sell to the highest bidder. The Jews cracked his code, and in exchange for pots of dough, he double-crosses his workers.

I remember living in almost all-white Dodge City, where WASPs were very liberal. Indeed, they blamed anti-black agitation in the big cities on ethnics, not their fellow WASPs. You can always be liberal in a town that has one (that's right -- one) black family out of a population of

15,000.

Business is business. I can understand that. What I can't understand is the almost total takeover of cultural institutions in such a short period -- from all-WASP to predominantly Jewish in five years.

Let's take the art museum of a major Midwestern city. A friend of mine was the museum's director of publications. He didn't make much, but the working conditions were nice. He was the "bookish" type and got along well with the board of directors. He was also, alas, a terrific snob. Within five years his all-WASP board gave way to Jewish control. An aggressive Jewess was appointed to oversee his work. She forced him to hire her granddaughter as his assistant. He responded by taking early retirement and drinking himself to death.

Before he died, he said the WASPs should have seen it coming. They should have reached out to the German, Irish and Polish elements in the community, put one member of each on the board, thereby diluting the oncoming Jewish onslaught. Some of his fellow WASPs, he told me, were so dumb they actually believed that only the Jews (of all the ethnics) were interested in culture. Jewish propaganda works. Even today you have people who believe that when Hitler kicked out the Jews all the art, literature and philosophy of Germany left with them. No Jews equals no culture.

Perhaps I'm too harsh. The Jews targeted the WASP overseers of our cultural institutions and their money got them in the door. Lots of WASPs did mistake their true intentions. No Pole or Russian would make that mistake. I therefore recommend, following Robertson's advice, we use the term, Majority, as a racial designation. It is fuzzy and inclusive, unlike WASP, which is definite and exclusive.

There is, however, a larger issue at stake. The small-town Protestant needs to be educated about the racial problem. No big-city Pole needs such education. I'd rather have the Pole in my foxhole than the Dodge City WASP. And I frankly don't give a damn if I'm told he is not yet assimilated and only on the way. At times like that the WASP liberal is the one who is unassimilated. I know my Polacks. They'll fight. I'm not too sure about the WASP liberal.

Who, then, are Instaurationists? In my view, an Instaurationist is one who understands the basic dynamics of race, who knows that at this point in history, racial attitudes remain pretty well fixed and that a society which ignores this is doomed to chaos and eventual destruction. If you understand the importance of race and racial attitudes in society, then you are one of us. If you don't or if you reject these basic truths, then you are not one of us. Maybe only whites can be Instaurationists, but our goal of racial separation will have great difficulty succeeding unless we secure the cooperation of black and brown separatists. We have to turn them into Instaurationist fellow travelers. The day is long since passed when whitey alone can dictate to the lesser breeds.

912

A little something to tickle the fancy of our Scottish subscribers

## Wha's Like Us? *(Damn Few, to Tell the Truth!)*

The average Englishman, in the home he calls his castle, slips into his national costume—a shabby raincoat—patented by chemist Charles Macintosh from Glasgow, Scotland. En route to his office he strikes along the English lane, surfaced by John Macadam of Ayr, Scotland. He drives an English car fitted with tyres invented by John Boyd Dunlop of Dreghorn, Scotland, arrives at the station and boards a train, the forerunner of which was a steam engine, invented by James Watt of Greencock, Scotland. He then pours himself a cup of coffee from a thermos flask, the latter invented by Dewar, a Scotsman from Kincardine-on-Forth.

At the office he receives the mail bearing adhesive stamps invented by James Chalmers of Dundee, Scotland. During the day he uses the telephone invented by Alexander Graham Bell, born in Edinburgh, Scotland. At home in the evening his daughter pedals her bicycle invented by Kirkpatrick Macmillan, blacksmith of Dumfries, Scotland.

He watches the news on his television, an invention of John Logie Baird of Helensburgh, Scotland, and watches with interest an item about the U.S. Navy, which was founded by John Paul Jones of Kirkbean, Scotland.

He has by now been reminded too much of Scotland and in desperation he picks up the Bible only to find that the first man mentioned in the good book is a Scot, King James VI, who authorized its translation.

Nowhere can a foreigner turn to escape the ingenuity of the Scots.

He could take to drink, but the Scots make the best in the world. He could take a rifle and end it all, but the breech-loading rifle was invented by Captain Patrick Ferguson of Pitfours, Scotland. If he escaped death, he might then find himself on an operating table injected with penicillin, which was discovered by Alexander Fleming of Darvel, Scotland, and later given an anaesthetic, which was discovered by Sir James Young Simpson of Bathgate, Scotland.

Out of the anaesthetic, he would find no comfort in learning he was as safe as the Bank of England, founded by William Paterson of Dumfries, Scotland.

Perhaps his only remaining hope would be to get a transfusion of guid Scottish blood which would entitle him to ask:

"Wha's Like Us?"



# THE SIEGE OF

## SOUTH AFRICA (III)



**F**ROM MY FLAT in Cape Town, I look down on St. George's Anglican Cathedral, where Bishop Tutu was "enthroned" as archbishop and head of the Anglican Church in South Africa in September 1986. A great number of people from all over had failed to arrive. Since the weather was cold and drizzling and only a small knot of people was visible, the show was much of an anti-climax. As far as I know, the only person of note to appear was the archbishop of Canterbury, Dr. Robert Runcie, the head of the Church of England. The ceremony was not long, and after the dwarfish Tutu had clambered down to the floor from his high throne and departed to his palace in Bishops court, his every remark became front-page news in the local humanist (meaning anti-Christian) English-language press. In apparent emulation of the Pope, whom he no doubt wishes to exceed in fame and power, he soon began his globe-trotting tour.

That his addiction to politics is stronger than his attachment to Christianity can hardly be doubted; indeed, it is questionable whether Tutu is a Christian at all. "Some people thought there was something odd about Jesus' birth; it may be that Jesus was an illegitimate son," he has said. Elsewhere he has stated that the Holy Spirit is not limited to the Christian Church because it shone through the South African-born Mahatma Gandhi, a Hindu -- and also, it might be added, a man of color. Tutu, it need not be emphasized, is very color sensitive and is always accusing whites of racism, while stressing his own. "Thank God I am black. White people will have a lot to answer for at the last judgment," he has decreed. (Could it be for the sin of making him an archbishop of a white Christian church and giving him a palace to live in?) From the way he speaks it would seem that he expects to occupy an exalted position at the last judgment, certainly higher than that of God's son, who was only an illegitimate white man.

Tutu is really no more than a typical Marxist cleric. "I am a socialist. I hate capitalism . . . If the Russians were to come to South Africa, most blacks would welcome them as saviors . . . the West can go to hell." He keeps saying that he supports the objectives, but not the methods, of the African National Congress. He also says the day may well come when violence would be necessary. Instauration readers may recall his remarks that it would be easy for black domestic servants to administer arsenic to white infants. But do they know that he also said (South African Sunday Times, Jan. 26, 1986): "Is it not surprising that the black Resistance has not yet blown up a school-bus with white children? They are the softest targets." Returning from Lusaka, where, in March last year, he met the top members of the African National Congress, he dropped this little verbal gem: "Oh! It was all good. They called me Comrade Archbishop!"

One would have thought that the man would be transparent to everybody, surely to President Reagan, whom he called a racist and whom he wants replaced by a Democrat. Nevertheless, he still reaps a political and financial harvest in the United States, where he urges disinvestment as the best way of destroying the South African state, regardless of how badly it will affect his own people. He demanded that Americans sever all ties with South Africa because "hundreds of children are being detained without trial for demonstrating or speaking out against racial separation policies." After only three weeks of such twaddle last year, he

returned with \$500,000, half of which will be used to offset a deficit in his diocese, which is attributed to a drastic drop in contributions from white Anglicans. He will also need 45,000 rand (\$22,500) to pay for his son's Alfa Romeo car and lavish credit card expenses. He has already shelled out the 600-rand fine imposed on the Anglican dean of Johannesburg, who was caught by the police while having homosexual fun in a car with a black man. As for the brutal police treatment of children, one wonders why Tutu is always quite silent about the hundreds of ghastly ritual murders of black children that take place every year in Black Africa.

Not too many months ago, Tutu traveled to Maputo, Mozambique, to meet the newly installed President Chissano. A local newspaper quoted him as saying, "The time for violence has now come" -- as if the South African "comrades" had tremendous reserves of power and hadn't been exerting their utmost violence for the past two years. Tutu, who is clearly a traitor to his country and should have had his passport taken away a long time ago, thinks he is too famous to be arrested. He is undoubtedly right. But one redoubtable South African white, Brigadier Theunis Swanepoel, the chief for several years of a crack paramilitary fighting force operating against SWAPO terrorists in South-West Africa, and who has had undisclosed dealings with Tutu in the past, has minimal reverence for him. Having received information that the archbishop, during a trip abroad, had threatened to have him liquidated, Swanepoel let him know, "I am not looking for trouble, but if you want it, come and the same will happen to you as in the past. But, Tutu, this time they will carry you out feet first." This matter was handed to Tutu's lawyers, but nothing more was heard of it.

Tutu's triumphant progress around the world did run into some trouble in Australia, where he had gone mainly to protest against a recent Aussie "rebel" cricket tour of South Africa. He wanted the players to be rigorously punished. "They must be treated like pariahs," he intoned. Bruce Ruxton, president of the Returned Services League, regardless of the shrieks of protest from the newspapers, accused Tutu of supporting terrorism, saying he was nothing more than a "modern-day witch-doctor dressed up in the garb of a churchman. I don't believe the majority of Australians expect a man of the cloth to support the sort of thuggery, looting and murder that is being perpetrated in South Africa by Soviet-backed national liberation groups like the ANC." The British press joined in the attack upon Ruxton by describing him as a half-baked extremist, and in doing so incidentally disclosed that he actually had a lot more to say, such as that the white race must learn to stick together and that no coloureds should be allowed into Australia.

Oliver Tambo of the ANC had a much rougher time of it than his friend Tutu when he visited Australia. At the very outset he had to vacate a packed hall of about 1,500 students in Melbourne's La Trobe University when they hurled abuse at him and started blocking exits. It was Mr. Ruxton again who had got the ball rolling by recounting the ANC's activities. Australian foreign af-

fairs specialists tried to contradict Ruxton by claiming they did not know of the ANC's close connections with Moscow, its violence against civilians and its encouragement of necklace murders -- which can only possibly mean that these "experts" had conspired to keep the Australian people in ignorance of such matters. On his arrival in Perth, Tambo was greeted by scores of tire-wearing demonstrators and shouts of "murderer!", while in Sydney the mayor and 27 councillors boycotted a civic reception for him. All of these demonstrations were aggravated by Tambo's refusal to meet Mr. Ruxton in a televised debate. Tambo's critics would certainly have been more active if they had known about the latest refinements in necklacking, in which the victim's genitalia are cut off, the eyes gouged out and the brain scraped out, for which little delicacies the witch-doctors pay well. It remains only to be said that the hosts of both Tutu and Tambo were the Anglican Church of Australia and Prime Minister Bob Hawke.

With regard to Tutu's anti-Jewish speeches in America and South Africa itself, which *Instauration* reported but which the local press completely hushed up, it is to be noted that he made amends, or tried to, by making a pro-Jewish oration a little while ago. This was reported in the newspapers.

The archbishop of Canterbury, Dr. Runcie, said in London on his return from South Africa that he "understood" black violence and supported the leadership provided by people like Nelson Mandela in the struggle for a black South African state. He denied that Tutu was a Communist, just because he had asked the West to side with the ANC (as Runcie himself does), and said that, on the contrary, Tutu was a man of peace. Runcie called upon the world's leading economic powers to bring South Africa down with "targeted sanctions," by which he meant banks and gold. He wrote to Mrs. Thatcher that the claim of the South African "police state" to be Christian was sheer blasphemy and that Britain must show itself totally opposed to a government whose arrogance, illegality, militarism and unconcern for the poor justify its isolation. Having visited the shantytown of Crossroads, he felt that he was looking at the inevitable result of South African government policy. No doubt Tutu had refrained from informing his fellow archbishop that the Crossroads squatters were illegal immigrants who could not be persuaded to do anything for themselves and who insisted that the reviled white man should do everything for them. In reality their encampment was the inevitable result of the reckless overbreeding which afflicts the whole of Africa and which no one can do anything to stop.

"Liberals" and their like are fascinated by social "sore spots" and are always looking for them. In South Africa they concentrate on Crossroads or Soweto. They are like visitors to America who would go straight to Harlem, condemn it as an example of criminal white neglect, and then go home without having looked at any other part of the country. As it happens, Runcie, who appears to have donned the mantle or chasuble of the late Red dean of Canterbury, Dr. Hewlett Johnson, is not popular in his own country, least of all with Mrs. Thatcher, because of his behavior during the Falklands conflict, which he and his church had much opposed and were afterwards equally reluctant to celebrate as a victory. The government had wanted the usual Thanksgiving service at St. Paul's Cathedral, but didn't get it, though prayers were offered for the Argentine dead!

The fact is that the Church of England ceased to represent the English people a long time ago. As far as I know the last patriot was Dean Inge, whom Bernard Shaw respected for his ability to make fools of the socialists. But this takes us back to the last century. Today, although the Anglican Church claims to have 70 million adherents worldwide, it must be counting 40 million or so native English, who only belong to it nominally. Religion is moribund in Northern Europe, so the churches look to places like Africa for future expansion, however unrecognizable their creeds might

become in the process. But no matter how devout a church may be, it still needs money. The Church of England cannot hope to match the wealth of the Church of Rome, but it does possess property and stocks worldwide valued at over £2 billion and it does not intend to surrender a shilling of this, even in blasphemous South Africa. Most of this Anglican treasure is invested in multinational companies like Shell, which is said to "underpin Apartheid."

Winnie (Nozano) Mandela, who is living in a luxury mansion built in the Soweto suburb of Beverly Hills (one of the suburbs never shown on foreign television), has been back in the news again recently. She was pelted with soft-drink cans, litter and sand when leaving the Cape Town Supreme Court after attending the trial of her friend, the wealthy "socialite" Mrs. Lindi Mangaliso, who was convicted of murdering her husband.

What the cunning Lindi did was to hire two men to stab her spouse to death in the bedroom while she "slept" next to him. Lindi is the daughter of a leading member of the ANC, hence the Winnie contact, and when Winnie emerged from the court, after testifying in her friend's behalf, she was pelted by a mob of black women before her limo arrived and whisked her away. Why the women pelted her I don't know, though it would probably not be for any reason that would occur to white people. What the trial did show, however, was what kind of people belong to Winnie's circle of friends.

Incidentally, both Nelson Mandela and Tutu were named honorary citizens of Florence at a ceremony at the Palazzo Vecchio. Florence, the city that witnessed a flowering of genius unequalled since the days of the Greeks, has sunk as low as the West in general. Quite forgotten by the Florentines were the gifts of money so generously bestowed upon the city by white South Africans after the disastrous flood a few years ago. The ingratitude is comparable to that of the city of Warsaw, which refused South Africans permission to commemorate the air crews who gave their lives in suicidal low-level bombing attacks on the Germans during the 1944 uprising of the Polish Resistance. The surviving airmen tend to wonder whether they fought on the wrong side.

*To be continued*

### Mailer's Racism

There you felt on a gut level that William Buckley was representing everything you didn't like in your college experience. All the rah-rah baloney, the genteel and gentile power structure, the martini set and the Madison Avenue grey flannel suits. Buckley represented the empire, and Mailer was challenging the empire as a hip, ethnic street fighter. That was extremely appealing to me. There was no doubt emotionally about whose side I'd be on.

Abbie Hoffman, as quoted in  
*Mailer: A Biography* by Hilary Mills,  
p. 292

I still wasn't politicized, but Norman's writing had something to do with the change in me. He made you realize the possibilities of radical thinking and radical action. Some of the things in *Advertisements* gave me the idea that he was almost sponsoring a minorities' revolution in this country against the WASPs, especially by blacks, Jews, and Italians. Themes of that kind attracted me to him.

Edward de Grazia, as quoted in  
*Ibid.*, p. 313

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# Free the Poor Pollards

If you're thinking about getting into the spying business, don't! Majority members convicted of espionage go to jail and stay there. No one on the outside gives a damn about them -- and rightly so. But when minority spies are caught, they stick to the news like miracle glue. We still keep hearing about the guiltlessness of Dreyfus, the Rosenbergs and other assorted Jewish spies and yet-to-be-proved Jewish spies. We may soon hear more about the Pollards, who were found guilty of turning over huge piles of U.S. secret documents to Israel. Jonathan got life; his wife five years. Ely Rosenvieg, the rabbi who "counseled" Jonathan Pollard during his trial, has kicked off the "Free the Pollards" movement with a tearful apologia in the *Jewish Press* (Oct. 2, 1987), in which he described Jonathan as a victim of "grave political excess and sheer human brutality."

The rabbi placed a great deal of the blame for the Pollards' fate on the press, "The prevalent media profile of a brooding, emotionally misshapen turncoat totally misrepresents the facts." Jonathan is "the image of a sensitive writer and promising scholar, an eminently qualified civil servant, a devoted family man, and, I submit, a proud, though misguided American."

Jewish racism really runs deep when a rabbi can try to turn a sleazy spy into an unfairly persecuted paragon of virtue, a sort of 20th-century Job. But the rabbi doesn't stop there. He attacks former Secretary of Defense Weinberger and Attorney General Meese for prejudging the case publicly, and goes hard and heavy on Joseph diGenova, the prosecutor, whom he accuses of sensationalism. He mentions the judge, Aubrey Robinson, only in passing, but leaves the distinct impression things would have gone better for the Pollards if a few Jews had been included in the detection, arrest, prosecution and sentencing.

What's more, says the rabbi, Jonathan wasn't a dangerous spy. No, sir! And he didn't "effectively sell out the U.S."

Rather, it seems that he selectively disclosed otherwise unobtainable reconnaissance and other important tactical intelligence information relative to the Near Eastern Asia region in support of Israel's military defense strategy . . . [H]is case is replete with mitigating circumstances that clearly suggest not only the blatant injustice of his outrageously excessive sentence, but also the impropriety of misleading and extraneous political vituperation, and the media's glar-

ing inattention to the case's distinguishing features. It inexplicably threw the case into the same bailiwick with all the other spy cases of recent vintage (e.g., Walker-Whitworth, Pelton and Lone-tree). Pollard acted dishonestly, as he readily admits, but it may be argued, not disloyally. His case lacks the betrayal motif invariably present in a case of espionage and certainly common to the other cases to which Pollard's is unjustly compared . . . [T]he irresistible commands of justice cry out for an open-minded, seriously thorough and impartial rehearing.

So let the above casuistry be a warning to all future spies. If you're not a Jew, you'd better hurry up and convert. If you're not spying for Israel, you better drop what you're doing and become a Zionist spy. Then if you get caught and thrown in jail, you'll have powerful rabbis working for you, both in public and behind the scenes. Your "unjust" punishment will be constantly hashed and rehashed in the media, in Congress and in the churches and synagogues until that happy day when your prison gates fly open and you are put on a plane to Tel Aviv and welcomed as a national hero.

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# Turnabout Is Fair Play

"He speaks so lovingly of books that you wish you could watch him read. Although he has large hands befitting a man of more than 200 pounds and a 6-foot, 2-inch frame, you imagine he must turn the pages with a special gentleness." This is how one awestruck reporter established the cultural credentials of Edward J. Perkins, current U.S. ambassador to South Africa. Perkins is black, or as he would term it, "a person of color." His wife is also a person of color, a different color. She is the former Lucy Chein-mei Liu of Taiwan. Perkins spends a lot of time traveling around South Africa condemning minority rule and attending anti-apartheid gatherings, while exuding sophistication from every pore. State Department officials give him high marks for his expert intrusiveness.

Such blatant U.S. endorsement of foreign meddling offers a tantalizing opportunity to the beleaguered South African government. Is turnabout fair play? Suppose a few dynamic "Native Americans" were to be-

come South African citizens, then sent back here as diplomats? Many Amerindians would jump at a chance to avenge their race's sufferings -- past and present. Their activities could be even more exciting than the latest barrage of Holocaust documentaries.

From chronic double parking to inciting to riot, South Africa's redskin emissaries could cause all kinds of mischief under protection of diplomatic immunity (in what Indians feel is their own land). They'd also enjoy what might be termed a moral grandfather privilege. Their ancestors, like Perkins' in Africa, were hanging around long before the whites arrived.

The first order of business of the Afrikaners' ambassadors would be to demand that America's liberals practice what they preach and give the whole place back to its original owners. Failing that, the befuddled South African diplomatic mission could use news conferences and the talk show circuit to point out that South Africa's

much maligned tribal homelands are remarkably similar to Indian reservations. Both are de facto islands of apartheid. Or the emissaries from South Africa might organize forums where they would contrast their country, where a whopping 20% of the population controls the government, to America, where one unelected judge can raise income taxes for an entire school district.

Pretoria would gain some breathing room as its vengeful tomahawk-carrying plenipotentiaries shot a continuous stream of verbal arrows into this government's cynical human rights crusade. Furthermore, the monster of minority rule creeping through U.S. politics might start squirming under the heat and light of TV cameras, as would the liberal politicians who spawned it.

Wouldn't it be fun to watch Teddy and his pals musing over how to apply sanctions against themselves?

## Richard Swartzbaugh Sticks to His Philosophical Guns

In response to Zip 473 (May 1987), I believe that nihilism is an eminently Nordic idea and one, moreover, necessary to the success of the white racial movement. It goes without saying that nihilism was always and still is an elite idea, since most Westerners still have their Christianity, humanism and other religions of comfort and solace. No other people but Nordics have had the strength to live with the idea that the world is without inherent value, that the ultimate basis of our existence is cold empty space, that value is a human invention to comfort mortals in their brief span of existence.

Nihilism is a necessary ideological tool that clears the way so that Nordics can exist unfettered -- indeed so they can exist at all. The Nordic race, as a pure biological datum that is value- and moral-free, is utterly opposed to America's present Christian and morality-bound culture with its institutions celebrating democracy, religion, law and economics. But since we are accustomed to virtually seeing the world through these institutions, our world, unfortunately, is these institutions. Logically, then, to let Nordics be Nordics it is necessary to transform the very world that we live in. Our civilization must be dismantled so that the race can exist.

Beyond the world that we have built up in our fantasies and wishful thinking, the world we understand by the idea of "rule by law," there is a much better world -- a world of facts. The fact, and the trust it inspires, a world invented not by man but by nature, must be the basis of our future.

So Nordic is nihilism that it appears first in the tribal religions as the Ragnarok, the end of the world in ice. In this myth or extended metaphor even the gods themselves cannot stop the advance of ice, which is neither good nor evil, but simply preordained. The world not only of earth but of heaven, of human hopes and aspirations, must pass out of existence. The gods are powerless to prevent their own annihilation.

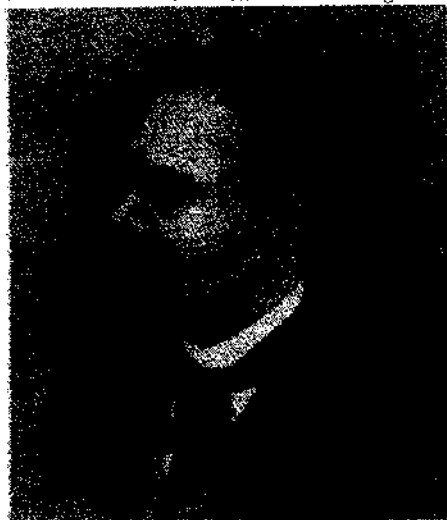
The Nordic bards were atheists. This is a unique Nordic trait -- to live without any god, without ultimate value or ultimate moral standards. To exist in the light of this realization demands an amount of self-discipline almost unknown to any other race. In effect it is precisely this characteristic, the highest human trait of all, that puts the Nordic elite on a higher rung than anyone

or anything else in the universe.

When all Christian and humanistic values have been removed, the Nordic race, not because it is valuable, but because it is necessary, will rise to take the place of such values.

In place of the "ice" of the Norsemen's Ragnarok, we modern Nordics, their descendants, must substitute the notion of race. Race is not precisely the end of the world, only of the human sphere of sweet dreams. It is the purest form of the force of nature, as it blots out all human visions of a social order that includes both man and god.

Nietzsche is the prophet of nihilism in modern philosophy. His thoughts are quite in keeping with the Viking bards and prophets of Ragnarok. We may be thankful to Nietzsche, since without him we would probably be very stodgy human beings.



Nihilist Nietzsche

My reading of Nietzsche may be a bit creative and may offend Nietzschean scholars. I may push him to extremes to fit him in with the rest of my philosophy. Nietzsche did see, however, a clear connection between nihilism and the modern world. He did see nihilism as a result of the leveling of human traits through the agency of industrial democracy.

Nihilism is the consequence, following close upon pessimism, of a moral sentimentality that finally shows its emptiness. It represents the death knell of democracy and modern society as we know it. But it also portends the coming of something superior to man.

I had attempted in my *Instauration* article (Feb. 1987), which Zip 473 criticizes as obscure, to show that race belongs properly to the realm of valueless facts, not to the human sphere, which is subject to moralizing. Race is of nature, not of man. It is pointless to call race good or evil, only to assert what is true: that race is necessary.

What industrial democracy has done on behalf of race is to consolidate natural forces that would otherwise remain fragmented and isolated. Small families, which are the original biological units, would remain small were they not brought into and in a manner incorporated into industrial democracy as duly authorized "breeding units."

Because such units resist mass organization of the type imposed by modern society, which subjects them to its own invented "higher moral purpose," they sooner or later resolve themselves or coalesce into the massive force we call race. We then enter the Ragnarok of modern democracy.

Nihilism in these terms is the process whereby race frees itself from any rules involving morality and value imposed upon it by modern society and industrial democracy. Since industrialism and its attendant ideas of human equality and the value of human life are a Nordic invention, it is not a matter of great surprise that its opposite force, nihilism, is a Nordic idea as well.

RICHARD SWARTZBAUGH

### Ponderable Quote

For the past fortnight my drive has been worn into pot-holes by telegraph boys bearing extravagant offers from newspapers to describe Sir Winston's obsequies. I have of course refused. He is not a man for whom I ever had esteem. Always in the wrong, always surrounded by crooks, a most unsuccessful father -- simply a "Radio Personality" who outlived his prime. "Rallied the nation" indeed! I was a serving soldier in 1940. How we despised his orations.

Evelyn Waugh,  
*The Letters of Evelyn Waugh*,  
edited by Mark Amory

## All Aboard for Titoism

The first commandment of 20th-century American statecraft is, as Instauration has repeated more than once, that the U.S. cannot win a war without media support. The Grenada operation came off successfully only because it was wrapped up so fast that Dan Rather and his comrades didn't have time to do what they did in Vietnam -- simultaneously undermine the morale of both the folks in the field and the folks at home.

Dan has had plenty of time, however, to demean, decry, disparage and defame the Contras, which means they are as doomed as a bunker full of Hitlers. The recent Central American "peace plan" gives Reagan a face-saving way to sell out the troops he has long sworn to support. We wonder what Oliver North thinks about it. Would he ever have given so much time and devotion to his "heroic President" if he had known in the end the Contras would be left in the lurch as were the South Vietnamese?

Confucius say no man is phonier than a phony hero.

With the possible exception of Costa Rica, which has a relatively small mestizo and Indian population, no Latin American country can possibly establish a democracy that would pass muster in the cataractous equalitarian eyes of the liberal-minority West. Over time, as the centuries have so eloquently demonstrated, Latins in both the Old World and the New, more especially the Latin-Indian mixes in the latter, are either ruled by the military, the landowners and plutocrats on the dextral end of the political spectrum or by demagogic Jacobins and revolutionaries on the sinistral. Today, since the left is overflowing with Marxists in the coils of the Kremlin, and because the media have made the left much more acceptable than the right, the U.S. has tried to woo Latin American leftists by supporting their short-lived and pathetically hypocritical attempts at democracy. This has led the U.S. to give military and financial aid, direct or clandestine, to revolutionary movements -- aid that was only withdrawn after it became clear to even the politically blind that the supported regimes were totally in the Marxist-Leninist camp. On the other hand, right-wing regimes, high-brass juntas, are only supported quietly or semi-secretly for fear of a media backlash and outcries of fascism. Marxist governments, such as Allende's in Chile, were opposed and sabotaged by the CIA, but then the pro-U.S. general who took over is damned and sniped at by the White House

and Congress whenever the liberal-minority coalition turns on the heat.

What all this means is that in the present circumstances it is quite impossible for the U.S. to conduct a sensible and constructive foreign policy toward Latin America. In the long run, despite the gnashing of teeth in the executive branch, Dan Rather and the New York Times have the final say on what the U.S. does in that area.

It should be recognized by all and sundry (even those hardcore economic conservatives and cultural throwbacks known as Reaganites) that Marxist apparatchiks have the edge in Latin American revolutions and coups. They receive immense amounts of help from Castro and the Kremlin the moment they launch a guerrilla war or a putsch, while the U.S. is forced by its media-heeling Congress to pare down or cut off altogether the military and financial aid needed by the government in power to contain the Marxist insurrection. The ongoing Central American "peace plan" is a case in point. The Soviets can keep supplying the Sandinistas during negotiations, while the U.S. is prohibited from supplying the Contras.

Marxists have another great advantage over their opponents in that they can promise the moon to the ignorant and hungry mestizos. They can seize lands confiscated from the rich and hand them over to the poor. Only a little land at first, of course, because they want to keep the bait dangling. All the right-wingers can do is promise land reform, knowing that because their financial support comes largely from the landed gentry, these promises can never really be kept.

So, as is readily apparent, ever since Eisenhower and Kennedy tore up the Monroe Doctrine by allowing Castro to set up a Soviet puppet state in what Harvard-educated JFK called "Cuber," the U.S. has been playing a no-win game in its hemispheric backyard. Any crystal ball, no matter how foggy, must foresee that what U.S. influence still exists in the area will continue to diminish until the day great portions of Latin America are painted Moscow Red.

The only practical way for the U.S. to beat its way out of this impasse is to play the Tito card. All Marxist dictators, blessed as they are with monstrous egos, must sooner or later think about distancing themselves from the Kremlin. No government leader of any political persuasion likes to have to clear every move he makes with an over-

seas boss. The satellite begins to feel if not brighter at least as bright as its Red sun, especially in the matter of local rule. But if the puppet cuts and runs, he knows he will lose the annual subsidy that keeps his nation alive. Since the dollar, although becoming more worthless every day, will continue to be more valuable than the ruble for years to come, this is ever-dangling bait for the second-string dictator to change his mind and throw in his lot with his former enemy. Consequently, instead of hollering about Reds and evil empires, the U.S. President should start to woo Cuba and Nicaragua with promises of vast economic rewards. The wooing ought to be irresistible as the economy of the wooed sinks ever lower into the morass of typical Marxist shortages and black markets.

One further thought: Marxist dictatorships are usually more stable than their anti-Marxist or military counterparts. They are more organized, more repressive, more brutal and more ideological. Few if any countries that have gone Communist have been able to free themselves from their Marxist or Marxist-minded autocrats. Being more tough-minded and more dedicated, these regimes are quicker and more adept at crushing popular revolts.

Since the U.S. mainly wants stability in Latin American countries, it would seem reasonable for it to support the more stable governments, provided, of course, such governments are not the minions of Soviet world revolution.

So all aboard for Titoism! Tito told Stalin to get his men and party liners out of Yugoslavia -- and the Stalinists slunk away into the night. With the backing of the U.S., Castro and Ortega could give the same treatment to Gorbachev. Since the liberal-minority establishment has become the ally of Ortega and the silent aficionado of Fidel, Congress would have great difficulty preventing the U.S. from backing the Latin American Marxist regimes, both those which already exist and those to come.

How could Dan Rather do anything but smile when shouts of "Viva Fidel!" start echoing through the land?

### Ponderable Quote

{A} democracy is, among most civil nations, accounted the meanest and worst of all forms of government . . .

John Winthrop, 1642





## PLO Shutdown

To get a leg up on their Democratic rivals, Republican presidential candidates Jack Kemp and Robert Dole demanded the padlocking of the PLO offices in Washington and New York. That this was an ironic slap at the First Amendment in the bicentennial year of the Constitution made little difference to two politicians whose political principles are as flexible as wet noodles and as venal as an Ivan Boesky buy order.

Since the Democratic candidates for president will get at least half their campaign money from Jews (if the future repeats the past), they lost no time in jumping on the Republican-propelled bandwagon, along with Jewish congressmen and the multitudinous congressmen Jews have in their pockets.

The anti-PLO campaign came at an opportune time for the Israeli lobby because Arafat's boys are seriously talking peace -- and peace in the Middle East is the last thing most American Jews want, though Israelis, being on the front line, so to speak, are more divided on the issue. In general, however, world Jewry goes along with the fire-breathing Ariel Sharon, who fears that peace might return to the Palestinians some of the land and property the Zionists stole from them. It might also mean there would be no more refugee camps to bomb and no more Shatila and Sabra massacres -- the terror Zionists have relied on to keep the Palestinians at heel.

Twelve months ago, Secretary of State George Shultz said the PLO offices would not and could not be shut down. Since his brain is controlled by an on-off switch, he promptly changed his mind when the pressure mounted and agreed to the closing of the Washington office -- provided the Zionist pols would lay off the New York office, whose presence is protected by a solemn U.S. agreement with the United Nations.

The U.S. has information offices in some 40 Middle Eastern countries. The PLO has observer status at the UN, is recognized by 112 countries and has 95 offices or missions scattered throughout the world. Despite all this recognition, despite the fact the PLO is the legitimate government in exile of four million homeless Palestinians, Jews, the race that produced Menahem Begin, concentrate on depicting the PLO as purely a terrorist organization and woe to any American politician or newsmen who dares to disagree. The closing down of the PLO office, though not high on the Zionist agenda, dries up one small trickle of news that has not been filtered through the big media.

Jews understand very well that as long as people know only one side of an issue, they'll never know there is another side.

This is the policy that has guided the reporting of news from Israel ever since the blue hexagram\* was hoisted over Tel Aviv -- and this is the policy that will continue to be enforced so long as that same hexagram floats over the minds of the men in the White House and the men in Congress.

## Test for Neocons

David Horowitz and Peter Collier are two former New Lefties who recently outraged their old comrades at Ramparts magazine by signing on with the neoconservatives. At last report, they were alarmed because George Crockett, the Negro congressman from Detroit, had become the new chairman of the House Subcommittee on Western Hemisphere Affairs. This veteran fellow traveler now becomes the key House man on matters pertaining to Nicaragua and the like.

Crockett openly defended the Soviet Union's 1985 murder of U.S. Army Major Arthur Nicholson in East Germany. When the House voted 416-0 to condemn the Soviet attack on Korean Airlines flight 007, Crockett abstained. (Maybe he didn't care for Larry McDonald, his conservative House colleague who went down with the plane.)

A lot of us are suspicious of Horowitz's and Collier's motives. We would be less suspicious if they took a big step beyond neoconservatism in their analysis of the problems confronting America. Let them address the following question directly and honestly: Why are Crockett and so many other radical blacks vaulting into positions of leadership within the House?

The correct answer, of course, is the black bloc-voting fueled by black racism. While white congressmen come and go, the blacks -- all Democrats, in a Democratic-controlled House -- gain seniority by repeatedly garnering 80 and 90 percent of the vote in their minority-filled districts. With many urban districts now becoming Hispanic, we can expect to see a like number of radical Hispanic congressmen -- all Democrats, naturally -- in key House positions in the future.

If Horowitz and Collier are sincere about fearing the rise of the far left in contemporary American politics, let them address the main root of the problem: minority racism. Otherwise, let them keep silent so that wiser tongues may speak.

\* It must also have been floating over the minds of General Foods executives. A six-pointed star inadvertently appeared in the form of a decoration worn by Count Chocula on the new cereal package of that name. The count's medal was quickly whited out.

## Dangerous Adoptions

Should parents of one race adopt children of another race? Whites seem to go in for this questionable undertaking with relish. How many pictures have appeared in newspapers and magazines of beaming Nordic couples surrounded by Korean, Mexican, Jamaican, Sri Lankan and god knows what other types of kids? Some minority group spokesmen have objected to these adoptions, but not too loudly. In general, nonwhite families, single- or double-headed, don't go in for this practice. They produce so many children of their own that there's little room in their crowded habitats for someone else's offspring.

What about Jews adopting non-Jews? That's one way of increasing the number of Jews, since the conversion process starts almost as soon as the adopted child can say Yom Kippur.

Such adoptions, however, are not always smooth sailing. Ask Michelle Launders, an unwed Catholic mother who wouldn't consider an abortion because of her faith. When she looked around for someone to adopt her just-born baby daughter, Lisa, her doctor, Michael Bergman, recommended a 46-year-old criminal lawyer named Joel B. Steinberg. For \$500, Steinberg promised to find the little girl a good home. After the child had been handed over to him, unbeknownst to the mother, Steinberg kept Lisa for himself. Also unbeknownst to the mother was Steinberg's addiction to drugs and sadism. He routinely beat his live-in mistress, Hedda Nussbaum, 45, a onetime editor at Random House and writer of children's books. Steinberg eventually extended his brutality to six-year-old Lisa. In November he beat the little strawberry blonde to a pulp.

When the medics arrived to take Lisa to the hospital, where she died three days later of a cerebral hemorrhage, they discovered a 16-month-old boy roped to a chair leg and left to sit in his own filth. Presumably also non-Jewish, the infant was turned over to a New York City foster home.

Joel Steinberg was locked up and charged with murder. Hedda, accused of aiding and abetting a murder, was also jailed. When police picked her up, her nose, jaw and nine ribs were fractured, courtesy of Mr. Brute. Either out of terror or masochism, she refused to bring any charges against him.

Incredibly, a New York educator said Lisa's death should become a topic in the state's mandatory Holocaust studies for ninth and tenth graders. More incredibly, a rabbi joined a Catholic priest in conducting Lisa's burial rites. (The New York Post, ever true to the Zionist party line, did not mention the priest.)

In view of the murderous actions of such characters as Leon Trotsky and Bela Kun in



20th-century Communist revolutions, in view of the role of Jewish gangsters in Murder Inc., in view of the Israelis' treatment of Palestinians and Lebanese, and in view of what Steinberg did to Hedda and Lisa, it doesn't make sense to give further credence to the canard that Jewish lawbreakers are allergic to violence and only go in for financial crime.

## History Twisting

Having recently been told that Admiral Robert Peary's Negro servant, Matthew Henson, was the real discoverer of the North Pole, the American public was earlier informed that Eli Whitney didn't invent the cotton gin. The inventor was one of his slaves (Freeman, Jan. 1985, p. 41).

In the long run such history twisting is not likely to be of much help to Negroes. It's what blacks do now and in the future that counts; not what they did or did not do a century or more ago. Present performance is the best eraser of past non-performance, not embroidered myths. Blacks simply cannot talk or legislate themselves into equality. If they never get around to proving their worth with acts, sooner or later their political allies, Jews and Majority liberals, will edge away. Having done little or nothing to improve themselves on their own hook, they will be left at the traditional starting slate -- the last horse out.

Since Instauration believes that blacks cannot make it in industrial high-tech Western societies, separation is recommended. Otherwise, in the economic hard times to come, blacks will need more help than ever from increasingly sorely pressed whites, who will have less and less time for wallowing in guilt. When the welfare spigot is turned off, the inner cities are bound to explode, and in the tumult and shouting and machine-gunning, the very survival of this benighted country will be threatened. Better to spin off a few states to blacks now than to lose all states to chaos later.

## More History Twisting

At almost the very moment the 3,000-year-old mummy of an Egyptian lady with "wavy yellowish hair" was arriving in Los Angeles for tests at the Getty Conservation Institute, the Washington Post (Oct. 11, 1987) came out with a full-page article by a black professor of medicine in Atlanta, Charles S. Finch III, declaring that ancient Egypt and all its artistic glories were the products of a Negro civilization.

Professor Finch conveniently made no mention of the daughter of Cheops, Queen Hetep-Heres II, who was not only a white but a blonde. Nor did he allow that statues of the earlier pharaohs exhibited not just Mediterranean but Nordic features. Nor

did he mention that famous warning that the ancient Egyptians put up on the banks of the upper Nile, "No Nubians [Negroes] shall pass this point."

## Word Play

First it was a German American with two wives (a Jewess and an ex-nun) and three half-Jewish children. Next it was a Jewish American with two wives; the first a do-gooding liberal, Claudia de Secundy, who confessed her husband was a Robert Kennedy supporter in 1968; the second, a left-liberal blonde doctor named Hallee Morgan who performed a couple of abortions when she was in training. Both of Ginsburg's wives, incidentally, kept their maiden names after their marriage and passed them on to their daughters. With two nominees down, up comes Reagan with an Irish American who has an Irish-American wife and Irish-American kids. It appears Anthony M. Kennedy's nomination will "take." How can Senator Fat Face object to an Ould Sodder like himself?

Nothing was more laughable in all the ballyhoo about the Supreme Court nominations than the media's use of the word "conservative." Douglas Ginsburg, when a Cornell dropout, was the partner-founder of a Boston computer dating service for college students that ripped off its customers so badly the Better Business Bureau had to call in the postal inspectors. Ginsburg's company soon went into bankruptcy and its officers ran off to New York, where the post office reported they "disappeared." Ginsburg, by the way, is the man whom Time (Nov. 3, 1987) called "illustrious," "remarkable," "shy" and "unassuming" -- all in one article.

What did the "conservative" marijuana-puffing Ginsburg do some years later when he descended on Washington with a Harvard Law School degree? He clerked for the left-wingiest justice of all time, the professional Negro, Thurgood Marshall. The last person on earth Marshall would hire as a law clerk would be a conservative, and the last judge on earth a conservative worth his salt would clerk for would be Marshall. Yet the media and the White House insisted Ginsburg, an appeals court judge like Bork, was a true-blue rightist.

Ginsburg's principal booster was Attorney General Ed Meese, who obviously thought his support of someone to fill the Supreme Court's "Jewish seat," empty since Abe Fortas resigned in disgrace in 1969, would put him back in the good graces of the Jews. Jewish organizations have been after him throughout his career and have been exulting in Meese's alleged connection with WedTech, an utterly corrupt minority business scam that has now gone under.

Meese will probably learn to his sorrow

that this type of political massaging never works with an historically unforgiving minority. Nixon tried it unsuccessfully when he made Kissinger secretary of state as the storm clouds of Watergate were gathering.

## Dangerous Game

Nothing is more hazardous to a columnist's credibility than crystal-balling some ongoing political story that is monopolizing the nation's headlines. Conservatives are noted for this compulsive habit, this overpowering urge to prove they have 20/20 foresight. When they are right, no one remembers. When they are wrong, their words come back to haunt them.

Jeffrey Hart, one of the few forceful conservative pundits, has built up a lot of confidence in his readers over the years, especially for his courageous and lonely fight against the intellectual terrorists who hold forth at Dartmouth, where he manages to hang on to a professorship.

The following are a few excerpts from Hart's column (Sept. 24, 1987), which was headlined, THE CHARADE ASIDE, BORK WILL GET POST.

Robert Bork will win. That's right, and you read it here . . .

Of course Bork will be confirmed. All the bluster is simply for effect. Senators like Biden and Kennedy will pull the charade of a filibuster, knowing all the time that the votes are there -- in time, not all that much time -- to break the filibuster.

The votes, in fact, have already been counted in advance. The United States Senate has no intention of disgracing itself. Ronald Reagan has given the Democrats a pill they are going to have to swallow, and to mix metaphors, paints them exactly as they are.

On guard, Professor Hart, on guard!

When he comments on news and happenings of today and yesterday, Hart is as intelligent and incisive as any political commentator, if not more so. When he delves into the future, seemingly unable to resist the lure of fortune-telling, he blows it. Most ironically, Hart's talk about "charades" and eventual confirmation might have been right on the mark for Douglas Ginsburg's nomination, had the Jewish candidate been willing to tough it out.

Conservatives and conservatism cannot afford to let their best spokesmen make asses of themselves, especially since most columnists are liberals and always looking for ways and means to ridicule their opposite numbers. Writers like Jeffrey Hart belong to a rare species, which must be nourished carefully. The Andersons and Safires can get away with almost any faux pas. Conservative columnists must be careful not to make the slightest slip.

## Private Club Surrenders

Of all the freedoms that the liberal-minority coalition is dedicated to removing from the American scene, nothing has a higher priority than the freedom of association. Public accommodations laws and forced busing have wreaked their havoc, but many private clubs have managed to weather the attack -- at least up to now.

In September a state agency in Pennsylvania accused the Bavarian Aid Society in Altoona of racial discrimination because it refused membership to a black. With a "whites only" membership rule, the private club was a sitting duck for the minority racists. But the Pennsylvania Human Relations Committee is so swamped with complaints that the Liquor Control Board decided to lend an intrusive hand.

Without any authorization, since it has no standing in the civil rights industry, the LCB cancelled the club's liquor license. No hearing, no trial; just an arbitrary act on the part of the Liquor Board's head, a black, and its press secretary, a onetime white Marine who claims that in the 60s he took part in those riot-begetting freedom marches which did more ultimate damage to the South than Sherman's looters and burners had done a century earlier.

The club, which has been around for 100 years and has 2,300 members, apologized. It then offered to make the blackballed black a member and promised to remove its racially restrictive bylaw. In return, the LCB said it would reconsider the revocation of the liquor license.

## No Virgin, She

We're almost beginning to feel sorry for Jim Bakker. He was accused of forcing his attentions on Jessica Hahn, but it may have been the other way around. Despite heated assurances of her virginity, Jessica, who lately appeared topless in Playboy, was deflowered long before she fell into the clutches of prurient fundamentalists. Her pre-Bakker lovers, according to grand jury testimony, included a Vietnamese and a black jazz musician.

## The Latest in Military Hats

Jews are disproportionately overrepresented in Hollywood, TV, the theater, the press, Wall Street, toys, jewelry, department stores, the Forbes 400, the professions, the roster of Ivy League professors -- we could go on and on. One place they are woefully underrepresented is in the rank

and file of the Armed Forces. As if totally oblivious to this scarcity of his racial cousins in uniform, Frank Lautenberg, the Jewish multimillionaire senator (D-NJ), has put through a bill now signed and sealed by both Houses of Congress that permits Jewish GIs, effective immediately, to wear yarmulkes. The only proviso is that a superior officer can order the skullcap removed, if in his opinion it affects military performance or discipline.

The Supreme Court turned down the yarmulke ploy twice. The Defense Department is solidly against it. So, no doubt, are most Americans. But what Jews want in this country these days, Jews generally get. The only comforting factor is that since there are so few Jewish enlisted men, few yarmulkes will be on display. In combat there will be even fewer, since even the most fanatic Orthodox Jew is likely to choose a helmet when a lot of metal is flying around.

Since millions of Moslems wear turbans, may we expect Moslem GIs to sport that particular style in the military? The law doesn't say yarmulkes, the operative term is religious headgear. It is obvious that the Armed Forces, already motley, will now get motlier.

Arguing for the bill, Senator Lautenberg stated, "This is a fundamental issue about America -- to be able to stand up for one's country and religious heritage." But when non-Jews stand up for their religious heritage, Senator Lautenberg and company bare their teeth, call in the ACLU and start suing everybody in sight for violating the Constitution's stern mandates concerning church-state separation.

## Little Yellow Hustlers

Most East Asian immigrants to America have been self-sufficient, although, as the Libertarian magazine, Reason, reminded its readers in October, there is a "flip side."

[I]n 1980, 18% of Chinese families who had immigrated in the previous decade were poor, as were 15% of Koreans and 35% of Vietnamese . . .

[I]n some parts of the country, from 65 to 80% of the Hmong [Laotian tribesmen] are receiving some form of public assistance.

And it is not just the Hmong. Three out of 10 Southeast Asian families in California, where this issue has raised considerable animosity, have received aid in the last four to 10 years.

So that means that some Asian-Americans are "no-good loafers" and "welfare bums," right? Well, not necessarily. According to Reason,

Even in the area of welfare dependency . . . Asian immigrants have displayed some interesting entrepreneurial tendencies. Hmong welfare families in California are known to be leasing land and working it day and night to produce vegetables and fruits for sale. Transactions are made through front men to avoid disqualification from public assistance. In Los Angeles, New York, and other cities, Vietnamese women on public assistance often work up to 14 hours a day, seven days a week at underground jobs as seamstresses, receiving payment in cash to avoid detection. Caseworkers think that most Asian-Americans on public assistance may be working on the side.

The "yellow peril" warnings of the past stressed the readiness of Orientals to work for coolie wages under coolie conditions, ultimately driving the Occidental worker and his family out of living space. Energetic little people, living and proliferating like human weeds on an overcrowded continent, the Asians would presumably exploit every ecological niche opened to them. This reasoning, though not of the sort Reason favors, happened to be right. The typical East Asian "welfare bum" is no more a bona fide loafer than a quota Negro college professor is a worthy specimen of the academic breed.

Choice isn't involved. The East Asian is a hustler by nature, and typically places his (extended) family and his (even more extended) tribe ahead of his adopted nation. The "welfare bum" pose he often adopts is just one more hustle in his repertoire.

## For a Few Dollars More

Although it's the home of the state capital, Marion County (OR) is sparsely populated. It is also underrepresented in minorities -- but this may change. Kraemer Farms, a large agribiz concern, needs extra (Mexican) manpower for its operations and wants to build dormitory-style housing on land currently zoned exclusively for farm use. Once installed, the dormitories will house a population greater than the number of Oregonians in the nearest town (300 vs. 275). Local residents can be forgiven for worrying about traffic and sanitation problems and crime waves.

Since Oregon is a notoriously liberal state, officials in Governor Neil Goldschmidt's administration are backing Kraemer Farms. Everything now hinges on whether county commissioners approve construction of the "dormitories." Because of a loophole, such structures are permitted by relevant zoning ordinances, unlike "dwellings" -- defined as complete living quarters -- which are forbidden.

One white dollar-worshipping family is eagerly using a technicality to rupture the stability and ethnic cohesion of an entire

community. This is hardly news, but some Instauration readers -- particularly those in the South -- may take grim pleasure in the comment of one local resident, "I sometimes resent all of these people who are not regular residents telling us what to do."

## Back to 1776

A lot of unconstitutional hanky-panky has been going on in this country for the past half-century. Much of it can be chalked up to the judiciary itself, what with its rulings on forced busing, school and housing desegregation, racial quotas and racist perks in hiring and promotion.

Perhaps the most glaring act of judicial autocracy in recent times took place in Kansas City (MO) last September. In order to enforce a school desegregation program, Judge Russell G. Clark ordered property taxes in the city's school district almost doubled and the state income tax for people who live and work in the district raised from six to 7½ percent. The money, he announced, would be used to build new school facilities, one such being a natatorium with 4,000 seats and an Olympic swimming pool. Some of the new taxes would pay for magnet schools, the educational ploy which lures Majority pupils to minority-dominated classrooms by promises of better teachers, better equipped labs and a wider choice of courses. The minority "presence," however, generally deepens any improvement in learning.

Taxes levied from a courtroom! Taxes by one-man fiat, not by a legislative body! The colonists objected to King George's taxes with shouts of "no taxation without representation" and picked up their guns. Nothing of the sort was done in Kansas City -- only a low-key Tea Party in Independence, Truman's old bailiwick, a few complaints from a couple of minor politicians and a few threats about taking the matter to a higher court. While the media pussyfooted, some of the leading businessmen came out firmly in support of Judge Clark.

Back in 1776, Americans were not so chicken.

## Double Whammy

In Texas 186 nuns, cued in by Pope Paul II's praise of those who aid "suffering brothers and sisters arriving from the south," announced in October they will defy the law and provide sanctuary to illegal aliens.

In Washington, Attorney General Edwin Meese announced a moratorium on the deporation of 2,700 Cuban criminals, perverts and madmen until each and every case had been carefully scrutinized. Meese caved in after a series of riots and firestorms in the jails in Louisiana and Georgia holding the riffraff of the Mariel boatlift, who were scheduled to be returned to the Pearl of the Antilles in a trade for 25,000 new

Cuban immigrants a year.

Both the very atheistic (the Castro gang in Havana) and the very religious (the Pope and the nuns) seem to be working together to reduce the U.S. population to one amorphous brown mass. The Pope has his Swiss guards and his billion-dollar stock portfolio to protect him from the canaille he is creating most everywhere in the world. The nuns can retreat behind the walls of their nunnery.

As for the ordinary American, the aptly named itinerant Catholic priest, Father Paul Marx, an apostle of anti-abortionism and human proliferation, has plans for him. The Reverend informed a church gathering in Buffalo last May:

I tell the Mexicans when I am down in Mexico to keep on having children, and then to take back what we took from them: California, Texas, Arizona, and then to take the rest of the country as well.

## Crime and AIDS Up

Don't worry, the experts keep saying, the crime rate will "begin dropping sharply" during the mid-1980s. Instaurationists knew better. Sure, the baby boom had busted back around 1965. But the black and Hispanic baby booms had busted far less than the white baby boom. Worse, legal and illegal immigration was more than replenishing the supply of feckless young minorityites.

The stats are in for the first half of 1987. Crime was up 1% over the same period in 1986. In cities with over half a million population there was a 2% to 3% increase. After three consecutive years of mounting lawlessness, researchers are now saying that all the signals point to a steady increase in crime throughout the rest of the 1980s.

Considering how much crime is perpetrated by colored drug addicts nourishing their habits, we might have thought there would be a significant decrease in lawlessness now that so many black druggies have been reduced to harmless stick men with AIDS. But no, crime keeps on rising -- even in the face of the new Black Plague.

## The Jewish Connection

At least one piece of newsworthy information was left out of the newspaper reviews of *Cry Freedom*, the goney propaganda film about an alleged black South African martyr. Donald Woods, the white "co-hero" who wrote the book on which the movie is based, is the first cousin of Trevor Rabin (a common truncation of Rabinowitz), a Jewish songsmith, who quit South Africa some years ago for the green-stuffed pastures of Hollywood. This relationship indicates that Woods was not the

honest liberal who opposed Apartheid from the goodness of his heart, as the film preaches. It evidences, in the modern vernacular, a hidden agenda.

To promote *Cry Freedom* and incidentally to line his pockets with every kind of gold but Krugerrands, Woods has been traveling the TV circuit. He poses as a courageous anti-Apartheidist whose life in South Africa was made intolerable because of his association with Steve Biko. Although he coyly demurs, his interlocutors pretend that his "escape" from South Africa was something on the order of Edmond Dantès's hair-raising exit from the dungeon of the Château d'If. Actually, he walked across a bridge into Lesotho, an independent black "kingdom," without a single Afrikaner cop on his heels. (Woods no longer touts the earlier version which he noised about when he was a Nieman Fellow at Harvard in 1978. Then he claimed he made it from South Africa to Botswana by swimming across a river swarming with crocodiles.)

Unfortunately for Woods, when it comes to writing adventure novels, he is no Alexandre Dumas. It's fairly easy to see through his exaggerations, fabrications and liberal clichés. More than a few South African blacks are miffed about his claim to a close, everlasting friendship with Biko, who expired in prison, perhaps after an overheated police interrogation, perhaps after letting his hunger strike last too long.

One of the many questions the film doesn't answer: If blacks can produce a superior, Christ-like human being like Biko, why haven't a few Biko clones emerged in the independent Black African states, where there is no white racism to keep them down? Why is it that Black African governments are full of tyrannical anti-Bikos?

*Cry Freedom* was bankrolled by Frank Price, the head of Universal Pictures, with a \$4 million sweetener from the government of Zimbabwe. It was directed by Sir Richard Attenborough, a Northern European renegade of the first water, who specializes in cinematic smears of Westerners. *Gandhi*, which has earned him a bevy of Oscars, is his most notorious antiwhite epic so far.

Attenborough, who set a new low in filmmaking by letting a South African guerrilla group cut some footage out of *Cry Freedom*, boasts about his social conscience, his love for democracy and how his family took in and sheltered Jewish refugees from Germany back in the 1930s. Nevertheless, he shot his film in Zimbabwe, a black dictatorship, where he got along famously with Robert Mugabe, one of his financial angels and the Negro terrorist who is turning what used to be the prosperous, civilized, white-run country of Rhodesia into a Third-World mudhole where, in early December, 16 white missionaries and children were hacked to death by axe-wielding blacks.



## ASPISHLY YOURS

I AM NOT TOO HAPPY about being a citizen of a nation that in the 20th century has been vying with the Soviet Union for the title of the world's chief destabilizer. I had no choice about being an American. Being born of American parents in America made citizenship automatic. Nevertheless, I've tried to make amends for this involuntary Americanization by opposing every one of this country's chief destabilizing actions since I was old enough to know better.

I was born too late to oppose getting mixed up in WWI, though I did come to realize at a rather early age that if the U.S. had stayed out and the Kaiser had won or the warring nations had cooled things off with a negotiated peace, there would have been no Bolshevik Revolution, no revanchist Germany, the British and French empires would not have been bled white, and millions of lives, as well as billions of pounds, marks, francs, lira, rubles and dollars would have been saved. Every country involved in the war lost a large fraction of its best genes. If the U.S. had let the Europeans fight it out by themselves, the American Majority, which accounted for most of the casualties (116,000 dead and 204,000 wounded), would not only have been more numerous, but of a higher quality. With better brains and bodies at work, the country might have avoided the pitfalls of the Great Depression and the plague of interventionism that set in during the late 1930s and is still rampant.

What I have said about WWI goes double for WWII. Our interference in that conflict was just as much, if not more, of a disaster than our military adventure in Europe in 1917-18. The hope of our eventual entry into the crusade against Hitler kept the British in the war, though it spelled the end of the British Empire, as well as the empire of the ultimately "victorious" French. Contrary to Allied war propaganda, our official neutrality (unofficially we were warring against Hitler from the day he invaded Poland) would not have guaranteed a German victory. The battle of Stalingrad (Aug. 1942-Feb. 1943), the turning point of the war, was won by the Russians before American troops set foot on the European mainland and more than a year before U.S. and British armies landed in Normandy. If America's military might had remained on the Western side of the Atlantic, Germany and Russia would probably have fought to a draw, with the result that both the Nazi and Communist governments would have been severely weakened and possibly overthrown from within by less dynamic regimes.

WWI, the war to make the world safe for democracy, gave birth to a wave of totalitarianism. WWII, the war to end all wars, replaced a conventionally armed Germany with a Russian superpower bristling with H-bomb-tipped intercontinental missiles. No wonder the world -- and the

U.S. -- is in a far more precarious situation than it was in 1939.

As to Japan, there would have been no Pearl Harbor if the U.S. had not launched an economic war, including an oil embargo, against that country. Japanese forces were already bogged down in China. Even allowing for Pearl Harbor, the U.S. could easily have defeated the Japanese in a year or so if it had concentrated all its forces in the Pacific instead of putting that war on hold while Americans devoted all their energies to defeating Germany.

By staying out of WWII, the U.S. would not have lost some 407,000 dead and 670,000 wounded (again, some of the best of the breed). A larger number and greater proportion of Majority members in the postwar period might have been an effective brake on the rise of the liberal-minority coalition and its present domination of the country's political, economic and social scene.

The U.S. stayed out of the League of Nations after WWI, thereby avoiding entanglement in the Spanish Civil War, the Italian attack on Ethiopia and the Chinese-Japanese War (at least until 1941). The U.S. helped create the United Nations at the end of WWII, and soon after was drawn into the Korean War which, though fought under the UN banner, cost the U.S. 54,000 dead and 103,000 wounded. Korea provided the sorrowful sight of a superbly armed American military force with complete control of the air fleeing in disorganized retreat before a poorly armed, poorly equipped horde of Chinese "volunteers." From then on, America's superpower status rested entirely on its economy and its nuclear arsenal, not on American soldiers, sailors and airmen. The world, especially the Russians, took note of the lack of fighting ability of what had become by Truman's executive order an integrated army, navy and air force.

The Korean War, which ended in a draw, was followed by a worse fiasco. In the name of opposing communism, the U.S. again tried to prevent the unification of an Asian country. This time the low morale of the fighting men spread from the jungles of Vietnam to the homefront (thanks to the media). Some 58,000 Americans died and 153,000 were wounded in an effort to prevent the North Vietnamese takeover, which occurred the moment the last U.S. troops pulled out.

There would have been no 444-day hostage crisis in Iran in 1979-80 if the U.S. had kept out of the internal affairs of that country. The attempt to rescue the Americans being held there depended on the cooperation of 21 government agencies using 50 radio frequencies with 150 separate code words and 17 different landing fields. How could such a fouled-up operation possibly succeed? Eight American died; five were wounded.

An American air, land and sea force occupied the run-down wreck of an island called Grenada in 1983 and passed out 8,612 medals after the operation, although only 7,000 troops came ashore and "smashed" 784 Cubans, of which only 84 had any military training.

Despite those less-than-glorious military exploits, the U.S. continues to intrude militarily into some of the world's hottest spots. The worst case of our addiction to worldwide destabilization is our slavish military and financial support of Israel, which has turned many of America's former Arab friends into enemies and given the Russians an excuse to enter Middle East affairs as the friend and supporter of Islam. We take sides in the Iraq-Iran war and help the corrupt Gulf sheikdoms, which are waiting to fall like ripe apples into the hands of Arab radicals. We relieve the Israelis in their brutal siege of Beirut, only to lose 241 Marines to a truck bomb. Scores of other Americans have been killed, wounded or taken hostage by Moslem fanatics.

We move into the Persian Gulf, not so much to protect oil shipping (98% of the tankers were getting through before the U.S. Navy got involved) but mainly to forestall a Russian offer to escort tankers to and from Kuwait, and to try to rebuild the trust and confidence lost by Reagan's Israeli-inspired dealings with Iran. U.S. casualties are still low (38 dead so far, 37 on the *USS Stark*, whose captain was never courtmartialed), but they will get higher -- much higher. Just as the Persian Gulf operation began, 64 Zion-loving senators managed to infuriate America's main ally in the region, Saudi Arabia, by eliminating some important weapons from a projected \$1.4 billion arms sale.

Blasting Iran from the Middle Ages back to the Dark Ages will hardly be worth the cost because the Middle East is full of other Irans waiting to happen. Any decisive U.S. military operation against Iran will necessitate large numbers of troops, which would simply be the prelude to a second Vietnam.

So the U.S. patrols the Persian Gulf with 28 warships at a cost of \$20 million a month. A thousand American troops stationed in the Sinai serve as sitting ducks in a new Arab-Israeli war, Libya is bombed by American war planes, a few of which are ordered to bomb Colonel Gaddafi and his family (one adopted daughter dead). American warships and helicopters shell Iranian oil rigs and sink Iranian mine-laying vessels and some outboard motorboats (and Arab fishing boats). The only civilized nation on the Dark Continent is boycotted and made the target of sanctions. American firms are forced by a torrent of disinvestment propaganda to sell out to white South Africans at fire-sale prices.

Meanwhile, the U.S. continues to throw away a considerable amount of its national treasure in the support of Israel, a geographical blob of less than four million Jews on the edge of a huge continent of three billion increasingly hostile Asians. In Europe, the U.S. maintains at huge cost an undisciplined, multiracial, drug-ridden army that would probably turn tail at the first sight of a Russian tank battalion. Since Western Europe is now more prosperous than the U.S., let Western Europeans, who have much more at stake than Americans, defend Western Europe.

The only part of the world that does justify U.S. military action, or at least the threat of military action, is Nicaragua, a blossoming Soviet base in the hemispheric mainland. Instead Congress cozies up to the Sandinista Stalinists and is forcing the White House to abandon, as in Vietnam, America's anti-Communist allies there.

It all adds up to pure geopolitical and strategic idiocy. America is sick, and all the brains and brawn of its citizenry should be directed toward restoring the nation's health. The U.S. can't prevent a Mussolini-type clown from setting up a Soviet puppet state in Cuba, yet it eastward-hos some 8,000 miles with a state-of-the-art navy and air force to the Persian Gulf to harass a low-tech country that is more interested in religion than GNP. All Iran wants is victory over Iraq, which invaded it seven years ago, and to firm up an Islamic Republic at home and possibly set up some similar theocratic states in neighboring Moslem lands. Its immediate objective is to stop the Gulf States from financing the Iraqis. None of this should be of any concern to the U.S., but because Israel and American Zionists dictate our Middle East policy, we are committed to resist by force, if necessary, any serious manifestation of Arab radicalism and Islamic fundamentalism. The deeper Israel can drag the U.S. into the Middle East, the less often Israel will have to fight its own battles.

The Israelis bleed us financially; they sell arms to Iran while American hostages are being held; they lure an asinine Reagan into trading the Ayatullah weapons for hostages; they are probably still feeding arms to Iran while the U.S. is shooting at Iranian ships. Jews on the hither side of the Atlantic corrupt the stock market with their insider trading, swipe our uranium to make their own nuclear weapons, overwhelm Americans with Holocaust, anti-German and anti-Arab hate propaganda (who is the greater terrorist, the one who steals another person's home, land and country or the one who tries to get them back?), muzzle the press, make the release of Soviet Jews a thorn in Russian-American relations, operate organized crime gangs in New York and Los Angeles, and get the State Department to insult a friendly country by putting its president on a "watch list."

In response to Zionist expansionism and the massive U.S. support of Israel in the 1973 war, oil-producing Arab states were inspired to form the OPEC cartel, which by quadrupling the price of oil triggered a worldwide orgy of inflation. Remember the long lines in front of the gas stations? They came to us courtesy of Israel, though the media tried to put all the blame on Ay-rabs and U.S. oil companies.

Americans got rid of the British in 1783. When, if ever, will Americans get rid of their new masters?

### Unponderable Quote

In Moscow, Graham Greene absolved Kim Philby of the acts of treason that cost many lives, since Philby "was fighting for what he believed in. He wasn't doing it for money."

National Review, June 5, 1987

If subscribers to cable TV in certain cities tune in their sets at the right time, they can view *Race and Reason*, a series of off-beat, pro-white programs produced by Tom Metzger, who some people think is America's most active Majority activist. Tom has produced 40 such half-hour programs, which have run or are running in places like Los Angeles, San Diego, Memphis, Austin, Atlanta, Cleveland, Raleigh, Denver, Richmond and several cities in Pennsylvania. The format is simple and straightforward. Metzger and a few others who believe in race argue with liberal and minority guests who pretend they don't believe in race, yet whose words often indicate that they are more racist than the "official" racists they are debating. Unsurprisingly, the conversation often becomes quite lively. Opinions are expressed that you will never hear on any other broadcasts.

Public access is the name of the FCC regulation that permits Metzger's programs to be aired. In the name of free speech, many cable TV systems are required to provide local residents a chance to broadcast their own programs. Metzger sends his tapes to associates in various cities and they, as local residents, force or try to force their cable systems to abide by the law and give Majority spokesmen a break. Metzger pays the production costs of his shows, but the cable stations have to provide the time and ante up the broadcasting expenses.

Needless to say, this FCC rule has stirred up a hornet's nest of controversy. Many liberals and minority members who spend a lot of their public life grandstanding for free speech are working night and day to have these programs banned from the airwaves. Meanwhile, they try to counter the Metzger shows with pro-minority or antiwhite programs. Non-Jewish and non-black TV reviewers, in order to keep their jobs and to validate their credentials as trucklers, routinely and vitriolically denounce the *Race and Reason* productions that happen to appear in their localities. (The Chicago Sun-Times' Jewish reviewer called them "dung" before he had even seen one of them.) Nevertheless, just the mention of *Race and Reason* helps build up the audience. Anything that an establishment critic calls "dung" must have a lot of hidden bonuses.

\* \* \*

*Crossfire* offers the television audience at least a blurred opportunity to size up the intellectual and political incoherence of some of our leading thinkers and mediators. Host Tom Braden is a grumpy old liberal who specializes in the ad hominem. Patrick Buchanan is now back on the show, but for the past several months it's been Robert Novak, a champion of conservatism in the eyes of many myopic Majority members, who's held down the seat "on the right." Novak comes out more strongly for wide-open, tear-down-the-gates immigration than even Braden does. Novak is happy about the Navy's massive intrusion in the Persian Gulf. Braden isn't. Braden never complains about the 1,000 American troops stationed in the Sinai, but has a fit if even one GI shows up in Nicaragua, where Novak would like to send the Marines. Braden is for protectionism and at least an attempt on the part of Congress to balance the budget. Novak, a free-marketer to the nth degree, wouldn't care if the deficit was a trillion dollars a year. Both of the co-hosts are critical of Israel; Braden slightly, Novak very.

So who is the true liberal and who the true conservative? Who is the true isolationist and who the true interventionist?



American domestic and foreign policy is so screwed up, so inconsistent, so out of sync that liberals are often more conservative on some issues than conservatives, and vice versa. You can't be a real isolationist and oppose American intervention in the Middle East and South Africa, because then you would be indifferent to Israel, a position equivalent to anti-Semitism in some quarters -- and you would be dooming blacks to a fate worse than death at the hands of the Afrikaner "racists." So isolationists can only be "respectable" when they apply their doctrine to Central America. Nor can any public figure be a genuine interventionist, because that would mean opposing the ever-increasing Soviet influence in the Caribbean. Today's official interventionists take just the opposite opposition. They want to keep hands off Central America. They limit their interventionism to working to overthrow the present governments of Chile and South Africa, while appeasing Russia and Red China and opposing arms sales to the moderate Arab states.

*Oh what a tangled web they weave,  
Those pols who us so terribly deceive.*

\* \* \*

Reiner Schoene played the hateful East German in *Amerika*, the late, unlamented Sominex prime-time soap that for a week almost turned TV-land into one great spasm of ennui. Even though the miniseries was supposedly anti-Russian, the boys in Hollywood couldn't let a propaganda piece go by without injecting some anti-German racism. Perhaps they thought that the anti-Germanism would win forgiveness from liberals for the anti-Russianism.

Signed recently for a leading role in a forthcoming syndicated TV movie, *The Gunfighters*, Schoene was mighty pleased and mighty surprised, as he put it, at "a chance to play an absolutely sympathetic good guy. When you're 6'5", blond and German, you're supposed to play a bad guy. This is really like a miracle."

# Talking Numbers

A cup of coffee in Tokyo now costs \$4; a piece of land in the city's business district recently sold for \$34 million, or \$35,000 a square foot.

#

The Institute for Historical Review sold 118,000 revisionist books between April 1984 and July 1987.

#

The Bhagwan Shree Rajneesh's jewels, watches and cultist gee-gaws raised \$199,980 to pay U.S. government fines at a Zoo City auction in September. The Bhagwan, who decamped hastily from his Oregon spread after pleading guilty to immigration fraud in 1985, now resides in a more appropriate locale, Poona, India.

#

The taxes paid to Israel by West Bank and Gaza Strip Palestinians exceed the cost of the illegal 20-year-old Zionist military occupation of their land by at least several million dollars a year. 450 of Israel's 750 kibbutzes or semi-private moshav farms are in financial trouble.

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China, with 25,208,000, has the greatest number of oldsters (80 years and over). The U.S. has 14,348,000; USSR, 9,966,000.

#

Barely 35% of those on college athletic scholarships ever get around to collecting their sheepskins.

#

A 1987 Roper Poll indicated that 60% or more of Americans favor additional federal money for education, care for the homeless, Social Security benefits, aid to the poor, job creation and training and health services. Only 17% want more federal spending for space exploration; 14% for more military defense; and 5% for more foreign aid.

#

In his financial report mandated by the Ethics in Government Act of 1978, Senator John Heinz (R-PA), of the pickle conglomerate, listed his assets as "\$9.3 to \$12.1 million and more." The Forbes 400 put the senator's worth at some \$380 million. There is talk on Capitol Hill of a 1992 run for the presidency by Heinz if he wins another term in the Senate this fall. Preston Tisch, the postmaster general, on his form listed his assets as totaling more than \$33 million, although he shares a \$2 billion nestegg with his brother, Laurence, the head man of CBS.

Swiss authorities estimate that 700 Soviet and East European spies live in their country, along with 1,400 Moscow-subsidized "Swiss moles." About 200 spy cases involving the Soviet Embassy have been uncovered since 1948, with 150 resulting in diplomatic expulsions. Keeping tabs on this civilian "army" are 36 Swiss counter-espionage agents and 60 analysts.

#

Some 40 million Chinese have moved into caves, which are now being "built" with running water and sanitation. The housing crunch is so severe that plans are underway to house tourists in "cave hotels."

#

It is estimated that as many as 80% of all human conceptions fail naturally. If this staggering number of fetuses, embryos and fertilized ova have "souls," and qualify for heaven, then St. Peter has a far harder job at the Pearly Gates than many theologians have imagined.

#

Dr. John Johnson, chief of pediatric immunology at the University of Maryland hospital, estimates that about 200 of the women who will deliver babies in Baltimore this year are infected with the AIDS virus -- and that about half their babies will also be carriers. 96% of these women are poor blacks with a family history of drug abuse.

#

Auberon Waugh has instituted a new yearly ritual in his London Sunday Telegraph column: noting the race of graduating engineers at Scotland's Strathclyde University. In 1987, 20 people received First-Class B. Eng. degrees: 15 were East Asians, overwhelmingly Chinese, two were from the Middle East, and three had "recognisably English names." At the other end of the scale were the 15 who, in 1987, achieved only a Pass degree. Not one was East Asian.

#

Average verbal SAT score for 1987 was 430, down 1 point from 1986. Average math SAT score was 476, up a point from the year before. White average (verbal) 447, (math) 489; black average (verbal) 351, (math) 377; male average (verbal) 435, (math) 500; female average (verbal) 425, (math) 453.

#

Hawaii is the only state where nonwhites outnumber whites -- so far.

The May 11 legislative election in the Philippines set a new record for corruption. In hundreds of precincts, the anti-Aquino candidates received "zero votes," despite lifelong residency and huge local popularity. In many voting districts, pro-Aquino candidates received more votes than the total number of ballots cast.

#

3.7 million babies were born in the U.S. in 1986, the biggest crop since 1965.

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Over half the prostitutes in Malindi, Kenya, are AIDS carriers.

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The U.S. national debt was 56.2% of GNP in 1986; Belgium's is 123.2%; Japan's 90.9%.

#

A typical executive pastor of a U.S. church receives \$42,481 a year in compensation; associate pastor, \$34,424. Southern Baptist clergymen are paid more than their Episcopalian and Presbyterian counterparts.

#

The New York City subway system has 2,800 turnstiles, 1,379 of which were robbed in the first 8 months of 1987. Loss of revenue to the city: \$317,128.

#

Bob Woodward, the Washington Post reporter who writes evil of the dead, namely William Casey, is worth \$6 million. He demanded \$1 million in advance for *Veil*, his recent hatchet job on the CIA and its late director.

#

More than 200,000 "refugees" sought asylum in Western Europe in 1986; 750,000 since 1976. Sweden is the European country that receives most asylum seekers in proportion to its population (4,975 per million inhabitants); Britain the least (240/million). These numbers do not include illegal and legal immigrants and guest workers.

#

Senator Howell Heflin (D-AL) received 6,000 letters from constituents during the Bork confirmation hearings, most of them in favor of Reagan's nominee. Senator Arlen Specter (R-PA) received 25,373 pro-Bork letters, 9,336 anti. Both voted no.

#

Chances of death during strenuous military training are 28 times greater for blacks with sickle-cell trait than for blacks without this genetic defect.



## Talking Numbers

A survey conducted in the San Francisco area by Stanford and the University of California (Berkeley) found that when queried about government financial aid to laid-off workers, "conservatives" said more money should be given to unemployed blacks than to unemployed whites. "Liberals" showed no racial bias, but advocated more aid for jobless women than for jobless men.

#

West Germans are taking over the world tourist market. They spent \$24.3 billion in 1986, compared to \$17 billion spent by Americans.

#

In 1986, through the month of August, the Ford Foundation gave 10 grants totaling \$1,184,100 to groups and organizations advocating unlimited entry of illegal Central Americans.

#

Although only 3.7 million Jews in the world claim Yiddish as their mother tongue, 60 colleges in the United States are offering courses in this degenerate form of German, compared to 5 colleges a quarter of a century ago.

According to Toni Morrison, the black author of the new antiwhite bestseller, *Beloved*, 60 million blacks "and more" perished on the way to slavery in the New World -- either before they were loaded on ships or during the sea voyage. That's 10 times more than the number of dead claimed by a much more widely publicized Holocaust. Both numbers, it might be noted, include that ominous six, the favorite digit of atrocity-mongers.

#

The correlation between male height and annual income is about \$600 more pay per inch, according to a survey by the University of Pittsburgh Graduate School of Business.

#

Last year there were 89.8 million card-carrying Communists in the world: 44,000,000 in China, 18,500,000 in the USSR and 1,596,000 in Italy, the reddest Western European country.

#

9% of TV viewers consider the media anti-Christian.

Attorney General Edwin Meese's good friend, Robert Wallach, made \$1,365,556 out of WedTech, the now bankrupt minority-owned company that swindled the government out of many millions of dollars. John Mariotta, the founder, made \$12,025,680; Fred Neuberger, the CEO, \$10,265,110. Reagan's old political mentor, Lyn Nofziger, pocketed \$886,345. For what? Some say for influence peddling.

#

370,000 Arab kids under 4 years of age inhabit Israel, the West Bank and the Gaza Strip. Only 365,000 Jewish toddlers in the same age group live in the same area, occasionally known as Greater Israel.

#

*Nabucco*, Verdi's smarmy musical tale of the Jews' Babylonian Captivity, will be staged in front of the Wailing Wall in Jerusalem this coming May to celebrate Israel's 40th birthday. Jews claim its projected cost of \$11.5 million will make it the most expensive operatic production in history.

#

In the first 8 months of 1987, 1,483 Iranian Jews made it from the land of the Ayatullah to Austria, the land of Kurt Waldheim, who is currently at the top of the Jewish hate list. Some 30,000 Jews are rumored to still be in Iran.

## Primate Watch



There's no place like Harvard for censorship these days, censorship, that is, of the physical variety. Adolfo Calero, the Contra leader, had barely opened his mouth at a Harvard Law School gathering when a creature by the name of **JOSHUA LAUB** tried to knock Adolfo off the speaker's platform. Laub, who almost certainly belongs to history's most censorious race, is a member in good standing of the International Committee Against Racism.

☆ ☆ ☆

The banner headline stretching across the entire top of the front page of the Washington Post's Metro section (Sept. 18, 1987) screamed, **FORMER CHEVY CHASE MAN DIES FIGHTING FOR ADOPTED COUNTRY**. The five-column press encomium was in honor of **ALEXANDER SINGER**, 25, who had become an Israeli citizen in 1985 and died while on patrol duty last September with the Israeli army, which still occupies and lords it over large areas of southern Lebanon. In the eyes of the Post, a U.S. citizen who joins a foreign army that has invaded and killed some 40,000 civilians of a small neutral country is considered a hero instead of a renegade freebooter.

A bespectacled, avuncular type, **Dr. SHEPPARD SIEGEL**, 59, a retired Queens (NY) dentist, was arrested for molesting three boys, 10, 11 and 13, whom he invited to his home after school to watch kiddie porn on his VCR. Siegel, reported the New York Post (Sept. 17, 1987) "has grown children and grandchildren."

☆ ☆ ☆

It was the night of Rosh Hoshana and Ed Koch was sound asleep on the second floor of Gracie Mansion when **JUAN SUAREZ** broke into the mayoral habitat. The bold Hispanic filched seven silver forks, two teaspoons and two knives before security guards grabbed him.

☆ ☆ ☆

The **BURGOSSES**, a black-Hispanic couple, lived on the 18th floor of a Brooklyn apartment house. After an early morning argument over his wife's fondness for heroin, husband José pushed her out the window. She managed to hang on to the ledge for a few minutes, pleading for her life, before her loving hubby pried her fingers loose and she dropped 200 feet to her death.

Forbes magazine hired **SRULLY BLOTNICK** as a columnist. He was the author of four books on career management. But, sad to say, his doctorate in psychology came from a mail order correspondence school and much of his research was cooked, according to the New York Daily News. Apparently Blotnick will face no legal penalty for his false front. Viking even plans to go ahead with a paperback edition of one of his books.

☆ ☆ ☆

**LaFRANCIS BURTON**, a 30-year-old Oklahoma City mother of four, was charged with devising a scheme whereby she would drop her black manchild into an open manhole and then sue the city for damages. She was caught before it happened.

☆ ☆ ☆

The **UNITED NATIONS INTERNATIONAL CHILDREN'S EMERGENCY FUND (UNICEF)** in Belgium has been linked to a child pornography ring.

☆ ☆ ☆

A Harlem doctor, **JAMES GREENE**, was found guilty of murdering two children, one of them his own five-year-old daughter, to collect \$20,000 in insurance.



As national director of the ADL since 1979, **NATHAN PERLMUTTER** forced scores of decent non-Jews into jail, unemployment or perpetual silence. In his obituary for the man, conservative panjandrum **WILLIAM F. BUCKLEY JR.** wrote of a special bond between them: "We found we were fighting the same things, and his death leaves us with that special loss we feel for the absent comrade-in-arms."

☆ ☆ ☆

In mid-September a black Bowery bum, **TIMOTHY JACKSON**, dragged a screaming white woman from a Penn Station ladies' restroom to underneath a train platform, where he raped and molested her for 2½ hours. Jackson had been released from custody Sept. 1 after serving a couple of months for a similar rape.

☆ ☆ ☆

**MANUEL AYREE** is the son of Ghana's ambassador to the UN. Linked to attacks on at least 15 New York City women, Ayree spent all of 45 minutes in police custody before he exited laughing. Like 37,000 other diplomats and their kin, he cannot even be sued for civil damages, so complete is his "diplomatic immunity."

☆ ☆ ☆

In the Kansas City school desegregation case, which has dragged on for several years (see inkings), **ARTHUR A. BENSON II**, the lawyer for the black plaintiffs, has asked U.S. District Judge Russell G. Clark to award him legal fees of \$3.7 million. The **NAACP LEGAL DEFENSE AND EDUCATION FUND** wants \$2.7 million in fees.

☆ ☆ ☆

**JACQUES BROUSSARD** was the mulatto punk who strangled his white girlfriend in Milpitas (CA) back in 1981 -- and then proudly showed the girl's rotting body to his friends. **NEAL JIMENEZ** is the young Chicano who wrote the script for a new movie based on the Broussard incident. In *River's Edge*, Jimenez cast the Broussard character as a dumpy Majority fellow named Samson.

☆ ☆ ☆

Another state senator, California's **ART TORRES**, was mainly responsible for introducing a bill that would have suspended for one year the driver's license of California teenagers caught possessing or using alcohol or illegal drugs. In July, Torres was arrested for drunken driving.

☆ ☆ ☆

The black pastor of two Baptist churches and a Petersburg (VA) councilman, **CLYDE L. JOHNSON SR.**, was also a rapist. He was convicted last June of sexually abusing five girls who belonged to one of his congregations.

**ITZAK EILARI**, 29, an Israeli, has been arrested in St. Louis and charged with harboring eight illegal aliens while arranging to get them jobs at a local paint company.

☆ ☆ ☆

The Washington Monthly (Oct. 1987) reported that former **House Speaker THOMAS "TIP" O'NEILL Jr.** took \$200,000 out of his last campaign fund and spent it on entertainment, including \$700 for Super Bowl tickets and \$2,075 at an expensive New Orleans restaurant.

☆ ☆ ☆

Convertine Fine Art Ltd. sold investors "original Salvador Dali lithographs signed by the artist himself." Actually, they were poster quality photo-offset prints with a bogus signature. The "certificate of authenticity" included with each copy helped to pull in some \$1.5 million. **CAROL CONVERTINE** was convicted recently in the New York State Supreme Court on 18 felony counts, as was her partner, recidivist crook **MARTIN FLEISHMAN**.

☆ ☆ ☆

**ALEXIS MAAS** is the "10" -- the ideal Nordic blonde -- who just became **JOHNNY CARSON's** fourth wife. She's 26 years his junior. Should another young Carson appear -- a slim possibility -- one hopes when he grows up he won't produce an illegitimate mulatto child, as did his half-brother, who now lives in Florida on his famous father's largesse.

☆ ☆ ☆

**BARRY LEVINE**, 42, a sports writer for the Central New Jersey Home News, has been accused of going in for the worst kind of indoor sports -- molesting two teenage members of a basketball team he coached.

☆ ☆ ☆

The **WEINBERG** family, father **SHELDON** and sons **JAY** and **RONALD**, have been arrested for stealing \$13.3 million from Medicaid. The loot allowed the sons to maintain a Trump Tower apartment and a townhouse in Zoo City, while father luxuriated in a Boca Raton (FL) condo. The Weinbergs' fleet of cars included a Rolls, a \$70,000 Zimmer, a Corvette and a Lincoln. Their clinics charged Medicaid for as many as 12,000 visits a month from nonexistent patients.

☆ ☆ ☆

New York State Senator **ANDREW JENKINS** had outside interests, among them attempting to carry a suitcase loaded with \$150,000 in cash to Zaire without reporting it to U.S. Customs. The black politician would have received a 25% commission if the FBI hadn't caught him in a sting operation.

Repeat rapist **MANUEL SANTANA** assaulted three women in Queens (NY) two months after he was let out on parole from a jail where he had been serving a sentence for rape. He slit the throat of one of his victims from ear to ear. That was four years ago, but it was not until September, after long and expensive psychiatric examinations, that he was finally pronounced mentally fit to stand trial and sentenced to 30 to 60 years. Meanwhile, another Hispanic, twice-convicted rapist **VICTOR LOPEZ**, was arrested for committing at least eight rapes in Queens.

☆ ☆ ☆

When parts of a teenage boy butchered with the help of a rented chainsaw turned up in two California counties, police arrested and held without bail **Dr. MAX B. FRANC**, a 57-year-old political science professor at California State University. In his bloodstained bachelor's pad in gay West Hollywood, detectives found "one of the largest collections of homosexual pornography ever."

☆ ☆ ☆

Two Negroes, **DANIEL BURNS JR.** and **SAMUEL L. WILLIAMS**, grabbed the gun of Florida State Trooper Jeffrey Young, after he had stopped them in their blue Cadillac on I-75 on suspicion of transporting drugs. They knocked him down three times and shot him point blank when he was on his knees pleading for his life.

☆ ☆ ☆

Brigitte Andersen, a 20-year-old Danish blonde, having recently moved into a racially mixed Chicago neighborhood, "thought everyone was so friendly." She lasted about a month. An **18-YEAR-OLD "BOYFRIEND"** (race unspecified) was arrested after her body had been found in her rooms. She was terribly bruised, but the cause of death was probably suffocation.

☆ ☆ ☆

**SHIMON PERES** and **LAUREN BACALL** both bore the surname Persky when they were born in Poland and Brooklyn, respectively.

☆ ☆ ☆

**LORRAINE COHEN**, a heroin addict from New Zealand, was nabbed along with her 18-year-old addict son, Aaron, smuggling drugs into Penang, an island off the Malay peninsula that is serious about using the death penalty to stop drug trafficking. Mother is scheduled to hang any day. Aaron, as a special favor, was given life. Malaysia's Prime Minister Daruk Hitem says, in reply to pleas of mercy, "These people are coming here to kill our people with their drugs. Now we will kill them irrespective of their color or country."



**Britain.** Linda Bellos, the half-Jewish, half-black, wholly Lesbian boss of the Lambeth Council, a hard-left Greater London political enclave, blasted off with this weirdo drivell last September.

There is a streak of Nazism in the Tory Party and I predict that so long as we are ruled by Thatcherism, gas chambers will be here within seven to ten years for lesbians, gay men, blacks and Socialists.

Nobody sued, nobody disciplined her, nobody fired her from her job as Lambeth's political boss, and no one on the Race Relations Board brought her up short for the inflammatory rhetoric. The left can say almost anything in Britain and get away with it. But the right has to be careful to mind its tongue, because loose right-wing talk can be interpreted as racist and the speaker jailed under current race laws. Not a very fair and equitable set of rules for political debate.

\* \* \*

Ladbroke's, a British conglomerate, is "the biggest betting business in the world," with 1,600 betting shops in Britain, 1,050 in Belgium and 54 in Holland and Ireland. It is also, says the Sunday Express (Sept. 6, 1987), "the biggest hotel business in the world," having just completed a deal to buy 91 Hilton hotels for £645 million (\$1,096,500,000). Overseas it is big in convenience stores, owning a Texas chain worth £204 million.

The man who runs Ladbroke's with a vulpine or vulturine hand is Cyril Stein, a second-generation Brit whose grandparents were Russian Jews. In 1980 Ladbroke's was ruled unfit to run British gambling casinos, and at one stroke lost 48% of its business. It was this setback which persuaded Stein to move into the fertile field of diversification.

Last summer, while flying to Israel, Stein discovered that a fellow passenger, a little Jewish girl, needed £45,000 (\$76,500) for a heart transplant. He put up £15,000 himself (according to the sentimental press report) and talked other passengers into making up the difference before the plane landed at the Tel Aviv airport.

**Belgium.** Joseph Michel, the Belgian interior minister, almost committed political suicide when, in a recent magazine interview, he brashly condemned the waves of unwelcome immigrants breaking on his country's shores by stating in an interview:

We risk being like the Romans -- invaded by barbarians. The barbarians are the Arabs, the Moroccans, the Turks and the Yugoslavs.

You can't call them anything else. They are people who come from very far away and who have nothing in common with our civilization.

When brought to task for this gruesome lapsus linguae, Michel's political savoir faire was given a severe workout. He explained -- not too convincingly -- that he had used "barbarians" in the sense that the Ancient Greeks employed the word when they so categorized all foreigners. But anyone who can read between the classic lines of Attic knows that the Greeks exuded a slight sniff of superiority whenever they referred to anyone who was a non-Greek. Βάρβαροι (barbarians) was the common term for people unfortunate enough to have been born in lands where the language and genes were not those of Homer, Aeschylus and Plato.

When Rome became the kingpin of the Ancient World, Romans adopted the Greek practice and called aliens and foreigners *barbari*. But although Romans had a tendency to look down on the conquered Greeks, considering them as being on the threshold of wimpishness, they never called them barbarians.

**France.** After Jean-Marie Le Pen was excoriated for calling the Holocaust a footnote of WWII history by the intellectual hordes who view it as the major event of world history, the French media cheerfully reported that his favorable rating had dwindled from 17% to 10%, or from 12% to 8%, depending on which poll you believe -- if any.

But Le Pen is a fighter. Rather than let his enemies count him out, he led a riotous attack in the French National Assembly against the deputies' chronic absenteeism, which set a new record when only 21 out of 500 delegates showed up during an important debate on a bill to strengthen anti-drug legislation. A few weeks later he waxed poetic with an inspirational speech from Mont-Saint-Michel, one of the wonders of the Middle Ages and a magnificent backdrop for speechifying. Some called it his Sermon on the Mount. He accused French leaders of no longer having the courage or energy to stop the country's decline. Instead, he declared, they were willing to allow France to travel down the road to a quiet and peaceful death. If they turned to him, Le Pen promised, Frenchmen would have the right to work instead of the right to social inertia, the right to nationhood instead of the right to be flooded with alien immigrants. Instead of perversion, drugs and pornography, he would give them the Ten Commandments.

Le Pen's Front National has a greater concentration of supporters in the Midi (the

south of France) because that is where most of the immigrants from North Africa are gathered, along with some 110,000 of France's 600,000 Jews. It is there that the French feel most threatened. One of Le Pen's most active lieutenants in the south is Yves Kleniec, who quit the Communist Party last year and joined the Front National, explaining that he had found a party that promised "to do something about unemployment."

Meanwhile, the French establishment stepped up its campaign to prevent Le Pen from acquiring the signatures of 500 French mayors, needed to certify him as a candidate for the presidential election coming up later this year. Since France has 20,000 mayors, Le Pen would normally have no problem obtaining the necessary number of endorsements. But with Minister of the Interior Charles Pasqua actively threatening any mayor who supports Le Pen with the loss of government subsidies, the task will be more difficult.

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After Le Pen had made his famous *point de détail* remark about the Holocaust, some British Tories, who had invited him to attend the annual Conservative Party conference at Blackpool, quickly withdrew the invitation. The rudeness and political cowardice were too much for Peter Simple. The controversial Daily Telegraph columnist used the snub as a news peg on which to sound off most audaciously against the uncritical acceptance of the Six Million Legend. Listen to this:

M. Le Pen has dared to question the unwritten law by which historians, otherwise free to address themselves to all aspects of that catastrophe in the interests of historical truth, have been forbidden to address themselves to one particular aspect of it unless they have accepted a mandatory conclusion in advance.

This is not good or healthy for historians. It is not good or healthy for the Jews either. It cannot be good or healthy for them to maintain, or even seem to maintain, that they have had a virtual monopoly of being massacred and to insist that this is something which may not even be discussed, let alone disputed.

To say this is not anti-Semitic. But to forbid people to say it is a prime recipe for making anti-Semites.

Peter Simple is a pseudonym for Michael Wharton, born Michael Nathan. One-fourth Jewish, Wharton has apparently put his writing skills to work for his larger non-Jewish genetic component.

As noted above, England can throw people in jail for merely criticizing blacks and Jews in print, a form of tyranny that has not yet arrived in America -- though it is on its way. On the other hand, Peter Simple, as demonstrated above, can produce a column that any "respectable" American columnist would consider downright blasphemous.

mous. What is sacred and written in stone in one English-speaking country is at least partially criticizable in another, even though the critic may face jail for his temerity.

\* \* \*

The magazine, ACTION, owned by the mayor of Nice, Jacques Medicin, published an article suggesting, among other things, that AIDS was started by "a black man sodomizing a green monkey."

\* \* \*

Two young Frenchmen in Metz were sent to jail for a year for painting anti-Semitic graffiti on the windows and walls of some Jewish firms.

\* \* \*

One more scrap of evidence for the "General Theory of Minority Behavior" emerged during the Klaus Barbie trial. Many people have heard of Charles de Gaulle's quip about his "Free French" consisting mainly of Jews, blacks and Communists, but apparently at least one other minority group was unusually active in the French Resistance. The Rev. Herbert Stein-Schneider, minister to Washington's French Protestant community, says that the Protestant seminary at Montpellier was "a hotbed" for anti-German activism. While most Catholic seminarians were more or less making their peace with the temporary German occupiers, this bunch of theological near-pariahs (in the French context) were eagerly turning themselves into assembly-line forgers of ID cards and baptismal certificates for Jews and political outlaws. Rev. Stein-Schneider himself went through several false names while helping the movement, which successfully hid hundreds of Jewish families within 30 miles of Barbie's headquarters. S-S calls himself the "chaplain of the Resistance group" for the Lyon area of France.

**East Germany.** The boss of Communist East Germany, Ernst Honecker, recently made a highly publicized tour of West Germany. He hadn't been back since 1950, when he came as the leader of the Free German Youth, a Red group. In 1949 it was incumbent upon Honecker to choose the head of the West German branch of his organization. One candidate for the job was Kurt Goldstein. Honecker turned him down, says defector Heinz Lippmann in his biography of the East German boss, with these words:

Kurt Goldstein is a Jew, his name sounds Jewish and, I am sorry to say this, he also looks very Jewish. That would certainly arouse resentment in certain circles and might isolate [the organization].

Lippmann emphasized that most of Honecker's functionaries have always been blond and blue-eyed types.

The twin pillars of the Communist Party in its early days in most white countries were intellectual Jews and blue-collar workers. Once the Party obtained power, the Jewish intellectuals spent much of their time arguing over ideology and purging each other, leaving the task of keeping the country's wheels turning to people who worked with their hands as well as their heads. Sooner or later the blue-collar Reds held most of the top jobs, as the Jews were reduced to second- and third-echelon positions in the arts, sciences and professions. It was this development that made Jews, after having played such an important role in the creation of Communist Russia, so eager to leave the Soviet Union and its client states.

Nations cannot exist in a constant state of political and intellectual agitation and turmoil. Work, not ideology, makes factories and homes -- and bread. Americans will eventually learn this bitter lesson. When they do, the problem will doubtlessly be solved the age-old way.

**West Germany.** "It is impossible to exaggerate the pervasiveness of the shadow of Auschwitz on both the public affairs and the most imaginative spheres of life in the Federal Republic." So wrote James M. Markham in the New York Times last August. As an example, he cited the profound generational divide which alienates Germans in their thirties from those in their sixties and seventies (and which, curiously, is also very evident in the German-speaking part of neutral Switzerland).

"Why didn't Grossvater behave more morally?" is the secret or not-so-secret thought of countless young Germans. What few of them will ever fully grasp is that the old guy would have been acting *immorally* to sabotage the Nazi war effort, because all he ever heard or saw about atrocities, in the media of his time and place, involved the Allied side, never the Axis.

Returning to Markham's article, it also noted that "on strategic questions, the West German instinct is to never get out ahead, to secure political cover from another country, usually France."

How different from the bold Germans of yore! And how *right*, given the circumstances. Just as many South African Jews would love to make forays deep into leftist political terrain, yet hold back, feeling "ethnically overexposed," so many Germans would love to help push the Western world toward the right (or, more accurately, toward that "radical center" or "third path" which lies between the racially destructive poles of capitalism and communism) but know that a critical magnifying lens is permanently focused on them.

\* \* \*

Foreign travel can be a sobering experience for the book-conscious West German of today. At home -- or in Austria or German Switzerland -- he can go to the "German History" section of any large bookstore and be certain of finding hundreds of titles on a diversity of German eras. But let's suppose he wanders into the history section of Heffer's in Cambridge, England, the largest and finest book emporium in that important university town. First our German goes to "British History" and finds the judicious selection he would expect. The same is true for "French History" and "American History." Then he comes to "German History" -- and it's 1933-45 all over again! *The Evil Vision of Joseph Goebbels*, *Goering*, *Man of Hate*, and so on. Forget Bismarck and the Kaiser; forget Frederick the Great. That old stuff doesn't sell any more! Hey, we're serious scholars here at Cambridge! The Big Twelve Years is what German history is all about.

On Nov. 16, 1986, the New York Times Magazine ran a big scare story by Judith Miller about how "German revisionists" in high places are trying to take the international spotlight off the years 1933-45, where the Jews are determined to keep it. "How dare they!" was Miller's tone. Yet any decent young German wandering into Heffer's bookstore in Cambridge would have to feel rage over the enduring time warp imposed on his fatherland.

\* \* \*

Speaking in Geneva on Sept. 8, PLO Chairman Yasser Arafat all but demanded that West German reparations for World War II be diverted from the Jews to the Palestinians. Once again we witness the spectacle of little brown men fighting for control of the great white money machine.

\* \* \*

Günter Menger has made what New Yorkers would call a bundle by bringing 200 Third World brides per year into West Germany, at \$5,000 per. His Individual Marriage Travel Agency is "going gangbusters." Menger recalls the recent match made between a 40-year-old sales clerk and a 26-year-old Thai schoolmarm:

After meeting at the Frankfurt airport, the two became inseparable. They fell head-over-heels in love and plan a fall wedding.

"The amazing thing," says Menger, "is that they haven't said a word to each other since they met because they don't speak the same language. But I've seen them a few times and love is written all over their faces."

**Yugoslavia.** It's interesting how the Western press gloats over the racial problems of the Soviet realm, just as the latter's press gloats over ours. An American expert on Central Asia was quoted in the Wash-



ington Times (July 22, 1987): "The Soviets know they have a terrible problem because of the Moslems. In the past, the Soviets have looked upon their Moslem minorities as little brothers who need to be helped." This anti-Communist "Moonie" newspaper never stops shedding crocodile tears over Soviet racial and ethnic woes. The same attitude emerges in its treatment of Yugoslavia, where the Christian Serbs and Moslem Albanians are locked in a bitter demographic struggle for the province of Kosovo. The Albanians are the aggressors here, with a sky-high birthrate. The aging Serbs are on the defensive. Some 35,000 have fled Kosovo and may never be able to return.

The Washington Times keeps treating Kosovo like the Tragedy of the Century. Don't its writers know that 1.5 million white people in Detroit alone have fled aggressive, turf-conscious blacks since 1950? Or that millions of whites are even now giving up on California, New York and southern Florida? In its Sept. 7 article on Kosovo, the Times quoted another of our race's crazy geopoliticians, a so-called "prominent analyst in West Germany." This goofball actually stated that the problem of Kosovo

is of [a] European international dimension; it does not merely involve a fringe ethnic group but the very essence of Yugoslavia. And what happens in Yugoslavia indirectly concerns both superpowers.

Give us a break, you semi-educated "regional specialists"! It was Serbia that, 73 years ago, served as an excuse for the finest young men of Britain, Germany, France, Austria-Hungary and America to shoot, bash and gas one another for four long years -- all of which led in turn to World War II, the Iron Curtain and nuclear stalemate. Kosovo is to Europe what Vietnam and Afghanistan are to the world -- a poor, benighted backwater. If we're going to start killing young whites again, let it at least be done in the name of our racial heartlands.

Yes, there's a place for geopolitics -- a large one, even -- but is the racial exile of 35,000 Serbs in Kosovo truly more vital than the impending death of white California?

**Romania.** The conventional wisdom has always been that Romania's maintenance of diplomatic relations with Israel, after the Soviet Union and the rest of the East Bloc nations broke relations in the 1967 war, signaled a weakening of Russia's hold over at least one of its satellites.

Ion Pacepa, a defector who was once acting head of the Romanian Foreign Intelligence Directorate, has an unconventional opinion on the matter. Romania, he says,

kept its embassy in Tel Aviv in order to collect information for the Arabs. Instead of being pro-Zionist or neutral, the Romanian intelligence service, according to Pacepa, was of the greatest help in furnishing important information about Israel to the PLO.

**Russia.** Glasnost seems to be going great guns. More Jews are being allowed to emigrate, criticism of Russia's neglect of civil rights is being permitted on Soviet TV. Western liberals and politicians are streaming into the USSR on various "people-to-people" missions, and the freeze on Israeli-Russian relations, which set in during the 1967 Six-Day War, is showing signs of thawing.

But Western liberals and world Jewry should not get too excited about the "great opening" that has supposedly taken place in the minds and hearts of the Russian Communist establishment. Remember what happened to Khrushchev, who was riding as high as Gorbachev is at present, when all of a sudden -- poof! -- he was out of the #1 slot, out of the Politburo and out on a bench in a Moscow park, feeding the birds.

There are still some pretty tough customers left in the Kremlin, not the least of whom is Yegor Ligachev, currently the #2 man who, during Gorbachev's mysteriously prolonged vacation, came out with a stinging reprimand of some Communist publications for stretching Glasnost too far by printing a favorable death notice of a Soviet defector.

**Israel.** The Israelis won't allow the U.S. government to talk to the PLO -- and President Reagan and Secretary of State Shultz, as they have been trained to do, meekly obey. As if to spite Washington, officials of Israel's right-wing Herut Party and left-wing Labor Party have been openly meeting with PLO supporters in East Jerusalem. There have also been higher level meetings between Israeli politicians and PLO officials outside the country. But the U.S. media, ever ready to please the Zionist whip-crackers both here and abroad, have meticulously under-reported these rendezvous.

Israelis, despite all the exhortations of the Orthodox rabbinate, ogle bleached blonde strippers with as much, if not more, abandon than New York Jews. The particularly odious Hungarian porn star, 37-year-old Ilona Staller, elected to the Italian Parliament last June, recently visited the Promised Land and put on three shows in Tel Aviv to standing-room-only audiences. Many Israelis were willing to pay as much as \$65 a seat to see her writhe nakedly around the stage with a live boa constrictor.

It was even whispered that several Jews had offered the manager of her hotel \$5,000 to have a room next to hers for one night.

Cicciofina (the Italian diminutive means "little cuddly") had an equally heated reception in Jerusalem, but from a different audience and in a different style. When she went to the segregated section of the Wailing Wall, dressed demurely in a long gown, incensed rabbis threw chairs over the partition into the sexist area where only women are allowed to wail. They had heard that -- following her usual custom -- she had dropped her bodice, this time in front of an outdoor restaurant in Tel Aviv. Pressured by the screaming rabbis, the Israeli government finally got around to revoking her work permit.

\* \* \*

The Israeli government has formally denied that it has resumed selling arms to Iran, contradicting reports from various intelligence sources that the Zionists have sold the Ayatullah a \$750 million arms package that included U.S. TOW missiles, tanks and vital F-4 and F-5 jet fighter parts. While announcing a barter deal with the land of Apartheid that includes aircraft for coal, Israelis continue to maintain that they have cut their trade to South Africa to the bone and are high-mindedly following the Western policies of disinvestment and sanctions.

All such statements and denials probably rate as little belief as similar ones made by Israel in the past. We may be sure nobody will try too hard to get at the truth of the matter and, if sometime in the future Iranian weapons furnished by the Israelis kill American servicemen in the Middle East, nothing will come of it. If the American government and media can cover up the attack on the *USS Liberty*, they can certainly cover up Israel's responsibility for causing more American casualties.

American Jews know they can handle any embarrassment that might arise from some military action in the Persian Gulf, but they do worry about the blacks, who take a dim view of Israel's bustling trade with South Africa, a commerce which Israel keeps promising to close down, but which is obviously still going at a lively clip. Jews want to keep the news about this trade suppressed and have encouraged the Israelis to put out a series of sweeping disinformational press releases to the effect that such trade is dwindling to zero. If the truth were known, blacks might demand a condemnation of Israel from the Democratic Party leadership. If the leadership refused, the Democrats might lose a considerable number of black votes in the November election. If the leadership did make the condemnation, it would anger the Jews and the Democratic Party would be in a worse predicament, since Jews -- not blacks -- fuel Democratic campaign finances.

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An Israeli commission investigating a long succession of crimes committed by the Zionist secret police (Shin Bet) has come to the conclusion that "moderate" coercion is "an unavoidable need" and okayed the use of "physical pressure in interrogations" of Arabs suspected of trying to regain their stolen homeland by fair means or foul. The commission recommended no punishment for the agents that had admittedly employed such "pressure." Previously, two Shin Bet musclemen, who had beaten two Palestinian freedom fighters to death after they had surrendered, received a presidential pardon to prevent their prosecution.

As all this whitewashing was going on, a proposal to expel the entire Arab population from Israel was being noised about at higher and higher levels. Yosef Shapira, minister without portfolio and the head of the National Religious Party, proposed a subsidy of \$20,000 a year to every Palestinian willing to quit Israel and move elsewhere. Earlier, Deputy Defense Minister Michael Dekel had proposed that the 900,000 Palestinians in the occupied West Bank be deported to Jordan.

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In spite of all the wrongs -- and they have been legion -- that the Israelis have done to the Palestinians, the U.S. Congress, which has been beating the drums so loudly for human rights in countries like El Salvador, Chile and the pre-Aquino Philippines, but not so loudly for the oppressed in Nicaragua and Cuba, has not passed any resolutions against Israel for the crimes it has committed against Arabs. Instead of condemnation, Congress continues to give Israel \$3 billion a year, plus many other financial perks. In view of the huge budget deficit and trade imbalance, it would seem reasonable that at least one or two congressmen would suggest a reduction of the annual payoff. None does. It's no exaggeration to say that Congress would rather cut Social Security than reduce the yearly tribute to Zionism.

**Burkina Fasso.** Upper Volta has always been of primary interest to Instauration. Some years ago it changed its name to Burkina Fasso, "the land of upright men." Unfortunately, the leading upright man, Capt. Thomas Sankara, the president of the country from 1983 until mid-October, is no longer upright, but horizontal -- in a coffin six feet under. He and a dozen of his cronies were overthrown and murdered by his trusted deputy, Capt. Blaise Compaoré, in a military coup. Sankara, said the African political grapevine, was an honest man who lived modestly and quietly in Ouagadougou, the country's capital. He allegedly received a monthly salary of only \$450, the

world's lowest for a head of state, but one that may be commensurate to the dictator of what is often described as the world's worst-off state.

**Ivory Coast.** Mayor Dianne Feinstein and 85 other San Franciscans recently toured Yamoussoukro, the new national capital of this former French colony. The slums are among the world's worst, while the offices and homes of the Negro elite are among the world's most sumptuous. One of the two mansions of 82-year-old President Felix Houphouët-Boigny, hailed in the U.S. and European media as one of the most advanced and compassionate African statesmen, is a huge four-story pleasure dome adorned with medieval Flemish tapestries and 17th-century European paintings. His collection of Chinese jade and ivory carvings contrasts sharply with the country's meager hospital facilities, which are crowded with children suffering from tetanus and serious complications from measles. (The Ivory Coast has no childhood immunization programs.)

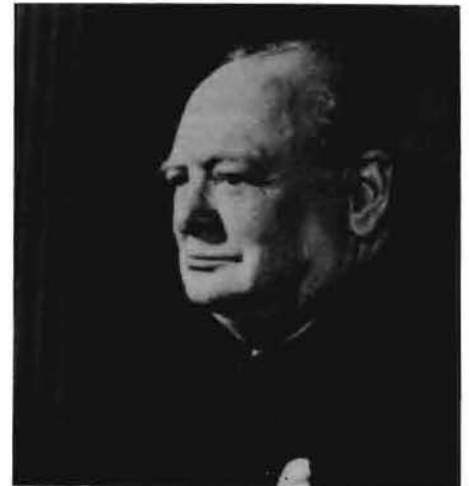
The president's second mansion has priceless paintings by Renaissance Dutch artists, gold-plated bathroom fixtures and a display of jewel-encrusted golden scabbards for his ceremonial dagger and sword. A moat outside the palace (to call it by its rightful name) harbors 1,000 "sacred crocodiles," which are fed daily with live chickens and other fowl -- one of the country's most popular tourist attractions. Nearby a giant basilica is under construction. When completed it will be second only to St. Peter's in Rome in size and will hold 30,000 worshippers.

**Australia.** Eliezer Alarcon, Sun Cheung Lee, Oscar Pinochet, Sarwon Kuma, Peter Visvanandan and Parmensh Nand were arrested for charging up to \$15,000 (Australian) each for providing illegal immigrants permanent residency cards. Not one of the crooks was a Northern European nor were any of the hundred or so illegal aliens who paid the bribes, which totaled at least \$800,000. Testimony showed that Alarcon was the brains behind the body-smuggling scheme.

The arrests were richly merited. Not merited was the arrest of Michael Brander, chairman of the Adelaide branch of the National Action party. While Brander and a dozen party members were demonstrating against a naturalization ceremony in which more than half of the "new Australians" were Asians, police arrived and carted him and two associates off to jail. Brander told the policemen they would have been performing their duty better if they had demonstrated with him instead of doing the dirty work of the establishmentarians, whose multiracial and multicultural plans for Australia will make the country unlivable, not only for the descendants of the policemen, but for the progeny of all white Australians.

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David Irving made a big stir in September when he appeared in Australia to promote his new book, *Churchill's War*, the first of two volumes that deflate the inflated reputation of modern history's most overrated statesman. In the juggernaut launched against him by the media, the subject matter of Irving's book was discussed at such length that many newspaper readers were able to learn such previously hushed-up facts as the Jewish hold on Britain's WWII prime minister. Some of Australia's biggest papers related how Sir Henry Strakosch, a South African mining magnate, and Sir Robert Waley-Cohen of Shell Oil bought a financial interest in Churchill by lending or giving him large amounts of money, which were repaid in full by Winston's convenient and well-timed transmogrification into Britain's leading, fire-breathing, warmongering anti-Nazi.



Winnie was bought and paid for

**Japan.** If the American media can be believed, Japan's bookstores now feature special "Jewish corners" with more than 50 hot titles on the subject of Jewish power, including the *Protocols of the Learned Elders of Zion*. (See Brazil, next page.) Hobart Rowen, writing in the Washington Post last July 16, claimed that even the Kinokuniya chain's outlet in New York City's Rockefeller Center had such a "Jewish corner."

Rowen also quoted Herbert Passin, an anthropologist and Japan scholar, as saying that "Japan is in a rage." Most Japanese are convinced that a powerful American Jewish community has targeted the racially and economically sound nation for an artificial depression. Even the Bank of Japan, the equivalent of the Federal Reserve System, is said to be taking the warning bells seriously.

American Jewish periodicals have commenced a quiet international debate regarding the pros and cons of boycotting Japan. Their last large-scale boycott was of Mexico in 1975, after that nation supported the "Zionism is racism" resolution at the



## Elsewhere

UN. So powerful were American Jewish brokers in the Mexican tourist industry that the country quickly backed down and even granted new landing rights to Israel's El Al airline.

The leader of the Mexican boycott was businessman Larry Hochberg, who is itching to apply the same "educational pressure" to Tokyo. As Hochberg says, "Japan has to export or die, and Jews are tremendous buyers of Japanese products, both as consumers and retailers." (Retailers, not consumers, is the operative word here.)

Jewish periodicals are already pointing out that Subaru is the best-selling car in Israel, while Toyota and Nissan refuse to sell to Israeli companies or individuals. Perhaps the boycott will be selective this time. Japan Airlines also refuses to deal with Israel, and the government of Japan has declined to grant El Al landing rights.

Hobart Rowen's brief overview of Japanese anti-Jewishness traced a part of it to 1904-05, when the nation was rescued from bankruptcy at the height of the Russo-Japanese War by "Jacob Schiff, a leading American banker who happened to be Jewish."

Schiff sold \$200 million worth of bonds for Japan -- a huge sum at that time -- when all others said it couldn't be done.

The Japanese of that period were impressed and grateful, but "there was an obverse side," Passin recalled. "The Japanese said to themselves, 'Why did Schiff do that for us? It must have been to hurt the anti-Semitic Russians.' Their conclusion was that there must be a worldwide network of Jewish financiers."

For a period of time, Japanese military officials wondered how to tap into that mythical network, perhaps through an alliance with persecuted but wealthy European Jews. But once the Axis Alliance with Germany became a formality, such notions were put aside and Japan adopted the Nazis' propaganda line.

Now, latent negative feelings have been rekindled . . . [The Japanese government] should recognize, however, that the current anti-Semitic campaign is, in reality, an attack on America . . .

As Jordan's King Hussein and so many others have said recently, "America is Israel. Israel is America. That is the reality." So now when the Japanese get angry at the Jews, the charge goes forth that they are really mad at Joe Blow from Kokomo."

The nub of the matter is that they are not mad at Joe Blow. They are mad at the people who control him.

**Philippines.** All you needed to do to restore democracy and the good life in the Philippines was to get rid of Ferdinand Marcos. So proclaimed the American press as it

pandered to the ideas of Congressman Stephen Solarz -- he who often upstaged, if not usurped, the job of secretary of state in determining the future of the country, a self-imposed task in which he was energetically aided and abetted by Senator Richard Lugar, Instaurator's Majority Renegade of 1986.

Marcos was removed on schedule, and Cory Aquino enthroned as planned. But did this bring peace and light to the Philippines, as Solarz and Lugar promised? Hardly. For two American servicemen and one retired sergeant murdered outside Clark Air Force Base in November, it would have been much better if Marcos had not been ousted by the left-wing fanatics in Washington, who can't seem to stand the existence of dictators friendly to the U.S.

A Marcos regime would also have been healthier for 18 Filipinos who were recently found in a mass grave on the island of Mindanao. They had been tortured and murdered by anti-American Marxist guerrillas, most probably while President Cory was coddling them with a cease-fire.

There will never be a Philippines democracy until a majority of Filipinos acquire the genes that make democracy possible -- and no such gigantic feat of genetic engineering is remotely in sight. In the end, all that the Solarzes and Lugars accomplish with their agit-prop is to change a semi-brutal pro-American regime into a totally brutal anti-American one.

Only the Soviet Union and the worldwide Communist axis gain in such a transformation. Although there is zero profit in it for the U.S., this has been the routine practice of U.S. foreign policy for the last 50 years -- made possible only by massive doses of indoctrination of Stone Age liberalism, minority racial envy and the venality of Majority politicians, whose primary in-

terest is not to represent their constituents, but to raise campaign money from non-Majority moneybags and to "get along" with the minority-oriented media.

**Tahiti.** Jewish networking is also active in the South Pacific, including Tahiti, where 100 Jews, mostly Sephardim from Tunis, Morocco and Algiers, have settled. Many have married French or native women. The first Jew to make Tahiti his permanent home was Alexander Salmon, who came by way of England in 1841. The story is that he married a Tahitian princess.

**Brazil.** Jewish censors are active in Brazil, trying to suppress a Portuguese translation of the *Protocols of the Elders of Zion*, an imaginative glimpse into the inner circle of Jewish networking, which has been declared a forgery. Since no sensible person could actually believe that the elders of any race would set forth their schemes so blatantly and bluntly, and at the same time allow them to be copied for publication, how can the *Protocols* be a forgery? Who forged what? Is Orwell's 1984 a forgery because it treated a future Big Brother society with the same corrosive pen as the author of the *Protocols* depicted a Jewish-dominated world state?

Moscow forbade the sale and distribution of Solzhenitsyn's *Gulag Archipelago* and Orwell's *Animal Farm*. The Israeli ambassador to Brazil, Itzhak Sarfaty, asked the Brazilian government to ban the publication and distribution of the *Protocols*, the cost of which has been borne by the Iranian Embassy.

The freedom to read is just another of the freedoms which have been lost -- not just in totalitarian states, but also in soi-disant democratic nations. If any reader should disagree with this statement, let him go to his nearest B. Dalton's and try to buy a copy of the *Protocols* or go to his nearest public library and try to find the book there.

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## Ponderable Dialogue

Q. Would you say the Castro government is totalitarian?

Gary Hart. It's not a government I'd want to live under, it's certainly not democratic.

Q. I'm trying to find a real definition of what you feel is totalitarian. Can you give me an example somewhere?

Hart. Sure. Extremes of the right and the left all over Latin America.

Q. Like?

Hart. Paraguay.

Q. That would be the right. What about the left?

Hart. Well, Cuba is not totalitarian and it's not democratic.

Q. If Cuba is not a totalitarian government, what is it?

Hart. I don't know.

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*Human Events* (Mar. 24, 1984)

## Duke Speaks in Florida

*A report from an eyewitness.* September 26, 1987. Sunny, breezy and cool. I'd learned that presidential candidate David Duke would be holding an outdoor meeting in Orlando's Eola Park. Now, I'm not one to go gadding about listening to stump speeches, but I felt compelled to let Duke know I was with him.

I drove around the lake several times looking for a crowd of Duke supporters, finally zeroing in on a small group of white folks milling around a cluster of huge oaks. Some wore cowboy boots and hats; others casual dress; a few were in suits. I noticed a preacher. There was also a lovely family of Anglo-Saxons -- mom, dad and a herd of beautiful children.

I parked my car, walked over and sat down uneasily on a bench with people I'd never met, but with whom I knew I shared a common bond. We all happened to be white. While waiting for Duke, we discussed the usually undiscussed issues of the day -- minority racism, media bias, Majority decline, subservience to Israel. While we were talking, a couple of individuals set up a public address system and put up Duke for President posters.

The Orlando police hazed our small entourage, speaking into walkie-talkies of our "progress." I wondered if the cops would soon be flailing their sticks on our heads, while the homos and bums wandered freely and unharassed around the lake. About the time the posters were up and tacked to the oaks, an officer came over and ordered their removal. "Illegal," he said. As we were grumbling, he replied with the standard, "I don't make the laws, just enforce them." The first part was correct, but the last part, except in the case of Majority rallies, seldom is. Down came the posters.

Promptly at 6:30, Duke drove up and jaywalked across busy Orange Avenue. There he was! Having it all rehearsed, I was going to tell my hero (20 years my junior) who I was, that I had read a lot of things he had said and written, that I understood completely what he stands for and that I admired his gumption in standing up for us. I was also going to tell him I was proud of him.

As Duke and I shook hands, all I had time to get out was, I'm Mr. So and So from Clermont. He thanked me for coming and moved on to greet the others.

Duke is a handsome man of 36, six feet tall with light brown hair and vivid blue eyes that gleam with self-assurance. God knows, we'll all need a ton of that commodity in times to come. Confident and non-pompous, he is one of the very few right-wing activists blessed with charisma.

Duke spoke about the horrors now besetting the country founded more than two centuries ago by whites who had a vision widely different from that of the people who control us today. He talked about busing, Negro crime, the Jewish ascendancy, negative media reporting, immigration, the innate hostility of nonwhites, the embattled South and the trucklers who serve the purposes of our oppressors so ignominiously. In less than half an hour he summarized the salient points of our oppression and malaise. It was all crystalized in a neat, compact message. As he spoke, his comments were interspersed with applause, especially when he told us, "There's hope." Yes, he admitted, we've been down before, but we'll get up again. We whites are alive, but not well. We are hurting and hurting badly, but we'll recover and do what our very special genes make it possible for us to do.

After he had finished, it was question time. The preacher wanted to know Duke's thoughts on the Pope's recent visit. Others asked about the Iran fiasco and the John Birch Society. When the religious issue popped up a bit more than I liked, I wanted to say, "Couldn't we forget this parochial stuff and get to issue #1: How

to unify the white people and get them back on track?" But I kept my mouth shut, just listening and watching as the cops circled like vultures around us "subversives." Several blacks drifted in and out as Duke was discussing the Negro problem. He definitely needs a bodyguard.

I wanted to tell Duke how much guts he must have in order to run for President, but he was talking to others. Two youths on bikes, who had stopped and listened, asked him for autographs. As he signed two of his handouts, he asked them what they thought of Negroes. One answered, "Some blacks are cool, but most aren't good. They steal things." The boys liked Duke, but they obviously had no idea they had met someone who is of more significance than any overpaid athlete, rock star, actor or, for that matter, if measured by the output of truth, a bigger man than any present-day politician from Reagan on down.

I took leave of my presidential candidate and his two dozen compatriots. The drive home was 40 miles, and traffic was thick on Route 50. How many cars did I see, how many homes did I pass, whose occupants knew of David Duke, knew what stands for and what he wants to do for them? How many of them realized they were being dispossessed? Not too many, I would imagine. But they are sleeping giants that this courageous guy may possibly wake up, may possibly lead and may possibly save.

We'll see, and we'll keep our fingers crossed.

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## Syphilitic Hoax

One of the favorite historical assumptions of North and South American Indians and other assorted nonwhites is that Columbus brought syphilis to the New World. Not true, says William Turnbull and Dr. Bruce Rothschild in the British journal, *Nature*. An analysis of the bones of an 11,000-year-old bear discovered in northern Indiana disclosed that the animal was infected with the same microbes that cause syphilis in humans.

Thanks to Turner and Rothschild, it is now possible to theorize that Europeans, rather than having brought syphilis to the New World, actually caught it there and took it back with them to Europe. The argument is developing along the same channels as the old saw about scalping. A Jewish anthropologist claims that whites introduced the practice to the Indians. The truth is just the reverse.

## Beauty, Mathematically Defined

A psychologist at the University of Louisville, Michael Cunningham by name, has devised a series of mathematical equations for the ideally beautiful female face (which, though he didn't say so, is equivalent to a beautiful Nordic face). Eye width should be 3/10ths of facial width measured at eye level; chin length 1/5th facial height; height of visible eyeball 1/14th facial height; nose area less than 5% of facial area; distance from the center of the eye to the bottom of the eyebrow, 1/10th facial height; mouth 50% of facial width measured at mouth level.

Getting away from his math for a moment, Cunningham stated that the attractive female has large eyes, a small nose, small chin and a large smile.

We'd argue with the professor about the "small nose" bit. What he should say, and perhaps what he meant to say, is that the nose should be small in width, but not in length. The attractive nose is long and thin, not small. Small noses tend to be pug noses, and pug noses do more to detract from an otherwise Nordic appearance than almost any other single facial feature.

## Poles vs. Jews

It should come as no surprise to anyone seriously interested in Eastern European affairs that Jewish groups are targeting Poles for the same type of concerted slander they have been lavishing on Germans. Jews are even going so far as to make Poles out to be Hitler's accomplices. Another twist is the accusation that Polish society has been historically the most anti-Semitic social order in Europe.

The campaign that underlies these claims is designed to boost flagging American sentiment for Zionism, which has been somewhat de-energized by revelations in the Pollard spy affair and the Israeli connection to Iran.

But the root psychological motive behind the Jewish assault on the Poles may involve historical guilt for the Jews' own behavior in this century. Everyone knows or should know of the Jewish involvement in the Communists' destabilization of the nationalist governments of Eastern Europe in the 1930s. The full picture, including Jewish torture and murder of anti-Communist non-Jews is not a pretty one. Given these facts, why wouldn't Eastern Europeans be anti-Semitic?

Among the most vocal Jews to portray Polish history in a strictly Jewish light is David Brodnoy, a "conservative" commentator on radio station WBZ-AM, Boston. His is a regular feast of Poland-bashing.

In response to widespread criticism from New England ethnics claiming foul, the station management arranged a debate between Brodnoy and a St. John's University Polish-American history professor. Largely because of Brodnoy's professional (and Jewish) skill at evoking sympathy, by the end of the first hour the scorecard read: Jews 1, Poles 0.

Brodnoy's luck failed him, however, when the phones were opened up. Caller after caller slammed him with the enthusiasm that was sadly missing from the Polish professor's delivery. Swamped with angry charges linking Poland's prewar Jews with Communist subversion, Brodnoy hissed: "These are the words of anti-Semites!" Final score: Jews 1, Poles 1.

## Elite White Racism Called a Growth Stock

No other indictment of our nation's welfare system has swayed more minds than Charles Murray's *Losing Ground*. Now there is reason to hope he will work the same miracle in the area of "reverse discrimination."

At a conference held in White Plains (NY) in mid-September, Murray predicted a "massive" growth in racist attitudes among elite whites during the coming decade. Why? Hundreds of thousands of blacks have been placed in jobs far above their native abilities. Murray cited the case of a reasonably intelligent black corporate lawyer who "would have functioned very well in a law firm in Des Moines but never got a chance to work and build experience there because he was grabbed by an elite Wall Street firm." Up in the big leagues, this bush-league attorney met with abject and psyche-damaging failure. But the same Wall Street firm, desperate to meet a racial quota, will go right out and ruin another black lawyer's career.

A similar situation exists in the universities, Murray suggested. So few blacks score high on the SAT exams that those who do can easily get into Harvard. The problem, is that *more than half* of the national supply of bright blacks choose Harvard! This leads their white classmates to believe that blacks are about as academically qualified as other major races, while whites who go to Yale, Stanford and other elite schools come away wondering why there

aren't any intelligent blacks.

The truth is that there are a handful -- but more than half of that handful is clustered at one (supremely influential) school.

Murray has been examining the integrated American workplace, and what he finds is "underground condescension" toward blacks and a "whispering campaign" against them. Negroes have been artificially "stratified into work situations that put them at an automatic disadvantage with the people they work with." More and more white liberals increasingly know this, but feel they must go on "protecting" their token blacks in their undeserved \$100,000-a-year jobs. Murray doesn't say when, if ever, America's white elite will stop shielding the phony black elite from public scrutiny, but he indicates that the intellectual charade is running out of gas and the people involved are sticking around out of habit and fear, not because they still believe in it.

## Vanessa Vincit

It's off-again, on-again with Vanessa Redgrave, Instaurator's favorite actress, in her million-dollar suit against the Boston Symphony for violating her civil rights. Orchestra officials tore up a signed-and-sealed contract with her at the "request" of Jews, who wanted to punish her for supporting the huge number of Palestinians who have been run out of their hearth and home by Israeli interlopers. (Jews don't want to punish her for her association with British Trotskyites, a sin for which Instaurator condescendingly forgives her because of her superb acting ability and her courageous anti-Zionism.)

The U.S. District Court's ruling against Vanessa was overturned by the First U.S. Circuit Court of Appeals in a 2-1 decision.

Back in 1982, the spineless Boston Symphony had hired Vanessa, then preemptorily cancelled her scheduled narration of Stravinsky's *Oedipus Rex*, allegedly in the wake of threats of disruption from Jewish rent-a-mobs. Whether the orchestra will finally surrender and pay up or whether the suit will continue to wind its way through the tortuous legal labyrinth is unknown at this writing.

## No More Gilding the Lily

At a time when Negroes are furiously debating the pros and cons of switching to green, hazel and even shocking aqua eyes with the aid of contact lenses, the lighter shade of Caucasian is rediscovering the joys of his or her natural skin tone. After 50 years of obsessive tan-worshipping, the formula "white is right" is finally back. The London Observer reported on the phenomenon last June 14, with words like "alabaster," "porcelain," "ice-white" and "moonlit look" emerging from everyone's lips.

What's behind the new "ashen fashion"? A young London aesthete who calls herself Miss Havisham explained that "kids today can see what it's [tanning] done to their mothers and are reacting against it." A young Californian said she was tired of all the "thick surfers" who pester women with tans, adding, "I don't want wrinkles or cancer. It's a myth that tanned people look healthier. They look leathery and unnatural."

## Saving the Seeds

There may be no Nordic humans in a century or two, but there will be Nordic plants, come nuclear hell or AIDS high water. Seeds of 10,000 plants native to Scandinavia have been safely stored in glass vials inside a steel container in a deep mine shaft in Spitsbergen in the Arctic Sea. The temperature remains at a constant -3.7° C, and the shaft is deep enough to forestall mutations caused by radiation, either from cosmic rays, fusion or fission bombs or reactor meltdowns.



## Drive On, Referendists!

Your correspondent Demos presented an idea with tremendous potential in his article (Stirrings, July 1987). Referenda would permit Majority members to express their opinions by secret ballot, rather than under the watchful eye of *60 Minutes*. The results might be alarming enough to flush our thought masters out of their stock exchange seats and country clubs into the limelight, so we could put them in the political spotlight, so to speak. Even if the first attempts failed, a referendum to appeal the Ninth Amendment at any political level would be invaluable in alerting whites to the tyranny of minority rule. Once the movement gained momentum, efforts could be coordinated with similar moves of whites in other countries. We are, after all, facing a war against our entire race.

In a signature drive, only facts need to be used to drive home the point that the U.S. is suffering from minority rule, particularly Zionist rule. When asked what is meant by "suffering," petitioners could point to the white lives lost in wars that were far more in the interests of certain minorities than of the Majority. Add to this losses of property valued in the trillions from forced integration, as well as a ruined educational system and an unwarranted white guilt for way overblown Holocausts. The wealth of factual ammunition is limitless.

For additional zest in this campaign, reverse psychology would be most useful. The question, "Do you think racism has a place in America?" would obviously get a loud negative from practically everyone. But then it should quickly be followed up with references to the "NAACP Image Awards" and "Black History Month." Are there any white counterparts? Where is the racism here?

Such questions could be based on verifiable statements gleaned from the media, government statistics or, best of all, racist quotes taken directly from minority publications and the speeches of minority leaders. Even if the drive falters at first, this information would influence the reactions of whites when they watch Injun Dan's 22-minute nightly agit-propping or see movies like *Porky's* or *Star Wars*.

The confrontations which would naturally follow such a program would expose minority rule more brutally and dramatically than a thousand issues of *Instauration*. On the positive side, a referendum drive would have constitutional protection. If any group or government body tried to interfere, it would not only be a criminal matter, but open to numerous civil lawsuits as well. As soon as civil suits and damages come into play, we're talking big-name lawyers, who would be working with whites for a change. We probably couldn't count on much help from the ACLU or law firms like Dershowitz and Goldstein, but the legality of a sincere signature drive would be a tough nut to crack, even for those wirepulling pettifoggers.

Demos pointed out that referendists should take the high moral ground. Majority activists would then have an added reason to be on guard against a typical white failing: the John Wayne syndrome. Things are already dangerous enough without waiting for the bad guys to draw first.

973

## Genes Have an Eye for Beauty

The Supreme Court suffered further embarrassment in late August when news came in of repeat performances of the famous doll experiment on which the *Brown v. Board of Education* decision was partly based. The American Psychological Association was informed that after all these years, black children still honor the Aesthetic Prop. In 1954, black psychologist Kenneth Clark convinced the High Bench that blacks were badly discriminated against because, when given the choice, two-thirds of black kids

(note we didn't call them pickaninnies) preferred white dolls to black dolls.

Today, 34 years after *Brown*, which made school segregation unlawful, and after three decades of concentrated day-and-night media and academic campaigns to instill pride in blacks, two doll tests have been run again, one in the U.S. by psychologist Darlene Powell-Hopson, the other in Trinidad by educational consultant Sharon Gopaul-McNicol. Once again black children, 65% of those tested by Hopson, 74% of those tested by Gopaul, still preferred white dolls.

Is there a similar ideal or vision of human beauty in the minds of all human beings, no matter what their race? If so, who can blame black children for preferring white dolls? What is wrong with a child picking the more attractive over the less? Although fanatical anti-hereditarians like Montague Francis Ashley Montagu continue to believe that beauty is in the eye of the beholder, the results of the later doll tests tend to show that the genes, not the eyes, may do the beholding and that the genes have their own idea of beauty, which cannot easily be destroyed. (Two-thirds of the Trinidad kids did opt for the black dolls after a stern half-hour lecture from their teacher on the beauty and virtues of the black dolls.)

If most black children still prefer white dolls to black dolls after three decades of "black is beautiful" propaganda, beauty, it is apparent, cannot be taught or learned -- it can only be experienced.

## Map Bounces Back

Many years ago, in 1965 to be precise, Yale University published the so-called Vinland Map, mysteriously discovered in the shop of a Connecticut book dealer. Presumably made by pre-Columbian Vikings, it contained charts of long-ago voyages along the North American coastline. If the map is not a fake, it is cartographic proof of what everyone now knows (except a few Italian zealots): namely, that Norsemen beat Columbus to the New World. To draw a correct map of a place, someone has to have gone to that place. There were not satellites up there when Vikings were sailing the north Atlantic in longboats.

Since Yale undiplomatically published the map on Columbus Day, professional Italians were extremely peeved and promptly called it a forgery. A Chicago microscopist, William McCrone, backed up the forgery claim by stating that the ink particles on the vellum indicated substantial amounts of titanium dioxide, a white pigment not marketed until 1917.

But now Thomas Cahill, a University of California physicist, after firing a proton beam through the map, contradicts McCrone. All he could find in the ink, he asserted, were small traces of titanium, not titanium dioxide. The pure metal, he explained, has been found in minute quantities in many medieval documents.

In a sense, it's a tempest in a teapot. Remains of Norse settlements in Newfoundland prove that Vikings were living there centuries before the Great Admiral was born. Columbus himself is rumored to have visited Iceland, whose inhabitants were quite familiar with Greenland and points west, before he set out on his own historic mission.

Some evidence has also been found that Vikings actually landed in Central and South America long before the arrival of the Spanish. If this should prove out, the whole story of the discovery of the New World would have to be rewritten, and Columbus's claim to be the first across the Atlantic further weakened. But since the Vikings didn't follow up their discoveries and found permanent settlements, since their colonizing efforts were discontinued, to Columbus must go the credit for triggering the methodical Europeanization of the Western Hemisphere. The Vikings may have made some daring exploratory stabs at North and perhaps South America. But Columbus fired the first geopolitical salvo.

## Political Genes

Studies of identical and nonidentical twins are producing results which show that political and social attitudes have a strong hereditary component. If one twin reared apart has a conservative streak, the chances are good that his brother or sister raised in an entirely different environment, even by a family with a sharply different political orientation, will also have Tory dispositions or predispositions.

A significant correlation was found in the opinions of reared-apart twins on 18 topics, ranging from disarmament to computer music. "It appears our personalities are shaped by three major influences -- our genes, our family environment, and our lifestyle outside the family, for instance our friends or schoolmates," said Professor Peter McGuiffin, head of psychological medicine at the University of Wales College of Medicine. "The first and last influences are strong and the middle one -- family life -- is weak."

If the findings prove out, then liberal mediocrats must have much more power than they have previously been given credit for. Their persuasiveness has been so powerful it has managed to overcome even genetic resistance.

## Now It's Egg Banks

The battle against infertility proceeds apace. In Britain, inability to produce offspring affects one couple in six; in the U.S. one in five. In 35% of the cases in the Sceptred Isle, the man's at fault; in 35% the woman; in 30% both partners.

Male infertility in the U.S. has shown a dramatic increase in the past 40 to 50 years. In the 1930s, a long-term Florida study demonstrated that one out of 25 males was sterile. Now the ratio is about one in five, indicating a fivefold increase in male sterility in the last five decades. There seem to be two causes for this: an ever diminishing sperm count, accompanied by ever increasing stress. Both factors are apparently interrelated. Just as menstruation is affected, sometimes seriously, by various psychological pressures, so many of these same pressures, translated into the male domain, have a deleterious effect on male virility. The huge increase in the divorce rate and the sudden exit from the closet of millions of homosexuals are evidence that something is out of kilter in traditional male-female relationships, something that may be boosting male insecurity. The increasing clout of the minorities may also be dampening the maleness of the larger part of the U.S. male population.

Whatever the primary or secondary causes of infertility, it is becoming a serious problem, especially at a time when social and economic factors are also working at full throttle to produce negative birthrates among Northern European peoples, both in their original homelands and in their overseas settlements.

The principal reason for sperm banks is to help solve the problem of male infertility by supplying fertile wives the wherewithal to have children. In the case of Robert Graham's Repository for Germinal Choice, the wives are supplied with premium quality sperm.

But what about the case where a husband is fertile and the wife infertile? Here not a sperm bank but an egg bank is needed. Sure enough, there is such an enterprise -- the Cleveland Clinic Foundation. Eggs are removed from healthy young fertile women by minor surgery, fertilized by the husband's sperm in a laboratory dish and then implanted in the infertile wife's uterus. The success rate, we are told, is 20% to 35%.

As with sperm banks, egg banks do not reveal the names of donors. Consequently the childless couple which uses their services will never know the identity of the biological mother. The

egg, however, will come from a woman matched as closely as possible to the race and physical traits of the infertile wife. Every effort is made to avoid any unwelcome "surprises." A white woman can be certain she will not be giving birth to an Asian or black child -- and vice versa. At least that is what the Cleveland Clinic assures its customers.

Since children born from transplanted eggs are better than no children at all, it would appear that egg banks will be one small step in correcting the falling Majority birthrate. For this reason Majority members must view both sperm and egg banks as biological and demographic plusses. Majority couples will probably patronize these banks disproportionately because of the amount of planning involved. Minority women, excluding Jews, will not have the time or patience to engage in such infertility-solving activities. Besides, as is obvious from the much higher minority birthrate, childlessness is hardly a problem for nonwhites.

## Ties That Bind

Two scientists are getting closer to resolving that nagging, age-old question, "Are the Jews a race?" By studying the mitochondria in their DNA strands, Bathsheba Bonne-Tamir of the University of Tel Aviv and Samuel Karlin of Stanford found that Iraqi Jews are genetically closer to Polish Jews than to Iraqi non-Jews, among whom they have lived for centuries. These genetic links, however, are absent in Jews from such exotic and faraway places as India, Ethiopia and Yemen, whose mitochondria is quite similar to that of their non-Jewish neighbors.

## Biden's Dream Who's Who

**BIDEN, Sen. JOSEPH R., Jr.** (Democrat, Delaware); 489 Russell Senate Office Building, Washington, D.C. 20510. Member, 93rd, 94th, 95th, 96th, 97th, 98th, 99th, and 100th Congresses. Born Nov. 20, 1942, Scranton, PA. Syracuse U., I.D. 1968; attended on full academic scholarship; graduated in top half of class; won the international moot-court competition; triple B.S. degrees in political science, history, and bionuclear physics from the Massachusetts Institute of Technology; first Biden in a thousand generations to obtain a college education; Johns Hopkins, M.D. 1969; Brigadier General (Retired), U.S. Army; Bronze Star with a V Device, Purple Heart with Oak Leaf Cluster, Distinguished Service Cross (Korea); Silver Star with V Device, Purple Heart, Bronze Star with Oak Leaf Cluster (Vietnam); Retired Member, Joint Chiefs of Staff; Former Secretary of Defense under President John F. Kennedy; Crew Chief, Apollo 13; Grand Marshall, Rose Bowl Parade (1968-69); Silver Medalist, 1964 Olympic Games (Summer); Academy Award for performance in congressional hearing with Secretary of State George Shultz, 1986; Past President, American Bar Association (1975); Attorney General under President Lyndon Johnson; Nobel Prize for Physics (1971); Member, Rockettes (1968); Assistant Chief Surgeon, first heart transplant (1967); Judge, 6th Circuit Court, U.S. Court of Appeals (Retired); Founder, American Cancer Society; Former Chairman, World Bank; Member of 1969, 1970, 1971 National League All-Star Teams; Inventor of Polyurethane and the Weedeater; Pulitzer Prize (1973); Founder, Veterans of Foreign Police Actions; speechwriter, Sen. Robert Kennedy (1966-68); speechwriter for British Labor Party leader Neil Kinnock (1987); songwriter of "When Will I See You Again?" by the Three Degrees (1977).

δύστανε, μοίρας ὅσον παροίχη.

# Instauration®

VOL. 13, NO. 3

FEBRUARY 1988



LIKE  
EZRA POUND,  
NORWAY'S  
GREATEST  
MODERN WRITER,  
**KNUT HAMSUN,**  
WAS  
LOCKED UP  
IN A  
LOONY BIN

## Safety Valve

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

□ The National Football League strike ended when some players found out their cocaine dealers don't extend credit.

776

□ Religion is very strange. For 20 years I have taught a course in it and I still don't understand it. I once read in a column in our college paper the following unusual idea. Paul Simon, in his song, "Bridge Over Troubled Water," meant by the words, "Silver Girl," a heroin needle. The full words are something like "Sail on, Silver Girl/Your dreams are on the way." The columnist's notion produced a horse-laugh on campus while I, who may be the most incredulous person in the world, bought it instantly. It is the kind of idea you sort of keep to yourself, however, so I just filed it away. But then one Sunday, many months later, I had occasion to go to church, where I heard the choir sing the song. They ever so sweetly sang their little angelic hearts out. And there was that suspicious name, Silver Girl. Later in the day I mentioned Silver Girl to my sister, who had had a role in arranging the service and in getting me into church. She said she thought Silver Girl was God. I thought, Hmmmmmm... Silver Girl = God? I pondered my sister's answer. It occurred to me suddenly that people never do consider very deeply where they get their religious ideas, ideals and symbols. What evidently matters is some aesthetic whole. But above all, there is endless socializing.

619

□ Wish they'd bring fatso Archie Bunker back in a new TV series. Ethnic jokes can be hilarious and truth-telling. But stupid race-sensitivity killed all that.

088

□ Because of the heavy rains last fall and the resultant spillages and leaks of raw sewage into the waterways that empty into the Pacific, Los Angeles beaches were closed for about a week by health authorities. No surfing, no swimming, no jogging or strolling. All those white property owners who ran as far as they could, whose homes are electronically protected against the marauding minorities, whose police forces are as racially aggressive as they can be within the constraints of the local minority establishment -- all those Jews in Malibu who have clawed their way out of Zoo York are now being inundated by tons of nonwhite and homosexual detritus deposited on the shores of their million-dollar beachfront properties and condos. The effluvia and the stench are wafting the knowledge that the Time of Troubles is at hand. It gives new meaning to the phrase, "The winds of change."

926

□ Ginsburg probably was less than truthful on his government employment form when he came to the Justice Department. Jews treat résumés as if they are press releases instead of truthful accounts of work history.

201

□ In the piece about William F. Buckley Jr. (Nov. 1987) the writer wonders about Bill's enormous literary output. I don't think it can be attributed to pep pills. Buckley probably has a corps of researchers and assistants who "block out" his columns, magazine pieces and books. Call it the Rockefeller approach to writing. One of Rocky's biographers says the late New York governor once issued a book under his own name that he didn't write and subsequently never even read. In Hollywood a star tells his agent he has decided to write his autobiography. "The first thing we gotta do, Manny, is hire a writer."

882

□ I don't know Zip 921, who complained (Dec. 1987) about *Instauration's* editor's blue-penciling proclivities, but I know his type. Over my years in what we laughingly call a "movement," I have encountered endless numbers of people who felt that whatever fell from their typewriter was complete and perfect when, as a matter of objective fact, it was sometimes hardly intelligible. I am not saying this was the case with Zip 921's work, but I seriously doubt that anything he submitted was so brilliant that it could not be improved. Lest anybody think I am criticizing without knowing the facts, please be aware that I have had my own articles, which I thought were complete, severely edited for *Instauration*. In virtually every case the printed version was superior to my own singular effort.

One of the reasons our movement is losing (has lost?) is because of the extraordinary numbers of massive egos who claim to be on our side. They cannot or will not work constructively with others, and so nothing gets done. So many people think they have to be the leader, and so comparatively few are willing to be followers, that we have a plethora of laughable organizations with three or four members instead of a large and potentially powerful group. What we need is an effective statewide or national group with one leader and hundreds or thousands of people willing to work, rather than talk, for the salvation of our race.

317

□ To Zip 124 (Dec. 1987), who advocated the emphasis of love for our race over hatred for our enemies: I agree with you on the need for that emphasis, if only to blunt the "hater" label which the ADL and the media so love to attach to any manifestation of white pride. But we must also be able to cite the biblical statement that there is "a time for love and a time for hate." Given our natural altruistic bent, I don't believe that we would hate any group -- except for the fact that that group is trying to destroy us. Sadly, many of us won't heed the biblical injunction even then.

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### Instauration

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

#### Annual Subscription

\$25 regular (sent third class)

\$15 student (sent third class)

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\$34 Canada and foreign (surface)

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Single copy price \$3, plus 75¢ postage

**Wilmot Robertson, Editor**

Make checks payable to Howard Allen

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

ISSN 0277-2302

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□ It is noticeable to me that the Spanish, although further removed from us racially than the French, are friendlier, at least to British tourists. Perhaps we have the natural rapport of opposites. In the case of the French, it is my belief that there is a natural antipathy between us that can be seen throughout history. We have quarreled in Europe, in Africa, in Asia and in the Americas. We are now quarreling at the Common Market. When in Spain we stopped at wayside cafés, it was usual for the locals to smile and sometimes say a few friendly words. In France, however, we mostly encountered scowls or, at the best, cold indifference. It was also noticeable how these establishments would rip you off, charging between £6 and £7 (about \$10) for a small snack for three. My wife says the trouble is that we have beaten them too often, but I suspect that the relationship is rooted more in natural biological incompatibility than in historical consciousness. It is noticeable that the best of the current crop of French leaders, Jean-Marie Le Pen, is a Nordic. I have also observed that their police and military contain many more Nordic types than the national average.

British subscriber

□ September 1987 marked the 200th birthday of the Constitution. But something far more important was seen on the nation's TV screens during that month than the parade of pols, preachers and VIPs standing in front of historic buildings and mouthing platitudes. In Washington (DC) the Bork hearings were taking place and for those who have learned to read not only between the lines but also behind the lines, they were quite a show.

For one thing, the founders of the Republic were dead set against the religious oaths of office that were used in England and some colonies, where a candidate was required to state that he adhered to the teachings of some true church. In the Bork hearings, the Judge who would be Justice was forced to swear allegiance to the Holy Trinity of liberty, equality and minorityism. These abstract divinities hold that all groups are inherently equal in all important respects and that any observed differences must be the result of "racism," "sexism" or "somethingism." When Thomas Sowell, a black follower of F.A. Hayek, pointed out that affirmative action programs actually work against, not for, black students by placing them in colleges for which they are not qualified, a hush fell over the room and Jewish pseudo-Republican Arlen Specter began to savage him.

In the days of Earl Warren, the Court of Last Resort gleefully overturned century-old precedents, such as *Plessy v. Ferguson*. Now that the damage has been done, the Nauseating Nine have enshrined stare decisis. What Norman Lear really had against Bork (who wasn't all that hot anyway) was the latter's occasional lapses into Majorityism.

973

□ Re excreta and politicians, I was reading in a back issue of *National Review* an article describing a Cuomo visit to a Bronx synagogue. I quote, "A synagogue is a place where Jews go to worship God and where politicians go to worship Jews."

641

□ Be nice when you write, says the "Nice Right." Would you believe there are rightists who still think nice, polite letters can sway politicians, maybe even the masses? Win them over? Wake them up? Never! It won't work. In the first place, 98% of people are not in the least affected by nice letters filled with fine facts and neat logic. They are affected only by emotion. If they do manage to grasp a few influential facts, they forget everything the minute a snake-oil salesman has at them or watch, glassy-eyed, the boob tube for more than two shakes of a dog's tail.

Canadian subscriber

□ Let's stop kidding ourselves that Jews got us in the mess we're in. No doubt, they have aggravated and accelerated our decline, but it is our own grasping greed, superfluous guilt and stupendous stupidity that is destroying us. The large active traitor element has combined with the even larger apathetic element to form an invincible juggernaut of decline. When a race begins to doubt itself and question its every action, the stage is set for the last act.

617

□ Your mention of "waist and ankle chains" used on Bob Miles (Sept. 1987) was interesting. Such chains are prohibited as restraints under international law (United Nations Declaration on the Protection of All Persons from Torture and Other Cruel, Inhuman, Degrading Treatment or Punishment, Article I, Section 1; United Nations Standard Minimum Rules for the Treatment of Prisoners, Rule 33). While some might argue that such law is not applicable in this country, federal courts have declared that international law is indeed a part of U.S. law. Decisions rendered in 1980 (*Filartiga v. Pena-Irala*, 630 F.2d 876) and 1984 (*Filartiga v. Pena-Irala*, 577 F.Supp. 860) cite previous decisions back into the 1800s to prove that international law has always been recognized in this country. It's too bad that "our" government can't be held accountable for the civil rights violations it commits on whites.

456

□ The only trouble with the Majority is that it still carries along missionary baggage, not a survival or siege mentality. Even in South Africa only a portion of the Majority types have developed anything approaching the Jewish activist state of mind. The Majority is ethnocentric only to the extent it defines everybody else as "ethnic."

208

□ Interesting to hear in the aftermath of Hess's death that Churchill confined "many of the dukes" to their county seats. Every action in America has a race angle and every action in England has a class angle. If British Fascist Oswald Mosley had been a duke instead of a mere baronet, he would not have been jailed in WWII.

929

□ Instauration has been quite enlightening. Awareness is a funny thing; after a while one wonders how anybody can miss the things that Instauration has taught us to see!

762

□ AIDS, along with herpes and chlamydia and a host of other recent contagions, as well as bejel, an extremely virulent and medication-resistant form of syphilis prevalent in the Middle East and now just beginning to appear in the U.S., have thrown a spoke in the wheel of the lib-min agenda and by themselves could be enough to nullify the goal of our final eclipse. No matter what the media state, no matter what the polls say, people are running scared, at least whites are, and are severely limiting their sexual contacts. The effect of those incurable sexually transmitted diseases, plus the ever increasing understanding by white women of the damages caused by all forms of birth control, is causing an agonizing reappraisal on the part of whites toward the whole notion of sexual freedom. The end result will be that whites will gravitate toward that which they perceive to be safest, which is their own kind. This, I believe, is the real reason behind the hysterical media reaction to AIDS and the effort to downplay its seriousness. It is still treated as a sexual behavior and hygiene issue, when the real issue is media loss of control of the minds and beings of whites everywhere.

264

□ One glorious part of aging is that I no longer have to pretend that I read every (or any) word in the *New York Times*!

100

□ Instauration might mention sometime Daniel Inouye's beholdenness to the Stalinist boss of the International Longshoremen's Union, Harry Bridges, for his Senate seat. Just as L'il Ol' Harry Truman owed his seat to the gangster, Pendergast.

921

□ Was Ginsburg a set-up? Did Reagan and Meese know he was going to fail? Ginsburg is a Friedmanite neoconservative rather than a Helms-Falwell social conservative. Then why did Jesse push him? Something fishy here.

899

□ Among such Nobel Prize luminaries as Kissinger, Begin and Tutu was a gentleman by the name of Egas Moniz (1949 co-winner), who developed the charming medical technique known as the prefrontal lobotomy.

606

□ What Instauration has to do is cause the Majority to lose faith in humanity, which means to stop believing that all other races are both willing and able to put aside their primitive ways and become de facto Americans. The Japanese were dehumanized very successfully during WWII, even though they, of all nonwhite peoples, have proven able to out-WASP us in many ways. The Germans, who are more like contemporary Americans than the British, have magically been transformed into Huns twice. The Japs and the Krauts have been accepted back into the human race (for the moment), whereas the Arabs and Iranians are now the irredeemable subhumans. Somehow the Fundamentalists sky-pilots cannot see the obvious similarities between themselves and the Aya-tollah.

878

## Safety Valve

□ Instauration has noted the bizarre names which blacks give their ubiquitous young'uns (June 1982, p. 18). A physician in Montgomery swears that he had as patients a set of twins in Jackson (MS) who were called luh-MAHN-juh-low and uh-RAHN-juh-low. The two names sounded typically black, but they were spelled "Lemonjello" and "Orangejello"! Of all the black names I've come across, the classic is that of a young black female with the fabulous moniker of Formica Dinette! I didn't catch her last name, but it should have been Kitchens. No matter how well upwardly mobile blacks learn to mimic white speech, most still change D to T in words like administration and phrases like "red (phone) line." In the local K-Mart the call goes out for someone to pick up the "ret line." A black recently informed me that the city "at-ministration" was planning a campaign to reduce the numbers of "rabit rabbits and ra-coons" in outlying areas.

361

□ The Irangate report, naturally, didn't attempt to dig into Jack Anderson's charge in the Washington Post (Jan. 28, 1987): "Millions of dollars in profits on the Iran-Contra arms deal are unaccounted for, and some of the money was diverted to Mossad, the Israeli intelligence service . . ."

329



□ I recently moved here from a small town. Although I read about the minority problem for many years, this is the first time I have lived in a large city and been exposed to minority "culture." My neighborhood has the highest concentration of blacks in the Kansas City area. When I was shopping for apartments, the one major factor emphasized by landlords was safety, which is paid for in the form of higher rents and an outrageous security deposit (to keep out "undesirables"). Although I do not live in the inner city and am only two miles from the countryside, the stores in my area often have bars on the windows and are very suspicious when you pay by check. All the gasoline stations require prepayment before you pump, and the service provided by the slothful Negro sales people in stores makes me wonder how they stay in business. I need say nothing about the crime rate -- walking or jogging alone at night even along busy streets is a risky venture. In sum, even a hardened Instaurationist like myself has been surprised at the impact minorities have had on our lives. It's nothing you can really experience until your own life has been affected by the consequences of forced integration. The most tragic thing is that it leads me and other white residents of this country to be angry at blacks -- not at the integrationists of all races who are the people responsible for this state of affairs. The racism the pious humanitarians decry will only end when whites, blacks and other races are free to decide their own destinies. De-integration and racial separation are the only means to achieve this freedom.

676

□ If we are being forced to accept members we don't want in our clubs, how soon will it be -- extrapolating the trend further -- till we are no longer allowed to sit exclusively with a group of friends at a restaurant table?

919

□ Here at Rutgers, Asian students are so numerous they are no longer classified as a minority group and no longer receive preferential treatment in obtaining student housing and financial assistance. In the not too distant future, when white students are truly a minority group, I wonder if they will be so classified and receive such perks as preferential housing and loans. I think we all know the answer to that one.

089

□ Combat duty will be the acid test for feminism. Until there is a wall on the Mall in Washington inscribed with the names of 50,000 women and eight men (reversing the genders of the Vietnam Memorial) killed in one of our foreign adventures, feminism will not have come of age. Maybe the first place to start is the coming war in the Philippines, where U.S. stooge Cory Aquino is proving her incompetence. I remember asking my own mother what she did for the troops in WWI. "I knitted mufflers," she replied. I'm getting my knitting needles ready for action!

550

□ Organized religion (to me, exploitation of Christ) is mostly myths, some helpful, others dangerous. Sanctimonious expediency is a game played by men of ill will, misleading, defrauding devout Christians nationwide. The bell tolls for captive religionists.

830

□ Did our corrupt politicians give a damn when 80% of the public begged them to implement capital punishment? Did they give a particular hoot when about 80% of all Canadians and 90% of white Canadians implored them to halt the alien invasion (for that's what it is) of this country? Does anyone actually believe this traitorous gang, which sold out Canada years ago, is now about to change spots? Do you actually think these disgusting creatures are about to heed our wishes and respond positively? Can you imagine these turkeys crossing their real, hidden bosses to risk the fat pay and pensions they voted themselves? Have you never watched them perform in their Ottawa House of Horrors?

Canadian subscriber

□ Instauration is a refreshingly open and versatile counterpoint to the amorphous establishment that its readers clamor against. Part of the charm and integrity of the publication is that its heresies take aim at some of the cherished notions of its supporters -- complacency is not to be the lot of the Instauration reader. The journal provides contact information for many organizations, but confers official blessing on none. It encourages contact and debate within the confines of its letter page, but neither fosters nor encourages the formation of any Instauration "groups." This policy of detachment is meet in view of the singleness of determination that the production of a quality publication requires and in view of some of the ridiculous or even dangerous complications that can arise from extracurricular entanglements with elements of the right wing. It is with some trepidation that one perceives a growing association between Instauration and the campaign of David Duke for the presidency. This impression is based on not one, but several mentions of the campaign in the publication's pages and the fact that the campaign offers The Dispossessed Majority condensed version alone of all the world's works to those making a contribution of some substance. Admittedly, this is a meager basis for any clamoring fear and by no means inappropriate given each party's interests -- and from one's own minuscule pinnacle of experience one does not presume to lecture the editor in the ways of politics. No damage has been done, nor does one seriously expect any. There is just the lurking feeling that Instauration's basic policy is a good one and that it should remain pristine and above the fray -- leave the vicissitudes of ephemeral politics to others. Now to confound the editor with this bit of cheek, Mr. Duke's campaign material makes some of the right noises, but on the whole makes for a thin and gaseous gruel. What are the chances for an incisive interview appearing in our favorite monthly wherein the Ducal policies are queried in detail?

750

□ Today thousands of blacks in Canada and the northern states aspire to play world-class hockey. To date none has made it. Boxing is raw strength, animal instinct and savagery. Not the milieu for an advanced people conditioned to fight with computers. (Alpine Slavs and Southern Italians make better boxers than Nordics.) Ice hockey calls for intense and prolonged concentration. Regrettably, Americans as a whole do not appreciate the fine points of the game. Rather, they turn out to see the violence which, sadly, sells tickets. Accordingly, they deprived themselves of the recent thrilling Canada Cup competition. In this incredibly stirring drama, starring the best from Russia and Canada, hockey was at its very finest -- super-fast, clean and rough. Strategy shifted constantly. Two nations with their contrasting sports philosophies were brought down to the final deciding game. Canada was lucky enough to come from behind and win.

Canadian subscriber

□ My brother graduated from a Brooklyn high school, which put out a monthly magazine, one issue of which had a cartoon consisting of nothing but a blank space. The caption read, "This is a picture of an Ethiopian playing Old Black Joe on the black keys of a mahogany piano." All it evoked was some chuckles. No screams about bigotry, race hatred and the like.

113

□ The appearance of "Willie" and "Marv" each month still elicits a yelp of pain from this reader. There is a solution to the controversy that would be in the Instauration tradition of critiquing our own kind and would provide some relief to anti-cartoon sufferers, yet not infringe on admirers. Let Instauration induct into its cartoon gallery an Anglo "Ken" or "Bob," replete with blow-dried fair hair, three-piece suit and briefcase. It being twice as constructive to pillory our own destructive attitudes than those of other groups, the addition of Ken would provide a necessary balance. To those glancing at Instauration for the first time, it would neutralize the impression given by the current cartoon duo that the periodical is nothing more than a low-brow minority putdown. Please let us hear from a benighted Ken each month.

042

□ How would I characterize the students at my school? Hmmmm! Well, I'd say they are not very intellectual. A full third of them do not know the meaning of the word, apartheid -- not only freshmen but seniors. One thing about them is that they are white racist to the core, to the very innermost little recesses of their being. They dislike blacks with all their souls. What little racial disdain is left over is for anyone or anything that has the slightest good thing to say or do for blacks. A student I was talking to recently stopped the conversation and would not proceed until I had substituted the word "nigger" for "Negro." For these students all the brainwashing in the world has not made a dent. It's been water off a duck's back. These students are also wise to the Jewish problem. They aren't intellectual and it's tiresome talking to them. But it's nice to know they're out there.

920

□ My sex is basely used in every ignoble way by disreputable men. The breach between us is ever widening. Foolish, foolish women not to see they are losers. But so many male wimps in this era are losers, too.

038

□ In Canada today the best examples of mute inertia of the masses are to be found in the political show trials of James Keegstra and Ernst Zündel. Both these good and decent men were convicted and crucified in the controlled media before they came to trial.

Canadian subscriber

□ I look forward to each issue of Instauration like a child waiting for Santa Claus. Not only am I reassured that there is a spark of hope for our race (albeit faint), but your mag provides me with ammunition for my verbal and written attempts to aid the fight for our survival.

601

□ How many of you out there are aware that about ten years ago the federal courts ruled that all Jewish prisoners are entitled to kosher food? Jewish inmates are the only group to get such special treatment. They have their own kitchens, food, cookware and utensils. Much more money is spent on Jewish prisoners to give them a higher quality and greater quantity of food. Jews probably comprise about 3% of the federal prison population and almost 0% of the state, county and city prisoners (New York City and State excepted). There are almost no Orthodox Jews in jail, much less any Jews who adhere to any kind of kosher diet. Nevertheless, once in prison, Jews quickly "get religion" and flock to the kosher kitchen.

411

□ I'm surprised Instauration doesn't see more value in the Libertarian Party, especially since ex-Republican Ron Paul is now its candidate for President. Sure, libertarians are overly concerned with monetary freedoms and never mention the word race except in the context of opening up U.S. borders. But stop and think for a minute. Instaurationists and libertarians both want a meritocracy rather than the current mobocracy. In a libertarian government there would be no preferential minority hiring, no anti-discrimination laws and no forced busing. I honestly feel libertarianism would cure 90% of our racial problems.

101

□ Take the dopest white you can find -- so long as he is not simply retarded -- and put him on an island with the most intelligent black you can find. The white might be trainable for nothing more than janitorial work, a nerd with a baseball cap down over his ears. It is assumed he is so backward he has not heard of civil rights. As for the black, he might be a math teacher in a leading university. What would happen to them on the island? Within a month the black would be cringing along behind the white, saying, "Yawsuh." But if the white was a middle-class white! Touche! He would then be following the black around the island.

332

□ Not three, but all four of the "white rights" candidates for the St. Louis School Board were announced members of Metro South Citizens Council and they took three (not four) of the four open seats on the board (coming in first, second, fourth and fifth out of ten candidates). Yes, it was a real victory, not a "surprise." The Citizens Council members in the St. Louis area knew what they were doing, and it was not their first such election victory in recent years. I grant, however, that it may have been a surprise for the untutored. Many of the active local Citizens Councils have now joined with a dynamic new national organization, the Council of Conservative Citizens (P.O. Box 9683, St. Louis, MO 63122), which is reaching out to organize the millions of Americans who basically agree, particularly on racial issues. Once recruited, then the in-depth educational process can begin.

630

□ Is racism so bad? For me, white racism is simply a part of a good self-image. Academics and mediocrats say to minorities that a good sense of ego is healthy; maybe they are trying in a coded way to promote minority racism. One can hardly function as a human being without a good self-image. But part of this positive thinking, or egoism as one could call it, is one's racial self-concept.

114

## MARV



I'll stop worrying about that empty Jewish Supreme Court seat if Gorbachev will start filling all those empty Jewish seats in the Politburo.



# KNUT HAMSON

INTERVIEWER: And what in your opinion is the tragic element of our epoch?

CÉLINE: Stalingrad. There's catharsis for you. The fall of Stalingrad was the end of Europe. There's been a cataclysm. Its epicenter was Stalingrad. After that, you can say that white civilization was finished, really washed up.

(Excerpt from an interview with Louis-Ferdinand Céline in *The Paris Review*, June 1, 1960.)

**A**MONG THE MANY thousands of white intellectuals and artists imprisoned, executed or hounded into exile by the Allies' march across Europe in 1945 was one of Norway's most gifted and celebrated writers, Knut Hamsun. Like Céline and Pound, Hamsun exercised an immense influence on Western literature, yet because of his political and racial views he is rarely, if ever, acknowledged or even mentioned in the literature departments of America's vast educational system. Although a smattering of his work has been printed in English by mainstream publishing houses, a thorough scouring of used book sources is usually required to uncover any copies of what should be available in every bookstore.

Despite his relative obscurity today, the cultural establishment has no doubt about Hamsun's literary achievements. The celebrated Jewish writer, Isaac Bashevis Singer, lavishes him with praise:

The whole modern school of fiction in the twentieth century stems from Hamsun . . . . They were all Hamsun's disciples . . . even such American writers as Fitzgerald and Hemingway.

Hamsun's famous work, *Growth of the Soil*, earned him the Nobel Prize in 1920 and has been unabashedly compared to the *Iliad* and Milton's *Paradise Lost*. H.G. Wells called it "wholly beautiful" and placed it "among the very greatest novels I have ever read." Rebecca West said of Hamsun and *Growth*:

He is a very great man indeed. From the very first chapter one knows that here is one of the creators, one of the Prometheans who have stolen fire from Heaven. He has the Godlike qualities that belong to the very great, the completest omniscience about human nature . . . .

Hamsun is usually best remembered for his gliding, lyrical prose and the graceful, petal-like unfolding of his characters' inner selves. His love stories, *Pan* and *Victoria*, are among man's most moving and beautiful literary achievements, complex and delicately woven, yet seemingly produced with the simplicity of a single stroke. The economy and poetry of his writing -- even in translation -- makes his contemporaries' works appear almost turgid and verbose by comparison. Unlike earlier Western novelists,



Hamsun gives his characters multi-faceted personalities that lack the traditional dominant characteristic given more conventional literary heroes or villains. André Gide suggested that Hamsun was superior to Dostoyevsky. Thomas Mann wrote that no one was ever more worthy of the Nobel Prize. Even such disparate authors as Hermann Hesse, Henry Miller and Boris Pasternak were admirers. Miller admitted Hamsun was "the author I deliberately tried to imitate, obviously without success."

Hamsun's climb to the pinnacle of Western literature is all the more remarkable given the nearly complete lack of formal education and his enormous personal difficulties. But his genius was colossal, and his soul hardy and deep. He was born Knut Petersen in 1859 in the Gubdransdal valley of central Norway. At age four he and his family moved north to a farm called Hamsund, from which he later derived his pen name. Leaving school in his early teens, he moved to Christiania (now Oslo) when he was 20. For the next ten years he lived in extreme poverty while dreaming of writing novels. To survive, he sold his physical labor where he could and saved enough money to visit America, where he worked on farms and road crews. When a doctor told Hamsun he had tuberculosis and less than three months to live, he borrowed from friends and returned to Christiania to die. Fortunately, his health steadily improved, despite the gloomy prognosis, and he began work on *Hunger*, his first successful novel (which was not to be published until much later, in 1890, the year he turned 31). When fully recovered, he went again to the United States and worked on farms in North Dakota and as a streetcar conductor in Chicago. Disillusioned with America, in 1888 he left for Copenhagen, where his literary career began in earnest.

In 1889 he published *The Cultural Life of Modern Amer-*

ica, a book of unflattering insights about the New World which contrasted sharply with the optimistic, rose-colored picture painted for Europeans by America's overseas admirers. Hamsun complained that American women had too much influence, "painting works of art until two o'clock, reading *Uncle Tom's Cabin* until six o'clock, and strolling in the evening until eight." He criticized literary heroes Walt Whitman ("He can write, of course; but he cannot feel.") and Ralph Waldo Emerson. He referred to American Negroes as "black half-apes" and accurately depicted America's racial dilemma as one in which

[C]ohabitation with the blacks was forced upon the people. Inhumanity stole them away from Africa where they belong.

After *Modern America* and *Hunger* were published, Hamsun's literary output continued through the end of WWII with the publication of more than 20 novels, three short-story collections, one book of poetry and at least five plays. Among his most popular books (most available in English to persistent second-hand bookstore browsers) are *Mysteries*, *Pan*, *Victoria*, *Under the Autumn Star*, *A Wanderer Plays on Muted Strings*, *Growth of the Soul*, *The Women at the Pump* and the trilogy, *Wayfarers*, *August* and *The Road Leads On*.

In 1985, Berkeley Books of New York City decided to publish two thirds of the above-mentioned trilogy. *Wayfarers* and *August* came out in a paperback edition under a two-part single title, *Wayfarers*. The reader isn't told that "Part Two" of this edition is actually *August* or that this work is part of a trilogy ending with *The Road Leads On*. Taking such liberties with the structure of a work of art like this is analogous to publishing *Faust* without Act V, or displaying just two panels of a triptych by Hieronymous Bosch. Apparently, *Road* has fallen -- or rather been shoved -- through the memory hole. Instaurationists will immediately know why. *The Road Leads On* was described as follows by Hamsun's biographer, Robert Ferguson, in *Enigma, the Life of Knut Hamsun*.

Lacking in genuine inspiration, the novel subsists on bad temper, ugly and unconvincing scenes of violence, and racial slurs on Jews . . .

But, Ferguson goes on to admit,

[D]espite the artistic failings of *The Road Leads On*, the *August* trilogy was a sensational success, breaking all sales records for Gyldendal [Hamsun's publisher] in Norway between 1927 and 1933.

Hamsun's politics, like the politics of many another Northern European cultural giant, was at odds with the Jews. As Ferguson puts it (as if surprised), "Hamsun's fascism was a genuinely held political conviction . . ." So was his racialism. As early as the 1890s Hamsun's racial consciousness was alive and kicking, as evidenced in a letter to a friend in which he referred to himself as a "Germanic soul." Hamsun favored a homeland for the Jews "so that the white races would avoid further mixture of the blood." He doubted, however, the homeland would

be secured "as long as England and France continue to annex colonies they have no need of." He described Konrad Simonsen's Nordicism book, *The Modern Human Type*, as "the most marvellous book I have read in these corrupt times."

After 1910, according to Ferguson, "All of his novels . . . carry in varying degrees of prominence a political message: namely that what passes for 'progress' in the modern world is in actual fact a failed and pretentious experiment which, by distancing ordinary people from their roots in the land, corrupts them."

Towards the end of a brief and unhappy first marriage in 1908, Hamsun met in Christiania the love of his life, Miss Marie Andersen, 26, an actress. She had been selected to perform in a play of his staged by the National Theatre. At their first meeting, Hamsun, though usually reserved, was so enchanted he blurted out, "My God, how beautiful you are!" Hamsun, a tall, broad-shouldered Nordic with an intense, sensitive countenance, apparently had a similar effect on young Marie. Within days they were engaged to be married.

Their deep feelings for each other are revealed in letters exchanged during the year they waited for Hamsun's final divorce decree from his first marriage. In one, Hamsun's obvious eloquence and affection might explain how he was able to charm and win Marie so quickly:

God above, how happy you have made me. Just to be allowed to sit by you and take your hand and look at you is a joy greater than I have ever known before. These are just poor stupid words; maybe I'll be able to express myself better tomorrow. Even then they would only be the same wretched words. But as time goes by you will find out how much I love you, now and forever. Thank you, thank you for all the sweetness you have brought into my life.

Eventually, Knut and Marie settled down on a farm purchased with royalties from his writings and raised a family. His books, translated into several languages, including Russian and German, sold well. The civilization his works enriched repaid the favor. He was famous and revered, though he never forgot the poverty and struggle of his early years. He often sent money anonymously to struggling young writers.

Then came war.

As patriotic Norwegians, Hamsun and his family were devout in their efforts to protect Norway from English and Russian designs. In 1940 the Red Army invaded neighboring Finland, and England violated Norway's neutrality twice, first by attacking a German ship in Norwegian waters, then by mining the fjords. Just as Winston Churchill was ordering his troops to land in Norway, Hamsun published in the Norwegian National Socialist newspaper, *Fritt Folk*, a plea for help.

The Bear in the East and the Bulldog in the West are lying in wait for us. We are their prey. The fact is that quite a few of us live in hope that Germany will protect us . . .

On April 9, Norway's government collapsed and the king and his ministers fled to England, along with the Jewish president of the Storting (Norway's parliament), C.J.

Hambro. Vidkun Quisling formed a new government with the help of the Germans, whose army rapidly occupied Norway after repulsing an English invasion attempt at Narvik. From this point forward, the fate of Hamsun's reputation in Western literature was sealed. Over the next five years he wrote some two dozen newspaper articles for which Jews would never forgive him. In many of them he praised Quisling ("a thinker, a constructive spirit") and urged patriotic Norwegians to unite. In other pieces he merely philosophized:

Just as our lands in an earlier time belonged together . . . as we spoke the same language and shared the same basic needs in life, so a new and rich golden age of culture will dawn, based on a Germanic vision of life here in Norway and in Norden. The preconditions are there. This is not prophecy but firm wisdom, an historical intuition. It is a deep consciousness of the known and the unknown, rooted in a brotherhood of blood. We are all Germans.

In 1943, Hamsun visited Joseph Goebbels in Berlin and was so moved by the courtesy and warmth with which he was received, he decided to send the fiery propaganda chief the Nobel Prize medal he had won in 1920.

To the Minister of the Reich, Dr. Goebbels,  
I wish to thank you for all the kindness you showed to me on my recent trip to Germany. I cannot thank you enough. Nobel founded his Award as a reward for the most "idealistic" writing during the recent past. I know of no one, Minister, who has so idealistically and tirelessly written and preached the case for Europe, and for mankind, year in and year out, as yourself. Forgive me for sending you my medal. It is quite a useless thing for you, but I have nothing else to send.

Goebbels politely declined to accept the medal if it was meant to honor him solely for his own endeavors in peace and war. "I see it rather as an expression of your solidarity with our battle for a new Europe, and a happy society," he replied.

Nineteen forty-three was the year of Stalingrad, and white civilization teetered on the brink. Two years later Europe's armies lay in slaughtered pieces across the landscape, some of its finest cities in flames, and its people thrown into the abyss of starvation and misery as the Russians ravaged Berlin. Jews had reason to celebrate: Hitler was dead. In Norway, Knut Hamsun penned his last newspaper article, an obituary, which appeared in the *Aftenposten* (May 7, 1945):

ADOLF HITLER  
by Knut Hamsun

I am not worthy to speak his name out loud. Nor do his life and his deeds warrant any kind of sentimental discussion. He was a warrior, a warrior for mankind, and a prophet of the gospel of justice for all nations. His was a reforming nature of the highest order, and his fate was to arise in a time of unparalleled barbarism which finally felled him. Thus might the average Western European regard Adolf Hitler. We, his closest supporters, now bow our heads at his death.

Eleven days later, the triumphant Allies, with blood and snow still spattering their boots, threw his wife and sons into prison and sent the 86-year-old literary giant to a nuthouse. More than 40,000 other Norwegians were treated similarly, all having been made criminals by the malinger government in exile, which in 1944 in London had invented an ex post facto law prohibiting membership in the National Socialist Party after April 1940.

For 119 days Hamsun was "examined" by the Allies' handpicked psychiatrists to discover just what sort of mental aberration might have caused him to commit the treasonous act of opposing the Allies' invasion. The psychiatrists concluded that even though Hamsun suffered from unspecified "permanently impaired mental faculties," he was fit as a fiddle for trial. In a report to the higher-ups, they also concluded that Hamsun possessed an unusual capacity to endure the most stressful punishment; that he was extremely sensitive and had great powers of empathy; that he was extremely generous and was fanatical and exact in paying back even the smallest debt. They made a point of noting Hamsun's "absolute honesty."

When he was dragged into court, the judges also noticed Hamsun's steadfastness. Asked to explain his numerous newspaper articles during the war, he replied:

[M]y articles are there for anyone to see. I make no attempt to slight them, to make them less than they are . . . On the contrary, I stand behind them now as before and as I always have . . . [I]t is said now that I was betraying my country. I was a traitor, it is said. Never mind. But I did not feel it to be so at the time, did not deem it to be so, nor do I deem it to be so today. I am at peace with myself, my conscience is completely clear.

After the court had politely listened, it concluded there was insufficient evidence that Hamsun was actually a member of the National Socialist Party, but confiscated his wealth, thereby consigning him to abject poverty for the rest of his life.

During the bitter cold night of February 19, 1952, Knut Hamsun, 93, died in his sleep, dressed in rags, all but forgotten.

### Ponderable Quote

The type of Jew who won't marry anybody but another Jew doesn't exist here [in Hungary]. I married a gentile . . . and my two sons married gentiles. We're not ashamed of being Jewish, but I'm personally happy there have been so many mixed marriages in my family. One day they'll be able to climb out of this thing. We've gone through so much humiliation that I don't want my children to ever have to experience that. Through intermarriage, we will be cleansed of our Jewish blood. In a couple of generations, there won't be a trace of it.

Lilly, a Hungarian Jewess,  
*This World*, Oct. 11, 1987

# IDENTICAL TWINS NO LONGER IDENTICAL

**A**BIGAIL VAN BUREN (Pauline Esther Friedman) and Ann Landers (Esther Pauline Friedman) being identical twins, it was hard to tell who was who when they were young. Today it is easy. What with their derrière tucks, thigh slims, eye and face lifts and other monkeyings around with their original physiques, few of the sisters' exposed body parts remain as nature intended. The biggest difference is their nostrility. Ann had her nose bobbed. Abby left hers untouched because her husband, millionaire Morton Phillips (liquor, pressure cookers, military hardware) prefers it long, pendulous and Jewish.



Abby and Ann. Note the nasal difference.

The combined worldwide circulation of the Abby and Ann columns is approximately 200 million, which means a lot of people have received a lot of advice -- good, bad and perverse -- from two college dropouts whose own private lives have been nothing to brag about. Ann herself has been divorced, after assuring her readers for years that her marriage was made in heaven. Abby's two children, Eddie and Jeannie, have both been divorced and the latter spent five years on a psychoanalyst's couch. Jeannie's second marriage was to radical lawyer Luke McKissack, the friend and protector of Black Panthers. The best man at the wedding had "a foot-wide Afro."

Both Abby and Ann claim to receive some 15,000 letters a week. If so, it seems strange that, without notifying their readers or their newspaper syndicates, they both have reprinted -- with slight modifications -- letters they had published a decade or so before. Almost any other columnist in the land would have been fired for such chicanery. Unabashed, they continued to pump out their quippish responses to notes from the lovelorn -- a rat-a-tat-tat of stuff and nonsense that grew more political, more leftist, more equalitarian and more Jewish as tempus fugit.

That Abby has almost as many shoes as Imelda Marcos didn't dampen her repetitive compassion for the poor and downtrodden. That Ann told her daughter, Margo, a Brandeis student, to date only Jews, did not stop her from counting and recounting the horrors of racism. While Abby was decrying and denouncing the Vietnam War, her husband's company, National Presto Inc., was producing 105 mm. shells to keep the conflict boiling. Later, the firm was accused of making \$11 million in excess profits out of its defense contracts. Ronald Reagan's Department of Justice gave Mort the withheld money and paid him interest on it.

Ann's entry into the political big time was smoothed by Hubert Humphrey. Whenever she needed some serious legal advice, she'd call up Supreme Court Justice William Douglas. Ann's first column appeared in the Chicago Sun-Times in 1955 (it had been started 13 years earlier by the original "Ann Landers," a Gentile). The first Dear Abby column appeared in the San Francisco Chronicle in 1956. From then on the competition between the twins was fierce and bitchy, including a ten-year stretch of cold and total "no speak."

No one but people of taste and intelligence can argue that the Friedman twins don't have it made. Both are multimillionairesses and, in the case of Abby, her husband is even richer than his wife. The sisters have had a private audience with the Pope. They have spent a weekend at Walter Annenberg's Palm Springs dream palace. They have attended White House dinners and are honored guests at Israeli fundraisers. Close friends include such high candle-power celebrities as ex-Senator Birch Bayh, Senator Mark Hatfield, Walter Cronkite and Art Buchwald, not to mention Rosalynn Carter. They were among the loudest supporters of the ERA and the loudest opponents of Anita Bryant, the gun lobby and Jerry Falwell. Talking up sex at the drop of her chapeau, Ann once posed this question in her annual teenage survey: "Even though you are straight, would you like to go kinky to see what it's like?" The glow of the two Miss Lonely Hearts became positively sunlike when Armand Hammer personally delivered one of Ann's anti-nuke columns to Leonid Brezhnev.

Instaurationists who wish to learn more about the life and lifestyles of Friedman & Friedman are referred to *Dear Ann, Dear Abby* by Jan Pottker and Bob Speziale (Dodd, Mead, 1987).

## Ponderable Quote

It is characteristic of politicians to be frightened of every possible slight against minority groups.

Former U.S. Senator S.I. Hayakawa

# The Bicentennial of the Constitution Is History -- What Was There to Celebrate?

**A** GOOD ARGUMENT could be made that "Honest" Abe Lincoln and his Union Army overthrew the Constitution. The issue of whether states could leave the union was settled on the battlefield, not in the courtrooms.

Most businessmen who enter a partnership are careful to draft into their agreement provisions for termination. The fact that this was not placed into the Constitution indicates that it was a poorly conceived document, not a work of genius. This is not a minor oversight, but a major and glaring omission. More Americans died for this error than for any other federal folly.

The states were supposed to be "sovereign," but retained none of the key powers that constitute sovereignty. They could not control the flow of either people or goods across their borders. Their powers to issue money were limited compared with those of the federal government and now are nonexistent.

To pretend that any part of the judiciary is "independent" has got to be the biggest joke ever. Independent? From what? Judges are appointed and approved by party politicians and paid out of funds appropriated by same. This is the definition of an employee, not an independent person.

Lincoln's coup d'état could have been reversed by later military or political action. But the two-party system has pervaded every level of society from local to national and could not be removed or reformed without destroying the whole governmental apparatus.

One person, one vote, has become the law of the land, partly by judicial fiat. Derided by many Founding Fathers as "mob rule," it has the simple logic of arithmetic behind it and little else. If only intelligent or wealthy people can vote, won't they exploit the dull or the poor? It would be foolish to think otherwise. So if everybody can vote, nobody exploits anybody, right? Wrong. Completely wrong! When every last citizen who can breathe can vote, the role of exploiter is transferred from the former privileged class to a new one: those who can manipulate the minds of the dull-witted masses.

Tremendous power has been transferred to the media and the educational establishment. Since most people cannot think or reason, even many who do fairly well on IQ or other standardized tests, there is great influence to be gained by those who tell them what to memorize.

The Constitution attempted to limit the ability of the President to start wars -- a wise, legal provision that has been successfully undermined by political maneuvers that should have fooled no one. Fort Sumter established a great tradition in American politics. The trick of getting the U.S. into a war is to force the other side into firing the first shot.

The shift to the left in American politics engineered by

the ruling class is no result of any ideological conviction. For one thing, this helps to maintain the illusion of a political debate. The Left needs the "rich and powerful" for a scapegoat. Otherwise, the Soviets and Chinese are stuck with the embarrassing truth that socialism doesn't work.

Since the demise of the Reverend Martin Luther King Jr., the "civil rights movement" has degenerated into an Establishment weapon against the middle class. Today black Americans seek self-determination through the uncoordinated efforts of a million daily actions that thwart the system. King proved to be more useful to the ruling elite as a dead hero than as an active and independent leader.

Millions of people have visited the National Archives in Washington to see the mummified remains of the Constitution, sealed in inert gases. Like the corpse of Lenin, the entombed document is the source of legitimacy for a multinational empire. Ours tries to unite a multitude of diverse peoples under the rubric, "American," just as Moscow does under the "Soviet" designation.

America is governed through the IRS, as Russia is ruled through the KGB. The IRS is distinctively American as a "money police," whereas the KGB is a more conventional brutal secret police. Money is the way Americans relate to one another and to other peoples and, in fact, to everything in the universe. Money is the measure of all things and is better than anything else because it has perfect liquidity. So the income tax was enshrined in the XVI Amendment not merely to raise revenue, but to give the government control over the only thing that counts: the flow of money. All major transactions of every kind are now recorded instantly on IRS computers. The country is wired from border to border and coast to coast.

There are some real limits to government power, other than the paranoia of the media. For one thing, there are the "gun nuts." They are a little bit crazy, impossible to control, and otherwise utterly undependable in every way, but at least the politicians fear them. Sometimes a few of them go berserk and try to start a revolution, only to meet with total apathy and disdain.

A more substantial threat to the system is the growing number of ethnic enclaves. After WWII blacks were used as shock troops to break up the white ethnic neighborhoods in the big cities. This also helped some of the politicians' supporters sell automobiles and suburban houses. But the blacks set about establishing really impenetrable city-states. In many areas a number of Hispanics have done the same. These people have thwarted the rule-by-money scheme, because they have little income.

The government has tried to smash the black city-states through a number of "civil rights" laws and policies. The goal was to disperse blacks throughout the country, thereby eliminating their political power and independence.



This has largely failed. Blacks are taking over major jurisdictions, including some of the old Democratic political machines. What the black city-states lack is economic self-sufficiency, so their situation is ironically like that of the Bantustans in South Africa.

Many "civil" rights and other "rights" that could not be pushed through Congress were accomplished by judicial fiats. In previous generations the interstate commerce clause in the Constitution had been abused to the point of absurdity to extend federal power. With Earl Warren and some other judges, it was "no holds barred." Logic and consistency went totally out the door, yet somehow the myth of constitutional government has survived.

Actually, the Constitution was effective for about as long as the Founding Fathers expected, say 70 years. What they did not anticipate, however, was that it would degenerate into an empty facade used to cover a reality of intrigue, conspiracy and corruption. Selective prosecution has become a way of life in America. People at all levels, from the poor house to the White House, are targeted for exposure, investigation and arrest for purely political or ideological ends. A Nixon can be driven from office for a relatively minor offense; those with blood on their hands are honored.

The Constitution has survived as a symbol, not as a functioning law, for one good reason. The alternative is pure chaos. As a collection of individuals whose common bonds are purely legal and monetary, Americans would be totally lost without laws and regulations and, especially, without acceptable currency. The illusion of the coinage system has been preserved, despite a precipitous drop in the value and hence usefulness of the coins. Constitutional

government survives as a sham, just as the quarters, copper clad with layers of white cupro-nickel alloy, look superficially like the silver coins of 1964 and before. The real value is long gone.

The only lesson here is that all institutions are of very limited value. All that counts in the world is personal integrity. No system can be devised that will make people better than they want to be.

The dollar is now the ultimate cement of American society. In 1944 more than half the world was brought under the direct control of American money power. U.S. currency became the international medium of exchange, used and desired even by the Soviet bloc. Has this power been used wisely?

The cost of ruling the world and keeping its citizenry content has proved too great for the American money empire. The banking crisis, the federal deficit and the balance of payments problems are not the results of recent bad luck, but the inevitable consequences of total mismanagement by both government and the private sector. There is only one solution to the resulting money problem -- most of the debt must be defaulted or repudiated. Raising taxes enough to balance the budget, let alone pay off the debt, would shut down the economy almost totally. When you run a country long enough like a banana republic, it becomes a banana republic.

Americans are ill prepared for the collapse of the dollar and the suspension of constitutional rights. The U.S. was the world's most stable country for many years. It has been able to get by on bluff as the stability melted away.

Preparing for the future means learning to cope with instability. The less you have to rely on government, the better off you will be. (Ask any vendor who sells to Uncle Sam or an academic who applies for grants.)

Ask for your "constitutional rights" only as a last resort when every other strategy has failed. Guarantees of all sorts from governments are never honored during times of crisis, the one time they are really needed.

*This article, slightly edited and partially condensed, was published in Critical Factors (Oct. 1987), a frank, uncensored, unfearing monthly analysis of financial, economic and political events in America and elsewhere. It specializes in offering constructive alternatives an individual should adopt to survive the negative slide into leftist authoritarianism. Subscription is \$125 a year (12 newsletters plus irregular bulletins). Write Critical Factors, P.O. Box 3639, Gaithersburg, MD 20878-0639.*



**A British tax collector is tarred and feathered while the Boston Tea Party proceeds in the background.**

### Ponderable Quote

If Adolf Hitler had never been born, our letters to the editor column would be empty. Few correspondents can write about any topic, from Ronald Reagan to the local planning commission, without invoking the Third Reich.

Joanne Jacobs, columnist,  
San Jose Mercury-News

## FOUR-STAR SATIRE

**W**ANT TO KNOW what life in New York City is like these days? Go not to Zoo City. Read not about the latest speculations of the corrupt Jewish plutocrats and pols that run the town. Gasp not and gulp not at the gold-plated yuppies and their corporate raider bosses on Wall Street.

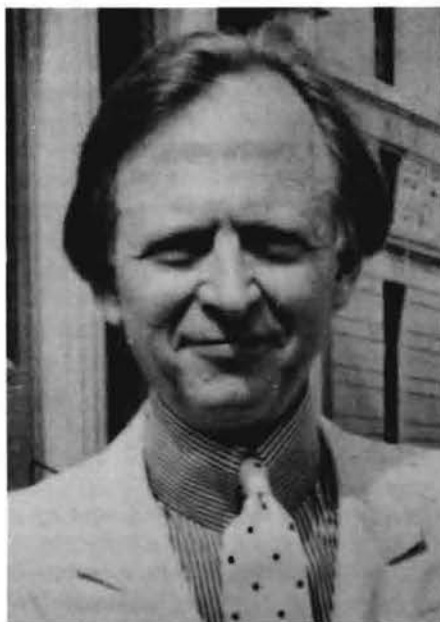
No need for any of that eyestrain or physical exertion. All you have to do is pick up a copy of Thomas Kennerly (Tom) Wolfe Jr.'s Manhattan-trashing bestseller, *The Bonfire of the Vanities*. The reviewers call it the author's first novel. That may or may not be. To the average reader, however, it is a magisterial study of the mean manners and mortifying mores of a once great city now sinking into a racial morass.

Almost no typical Zoo City denizen is left out: the obscenely rich Jew with the itchy South Carolina mistress, the millionaire WASP bond salesman who dives from the heights to the depths when he runs afoul of a sharp black preacher, a sharper bunch of Jewish judges, district attorneys and landlords. Wolfe indulges in none of the racial pandering that usually accompanies any objective portrayal of minority members. A bad Jewish or Negro character is not balanced by a saint-like Jew or black. Almost everyone, except an Irish cop or two, is bad, bad, bad.

The plot, tricky as it is, unravels hitchlessly. A materialistically minded WASP who thinks he is the height of respectability and believes he is safely insulated from the megalopolitan riffraff takes the wrong freeway exit. He, his part-time mistress and his Mercedes end up in a Harlem no-man's land, where he is stopped by two Negroes. The white couple drives off in panic, inadvertently running down one of the blacks. Relentlessly and suspensefully, the New York City establishment zeros in on the culprit, strips him of his job and his unaffordable Park Avenue apartment, shakes up his marriage and makes him a pathetic cog in the crooked criminal justice system -- in short, ruins his whole glitzy existence.

One of the main agents of the undoing of Wolfe's anti-hero is a corrupt British hack writer who is trying to score points with a sensation-mongering Jewish press lord by following leads provided him by a left-wing Jewish press agent. The characters are perfectly drawn, as are the courthouse and prison scenes, the cocktail parties and the cynical political and financial machinations involved at every level of the narrative.

The first issue of *Instauration* (Dec. 1975) reviewed *The Painted Word*, Wolfe's sardonic putdown of the racket known as modern art. A few years later he celebrated the astronauts in *The Right Stuff*. Still later he took on the box builders of modern architecture (*From Bauhaus to Our House*). With *Bonfire of the Vanities* he becomes a social historian, who tells us more about New York and New Yorkers in the late 20th century than 10,000 issues of the *New York Times*.



Tom Wolfe

Wolfe, a Virginian by birth and a Yale Ph.D., managed to get away with his sweeping attack on the New York establishment, perhaps because he himself, the clothes-horse owner of a million-dollar dwelling, is now a member of it and is married to someone with a Jewish name. The mixed match may have a positive side. Only an insider could write so authoritatively

and accurately about the Zoo City scene. Wolfe's fiction is fact -- all fact -- from page 1 to page 659.

Savonarola lit the first bonfire of vanities back in 15th century Florence when the fanatic preacher believed la dolce vita was getting out of hand. Whereas Savonarola consigned the Florentine vanities (the useless luxuries of a corrupt lifestyle) to a public burning, Wolfe relies on the crackling flames of words to reduce to cinders the suffocating materialism and crass animalism which are the vanities of his day.

He succeeds admirably. If nothing else, his emetic but utterly convincing depiction of what is going on in the world's most repulsive city may force other writers to come down to earth and start filling their novels and short stories with the awful truth about what Wolfe, in a previous work, called "cultureburg" and which sane Majority members would never call "Our Town."

Although there's a laugh on practically every page, the underlying tragic theme is not merely the decline of the WASP, but the humiliating end of the WASP. Caught up in a hostile and alien genetic milieu, the WASP is a sorry creature when he tries desperately to beat his enemies at their own game, when he tries to become what he isn't, when all his good qualities evaporate and all his bad qualities take center stage. Repeated a million times throughout the land, inside and outside Zoo City, the WASP's downfall is high tragedy that often comes off as low comedy. With incredible literary finesse Tom Wolfe, the Juvenal of our times, steers a middle course between the two extremes that strikes just the right note.



# THE SIEGE OF

## SOUTH AFRICA (IV)



**A**S INSTAURATIONISTS know, there has been a General Election in South Africa which has shown a marked swing to the right. No one ever questioned that the ruling National party would win the election; in fact, it took 123 of the 166 seats. The upset was that the Progressive Federal Party lost six seats, keeping only 19, and was replaced as the official opposition party by the Conservative Party headed by Dr. Andries Treurnicht. The Conservatives gained five seats to win 22, the first time there has been a right-wing or Afrikaner opposition. The 22 seats actually outnumbered the combined leftist seat count of 21, if the one seat of the New Republican Party and an independent seat are included. Moreover, as Dr. Treurnicht pointed out in the House of Assembly, while the election produced 1,075,000 votes for the National Party, the Conservative Party garnered 550,000 votes, which presented a very different picture from that of the number of seats gained. It is estimated also that the right could have gained another ten seats or so if the Conservatives had combined with the Herstigte Nasionale Party under Mr. Jaap Marais, which won no seats, but did win a sizable number of ballots.

The Conservative Party stands for outright and unmixed white rule, as in the days of the late assassinated Prime Minister Verwoerd. It rightly believes anything else will soon prove fatal. To properly assess the political potential of the Conservative Party it has to be realized that it is only three years old, has no money or media support and little professional organization -- rather like Mr. Smith's Rhodesia Front Party when it came to power in what is now Zimbabwe. It is quite certain that the PFP is a party of the past. It was helped on its way, incidentally, by photographs of Mrs. Suzman embracing Winnie Mandela, and by the typically Jewish promise that if her party came to power it would remove the ban on Communists. In return, PFP-supporting newspapers, whose job is to incite nonwhites to revolt and reduce whites to gloom and despair in the face of a host of gibbering racial spectres, showed the usual photographs of Dr. Treurnicht snarling, or rather the same snarling photograph over and over again. When his party dislodged the PFP, the Cape Times displayed a big front-page color photograph of the Conservative leader with completely bloodshot eyes. Most voters in South Africa are so naive they don't yet realize that photographs can be "fixed" according to taste.

What the election results demonstrate is that large numbers of Afrikaner Nationalists have gone over to the Conservative Party and that their place in the National Party has been taken by large numbers of English-speaking South Africans. The voting shift also showed that people in this country want security and Apartheid instead of the turmoil caused by reform from the inside and American pressure from the outside. P.W. Botha has been watching this drift to the right for some time now, and in his pre-election speeches he was largely concerned with reassuring the "drifters." This is something the foreign press and politicians have not understood. Treurnicht had openly warned President Botha that if he should bring blacks into Parliament his strongest resistance would come from his own people. "We warn him, don't do it," the

Conservative leader told a packed meeting in East London.

The press believes that Botha, because of the present trend, has swung his party strongly to the right and as a result has become its captive. (The press should be reminded that the NP was always meant to be a party of the right.) Although Treurnicht has correctly stated that the policy of the modern National Party is characterized by deception and stealth, President Botha intends going on with his reforms. Treurnicht has also pointed out that, if South Africa continues on the road of power-sharing, then the country is on the way to becoming a Third World state. It was for this reason, Treurnicht said, that many foreigners had lost confidence and were withdrawing their investments. They feared black control.

Apartheid has now been swept away except for the Group Areas Act, which is its very linchpin. On this subject, P.W. Botha has been decidedly equivocal, saying one day that the Act must remain and the next day that it is not a "holy cow" -- by which he means a sacred cow. His ministers, however, are more apt than he is to let the cow out of the barn. Dr. Dawie de Villiers, minister of the Budget and Welfare, repeated that the Act was not a "holy cow" and that it would have to be revised. Nor does Foreign Minister Pik Botha care for Apartheid, saying, "I am not prepared to make war for Apartheid and I am not prepared to sacrifice my fatherland for pure, naked, nasty racism!" This means that he is violently opposed to everything the National Party has ever stood for and that since he is sailing under false colors he should be a member of the PFP. Pik Botha has also told whites that they live far too well and pleasantly, adding that this is unfair to the blacks, who also contribute to the economy. Of Nelson Mandela, he said, "A martyr is far more dangerous than a fanatic." Since moderate black leaders will not negotiate with the government for a new constitution unless Mandela is freed, "He should be made to face the scrutiny of the press," meaning that the professional terrorist should be set free whether he renounces violence or not. He added for good measure that people who did not support the government's reforms should leave South Africa and find a country where there was "white domination" [sic]. On a more holy note, he reminded us that we are, after all, God's creatures, a statement that must certainly include chimpanzees as well.

Childish words such as these bring to mind General Constand Viljoen, who was forced to retire from the army for having described Pik Botha as a traitor. Viljoen's punishment was quite unfair because no one can be blamed these days for being unable to distinguish between a South African traitor and a South African liberal. The terms have become synonymous. As for the "moderate" blacks that liberals and Nationalists such as Pik Botha keep going on about, the libs and Nats must surely know, if they were born and bred anywhere on this continent, that a black is a moderate only when he lacks the power to be otherwise. This also applies to the famous "moderate" Chief Mangosutho Buthelezi, who modestly told Americans in San Francisco that if he used his

"vast power to back violent revolution, it would tear South Africa apart." On more sane occasions, however, he agrees with King Goodwill Zwelithini of the Zulus, who detests Anglican and Catholic political priests, that whites are too strong to be fought militarily. (Buthelezi's key adviser, by the way, is Mr. Rowley Arenstein, who was struck off the roll of attorneys because of a law which prohibited Communists from practicing.)

Regardless of Pik Botha's wishes, South Africa is still a white-dominated country. The question is what motivates the Nationalist politicians in their resolve to "share" power? Perhaps Mr. P. du Plessis, the minister of Manpower and Public Works, stated it best when he said that if white South Africans (they are not just South Africans any more, be it noted) were not prepared to share the country's wealth and prosperity they would lose everything, just as the Tsarists had lost everything in Russia. He evidently believes that the Russian Revolution was the work of Russians. He clearly is unaware that the Tsars had been pressing for great reforms in Russia for 50 years before the revolution took place, and that it was these reforms, coupled with disastrous military defeats at the hands of the Japanese in 1904-5 and the Germans in WWI, which really undid Tsarism. In the same context, I call attention to the reformist sultan, Selim of Turkey, whose New Order, based on the French Revolution and by which he tried to modernize his savage country, cost him his life at the hands of the Janissaries in 1807, who threw him from the top of a tower. Aside from such examples of the dangers of reform, Mr. du Plessis must remember the Shah of Iran and his American-prompted reforms, which caused his fanatical people to rise up against him and chase him from the country. (On second thought, he was probably foredoomed because he dared style himself the King of the Aryans.)

Conversely, let Mr. du Plessis consider the non-reforming civilizations that lasted, historically speaking, for all time, such as the Mesopotamian, Egyptian and Chinese. These regimes gave their people a sense of permanence and belonging, with everything mapped out for them so that simple folk did not need to think or struggle for a living and revolution never entered their heads. With "the laws of the Persians and the Medes, which change not," the people knew where they stood. All they had to do was produce food or follow their trades and obey and even worship their fair-skinned rulers. Similarly, whereas the mighty Roman Empire perished with reform, the unchanging Eastern Roman Empire, though far less powerful than the Western, lasted a thousand years, and the gold solidus, the coin later known as the bezant, held its value for seven centuries — history's most stable currency. And let us not forget the Catholic Church or the Jews. Have they lasted through the ages because they were constantly reforming and changing? Today we live in an age of liberal uproar, of constant change. The liberals, whose god would be Heraclitus if it weren't for Karl Marx, are political Whirling Dervishes and their media are Howling Dervishes. They rule the West, which is why South Africa has started whirling too.

To put it bluntly, there is no good reason why South Africa should change in any way, and every reason why it should not. Apartheid is not a problem; it is the solution to a problem. Its supposed horrors are nothing compared with the very real horrors of racial integration. Yet the National Party government has never, since the time of Verwoerd, defended Apartheid; it only promises to abolish it. The NP's carefully selected leftist ambassadors overseas have only been sent out to apologize for it, not to uphold it, so they lose out in every debate. Played skillfully, Apartheid would give them a very strong hand, full of aces and trumps. It is not that they actually misplay it, but that they refuse to play it at all, though anyone with an iota of brains must know that South Africa cannot survive without it. In fact, the white race cannot survive anywhere in the world unless it dominates, though the only other whites who are aware of this are the Russians, who have the yellow myriads at their back. The National Party government not only

desires to abolish Apartheid, but wants to abolish white rule altogether. If power is to be shared, who will make the decisions and rule? Can anyone believe that "guaranteed minority rights" will be guaranteed? Can anyone imagine the Americans rushing to the aid of an oppressed white minority? And what madness is it even to consider accepting the rule of the most incompetent race on earth? "It's their numbers" people commonly say. But numbers of what? Necklaces?

The South African armed forces are immensely powerful, well organized and well led. They are far superior to any other army in Africa. Does the government intend that instead of hitting back, the soldiers should hand over all their arms to the blacks? For surely this is what black rule would entail. The government does indeed restrain the armed forces from obtaining outright victories over such enemies as SWAPO in Namibia and from destroying the main ANC bases in Zambia. The government believes in fighting no-win wars, just like the Americans in Korea and Vietnam. It was the same with the Rhodesians, who even stopped their army from striking at enemy bases in Mozambique for fear it would cause a world outcry. Where is Rhodesia now?

It should be understood that the combined African and Western war against South Africa (sanctions are a form of war) is not a political war but a racial war, a war against the white race. This is shown clearly enough by the fact that very few words of concern for the fate of the whites in South Africa has been voiced, least of all in the West itself. This means that there is no political solution to the situation. The blacks are not fighting for their rights. They are fighting purely for power, and no doubt they have American assurances that they will get it. But South Africans should recognize they have little to worry about, apart from their ruling politicians. Not only is there no internal African threat worth mentioning, but there is not much of an external threat either. South Africa is not the Falkland Islands. Not only Europe but America can be ruled out as constituting a military threat. Given the racial constitution of South African cities, America would never be allowed by its rulers to bomb them. Nor should it ever be forgotten that South Africa, in Lord Chalfont's words, "is for all practical purposes a nuclear power." It was not for nothing that Mr. Vorster said years ago that if South Africa ever found herself with her back to the wall, she would unleash utter devastation. Nevertheless, in view of America's unrelenting hostility, it is necessary for South Africa's safety and well-being that American influence in the country should be finally eliminated.

If it came to it, South Africa could enter into an agreement with Russia, declaring herself neutral and no longer leaning to the West. The Russians, to be sure, have always played as sordid a diplomatic game as the Western nations, but they are not racemixers and do not go on their knees to blacks. In fact, they are strong believers in Apartheid. It is not widely known to South Africans that General Secretary Mikhail Gorbachev suggested to a group of American congressmen that the United States 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 regions.

There is still time to put a stop to the suicidal rot that has set in. Establishing power sharing or even black representation on some kind of sub-parliamentary council will take plenty of time. Which blacks do you talk to? Who are the black leaders? How do you get the tribes to cooperate with one another? Taking into account cultural differences, relative numbers, conflicting interests and divergent political objectives, how do you go about forging a single political system in South Africa? The question is not, as the West insists, how democracy can exist in South Africa if blacks are excluded, but how it can exist if blacks are included.

There is time to spare but none to waste. As matters stand I repose my faith in the military. I cannot conceive our officers and

men will ever surrender their arms to blacks under any circumstances. I have always liked the uncomplicated and forthright soldier. For this reason I wish to quote Brigadier Theunis Swanepoel, who stood for the Conservative Party in the last election and deliberately chose to run against Pik Botha. He lost because South African voters are as incapable as any others in their inability to think for themselves. They are guided by names and labels, not by issues. Like purblind pedestrians, they can never see the bus coming until it runs over them.

Questioned by the press shortly before the elections on why he had decided to enter politics after almost four years of comfortable retirement, the brigadier replied that his motives were anything but financial.

I have always been a politician on the battlefield but politicians in Parliament stopped me from what I should have done. They prevented me from wiping out SWAPO and the ANC, and if I can get into Parliament I will once again give the security forces the power to do what they were trained for . . .

If the government goes on like this, South Africa will be under Marxist rule within five years. I know what I am talking about. The government is not serious about exterminating the Communists. What sort of a democracy is this? We have the world's best security forces and all I ask is to remove the chains from them so that we can give the terrorists one deadly blow.

Brigadier Swanepoel went on:

I do not agree with the National Party's idea of reform. I do not think Nelson Mandela should ever see the outside of Pollsmoor. I would like to clean up some of our neighboring states. I think the UDF, AZAPO and the whole lot must be jailed.

He had a simple answer to the question of dealing with the ANC:

I don't talk to the ANC except over the barrel of a gun. If I cannot destroy them, I'll chase all the little men like Oliver Tambo and Joe Slovo right back to Moscow. I have broken the likes of Bram Fischer, Goldreich, Wolpe -- you name them. And for Joe Slovo, I have this message: "You have tried to eliminate me in the past, but your henchmen never survived to report back to you. This will happen again in the future, should you have any similar ideas."

We have fought with silk gloves for too long now and terrorists outside our borders must be hunted and treated like wild animals . . . Law and order can only be restored by untying the hands of the security forces. Some of the best leaders in this country are in command of the security forces. Politicians should allow them to make their own decisions and do their jobs properly.

It is always refreshing to hear a man talking.

## Inmate Contradicts Rape Figures

Instauration's article about homosexual rape in prison (June 1987) made six points:

1. More men than women are raped each year in the U.S.
2. 26,000 men are raped daily in U.S. prisons.
3. Both the raped and the rapists are overwhelmingly heterosexual, since rape has more to do with aggression than sex.
4. Only one in 10 raped prisoners reports the crime.
5. One in five prisoners are raped while in prison.
6. There are an estimated 175,000 sex slaves in U.S. prisons.

I am a 35-year-old WASP who has spent more than a dozen years behind bars. Since I am what prison regimes deem a disciplinary problem, I have been transferred to a dozen different state and federal prisons. I can honestly state that in all the years and in all the prisons I have been in, I have direct knowledge of only three cases of homosexual rape. I have never heard of a white prisoner raping anyone. The rapist is always a Negro or an Hispanic. Of the three prison rapes I know of, the victims were, respectively, white, Hispanic and Negro.

When people think of homosexuals, they usually think of effeminate men or drag queens, the kind that play the female role in a homosexual relationship. In a prison population of 1,000 you may find 20 or 30 queens and possibly an equal number of

closet queens. All races are proportionately represented in these categories.

We are told that many of the men who chase after the queens are heterosexuals who are forced by the male prison environment to consort with homosexuals for sexual gratification. Men that consort with homosexuals are homosexuals or bisexuals themselves -- in or out of prison. A Mediterranean inmate does not have sex with another inmate because no women are around. He does what he does because he is a born homosexual.

There are many more masculine homosexuals than effeminate homosexuals. This is my estimate by race of the percentage of prisoners of this type.

1. Nordics. Somewhere between 5-10%. Accuracy is difficult because members of this group are more apt to try to hide their perversion.
2. Mediterraneans. 10-15%. They are slightly more inclined toward such behavior and less inclined to conceal it.
3. Negroes. Probably between 90-95%. Most blacks openly boast about indulging in homosexual behavior.
4. Hispanics, close to 80%. Cubans, Mexicans and Puerto Ricans are about equally represented.
5. American Indians and Eskimos. I've only observed about 60 prisoners of this group. All are homosexuals.

The large number of masculine homo-

sexuals in prison explains why they are constantly on the prowl for new queens, an activity that triggers a lot of prostitution. The pressure is high to recruit new queens -- and cowardly types sometimes yield to such pressure. But this is not rape.

INMATE GAMMA

*Note: In regard to the figures disputed by Inmate Gamma, they were supplied, as the June article noted, by an anti-rape prison group called Posrip, P.O. Box 246, Napa, CA 94559. We have asked Inmate Gamma to write to this outfit and see if there is some explanation for the wild discrepancy between his figures and theirs. If we hear anything further on this matter, we will publish it. We're sure that Instauration subscribers would like to know the truth about homosexual rape in prison. Is it a vast and sordid 24-hour-a-day orgy, as Posrip indicates? Or is it something that can be considered a minor prison aberration, as Inmate Gamma would have us believe?*

### Ponderable Quote

We are paying too much attention and giving too much support to Israel. We need to be more evenhanded. Right now we give Israel \$3 billion a year.

Rev. Benjamin Weir,  
former hostage in Lebanon



## Out-Holocausting the Holocaust

In her bestselling novel, *Beloved*, an anti-white epic drooled over by the nation's truckling book reviewers, black authoress Toni Morrison upgraded the Holocaust count by a factor of ten. She dedicated her novel to "Sixty million and more," letting the figure stand for the death toll of Africans caught up in the slave trade. Based on that ominous digit, "6," Morrison's 60 million includes those who died while captives in Africa or on slave ships plying the Atlantic.

Another whiteophobic Negro novelist, Alice Walker, author of a dirty book called *The Color Purple*, which Steven Spielberg made into a dirty movie, married a white -- Melvyn Leventhal, a civil rights lawyer -- in 1974. Three years later came the divorce. Could it be that Walker is making the whole white race a scapegoat for her marital difficulties with a Jew?

## Black Vengeance

David Burke was a Negro criminal who was employed as a customer service agent by USAir and probably kept on long after he should have been let go in order to conform with state and federal affirmative action edicts. The flamboyant owner of a gold Mercedes and a custom-designed BMW, he was a known drug-pusher, a woman-beater, a thief -- yet he still managed to be hired and hold onto the job. He was also the father of at least seven illegitimate children.

Burke was so accustomed to getting away with practically anything that when he was finally fired by his boss, Raymond Thomson, for stealing money from inflight cocktail sales, he plotted revenge -- not just against Thomson, but apparently against the airline and against the white race in general. He could have confronted and shot his ex-boss any time, but he waited until both he and Thomson were 22,000 feet in the air above central California in a Pacific Southwest Airlines jet.

Burke almost certainly shot the pilots, putting the plane into a nosedive that may have exceeded Mach 1 and scattered the remains of 43 people, almost all of them white except himself, over seven square miles of a California valley.

Allen Burke claimed that his brother, David, had been the victim of "years and years of harassment. I'd like to say it was because he was black." According to a friend of the family, Allen had called USAir's treatment of his brother "racial genocide." It was further brought out that brother David had been deeply involved in

the civil rights movement.

What more proof is needed that racism was at the bottom of Burke's wholesale sacrifice of the jetliner's white passengers? One more question: Would this tragedy have happened if affirmative action had not happened?

## Formidable Slur

Talk about racism! In the book, *Mixed Blessings*, a study of marriage between Christians and Jews, the authors, Paul Cowan, a Jewish writer for the *Village Voice*, and his wife, Rachel, a convert to Judaism studying to be a rabbi, tell about a four-year-old boy, the issue of a mixed marriage. One day the lad says to a friend, "I'm half Jewish and half nothing."

Susan Shapiro wrote the review in the *New York Times Book Review* (Nov. 22, 1987) and accented the above passage for reasons known best to her and the *Times* readership.

"Half nothing" would appear to be a more degrading racial epithet than "nigger" or "kike." But Majority members have long ago learned to swallow these deliberate insults from the pens of Jews.

We read about the daily humiliations suffered by those who live on the West Bank without realizing that this country that once was ours has now become a cultural West Bank for all but a small fraction of its inhabitants.

## Posthumous Damnation

Every once in a while the all-powerful Anti-Defamation League of B'nai B'rith (aka the all-powerful Sons of the Covenant) slips a gear. It happened during the lifetime of the much esteemed Yale professor of humanities, Paul de Man. When he died at the age of 64 in 1983, superliberal, super-ethnic Yale President A. Bartlett Giamatti dubbed him a "tremendous light for human life and learning."

Now, almost five years after his death, de Man turns out to have written a hundred or so articles for an anti-Jewish, pro-Nazi Belgian newspaper in 1941-42. One of his pieces contained these two sentences:

It shows the strength of our Western intellectuals that they could protect from Jewish influence, a sphere as representative of the culture at large as literature. Despite the lingering Semitism in all our civilization, literature showed that its essential nature was healthy.

Actually what de Man wrote was totally wrong and myopic, but he used the words

"Semitism" and "Jewish influence" in the wrong context and was thus forever suspect, forever susceptible to eternal damnation, should his words ever get out.

De Man, who came to the U.S. in 1946, eventually evolved from a collaborationist columnist into one of the world's leading "deconstructionists," that is, a leader of that weird international cult which maintains total skepticism toward the ability of language to impart truth.

For his activity on behalf of linguistic nihilism, the academic establishment gave him great rewards. But if the ADL had known what he had written 40 or more years ago, when he was 21, he would never have gotten a Yale professorship and would probably never have acquired any post higher in the academic community than that of teaching assistant at Podunk Junior College.

## Native Anthropophagites

Now that Indians are called Native Americans and are the good guys on TV and Hollywood horse operas, it comes as a shock to learn that their ancestors were not the noble redmen that liberal-minority historians and movie producers have been chatting up in recent decades. Last summer a team of archaeologists unearthed three sites, two in Utah and one in Colorado, with all sorts of broken and mutilated bones belonging to the long-extinct Anasazi tribe. The butcher-type markings on limbs indicated that cannibals were at work. Tim White, a physical anthropologist at the University of California (Berkeley), is laboring over 700 bone fragments recovered from the digs. By piecing them together he hopes to determine how the people eaters went about their gruesome job of killing, cutting, dismembering and cooking.

Crude cuts and marks on the skulls of some victims indicated they had been scalped before being broiled or boiled. This finding throws another damper on the racist fantasies of left-wing and Marxist social scientists who have been trying to pin this ignoble practice on Europeans and have had the unmitigated gall to say that Indians never scalped a soul until they picked up this noxious habit from marauding white men.

## Outlawing Us

There's nothing wrong with racial stereotyping per se. It all depends on who is the stereotypist.

If Instauration speaks of "the [black] race's passion for song, dance, sex and spectacle," that is evil and leads straight to Auschwitz.

If Greg Tate speaks of the same Negro passions approvingly, as he did in the Vil-

lage Voice (Sept. 22, 1987), that is fine and dandy. Tate, you see, is black and has a racial waiver. In another Voice article three weeks earlier he charged that New York City was "ruled by white supremacists."

If conservatives warn Anglo-Americans against the "emotionalism" of Latin Americans, as they sometimes do, that is the sort of loose thinking which leads straight to yellow stars and pink triangles.

But it's quite all right to write of "the seven announced Democratic presidential candidates [courting] the Hispanic vote with Latin fervor" -- if you are Edward Walsh of the Washington Post.

How silly of us! All these years we thought the liberals were tabooing ideas when they were really tabooing persons.

## Zionist Fantasia

Human history has a meaning, but only because the Jews were determined to give it one. They are the "pilot lights" whom we all should gladly follow. "The Jews have been great truth-tellers and that is one reason why they have been so much hated." Even the "earliest Jews" more or less knew what the "history of their progeny" would be, and "would find nothing surprising" in the events of the past several millennia. "They always knew that Jewish society was appointed to be a pilot-project for the entire human race."

Such utterly fantastic notions are being greeted with deep respect by most of the major American media. Their proponent, a British journalist named Paul Johnson, formerly edited the trendy, class-warrish New Statesman. Representative was the tawning of William McGurn of the Wall Street Journal staff last May 4: he called Leon Trotsky "a light unto the Gentiles" who had "cast light into hitherto darkened corners." McGurn did find one tiny nit to pick -- that Johnson "exhibits the British proclivity for calling Her Majesty's foes terrorists, in particular Menahem Begin. This charge rests more on disagreeable statements Mr. Begin has made than on what he has actually done."

Now let's hear what a real scholar has to say about Johnson's sordid enterprise. Dr. Jacob Neusner, who teaches Judaic studies at Brown University, wrote for National Review (Aug. 14, 1987):

Most Jews' stories do not get told in this crowd-pleasing rehearsal of ethnic self-love . . . what Johnson tells is not history but a fairy tale, a masque for ideology . . . This is the Israeli version . . . It is an ideology cloaked in colorful narrative, and masquerading as learning . . . a potted history of Biblical times . . . He . . . [decides] which Jews, at any given time, are the history-making ones -- and [ignores] the rest . . . wild confusion . . . a mishmash of topics . . . stunning imbalances . . . selectivity of vision . . . Johnson's general scheme accords with the

prevailing norms of Israeli historiography, as a comparison of this book with Haim Hillel Ben-Sasson's *A History of the Jewish People* will suggest . . . In any case, the book is a best-seller, so it must be telling people what they want to hear . . . Given the state of Jewish cultural politics in America, Johnson is assured of acclaim for his meretricious exercise in pandering charlatanism.

## Expandable Poem

*How odd  
of God  
To choose  
The Jews*

So wrote British poet William N. Ewer (1885-1976) in an inspired moment. Later, Cecil Browne, another Brit (or Jewish?) poet, tacked on this stanza:

*But not so odd  
As those who choose  
A Jewish God.  
But spurn the Jews.*

Back in the late 1930s, in one of the left-wing magazines, either the Nation or the New Republic in the U.S. or the New Statesman in Britain, a contest was held for the best second verse to Ewer's poem. One of the entries, perhaps the winner, was:

*And not  
To choose  
A purer  
Führer.*

## Eyties Can't Take It

A Maryland ad campaign, concocted by a Jewish ad agency to inform delinquent taxpayers of an extension that still gives them time to pay up and keep the tax wolves away from their doors, was based on the theme, "sure things." Dewey was sure he would beat Truman in the 1948 election; Custer was sure he would defeat the Sioux; the *Titanic's* owners and officers were sure the ship could cross the Atlantic; Al Capone was sure he could beat every rap.

Ah, but there was one "sure thing" that went too far! Italian Americans, who claim to comprise one-tenth of Maryland's population, didn't like the Capone bit one bit. They felt it made them all look like gangsters, especially when one print ad said, "Extorting, Torturing & Murdering more than 1,500 people didn't land Al Capone in jail -- Tax Evasion did."

Quicklike, the Capone segments of the ad campaign were cancelled. Yet the fact remains that the Mafia, Cosa Nostra or whatever you want to call it, is comprised entirely of southern Italians and Sicilians, with an occasional financial and legal assist

from Jewish hoods.

If clean-living, law-loving Italian Americans don't want to be associated with a group that is uniquely Southern Italian and Sicilian in racial background, then instead of whining about guilt-by-association, they should get together and put the Mafia out of business. Who is better able than the occupants of a house to put it in order?

## Mister Facade

Barry J. Minkow was the original Horatio Algerstein. Starting his own carpet-cleaning firm, ZZZZ Best, at the age of 15, he claimed to be worth \$100 million by age 21. When not luxuriating in his southern California manse or zipping about in his Ferrari, Minkow was active on the charity circuit. One anti-drug advertisement featured him with the slogan, "My act is clean. How's yours?"

ZZZZ Best made a public offering on Wall Street last December and, despite the young corporation's large debts, Drexel Burnham Lambert was ready to make a deal. "The kid was very persuasive," recalls a DBL executive.

Well, Elie Wiesel can be "persuasive" too . . .

Minkow now stands accused of conspiring with organized crime to run ZZZZ Best as a "front" for laundering drug profits. He is also accused of helping himself to \$3 million from the company till during the month of June 1987 alone, and -- with two other company insiders -- of pocketing at least \$25 million altogether. While stealing the show in the media with tall tales about his business acumen and his public service, he was stealing his company's stockholders blind.

## Not for Russkies

If for some inexplicable reason any instaurationist wants to send a package to the USSR, don't bother if it should contain any of the following forbidden articles:

- Literature and works of art of a religious nature
- Fashion catalogs
- Radio and television receivers, video recorders
- Cameras
- Musical greeting cards
- Cancelled or uncanceled postage stamps and stamp collections
- Watches
- Medicines, vitamins
- Used clothing, underwear, footwear
- Cloth and plastic goods sold by the yard
- Thread of all kinds
- Pasta products
- Toys of a military nature
- Bird down and feathers

## Chicago Democracy

Mayor Harold Washington died Nov. 25, 1987. His death and burial received more media attention than that of Richard Daley, who expired after 20 years in office. Lavish praise and glittering generalities appeared in the spoken and written obituaries. Specifics were avoided because Chicago is in a worse fix than ever. At the time of Washington's death a huge tax increase to add 1,700 more parasites to the municipal payroll was before the City Council.

The Jewish gossip columnist, Irv Kupcinet, whose most prominent facial feature permits him to smoke his long, black cigars in the rain, praised Washington as a role model for black youth, ignoring the fact that the mayor had spent five weeks in the Cook County jail for tax evasion and was suspended from practicing law for charging a client an outrageous fee for zilch services rendered. Washington, however, learned something very important while he was incarcerated. There are a lot of potential votes in jail. He and Jesse Jackson have registered a slew of such voters, legitimate or otherwise. Jesse, by the way, cut short his highly advertised trip to the Persian Gulf to attend the funeral. He then tried to play kingmaker, but failed miserably.

After Washington's death, a City Council meeting was called for 5:30 p.m. to choose an interim mayor. Eugene Sawyer, the senior black alderman, was the favorite candidate, but he was so frightened by threats from radical black factions that he made Hamlet seem like a paragon of resolution. A mob of 5,000 gathered in the streets outside City Hall, promising to raise the roof if Sawyer got the nod. The main reason for his unpopularity was that he had the support of most of the white politicians.

The white aldermen backing Sawyer, the lesser black evil, finally got through to their candidate that it was tonight or never. Some of his support had already been scared away. The situation was so tense that cops had to escort the city fathers to the washroom. At times the proceedings recalled the Negro legislature scene in D.W. Griffith's *Birth of Nation*.

Finally, at 4:00 a.m., the vote was taken. Sawyer, who has 13 relatives on the city payroll, won 29-19.

## Polanski Redux?

If Instauration had a tradition of naming a minority miscreant of the year to balance its annual Majority renegade of the year, the award would certainly have gone at least once to Roman Polanski, not necessarily for his low-IQ films, but for having forced his repulsive attentions on a 13-year-old Majority girl after his pregnant Nordic wife,

Sharon Tate, had been murdered by the Manson hooligans. Polanski jumped bail in 1976 and hightailed it to France to escape a prison sentence for having sex with a minor. As part of a plea bargain, five counts of sexual abuse were dropped, along with the most revolting charge of all -- supplying drugs to his teenaged prey.

Thanks to Jewish networking (every name that appears henceforth in this short article belongs to a minorityite), not too long after he had arrived in France the Polish-born Polanski became the cinematic toast of Paris. But sooner or later movie folk grow bored and fidgety if they have to stay away too long from the neon palms and stucco mansions of Tinseltown. Polanski now wants back.

Jeff Berg, Polanski's agent, has hired Arthur Gruman, a well-connected southern California pettifogger, to persuade Los Angeles County District Attorney Ira Reiner to look over the case. The idea is to come up with some legal folderol that would allow Polanski, once he had returned, to be given probation instead of the jail term he so richly deserves. Also enlisted in the high-powered rehabilitation crusade is Howard Weitzman, the shyster who got John DeLorean off the drug hook, even though a hidden TV camera showed him collecting money for a cocaine deal.

Polanski's latest film, *Pirates*, was shot in Europe and financed by an Israeli production company. Starring Walter Matthau, it was one of the worst films to hit the screen since the passing of another "great" Jewish director, the vulgarian Cecil B. DeMille. We may expect many more movies of this quality if Polanski's Hollywood friends succeed in skirting the law and bring their hero back to the scene of his earlier crimes, both sexual and cinematic. He intimates his next film will be about the "sense of separation" he felt when he was a Jewish child in the Warsaw ghetto. He is mulling over this tactful and opportunistic project as his pals work overtime to pave the way for his triumphant return.

## The Cousinhood

Mario Cuomo, the Democratic Party's great ethnic hope for president, once said there was no such organization as the Mafia. Apparently that mystifying announcement qualifies him as prime presidential timber -- better timber than Gary Hart, who only lies about affairs of the groin.

Sicily recently has seen a widespread purge of Mafia figures in the Mob's original homeland. Of 453 Mafiosos put on trial in Palermo, 338 were found guilty of murder, drug trafficking or other crimes and sent to jail. One of the acquitted defendants was

executed Mafia-style only three hours after his release from prison. Another Sicilian, Francesco Gotti, was also executed at about the same time in the same way. Both dead men had been guilty of talking too much. Gotti was a first cousin of Matilda Cuomo, the wife of the man who said the organization that killed his cousin-in-law didn't exist.

## Who's In with Polls and Pols

If ever an opinion poll demonstrated the gullibility of the population at large and the tendentiousness and irresponsibility of the American media, it was the Gallup Poll taken during the height of the Reagan-Gorbachev summit mania. The American people, according to Gallup, picked its favorite icons in this order: Dan Rather, Billy Graham, Ted Kennedy, Ronald Reagan and Jesse Jackson. Gorbachev, who can always get a top job on Madison Avenue if he should ever go the way of Khrushchev, came in sixth with a score of 41% -- two percentage points ahead of Nixon.

Another kind of poll was the guest list at the White House state dinner honoring the visiting Russian delegation. It demonstrates the sort of company the President keeps and the mixed bag of people that comprises the contemporary American elite. Among the 123 invitees were such celebrities as Saul Bellow, Zubin Mehta, Pearl Bailey, Kenneth Bialkin (Jewish wirepuller), Dave Brubeck, Zbigniew Brzezinski, Ruth Bunche (Ralph Bunche's widow), Joe DiMaggio, Chris Evert, Ted Graber (interior decorator), Armand Hammer, John Johnson (multimillionaire Negro publisher), Robert Kaiser (Washington Post media-crat), Max Kampelman, Henry Kissinger, Meadowlark Lemon (ex-Harlem Globetrotter), Richard Pearle (Zionist booster), Maureen Reagan, David Rockefeller, Mstislav Rostropovich (cellist), Dimitri Simes (Jewish anti-Soviet hawk), Robert Strauss, Edward Teller, Caspar Weinberger and George Will.

U.S. government officials at the White House bash included Lt. Gen. Colin Powell, the new National Security Adviser. Powell is the son of Jamaican mulatto immigrants. Although his skin is hardly one shade darker than white, he is widely advertised as a Negro. If a race war should ever break out in this country, both sides are going to be in possession of a lot of top military secrets.

## Guilt on Demand

Minority racists are trying hard, very hard, to reduce a certain category of criminal trials in this country to a simple equation. Hold demonstrations and threaten to riot if the jury doesn't come in with a guilty verdict against white defendants accused



of racial violence.

The stratagem worked rather successfully in the Howard Beach case. Three teen-aged defendants involved in a brawl with blacks, which ended in the death of a cocaine-sniffing hood named Michael Griffith, were convicted of manslaughter, largely on the testimony of one of the white brawlers, Robert Riley, the prosecution's stool pigeon.

The legal charade began when the media made its customary racist mountain out of a street fight molehill, and politicians seeking black votes entered the fray. The fact was, a white named Blum, with connections to the New York City Police Department, ran down Griffith but was never charged.

When whites have a fight with blacks and a black dies, that's a man-bites-dog story for the media. Blacks killing whites has become such a common occurrence in Zoo City that when Negroes get the short end of the stick in a racial set-to, liberal reporters and editors give the rare event big, black headlines.

New York Jews are powerful enough to protect one of their own in a racial trial, as proved by the legal slap-on-the-wrist given Bernhard Goetz for shooting four blacks during an abortive subway mugging. The white ethnics of Howard Beach, mostly Italians and Irish, don't enjoy such political clout, so three of their children had to be sacrificed to keep New York City's Negroes from rioting and taking a toll of white lives in revenge.

The media keep saying that Howard Beach-type trials are good for race relations because they prove justice can be done. Actually they prove the opposite. Such trials show that justice cannot be done. They force whites to reach the unhappy conclusion that they are caught in a racial bind. When whites battle blacks or Hispanics, even purely in self-defense, and get arrested, they are called racists. When blacks do the same, the chances are they will not be called anything and will not be prosecuted for anything. During the Howard Beach trial a gang of Negroes beat up one of the white witnesses right outside the courthouse. No arrests!

## Firing Word

If a newspaper can sack one of its top editors on the basis of an unsupported accusation of racism, it would seem this high-handed censoriousness would have a chilling, even a deep-freezing effect on the paper's editorials and the selection of its news items.

John Cotter was the talented and respected metropolitan editor of Newsday, the Long Island daily that is beginning to give the three metropolitan New York papers a run for their money. But at an after-hours get-together in a bar with two Newsday reporters, a man and a woman, Cotter may

or may not have characterized a black newsman, who was not present, as a "dumb f----- nigger." It is not certain he really said this or, if he did, that he wasn't quoting someone else. One of his two drinking companions, however, presumably the one with the skirt, blabbed the alleged statement around the newsroom. In no time, Cotter, although he vehemently denied the charge, was fired. His crime was not to have uttered the seven-letter adjective, but the six-letter noun.

What we have here is one more lesson to newsmen -- and to the rest of us -- that a loose-tongued word or two, even away from the office and over a drink with friends, can cost someone his job, possibly his career. In order to avoid a fate similar to Cotter's, white editors and reporters must learn never to communicate what they really think and feel about race. Never a word in private, not even to their best friends. Never, never, never a word in their news stories.

The next time you read something in a newspaper extolling freedom of speech, try to keep a straight face.

## Not Guilty of Guilt

William Raspberry, the Negro columnist, occasionally writes about blacks in a way no white columnist would dare. In his Nov. 4, 1987, piece in the Washington Post, he put these words in the mouth of a cab driver, who was wondering what would happen to blacks if Asian Americans continue their meteoric climb up the American social ladder.

We've been demanding that white people give us a break -- affirmative action, set-asides, special admissions -- because we have been victims of white racism. They've been buying it, too, because they feel guilty about what they've done to us.

But what can we demand from the Asian Americans? They never enslaved us. They never kept us in Jim Crow schools or made us ride in the back of the bus. They haven't done a thing to us to feel guilty about. When we start talking to them about minority set-asides, they'll laugh right in our face.

Don't you see, our whole approach has been built on white guilt. If white people are no longer in charge, their guilt won't matter, and we'll be in a world of trouble.

It is certainly true that no other people in the world except whites and, to narrow it down, Northern European whites, feel guilty about Negro slavery. Negroes themselves have no remorse about having enslaved each other in Africa. (Pygmy tribes can serve as expert witnesses to the utter brutality of Negro slave masters.) Indeed, the only place slavery still exists is in a few remote areas of the dark continent. Ancient civilizations, a couple of them perhaps

more civilized than our own, took slavery for granted and considered it part of the "natural order."

Arabs, who have been among the most active and most venal slavers, have not evinced one drop of guilt for their heavy involvement in the "peculiar institution." Although Asian nations have a long history of slavery, it doesn't seem to trouble their contemporary leaders one whit.

Raspberry's cabbie is so right. It is only the whites who are troubled and especially -- and ironically -- those whites who come from the European nations which were the first to make slavery illegal.

What good can it possibly do for anyone to assume responsibility for sins committed by everyone in the past? And what good does it do American Negroes to use moral blackmail as their principal weapon in their bid for power? The status of individuals and races must be earned, not given. Otherwise, it will never stick.

## Pardons by the Bushel

A few more centuries of the present-day spate of reversals of court verdicts and there won't be many Jewish criminals left in the history books. Marvin Mandel's conviction for racketeering and mail fraud committed while governor of Maryland was overturned by a federal judge last November, after one of those permissive Supreme Court rulings. The ex-crook's record will now be wiped clean, though not much can be done about the 19 months he spent in the slammer.

Not so long ago, Leo Frank, the convicted murderer of 13-year-old Mary Phagan in 1913 was pardoned posthumously by the Georgia Board of Pardons and Paroles. In a wider historical context Jewish scholars have cleared Jews of killing Christ and placed the blame squarely and uniquely on the Romans.

Today a move is afoot to free the Pollards (Instauration, Jan. 1988) and every year or so a new book or a new play "proves" the innocence of the atom-spying Rosenbergs.

Wanna bet that Americans will soon be hearing about the virtues of Ivan Boesky? Already Murray Rothbard, a wacko Jewish libertarian-anarchist, has written an article defending insider trading as an acceptable and honorable way of doing business on stock exchanges.

### Ponderable Quote

The race question sits between what is very difficult to know and what is impossible to say.

Abel Bonnard,  
*Les Modernes*





## ASPISHLY YOURS

**I** STRONGLY RECOMMEND that beginning now all Majority activists stop using the first person plural when writing about the United States or when addressing American topics. Since "we" implies some connection or relationship with the country, how can we, the members of the Dispossessed Majority, identify with a nation that has racial laws which deny us equality in job opportunities, promotion and admissions to top colleges, a nation whose TV shows, films, newspapers, books and magazines demean us every waking and sleeping hour?

Our use of "we" should not be given up entirely in our political, economic and social writings. But from now on it should be limited to designating us as a group of second-class citizens who have little or nothing in common with America's newly installed first-class citizens -- the unasimilated minority members, white and black, who with the help of Majority renegades and trucklers are more interested in the security of Israel than in that of the U.S. and whose ideology embraces the establishment of multi-racial societies everywhere in the world, with particular emphasis on South Africa.

The fact is, we, the rank and file of the American Majority, are no longer Americans in any real sense of the word. Accordingly, it is only commonsensical for us to stop believing that we belong to a country whose government and media are busy, consciously or unconsciously, destroying our culture, our morale and, eventually, as minority racism reaches white or rather antiwhite heat, threatening our very existence.

Since America is no longer ours, it is only logical for us to refer to it in the third person. Since "U.S." and "us" are no longer synonymous, let's not continue to confuse ourselves by assuming political, economic and social links that have long since vanished.

We must come to recognize that we are the creators who have lost our creation. Although still a majority in numbers, we have become a minority in terms of power and influence, a weak and trampled-upon population group separated completely from those "in-charge" Americans out there, those minority racists and Majority nihilists who are pouring us down the drain of history. Only when and if we win back our lost America should we revert to using "we" interchangeably with "Americans" and in the context that this land is once again our land.

**I** HAVE WRITTEN quite a bit recently about Greg Withrow, the onetime leader of the White Student Union, whose racist fires burned out when he fell in love with "Sylvia," a girlfriend he eventually threw out of his apartment.

Once Greg began exhibiting political and racial withdrawal symptoms, I wondered just how far he would go.

Would it be a withdrawal into the proud silence of someone who had changed his mind, but was determined not to make money out of recounting his past sins? Or would he go all the way, do a complete political flip-flop and become a certified, Grade-A informer?

My wonderment has now come to an end. Greg has gone all the way -- and then some! He sold his story to the movies, is working on a confessional book and has become as contrite and gossip-mongering as any recanting Red, though his musings so far have not attained the elevated style of a Whittaker Chambers or of those literate Jews who opted out of Stalinism at the time of the 1939 Russian-German Nonaggression Pact.

There's a lot of loot in the informing profession these days. If you can't find any activist group to belong to and then betray, the next best thing to do is to start up your own organization, as Greg did. Then when you inveigle enough innocents into joining, you can turn around and betray them en masse. No wonder Greg is getting so much movie money. He can deliver the secrets and membership of an entire organization into the hands of those he once professed to hate.

Before it was known how far Greg was going in his change of heart, the Atlanta Journal made what might be called a Freudian slip in its August 11, 1987, issue. It actually killed Greg off in a headline.

### **Ex-Klansman found dead in California parking lot**

**SACRAMENTO, Calif.** — A former neo-Nazi leader and Ku Klux Klan member who renounced his former organizations was found in a parking lot with his hands nailed to a board and his neck slashed with a razor, authorities said.

Gregory Withrow, 26, who left the Klan and neo-Nazis during the past year, was found just before midnight Sunday near a suburban K mart plaza, sheriff's Sgt. Tennessee Allen said Monday.

Despite the journal's death wish, Greg happens to be alive and squealing. People magazine (Sept. 23, 1987) gave him a full-page spread and in an update (Dec. 28, 1987) glowingly described his experiences on the Donahue and Oprah Winfrey shows. Yes, indeed, Greg Withrow is now letting it all hang out -- about himself and about the young Majority students who were once foolish enough to trust a tattooed man whose strident appeals to violence were portents of the setup to come.

# Notes from the Sceptred Isle - John Nobull

Last summer a small British publisher brought out a book called *Marx Refuted* (Ashgrove Press, 19 Circus Place, Bath, England). Its contributors include such well-known names as Karl Popper, Arthur Koestler, Friedrich von Hayek, A.L. Rowse, Alexander Solzhenitsyn, Milton Friedman and Mrs. Thatcher. Yet not one single national journal appears to have given it a mention. Nothing could better illustrate the intellectual climate of the New Britain. Even under Mrs. Thatcher, who at least in most ways is a free-marketeer, the assumptions of intellectuals are still so implicitly Marxist that they prefer to consign any criticism to oblivion. No wonder they refused Mrs. Thatcher an honorary doctorate at Oxford (where she once studied science at the undergraduate level), and vote against her whenever they can.

Fortunately, in voting terms, they are a minority, and Mrs. Thatcher is able to win elections by winning over those who would otherwise have voted for other parties. The combination of allowing people to buy their council houses (hitherto owned by the local councils), encouraging them to become shareholders in former nationalised industries, and cutting their taxes, proved to be irresistible, and the Labour Party played her game by threatening to expropriate those who took up her offers. The most amusing thing is that those trying hardest to put the brakes on the prime minister are the ridiculous wets of her own party, including a number of ministers. The buffoon Whitelaw is even threatening to oppose her measures in the House of Lords.

Intellectuals of a leftist persuasion control TV, which is strongly anti-Thatcher. The same goes for parts of the press, but there are a lot of newspapers which support her as well. This split in the way reality is viewed is interesting, because it means, at least in certain respects, that people can choose between contrasting views, and may even come to think for themselves. I am reminded of Vienna at the turn of the century, when the press was controlled by Jews, but the intelligentsia included people like Houston Stewart Chamberlain, and the people voted regularly for anti-Semitic Karl Lueger as mayor.

The original editor of *Marx Refuted*, Ronald Duncan, died some years ago, leaving the task unfinished, but his friend, Colin Wilson, managed to get the project off the ground again.

The book begins with a speech made by Lenin in 1918, dismissing "the whole stock of those stereotyped, threadbare Marxist phrases which in reality are petit bourgeois," while promising to destroy the bourgeoisie and threatening them with the attentions of Comrade Uritsky (chief of the Petrograd secret police): "I do not advise you to make his acquaintance." One of the really cheering things about the

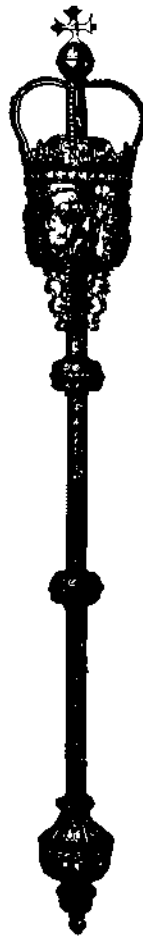
Bolsheviks is the way they dealt with bourgeois Marxists, just as the best thing about Stalin is the way he made Old Bolsheviks confess to absurd crimes (to avoid torture by Comrade Uritsky's successors) and then liquidated them.

In a succinct preface, Ronald Duncan points to the way in which Russia has become dependent on American grain imports since the Revolution, to the hideous bureaucratic oppression and the climate of fear which pervades life in the Soviet Union. Then comes a workman-like, typically succinct introduction by Colin Wilson, pointing out the results of Marxism in practice, which are not accidental but implicit in the theory: "So, in a sense, it is superfluous to try to refute Marx; his work has already been refuted by the actuality of Communism" (p. 18).

Still, I would take issue with Wilson when he claims that the creation of wealth is always an individual enterprise. The gifted individual alone can accomplish rather little unless he belongs to a group which provides him with a network of contacts. Jews, Armenians and Marwaris (the money-lending caste of India) all illustrate this truth, whereas members of the old majority find it difficult to get ahead nowadays because their group has become too demoralised to provide the necessary network.

Then it is the turn of the libertarian, Karl Popper, whose work is usefully summarised in a foreword by Wilson. Marx made the invalid assumption that the general misery must grow as capitalists came into competition. When this turned out not to be the case, he argued that the focus of exploitation had been exported to the colonies. Oddly enough, there is some truth in this argument, not in connexion with capitalist competition but in connexion with the welfare state, erected under Marxist auspices. Because we protect our less efficient workers with tariff barriers, quotas and the like, poorer countries are prevented from exporting to us. This turns them into economically dependent breeding grounds of discontent, and activates their pullulating millions to emigrate to developed countries where welfare is the norm. Popper does not make this point, but does remind us of the success of at least partially capitalist economies in raising the standard of living.

Wilson introduces Arthur Koestler's contribution with a short account of his intellectual development. One glad-some detail which emerges from this is that Willy Münzenberg, who ran a lie factory in Paris before the war, employing Koestler among others, was eventually liquidated in 1940 (the time of the Nazi-Soviet Pact) by his fellow Communists. Wilson even informs the reader that Münzenberg's claim that the Nazis themselves had organised the burning of the Reichstag was false: "later investigation has revealed that the arsonist, Van der Lubbe, acted alone"



(p. 36). I wish he could get this message across to our opinion-formers, who repeat the old lie *ad nauseam*. Koestler's own contribution is largely autobiographical. He stresses that those intellectuals who lauded the Soviet Union between the wars were guilty, not of starry-eyed idealism, but of disgusting cynicism.

Next, Wilson introduces us to Hayek, accentuating his argument that all forms of socialism, including National Socialism, inevitably lead to despotism. The reason (not given here) is that socialism always tends to fix prices, which very quickly become unrealistic and benefit or harm particular groups disproportionately. Fixed prices, therefore, have to be imposed by a bureaucracy. At the end of WWII, Hermann Göring admitted to an American reporter that the Nazis made a major error in setting food prices too low to benefit the people suffering in the cities. The result was that German farmers saw no reason to bust a gut to reap bigger harvests. What's more, black markets are always fueled by fixed prices, as we see in all socialist countries.

Hayek himself refers to his book, *The Road to Serfdom*, published in 1944, which alienated many intellectuals by equating Communism and despotism with National Socialism and despotism. (Actually, National Socialism was very much less despotic than pure socialism, because it had a far bigger element of private enterprise.) What attracts me most about Hayek's piece is the opening quotation from the poet Hölderlin: "What has always made the state a hell on earth has been precisely that man has tried to make it his heaven." In a postscript to Hayek's piece, Wilson emphasises the essentially bourgeois origins of the Baader-Meinhof revolutionaries and the French revolutionaries of 1968. (Wilson himself is of working-class origin.) That is what was so delightful about the Allende debacle, when a lot of "dedicated idealists" received their come-uppance from the Chilean Army.

In the following chapter, British philosopher E.W.F. Tomlin discusses Marx's relationship to Hegel, relaying the interesting piece of information that Marx never used the phrase "dialectical materialism," which was invented later to reinforce the impression of historical inevitability. Tomlin makes it clear, "Marx made the realisation of his whole system conditional upon a change in human nature," to be enforced through "the dictatorship of the proletariat." Since human nature does not change, except by the very gradual process of evolution, it is evident that Marxism amounts to a straitjacket into which humans have to be forced, willy-nilly. I would add that Marx as a young man wrote a poem in which he spoke of the enormous prison he was going to construct for mankind.

The next essay is in the form of a dialogue between the dissident Leszek Kolakowski and a certain Brian Magee. Kolakowski rightly points out that the theory of class conflict is one which even non-Marxist historians accept (though I would add that in an integrated, homogeneous society, in which the elite is not demoralised, such conflicts are muted). Kolakowski regards the Soviet system not as a travesty of Marxism, but as a "simplified interpretation." The distinction is important because, with Marxism as with Christianity, its adherents always claim that their doctrine has never really been put into practice. The fact is

that neither Christianity nor Communism is workable in a pure state, and "progress" toward each faith must therefore inevitably involve coercion of one kind or another. Where Kolakowski goes wrong, I think, is in supposing that freedom is necessarily negative (freedom from something), not freedom to do something. What the Germans call "Aktionsfähigkeit" (capacity for action) is in my opinion an essential aspect of freedom.

Ronald Duncan's contribution begins the second part of the book. Autobiographical, it describes his dismal experience with Marxism, including an attempt to set up a commune, which failed miserably. Eventually, he became a friend of Ezra Pound (a detail he does not mention).

Most surprising of all is an interview with Armand Hammer, of all people, now in his nineties, who did business with the Bolsheviks, is a friend of the British royal family, and at last report was shuttling back and forth on an Afghan peace mission.

Hammer outlines his association with the Russian Revolution, expresses admiration for Soviet "idealism," but adds that "the only fallacy I see in the whole Russian system is that it just doesn't work." Yet this cynical businessman made a lot of money out of the Bolshevik rape of Russia. His oil company, Occidental, also made quite a pile by working in cahoots with Gaddafi, whom in effect he subsidised. Thus we see how "capitalism" and "socialism," both of which seek monopoly control, are not afraid to cooperate.

Colin Wilson calls his own contribution, "The Darwin of Sociology," an unfortunate title in my view, implying that both Darwin and Marx were determinists who left no place for free will. That is hardly true of Darwin. But Wilson, like Bernard Shaw before him, regards Darwin's views as antithetical to the mind's capacity to develop evolutionary ideas which allegedly transcend biology and bring about "evolutionary leaps." Be that as it may, Wilson gives us a wonderfully succinct account of Marx's development, including sentences which are notably free from the usual pro-Semitic cant. "Marx devoted himself to a long and violent essay on 'the Jewish question,' in which the Jews -- with their religious bigotry and materialistic outlook -- are condemned as enemies of the human race" (p. 114). Oy veh! Allow me to rewrite the sentence for him in liberalesse: "Marx expressed his self-hatred in a lengthy, unbalanced essay on 'the Jewish question,' in which he accuses the Jews of the very thing from which they have so often suffered, namely, religious bigotry, dismisses them as materialists and blood-libels them as enemies of the human race." Will that do? I'm seriously thinking of switching over to the New York Review of Books.

Wilson shows that the poverty of Marx's family derived directly from the refusal of the pater familias to seek any form of employment and highlights Marx's mean-mindedness in denying the paternity of the child he had by his maidservant, Helene Demuth. What Wilson fails to remember is that Jews (even anti-Semitic ones) can hardly be expected to regard the interests of Gentiles in the same light as their own.

Wilson then goes on to demolish the whole case built up by Marx in *Das Kapital*. He is able to do this because he has actually read the book (which most socialists haven't).

Marx thought that all value resided in the time and energy expended in human labour. Since machines could produce no surplus value, their use by competing capitalist entrepreneurs must inevitably lead to lower profits and greater misery for the displaced workers. As Wilson says, "This is clearly nonsense." Marx was merely obsessed with his own assumptions.

Next comes Alexander Zinoviev, a Soviet dissident. He is firm and clear: "It is possible, by means of analysis, to show that Marxism is not a science. Not one Marxist concept -- literally not one -- follows the logical rules of scientific construction. Not one assertion of Marxism -- setting aside empty platitudes -- can be scientifically verified" (p. 131). Later on he adds: "More than sixty years' experience in the Soviet Union . . . and the experience of many other Communist countries has given undeniable evidence concerning the nature of these supposedly Marxist societies: a low living standard for the greater part of the population, enforced attachment to the place of residence and work, enormous differences in the standard of living between the higher and lower levels of the population, the repression of any different trends of thought, the absence of civic freedoms, the self-seeking, the bribery, the system of privilege, the mismanagement, the spectacular extravagance of the leadership, the militarisation . . ." (p. 132). The trouble here is that so many of these distressing phenomena are likewise found in the West.

Another ex-Marxist is A.L. Rowse, who makes a number of telling points. Marxists originally expected the revolution to take place in a highly industrialised country, Germany being a likely one, but "the real revolution that took place there was Hitler's" (p. 137). Then comes a jumbled, obviously rewritten and unstylish sentence, which nevertheless contains some sense: "Marx's outlook, like Trotsky's, as a Jew's, was perhaps naturally cosmopolitan, internationalist, and omitted what has been and is the strongest political force in the world -- nationalism, and one might add a religious communalism, rather than communism. Look at India, Iran, the Middle East, North Africa, or even Northern Ireland." And, I would add, Bolshevik Russia. Marxism may be nominally internationalist, but the revolution would never have succeeded without the driving force of Jewish racism. Rowse continues: "When I was young I used to subscribe to the periodical *Unter dem Banner des Marxismus*; beneath its stacks of paralytic abstractions one could recognise nothing of the real world at all. No wonder Hitler had little difficulty in putting his foot through such cardboard structures" (p. 141). Like Kolakowski, Rowse puts particular emphasis on Marx's theory of class conflict. I would argue that classes, at least in traditional societies, have definite genetic differences, bred in through the centuries. To that extent, class differences are inevitable, but there is no reason why they should not be complementary rather than provocative.

Stanislav Andreski believes Marxism "fosters hatred against the rich rather than compassion for the poor." A typical example was Marx himself: "Abusing the power of a Victorian employer and having made his servant pregnant, Marx dismissed her and afterwards gave no support either to her or his proletarian offspring, who lived with his mother in a slum, while his father found new 'wage slaves'

to serve him. It is not surprising that his message appeals to self-seeking pseudo-levellers" (p. 145). One is reminded of Rousseau, who in his *Confessions* revealed how he himself had committed a theft and then blamed it on a poor servant girl, who was dismissed. Jean-Jacques also was the idol of the pseudo-levellers of his day.

H.D. Purcell points to the United States rather than the Soviet Union for examples of communism in action, beginning with the Pilgrim Fathers. He sees the Reverend Jim Jones as "a misguided but logical reformer who came to realise that, in view of built-in differences, equality could only be achieved in death" (p. 156). He stresses the involvement of American capitalism in funding the Russian Revolution.

Next comes Bernard Levin's interview with Vladimir Bukovsky, who gives a poignant account of the institutionalisation and criminalisation of dissidents in the Soviet Union. He also makes the point that Soviet standards in the hard sciences are quite high, because the dead hand of Marxism is not allowed to interfere (except in the case of biology). He assures us that hardly anyone in the USSR believes in Marxism any more, though apparatchiks must still profess it to acquire and preserve power and privilege. He denies that the oppressiveness of the Soviet state has anything to do with the history of Russia, because countries as diverse as Cuba, China and Yugoslavia all show the same stigmata of oppression and bureaucracy.

Andrei Sakharov, interviewed by Ollie Stenholm, then attacks the monopoly of power represented by the Soviet state, with all its consequences in terms of tyranny, inefficiency and lack of information.

Dimitri Shostakovich recalls the days when Stalin's "Socialist realism" restricted his musical composition, but the composer comes off as a trendy intellectual who was momentarily thwarted. Solzhenitsyn is much more down to earth with his famous open letter addressed to Soviet bureaucrats. He writes he would never persecute Marxism, because in a free Russia, it would quickly wither on the vine. Russian patriotism is what he explicitly defends, and that is incompatible, he says, with Marxism: "Beware when the first cannons fire on the Sino-Soviet border lest you find yourselves in a doubly precarious position because the national consciousness of our country has become stunted and blurred -- witness how mighty America lost to tiny North Vietnam, how easily the nerves of American society and American youth gave way, because the United States has a weak and undeveloped national consciousness" (p. 196).

Roman Redlikh writes on the private sector of the Soviet economy, which makes possible the survival of the system and involves participation by large numbers of insiders: factory managers and the like.

Beverly Halstead follows with a contribution on "The Natural Sciences and Marxism." He is a paleontologist, who claims that the notion of sudden leaps in evolution is in line with Marxist thinking, as opposed to changes spread over millions of years.

David Peat is one of those who praises the hard sciences in the USSR, also the standard of mathematics. But he tells us that the lack of computers severely hampers technological advancement. Another big brake on progress is the

inefficient bureaucracy.

Jonathan Guinness writes on "Marx, the False Prophet." Basically, he is criticising Gramsci for his claim that Marxism, once triumphant, would become idealistic instead of materialist. He gives examples from the experience of Djilas and Orwell of how Marxism debases its adherents, and of the greyness and tunnel vision which result.

As might be expected, Milton Friedman equates economic with political freedom. What he does not say is that a free market must be protected if it is to survive. Otherwise, the big fish will eat the little ones and create cartels and monopolies.

Robert Miller follows with "The Unacceptable Face of Marxism," in which he likens the style of Marx's essay on *The Jewish Question* to that of *Der Stürmer*. But it is not only the unpleasant remarks about Jews which distress him. Marx also regarded Negroes as degenerate human beings, in accordance with the theories of Pierre Trémaux, and frequently referred to them as "niggers." In fact, he used the word in referring to the real or alleged Negro ancestry of his own son-in-law. What Miller does not mention is that criticism of Marx for his anti-Semitism is certain to be confined to obscure publications. Since Marx himself was a Jew, he can only be accused of the lesser crime of "self-hatred." Streicher is another matter.

Where Miller scores is on Marx's attitude toward women, whom he regarded, in typical bourgeois fashion, as a

kind of property (and in Marxist theory all property must ipso facto be nationalised). In his *Economic and Philosophical Manuscripts* of 1844, he advocates general prostitution within the community.

Last to come are two essays by Margaret Thatcher, "In Defense of Freedom" and "Redressing the Balance." The first is a defence of "free democracies" in the West (which admittedly she has helped to make a little bit freer). The second makes the claim that the problems faced by communism are considerably greater than ours.

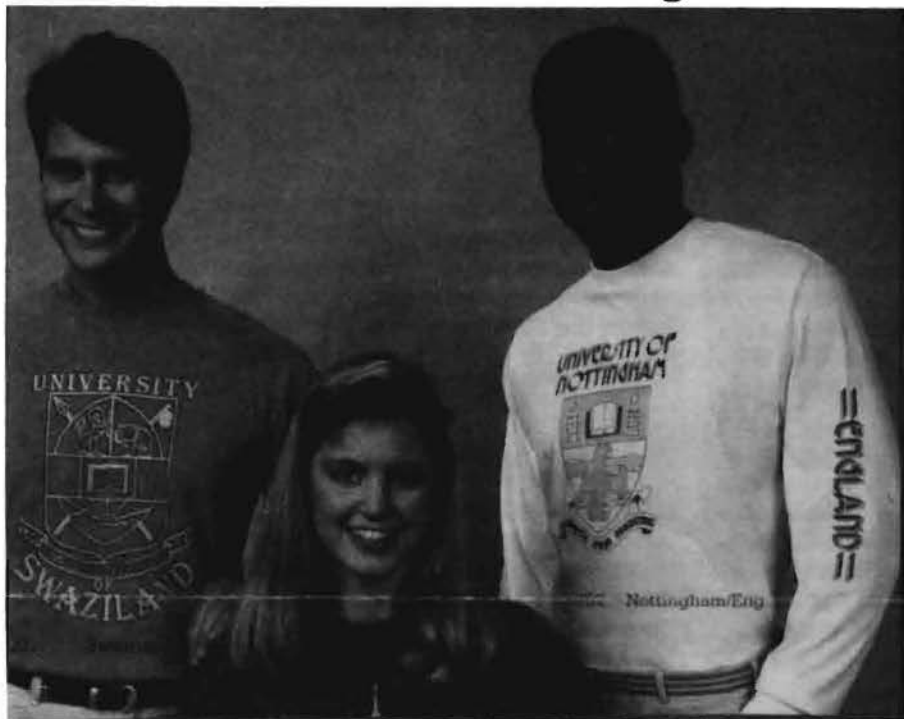
Finally, Colin Wilson writes an RIP to socialism. He is probably on the right track. When the rats leave the ship, it is probably going to sink. Think of the number of Jews who have now deserted the left and become "conservatives."

### Ponderable Quote

[The] dominant majority gave the country a dominant culture with its traditions, its literature, its tastes, its special claim to know and supervise the language, and its Protestant religions. Much of the intellectual machinery of twentieth-century American political thought and social science was constructed for the purpose of making an assault on the majority.

Allan Bloom,  
*The Closing of the American Mind*

## More Ethnic Switching



Instauration has given examples of ethnic switching before, but the above picture appearing in an advertising brochure for college sweatshirts takes the cake. The Negro flaunts the name and insignia of an English college; the white a college in blackest Africa. The blonde, whose sweatshirt insignia is not shown here, is saddled with the University of Moscow. The company behind this monstrosity is Universal Screen Arts Inc. of Cleveland (OH). We called up and asked for the name of the president. We were told it was a Mr. J. Slorian.

To turn from collegiate ethnic switching to collegiate ethnic mixing, the photo at right appeared in every 1987 football program of the University of Texas Longhorns.



One of the innumerable advantages that Jews have over non-Jews is their ability to get themselves classified as members of both a race and a religion. Consequently, when anyone criticizes them publicly, a rather infrequent event, they can complain they are being victimized racially and religiously. This double whammy tends to keep their few critics even less critical.

Lately we have witnessed another felicitous (for Jews) classification. A Supreme Court decision has now officially defined them as a minority, thereby affording them protection under the various civil rights laws and allowing them to sue for damages as well as press criminal charges against anyone who does them wrong. At the same time, when it suits the media's purpose, they are considered "just like the rest of us" and lumped together with other U.S. whites.

An Intelligence Report in *Parade* (Aug. 9, 1987) stated that in order to get ahead as a writer of movie and TV scripts, it helps greatly if you are a "white male under 40. Prejudice, it seems, is rampant in the . . . entertainment industry -- especially where women, blacks, the disabled and Latino writers are concerned." Two Writers Guild executives were then quoted, "The door to access and opportunity in Hollywood is all but closed to writers who are ethnic minorities."

As the Writers Guild knows all too well, since more than half of its membership is Jewish, the "door of opportunity" is not closed, but is wide open to Jews. They dominate the writing teams of prime-time TV, as well as most other areas of the entertainment industry. Yet the word Jew never appeared once in *Parade's* article.

It's a nice trick to be just another white male when you don't want your population group to be singled out for discriminating against other groups, including the American Majority. It's an even nicer trick to be officially designated as an ethnic minority when you are discriminated against, or think you are. Then you call on the power and might of the U.S. government and the courts to bring any bothersome Majority member to heel.

\* \* \*

*Tushauraine* is a hot TV soap in Kenya. It's one of a kind because the usual sexual skirmishings are infiltrated with sly messages and situations that demonstrate for all to see the human pileup of Kenya's birthrate, which happens to be the world's highest and which, if not defecundated, will double the population every 17 years.

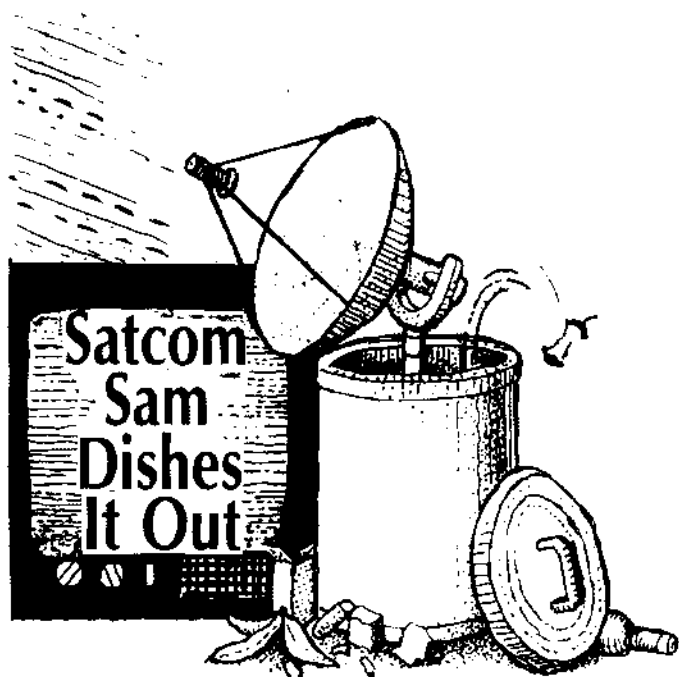
Instauration suggests that English or black English subtitles be added to the Swahili program. It should then be run, rerun and re-rerun on TV stations in those American cities where the ghetto birthrate is almost as sky-high as Kenya's.

\* \* \*

This chiding letter was in the mailbag last month:

I emphatically disagree with your suggestion that we support PBS. Three programs currently running on that network, each for what seems to be the umpteenth time, prove that PBS programming is more outrageously slanted than the commercial networks.

*The Africans* was so biased even the left-leaning National Endowment for the Humanities refused to allow its name to be used in connection with it, despite having helped to fund it. The militant black Marxists responsible for the show maintain that blacks in Africa were killing each other because whites invented guns!



*Civilization and the Jews* endlessly reminds us of the guilt we should all feel for not properly appreciating the Jews as the bedrock of civilization.

*Eyes on the Prize* is another of those tedious pieces about the civil rights movement.

PBS most definitely does not deserve our support.

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Another reader is equally unenthused about PBS:

Have you seen the PBS showing of *The Hollywood Ten*? It was the most pro-Communist propaganda film I've ever seen on TV. All the usual tears and cries of anguish from the widows of the Jewish writers and from the narrator, superliberal Burt Lancaster.

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My reply to the above letters is that, admittedly, PBS is horrendously slanted. But so is the rest of the media. Short of a cultural insurrection, there's nothing we can do about it. We just have to learn to live with it, hoping that in all the broadcasts put out by all the networks and network affiliates and independent stations, the law of averages will grant us at least two or three programs a week of some value.

My tolerance for PBS has always rested on: (1) *Masterpiece Theatre*, which is more representative of Majority culture than any series on American TV; and (2) the absence of commercials. It's true the PBS money-raising pitches and auctions are abominable, but some state-owned PBS stations don't run them, and the satellite viewer can avoid them altogether.

What is more abominable than anything on PBS is a commercial for adult diapers bobbing up on network television only five minutes into a serious program. This is something that even an ape wouldn't stand for, yet tens of millions of Americans take it as par for the course. I simply won't take it. Hence my occasional bleating for PBS.

\* \* \*



A subscriber wrote me some months ago complaining that Instauration had been "pretty easy" on Tom Braden. He enclosed some of the dialogue between old Tom and David Duke that occurred on a *Crossfire* session in October:

DUKE: As far as Mr. Jackson is concerned, he's much more of a racist than I am. I mean, he admitted in an interview that he worked in a restaurant and used to spit in white people's food. This is an admission by Jesse Jackson. Now wait a minute . . .

BRADEN (in mock horror and interrupting with goatish noises): What a terrible, terrible offense . . .

DUKE: I would never ever think about offending anybody in that fashion . . .

BRADEN: Terrible!

DUKE: Never in my life. I've never done a single personal thing against any member of . . .

BRADEN: It makes my white blood boil —

DUKE: Well, maybe it should, Mr. Braden. Why do you have to be such a traitor to your own blood? You know, we have rights, too. We have a heritage worth preserving . . .

To me, Braden is more ludicrous than abhorrent. He's getting so decrepit and wacky (age 69) that his veteran partner, Pat Buchanan, now back on the show, has to do most of the talking and questioning. A man who boasts of his Indian blood and who speaks in Stone Age liberal clichés can hardly be taken seriously. Also, since both he and Buchanan would lose their jobs if they ever put in one good word for a so-called white supremacist, what else can they do but make silly noises when faced with a glib young Majority activist like David Duke? At least they let him on the air.



**Crossfirers Braden and Buchanan**

The truth is, I feel a little sorry for old Tom, whose wife, after bearing him eight children, recently wrote an 82-page outline of her "confessions" and sent it around to several big-time publishing houses. The subject matter is on the seamy side, particularly her references to her flirtations with the late hectomillionaire satyr, Nelson Rockefeller, who, incidentally, once loaned her husband \$50,000. The inferences that can be drawn from these associations and financial deals don't exactly make Tom a hero.

In an interview with *People*, Joan Braden, now in her 60s, says somewhat boastfully, "It seems to me I spent most of my life explaining why somebody can't come to my bedroom or why I won't go to theirs." In her book proposal (written with the help of co-author Les Whitten) there appears the follow-

ing quasi-comic account of her "close but no cigar" seduction by Bobby Kennedy:

My heart wrenched from complicated tugs of emotion. [Bobby] had never seemed more vulnerable. When he asked me to go upstairs, I went. On the bed, we kissed. Then he got up to take off his tie. But I could not go through with it. He was hurt, silent and angry. I watched his straight back under the street lights as he walked toward his car. Why hadn't I done it? . . . Tom would have understood, even if Ethel would not have.

As for Rocky, he once paid an intimate call on Joan while she was showering in his apartment. She explained:

News stories to the contrary, we were never lovers; therefore rumors that he was the father of one of my children are a lie. We never went beyond a few kisses, nor did he ever hold me except when we danced in his apartment to Louis Armstrong or other favorites.

Joan, incidentally, has traveled all over the world with establishmentarian and ex-World Bank chief Robert MacNamara, with whom she writes she had a "romantic" relationship. But despite all the near misses and all the gadding about, she has only admitted to one extramarital tryst -- with an unnamed TV personality after he drugged her with amyl nitrate. It was an experience she indicated she didn't entirely regret.

With a wife like that, Tom has been punished enough. It would be unsportsmanlike for me or anyone else to engage in any further criticism of the poor guy or, as the French would say, *le pauvre cocu*.

At any rate, the book as originally planned has now been withdrawn, pending revision. Tom himself is going to be the new co-author.

\* \* \*

It may sound ominous, but don't be fooled. The "fairness doctrine," abandoned last year by the FCC, was really an "unfairness doctrine." Oh, sure, if a Democrat was libeled on radio or TV by a Republican, the Demo could ask for -- and get -- equal time. But if a Ku Kluxer was dragged through the mud, he could ask for a chance to reply until kingdom come and he wouldn't be allowed within a city block of a microphone.

To put it bluntly, like almost everything else in this country, the fairness doctrine was unfair to Majority activists and more than fair to minority racists and loutish politicians. Moreover, since the very thought of equal time (unpaid-for time) scares the TV profiteers half to death, they went out of their way to avoid the slightest controversy, thereby reducing to zero the chance of any really original ideas.

So now we are back to the official unfairness in TV land, which is what it has always been, no matter what doctrine or lack of doctrine has been in effect. Late last year, over the objections of the FCC, Congress "re-installed" the fairness doctrine. Reagan, to the great joy of the networks, promptly vetoed it. Some Members of Congress put it in the pre-Christmas continuing resolution to keep the government afloat financially, but a conference committee cut it out at the last minute to avoid another Reagan veto, which would have kept them from going home for the holidays.

# Talking Numbers

Democracy in inaction! A 1987 Gallup Poll found the public supports a constitutional amendment to balance the budget by more than 2 to 1 (53% in favor, 23% opposed, 24% no opinion). There was even more popular support for a presidential line-item veto (66% for, 23% against, 11% no opinion).

#

Crown Books, the biggest U.S. discount book retailer, has 200 outlets. The \$500,000-a-year president is Robert Haft, 34, of the rapacious corporate raiding Haft family, which is trying to take over Dayton Hudson Corp. Up there among the richest American Jews, the Hafts recently sold Dart Drug for \$160 million.

#

A year before the outbreak of the Civil War, only one Southerner owned more than 1,000 slaves, compared to 3,358 Russians who had more than 1,000 serfs on their estates. Households with fewer than 20 slaves accounted for almost half the U.S. slave population in 1860. (New York Review of Books, Nov. 19, 1987)

#

Last November, a Chicago judge ordered the nationwide recall of 376,000 pounds of poultry mislabeled as kosher by a Jewish food marketer.

#

Fat Face celebrated his first 25 years in the Senate on November 15 last. The old gang of cronies, protectors and fawners got together in a Boston hotel and congrats poured in from trenchermen like Tip O'Neill and Martin Luther King III. Leontyne Price sang. A film documentary of Ted's "achievements" in the Senate was shown. There was no memorial service for Mary Jo.

#

The UN General Assembly passed, 153 to 2, a resolution urging greater cooperation between the UN and the countries of the Arab League. There were no abstentions. Only Israel and the United States (of Israel) voted no.

#

No adjustments will be made for undercounts in the 1990 national census, despite claims that in 1980 the head counters missed 800,000 in New York City alone. Altogether, the Census Bureau now estimates it failed to count 1% of the American population in 1980. Illegals will continue to be counted in the next census.

90% of all cocaine-addicted babies born in San Francisco General Hospital are black. Although only 20% of the city's young folk are black, half of the inmates at Juvenile Hall are Negroes, as are two-thirds of the inmates at Log Cabin Ranch, the city's long-term facility for delinquents.

#

The U.S. had 123,776,000 females and 117,820,000 males in July 1986, according to a Census Bureau estimate. Only five states have more men than women: Alaska, Wyoming, Hawaii, Nevada and North Dakota.

#

Herbert Okun, the #2 U.S. diplomat at the UN, lives in a \$7,400-a-month furnished Zoo City apartment. The full-time housekeeper is paid \$15,000 a year. He eats \$125 meals and is driven to work in a chauffeured government automobile. One of the State Department's highest-ranking Jews, Okun's annual salary is \$77,500, but all he contributes to his apartment and his other government-paid perks is \$323 a month.

#

Part I (major) crimes in the U.S. more than quadrupled from 1965 to 1985, rising from 2,930,200 to 12,430,000 in that 20-year period. (FBI Uniform Crime Reports)

#

Undeclared income from criminals and criminal organizations may have totalled \$420 billion in 1981. (Law and Order, April 1987)

#

In a class-action suit against the city of Chicago, seeking to recover an illegal tax on utility bills, the court awarded the plaintiffs \$18 million. \$3 million went to lawyers Sidney Karasik and Leonard Handmacher, who claimed they worked 8,779.5 hours on the case. The fees worked out to \$340 an hour. In another class-action suit, against Illinois Bell, lawyers received \$1.1 million for winning \$2.75 million in refunds for a 39¢ wire maintenance charge. The refunds ranged from \$1.37 to \$5.00 for each phone user.

#

Jewish foundations in North America had \$23 billion in assets before the free fall of the stock market last October. Those foundations with 50% of their holdings in stock were badly hurt; those with only 15% or less of their portfolios in the Wall Street gambling casino didn't do too badly.

135,000 illegal Irish immigrants are living in the U.S., some 15,000 to 25,000 in the Boston area. Even a lower middle-class Irishman in the Old Sod must pay a 65% income and "health" tax -- one reason why 62% of young Irish would like to emigrate. Ireland, with an "above-replacement" birthrate, has the youngest population of any European country.

#

When Roy Cohn died of AIDS not so long ago, he owed \$7 million in back taxes. Last fall his Manhattan townhouse was auctioned off by the government and brought \$3.7 million. Not an inconsiderable amount for someone who claimed with his dying breath that he owned no property.

#

The U.S. still has 406 dry counties. Tennessee, with 85, has more of them than any other state.

#

In the year 2035, Texas Anglos (non-Hispanic whites) will comprise 43.4% of the state's 30.2 million people; Hispanics 39.3%; blacks 10.9%; Asians and others 6.4%. This estimate is based on a "moderate" rate of 45,700 legal and 25,000 illegal immigrants a year. Should the immigration be "immoderate," then a 40.1 million population is predicted for the state in 2035, with Hispanics firmly in the majority. (Estimates by the Population Reference Bureau)

#

Here are some interesting figures for "nurturists" to chew over. 70% of blacks who attended black colleges failed 1 or more of the 3 parts of the National Teachers Examination (1986-87), compared to a 58% failure rate for blacks attending white colleges. 12% of whites at white colleges failed; 13% of whites at black colleges.

#

Israel, whose population is 1.5% of Western Europe's, has now received as much financial aid from the U.S. as all Europe received from the Marshall Plan.

#

25,514 cases of syphilis were reported in the U.S. from January through September 1987. That's a jump of 35% over the same period in 1986. Black and Hispanic heterosexuals have been disproportionately stricken.

#

In New York in 1984, 67% of fatal and 51% of non-fatal cases of child abuse occurred in black families; 21% and 32%, respectively, in Hispanic families; 6% and 11%, respectively, in white families.

## Primate Watch



The divorced mother of two, Pamela Rosenberg took as her second husband **Rep. PETER KOSTMAYER** (D-PA), who practically worships the Sandinistas. Now she's divorcing him because she found out the hard way that the wife of a politician has to shake as many hands and eat as many greasy chicken dinners as her husband does. Pamela herself is not Jewish, but the same cannot be said for her first husband.

★ ★ ★

Early last year an attractive 24-year-old blonde from the Ould Sod's County Kerry arrived in New York and went to work on the midnight shift of a Dunkin' Donut shop in Douglastown, Long Island. Just before dawn on Sept. 14, she was found by a customer lying in a puddle of her own blood. Police records indicate she had probably been sexually assaulted before her **ASSAILANT** fractured her skull. At last report she was hanging on to life.

★ ★ ★

The National Democratic Club, a Washington saloon for thirsty Demo politicians, is posting the names of its deadbeat members. **Mayor MARION BARRY** and **WALTER FAUNTROY**, DC's non-voting member of the House of Representatives, are among the clubsters who can't seem to get around to paying their bills, which were described as being in the \$100-\$250 range. Slow-paying **Senator DENNIS DeCONCINI** (D-AZ) and **Rep. JOHN CONYERS** (D-MI) have run up tabs of more than \$1,000. Altogether, the club's books show \$178,000 in bad debts -- one more evidence of the Democratic Party's attitude toward finances.

★ ★ ★

**DONALD E. FRANKLIN**, the black criminal who was convicted in three separate trials for the brutal murder of a young white nurse in Texas 13 years ago, won his fourth stay of execution recently, this time from the minority-rights-obsessed Supreme Court. Franklin's legal costs, borne by the taxpayers, of course, may now amount to as much as \$500,000.

★ ★ ★

AIDS finally got **ELIZABETH DEBBIE EDEN**, whose expensive male-into-female operation inspired the movie, *Dog Day Afternoon*. Her loverboy, **JOHN WOJTOWICZ**, tried to rob the Brooklyn branch of the Chase Manhattan Bank and held seven employees hostage for eight hours -- all because, he said, he wanted to get the wherewithal for her sex change. Miss Eden was born Ernest Aron.

The IRS has ruled that the \$103,000 **Rep. JAMES TRAFICANT JR.** (D-OH) received from Mafia families in Cleveland and Pittsburgh during his 1980 campaign for sheriff was a bribe and therefore taxable.

★ ★ ★

**Rep. HAROLD FORD** (D-TN), released from a gag order, immediately denounced Assistant U.S. Attorney Dan Clancy, who had him indicted on influence peddling charges, as a "racist." **House Speaker JIM WRIGHT** (D-TX) and **Democratic Majority Leader THOMAS FOLEY** (D-WA) had joined Ford in asking an appeals court to allow the black congressman to indulge in his antiwhite harangues. They argued that congressmen should be exempt from gag orders.

★ ★ ★

Although Judge Robert Richter threw out the \$2 million libel suit against Gannett press lord **ALLEN NEUHARTH** brought by **ROSAMUNDA NEUHARTH-MOORE**, who says she is his illegitimate daughter, Neuharth, while denying the claim, admitted paying her mother \$100 a month from Rosamunda's birth until her 21st birthday. The libel suit was based on Neuharth's denial of paternity, which Rosamunda claimed caused her \$2 million in emotional distress. The press has almost entirely ignored this "character flaw" in a man who exercises more power over American public opinion than Gary Hart and Joe Biden combined.

★ ★ ★

Pennsylvania's only minority-owned banking institution, the **NEW WORLD NATIONAL BANK**, failed last October. The money of the 2,700 depositors is safe (insured up to \$100,000 by the FDIC), but the 6,000 shareholders will probably lose their shirts. Two officers of the bank were accused of making loans to themselves. With the approval and help of the Federal Deposit Insurance Corporation, the New World Bank was quickly taken over by a subsidiary of the Equimark Corp., whose chairman is **ALAN FELLHEIMER**.

★ ★ ★

**Rev. THOMAS LIGGETT**, a onetime missionary and the moderator of the Christian Church (Disciples of Christ), wants to send large sums of his church's money overseas to groups committed to violence and terrorism. He points with pride to the United Church of Christ, which openly subsidizes such organizations -- all, of course, in the name of Jesus Christ, who in most of his sayings (but not all) demonstrated an abhorrence of any form of violence.

**BRUCE ZALMAN**, now a Louisville (KY) ex-lawyer, was found guilty of arranging sham marriages between Iranian men and American women so the former could obtain permanent resident status in the U.S. One of the brides was Gabrielle, the daughter of **JOAN GOREN**, a onetime massage parlor madam. Both Zalman and Goren are Jewish. Gabrielle received \$1,000 for saying, "I do." All the spouses apparently went their own separate, unconsummated ways after the ceremonies.

★ ★ ★

The dining rooms of two leading Jewish Wall Street firms, **BEAR STEARNS** and **SALOMON BROS.**, were cited by the New York City Department of Health for code violations.

★ ★ ★

The Mitchells were one of the most powerful and influential black families in the country. The late **CLARENCE MITCHELL JR.**, a leading black lobbyist in Washington, was known as the "101st senator." **PARREN MITCHELL**, Clarence's brother, was a high-profile black congressman. Clarence's sons, **CLARENCE III** and **MICHAEL**, both became Maryland state senators, and Michael still had his Senate job when both brothers were found guilty in November of taking money to block a probe of WedTech, the so-called minority-owned company, which before it went bankrupt added a new chapter to the sordid history of U.S. political and financial corruption.

★ ★ ★

**LEONA HELMSLEY**, the Jewish wife of the non-Jewish New York real estate magnate, Harry Helmsley, appeared before a grand jury recently to explain why she had failed to pay \$38,000 in city sales taxes on almost \$500,000 worth of jewelry she purchased from Van Cleef & Arpels. Leona had also been accused of charging off as "business expenses" renovations on her 72-acre, \$13-million Connecticut estate.

★ ★ ★

When a political tape carried by an obscure country music radio station in Dodge City (KS) featured a physical threat against "the rabbis of Los Angeles," the ADL wrung its institutional hands. Yet ADL spokesman **STEWART LEWENGRUB** reacted with complacency when, on June 8, a radio talk show host interviewing him in Atlanta threatened presidential candidate David Duke with violence. **ED TYLL**, a white talk show host at station WGST, who was trying to get back into the good graces of the black community for insulting black Congressman John Lewis, urged listeners who were so inclined to go after Duke with "sticks and chains."



**Canada.** From a subscriber. There are three stages to a nonviolent invasion of a white country by aliens:

1. The aliens are welcomed as guests. Since their quaint diversities, colorful habits and customs are still a novelty, the indigenous whites treat them with patient courtesy and give them special treatment. Aware of their still small numbers within the white community, the immigrants make sure their behavior is exemplary.

2. The aliens, now citizens, begin to feel "at home." Their rapidly expanding numbers now comprise 20% to 30% of the population, so they begin to organize into ethnic power blocs. No longer tactfully quiet and law-abiding, they are ready to use as weapons against the Majority the special legislation that Majority liberals have enacted for their benefit.

All this is resented by the indigenous whites, whose eyes begin to open. For the first time it becomes apparent that the aliens are strikingly different from the host population. No longer is heard the deceptive cliché, "We're all the same, no matter what the color of our skins or the shape of our . . ."

Physical, mental, cultural and spiritual differences now stand out in bold relief. Only the wilfully blind still refuse to acknowledge them. Worried voices are raised in warning. Immigration reform is demanded. If the necessary corrective actions are taken in time, the country can still be saved. Otherwise, it will stagger into the third and final stage:

3. Anarchy! The now thoroughly alarmed and beleaguered whites are finally forced to admit that not only do peoples differ, but that there are primitive peoples and advanced peoples, culture-creating peoples and culture-destroying peoples. Whites finally grasp the self-evident truth that just as individuals are obviously not equal, so it is with races. With this delayed flash of illumination, Majority members now realize they have lost their nation and have been dispossessed by the aliens, with the help of disaffected whites.

The invaded nation now sinks swiftly into decay. Crime and miscegenation flourish. The economy disintegrates in equal step with the crumbling social order. Staged political trials and witch-hunts for the few remaining defenders of the white population distract from the monumental political, economic and social failures of the new alien elite. All about is corruption, pornography, illicit drugs -- and policemen! A banana bandit state has been born.

Now drowning in a darkening sea of humanity, the persecuted white minority struggles for existence. Frantic attempts are made to organize resistance. But it is far too late.

Canada today is at stage two.

**Northern Ireland.** An IRA bomb killed 11 Protestants at the Remembrance Day ceremonies in Enniskillen in Ulster in November. One of the dead was Marie Wilson, 20. After his daughter's death, Gordon Wilson announced that he had forgiven the killers. "We see it as God's plan, even if we do not understand it."

Des Colquhoun, a columnist for the *Australian Advertiser*, was not so tolerant.

[W]hen they blindly murder a 20-year-old girl, I find it unforgivable that her grieving father should forgive them. They must never be forgiven. They must be caught and locked away, but never forgiven.

**Europe.** From an itinerant Instaurationist. One of the great hidden treasures of European travel is unlocked with a portable radio, which provides a smorgasbord of oral culture. BBC is still tops. The Russian news broadcasts, almost all shameless propaganda, have begun imitating the British practice of news presentation -- one-liner headline summaries, then the story and finally the one-line recap. U.S. Armed Forces Radio (AFN) regularly presents old programs like *The Green Hornet*, perhaps for the dwindling cadre of middle-class professional soldiers. But the oldtime stuff is sadly sandwiched in between the brutal heavings of black rock.

On Radio Finland I learned that doughty nation is taking immense vocal pride in admitting another 115 Afro-Latin-Asian political runaways this year. Only 115! Finland has, I believe, 4.9 million inhabitants. Finland's newest immigrant component is thus only 0.000023 of the country's total population.

I heard over Radio Austria Internationale a series of three morning broadcasts devoted to enlightening the world about a symposium at the University of Linz on "what happened to the 'Austrian intellectuals' who were kicked out in 1938." These were especially depressing programs because they were dominated by interviews with several New York Jewish professors. The Jewish academics took this golden opportunity to slander Austria for its anti-Semitism ("an historical blight") and to "prove" how greatly the exodus had cost the country culturally. ("What a drab, unexciting little place is this present-day Austria without . . .")

When I returned to the States, I protested to the Austrian Embassy in Washington about these self-inflicted cultural wounds. I am now in the process of writing a letter to the Austrian government. How sad it is for the very hub of anti-Jewish feeling in Europe to use its tax monies to fund the Jewish historical line.

**Britain.** *The Celtic Revolution -- a Study in Anti-Imperialism* by Peter Beresford Ellis (Y Lolfa Talybont, Ceredigion, Wales, SY24 5HE) claims to be the first book to attempt to include in one volume a general survey of the cultural and political histories of "all six Celtic nations."

Beresford Ellis proclaims: "I write as someone who fully supports Celtic cultural, political and economic independence. Nor do I disguise the fact that I am a socialist." In spite of his rabid Celticism, Ellis, who was born in Coventry, England, of Irish antecedents, lives in North London. His literary habit has been to write about some long forgotten piece of history in a Celtic country and claim it was a nationalist revolt. Among books he has authored or co-authored are *A History of the Irish Working Class* (Gollancz, 1972), *The Problem of Language Revival*, *The Scottish Insurrection of 1820 and Hell or Connaught -- The Cromwellian Colonisation of Ireland 1652-1660*.

Ellis makes great effort to bring non-Celts into the Celtic fold. For instance, he says, "The last Ligurian Celtic tribes surrendered in 180 B.C.," although most historians consider the Ligurians to have been Iberian, not Celtic. Elsewhere he refers to the Celtic dialect surviving in the Crimea until the 18th century. He means Gothic, which was a Germanic language. Although his books are full of interesting facts, they are hardly credible as he is forever trying to "Celticize" history. He claims, for instance, that one-third of the French casualties in WWI were Bretons, but provides no documentary evidence for this fanciful proposition. He also claims that "the Celtic peoples have strong socialist traditions in which they reject bureaucratic, authoritarian, imperialist state socialism."

Although he was born and spent most of his life in England, while trying to prove the "six nations" (Ireland, Scotland, Wales, Brittany, Cornwall and the Isle of Man) are 100% Celtic, he is equally anxious to show that the hated English have no Celtic blood.

The Angles and Saxons had now succeeded in pushing the insular Celts back to the western and northern parts of Britain. Some scholars have proposed that intermarriage took place. Such was emphatically not the case and this may be demonstrated by the lack of Celtic loan words from this period. The conquest of the Celtic population led not to intermarriage but to an almost complete extermination either by death or by forced migration.

As proof of English malignancy toward the Celts he cites an attack on Brittany by William the Conqueror.

To authenticate the Celticness of an area, he submits two or three Celtic-sounding place names. He does not, however, mention the non-Celtic names in the same area.

After reading Beresford Ellis's emphatic:



proclamation of the "socialist" and freedom-loving characteristics of the Celts (which did not prevent the Catholic autocracies of Europe filling their armies with Irish and, at one time, Scots soldiers), one would assume that such apparently ingrained characteristics must be racial. But no, pan-Celticism is one of the main props of the "looney left" in England with taxpayers' money spent on its "Celtic book fairs" and other Celtic celebrations. Indeed, the Irish Post recently pointed out that far more is now spent in England promoting the Irish language and culture than in Ireland.

Accordingly, Ellis makes it clear the Celts are a linguistic group, not a racial one.

Prof. Eoin MacNeill has explained that there is no such thing as a Celtic race any more than there is a Latin race, a Germanic race or a Slavic race . . . when we speak of race we are talking in terms of physical attributes, which is a dangerous path to tread. As there is little biological difference between a Scandinavian and an African, to talk of race is usually meaningless and delusory. The mixture of physical attributes among the Celts was as evident in ancient times as it is today. Only language with its attendant culture distinguishes Celtic peoples from the rest of European society. Therefore a Celtic people is by definition a people who speak or were known to have spoken in modern historical times, a Celtic language. Once the Celtic languages are entirely dead, with no hope of resuscitation, the Celtic peoples will have ceased to exist.

Beresford Ellis extenuates:

Two great Celtic nationalists were John and George Maxwell, who were champions of the Scots Gaelic language. They were negroes. Their father had been adopted by a Gaelic-speaking sea captain and his wife, whose home was in Cape Breton. His sons, John and George, were therefore second generation Gaelic speakers and strong exponents of the language and of Celtic independence.

Then there was Othman Remy Arthur, who died in a car crash in Kildare in the late 60s and is still remembered with affection in Ireland. A West Indian, he settled in Dublin, learned the language and was a familiar figure at music festivals, singing songs in Irish. In the 26-county state there are 30,000 people who are Jewish in religion, many of them in the forefront of political life and active in the language struggle. In Wales, Cardiff's Butetown is one of the oldest Black communities in the United Kingdom. The inhabitant . . . of Butetown are as Welsh [sic] as the inhabitants of any other part of the city. One could extend the list indefinitely.

ly, Celts are marked off from their neighbors by language and culture and for no other reason.

The two Celtic countries which rule themselves, Ireland and the Isle of Man, are such a disappointment to Beresford Ellis that one wonders how he can maintain his white-hot enthusiasm for Celtic independence! Not only has a third of every Irish generation emigrated, but "Ireland remains the only example of a nation, with the protection of a political state, which has embarked on a linguistic revival and failed to achieve its aims."

As for the Isle of Man, although it has had complete internal autonomy for centuries, its ancient Parliament, the Tynwald, has always pushed English at the expense of Manx (a form of Gaelic) and the latter is now a dead language whose few speakers all learnt it as adults.

In spite of its Celtic heritage, the Isle of Man for most of its history was ruled by Vikings. A contemporary tourist gets the impression of having arrived in Scandinavia, with Norse symbols, such as long boats, on the stamps and coinage, and nothing Celtic to be seen. Today the Isle of Man is a tax haven. It is estimated that the Manx component of the population is only 40%. The great majority of the House of Keys, the executive chamber of the Tynwald, show indifference or even hostility to all things Celtic, except Manx cats and Loghtan sheep.

Beresford Ellis's own name is of Welsh origin and his family no doubt was planted in Ireland in pre-Reformation days. This perhaps explains his curious claim that English settlements in Ireland were "first approved by England's Catholic Queen Mary Tudor," which would no doubt exonerate his own ancestors from being "planters."

So many blacks have committed so many burglaries in the small village of Wombourne that the local constable put out this notice: "I would like [reports of] any sightings of blacks and coloureds and their vehicle numbers." The reaction was as hysterical as it would have been in the U.S. The constable's leaflet was quickly withdrawn.

An equal amount of hysteria greeted this statement from superintendent Bill Ganley, who is in charge of a police station in north London: "99% of muggers are black; and 99% of their victims are split between Asians and whites."

British Jews are still seething over the remarks of the Sunday Telegraph's associate editor, Graham Paterson, who noted that the principals in the financial scandal accompanying the takeover of the Distillers Company of Scotland (Johnny Walker, White Horse, Haig) by the Guinness firm were Jewish. The list includes Ernest Saunders, the fired chief executive officer at Guinness, Sir Jack Lyons, a leading stock speculator, Gerald Ronson, the owner of Britain's second largest private company, and Roger Seelig, a London stock market operator. Tony Parnes, another member of the network, was arrested in Los Angeles and is shortly to be extradited. Closely associated with all this shabby financial legerdemain was Ivan Boesky, who is said to have blown the whistle on his racial cousins in England. Paterson pointed out that most, if not all, of the British Jews involved in the scam were pillars of the powerful and supposedly respectable Jewish establishment in the United Kingdom.

In its takeover of the Distillers Company, Guinness, at the direction of Saunders, paid out huge sums of money to other Jews to buy shares of the company, thereby hiking the share price and making the takeover more attractive to Distillers stockholders, many of whom were resisting because they did not want the Scots-owned firm to fall into the hands of an Irish company run by a Jew. Actually, the fraudulent operations were much more serious than mere boiler-shop stock manipulation. The Jewish bigshots are facing a multitude of charges, including the theft of £25 million. At present, Ronson and Saunders are free on £500,000 bail.

A pretty 13-year-old schoolgirl was grabbed off a crowded street in Bristol in the early evening a few months ago. She was thrown into a van and driven off to a secluded area where she was raped by two men. Her screams for help when she was dragged into the van were ignored by several pedestrians. One of the rapists had a pierced ear. Their race was not mentioned in the press reports.

Janet Clugstone was another British rape victim. Her attacker was happy to discover in the midst of his dirty business that because Mrs. Clugstone had had nine operations for cancer of the throat, she couldn't call for help. Afterwards, when she was forced to crawl around naked on her hands and knees, the 38-year-old woman managed to grab a knife and stabbed her Rastafarian assailant to death.

Patrick Chambers, a black Kung Fu fanatic, was given four life sentences for committing four rapes, one of them on an 18-



year-old mother of six-month old twins. Screaming, "I am going to degrade you," he violated the victim in front of her children.

Another black to get a life sentence was Trevor Virgo. He kicked his unborn baby to death while it was an eight-month fetus in the womb of his white girlfriend.

It's hard to understand how any men of any race would want to rape women 50 or 60 years older than they are. Yet blacks on both sides of the Atlantic seem to have no such inhibitions. A few months ago in London two of them raped an 88-year-old British woman.

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The U.S. has its JAPs (Jewish American Princesses). Britain has its Becks, filthy rich young Jewesses with a "treasure trove" of expensive necklaces, bracelets and bangles who hang out on London's Hampstead High Street on Thursday evenings. They flaunt corkscrew hairdos and heavy tan makeup, wear designer jeans or miniskirts with high heels or suede cowgirl boots, and smoke Marlboro Lights. Their bags are by Louis Vuitton, their watches by Cartier. The one thing they won't do is marry out.

Becks ("Beck" is short for Rebecca) are considered "bitches" by less affluent Jewish girls. Their aspirations are monotonously materialistic -- marry a rich realtor, live in a fancy home with a "fitted" kitchen, have two "perfectly Jewish" children, visit their mother-in-law every Sunday, and take annual vacation jaunts to southern Spain and Israel. At 16 they generally undergo their first plastic surgery (nose jobs?).

Becks have a favorite joke. A man from Mars arrives on Hampstead High Street on a Thursday night, dressed entirely in gold. A Beck approaches him and asks, "Is your jacket real gold?" "Solid gold," he replies. "And your trousers?" "Solid gold." "And your shoes?" "Solid gold." "Does everyone on Mars wear gold?" "No," replies the Martian, "not the goys."

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Following in the footsteps of her great-grandfather, Emma Freud, 25, specializes in sex. She hosts a sluttish British TV late-night show, "Pillow Talk," in which she interviews guests in a double bed. She wears pajamas. Her guests can choose whether they want to strip to sleeping gear or pile under the sheets with their clothes on. Incidentally, unlike her politician father, Sir Clement, but like her actress mother, Jill, and some other third- and fourth-generation Freuds, Emma is a Catholic.

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When Gordon McDonough wrote the Leicester City Council to apply for a gardener's job, he didn't rate an interview. He then wrote a similar letter with the same résumé under the alias Prakesch Patel. This time the councilmen promptly called him

in, but were horrified to discover that he was a plain, ordinary British white. England is infected with the same kind of reverse discrimination that plagues America.

McDonough has charged the city council with violation of the Race Relations Act. He may have difficulty winning his case. One-quarter of Leicester's population is nonwhite.

## The New British Tory



The above gentleman, who goes by the name of Barry Anderson, is the Conservative Party's candidate in a local election in Bristol. In his nonpolitical moments, he is a bongo player in an African dance group.

**France.** The main organization fighting attempts by Frenchmen to stop or control immigration and to instill a sense of race consciousness in France is S.O.S. Racisme. The group's spokesman is a métis named Harlem Désir, 28, half Martinique Negro, half Alsatian Jew. Désir's real boss is Julian Dray, a French Jew who prefers to work behind the scenes.

Désir explains, "When we went to the prefecture to register S.O.S. Racisme, we were obliged by law to appoint a president. Julian Dray, our official thinker [penseur officielle], decided, 'with a name like Harlem Désir, why look for someone else?'"

**Holland.** From a correspondent. Holland has become, literally speaking, the graffiti capital of Europe -- a vast contrast from the squeaky-clean sobriety of Germany. Everywhere you look -- not only in Amsterdam, but out in the countryside, and also in the small quaint cheese-market villages like Alkmaar and in quaint fishing and yachting villages like Hoorn -- the "art of Africa" abounds. One could easily be forgiven for making the heroic generalization

that every building's first floor exterior in the Netherlands is posted with these "penetrating statements" of social frustration.

The reason for the graffiti's proliferation is the same in Holland as it is in New York: Negro rage caused by an inability to match the social sophistication of the white majority. The blacks in Amsterdam are everywhere, sidling along the streets in basketball sneakers, skin-tight jeans and leather jackets.

Over the last 15 years, I've watched Holland decline from perhaps the coziest and most charming European country to what amounts to little more than a budding New Jersey.

**West Germany.** The Krupp family once symbolized the industrial might of Germany. It was the Krupp-forged Big Bertha that pounded Paris in WWI. A monster Krupp railroad gun made life miserable for American and British troops on the Anzio beachhead in early 1944. The last of the Krupps was Arndt, who dropped his famous surname and renounced his billion-dollar inheritance, though he did keep \$900,000 a year as pin money, which he spent on jet trips to Palm Beach and on expensive female wardrobes (for himself). A sickly homosexual, he died of a heart attack in 1967 at the age of 48.

The Friedrich Krupp GmbH is still going strong, having diversified from steel into engineering and shipbuilding. But there are no more Krupps in the driver's seat.

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Denis Doyle, 33, makes his living as an American taxi driver in West Germany. He was put on trial recently for distributing literature that questioned the gross exaggerations of some Holocaust wordspinners. Wonder of wonders, he got off -- not because he was telling the truth or because free speech has been restored in West Germany, but because the statute of limitations had run out. Apparently anyone who brings charges against a distributor of anti-Holocaust literature in the state of Hesse must file a formal complaint within six months after the literature is discovered.

The Frankfurter Allgemeine Zeitung, which tries to be West Germany's New York Times (and is equally liberal and equally untruthful), sneered at Doyle for being a "UFO researcher." A total disbeliever in flying saucers, Doyle in his trial had compared Holocaust tales to science fiction stories about UFOs.

**Sweden.** Olof Palme, beloved by liberals, nonwhite immigrants and every shape and shade of Marxist, was gunned down in Stockholm in February 1986. Now it comes out that the late prime minister may also have been beloved by arms dealers. Olof, reports Forbes, acted as a sort of high-powered salesman for Bofors, which produces some of the world's most lethal





weapons. While head of the Swedish government, Palme apparently persuaded India to buy \$1.3 billion worth of Bofors howitzers. A similarly lucrative sale of 1,000 Bofors anti-aircraft missiles was made to Iran, again under the benevolent eye of the prime minister.

Because the media has so decreed and because liberal hagiography, not truth, is a *primum mobile* of news gathering in the West, Palme will probably continue to go down in history as an "apostle of peace and nonviolence."

Palme's links to the merchant of death business may account for his murder, which remains unsolved. One story is that he fell out with high-powered arms merchants at some point in his multifarious deal-making.

**Soviet Union.** More than a hundred foreigners who carry the AIDS virus have been expelled from Russia. All but three came from the "central part of Africa." Some 20 Soviet citizens now have the disease. They were infected by one Soviet homo, who lives in south Russia. He had been in government service in Central Africa.

Only three people, all Africans, have died of AIDS in the USSR.

**Israel.** Israelis, not surprisingly, have been less than helpful in the FBI's attempts to apprehend the murderers of Alex Odeh, the Palestinian American brutally shot down in Los Angeles, and Tscherim Soobzokov, a falsely accused war criminal, whose life was cruelly extinguished by a bomb on the front porch of his home in New Jersey. In the U.S., all 25 terrorist incidents ascribed to Jews in recent years have been committed by a band of some 35 Jewish fanatics, according to the FBI. While very slow in arresting those Jews who have actually committed terrorist acts, FBI agents claim they did thwart a Jewish plot to kill former Senator James Abourezk of North Dakota, one of the few prominent Arab Americans.

An FBI document reveals that repeated requests to the Israeli government for information about Jewish terrorists who live in Israel, but who have been active in the U.S., have gone unanswered. The reluctance seems to stem from Israel's unpublicized policy of sheltering Jewish criminals who flee to the Promised Land to escape the clutches of Western law enforcement agents. It took France four years to extradite William Nakash, a convicted murderer who decamped to Israel with false papers while out on bail. Israel's Orthodox Jews didn't want to let him go back at all, following the advice of Rabbi Eliazer Waldman, a

Knesset member, who declared, "Jews should never be handed over to gentiles under any circumstances."

The Israeli government has gone on record as being inexorably committed to fighting terrorism, yet it protects and coddles Jewish terrorists. Twenty-eight Arab-killing members of the West Bank terrorist group, Gush Emunin, were convicted of murder and heinous crimes in Israel in 1985. Today, 21 have already been released from prison and several now hold down prominent jobs in the Israeli infrastructure.

In New York, Assemblyman Dov Hikind has publicly stated that he sympathizes with any Jewish hit man who murders Nazis or Palestinians who support the PLO. On three separate occasions, Hikind has hired Victor Vancier, a convicted Jewish terrorist, as a researcher.

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Ezer Weizmann, touted in the Western media as one of the more reasonable and less bloodthirsty Israeli politicians, has admitted he joined in a 1947 plot to assassinate Sir Evelyn Barker, commander of the British troops in Palestine. The murder, which never came off, was to take place in London.

\* \* \*

If, as Israel likes to pretend, it has no nuclear weapons, why is Mordechai Vanunu being tried for treason? Why go to such lengths as kidnapping the onetime Israeli nuclear technician from Italy and defying Italian and international law in order to get back a person who, according to official Israeli pronouncements, couldn't possibly have given away any secrets at all?

Israel still pretends it has no nuclear stockpile, principally to skirt the Symington Amendment to the U.S. Foreign Assistance Act, which forbids economic aid to any country producing nuclear weapons. Needless to say, every wiseacre in Washington knows that Israel has a bulging nuclear arsenal, but as long as Israeli officials keep lying about it, Congress can keep shoveling vast amounts of money and weapons into the bottomless pit of Israel's basket-case economy. If Israel admitted the truth, Congress would have to alter the law. This would be no big deal, since the Knesset West is always prepared to do whatever the Knesset East commands. But it would cause a flutter of paperwork, and in the process might reveal a few more of Israel's many fission and fusion secrets. Better to stick to one lie than change it for another.

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The number of Jewish organizations, foundations and lobbies in the world is practically infinite. One of the newest is the World Foundation to Promote Jewish Population Policies. Getting behind the fancy nomenclature, the purpose of the organization is very clear-cut -- to persuade Jews to have more Jewish babies and to provide money and loans to Jewish families who can't afford babies. Religious and secular Jews want to repair the demographic damage done to Jewry by the increasing habit of their brethren to marry late, not marry at all, or marry shiksas. In the Soviet Union it is estimated that 80-90% of the children of mixed marriages are brought up as Jews.

Strange to say, or not so strange to say, the many vociferous groups dedicated to cutting down on world overpopulation have registered no complaints against this new foundation, whose promotion of unbridled Jewish proliferation and subsidized Jewish fecundity oppose everything they stand for.

**Persian Gulf.** Rumor hath it that a confused Iraqi pilot hit the USS Stark while the latter was engaged in guiding him to attack an Iranian frigate only 20 miles distant. Somehow the Arab airman launched his Exocet missile at the wrong ship.

The London Daily Telegraph, as quoted by the Washington Times (June 26, 1987), thinks that this weird scenario is a possibility because there was no way for the Iraqi pilot on his own to have located the Iranian naval vessel. It was too far away from Iraqi radar installations, but was directly in the radar eyes of U.S.-piloted AWACS planes, which then passed the information on to the Stark, which in turn put its sophisticated electronic gear to work to guide the Iraqi to his target. The Iraqi then mistook the Stark for the Iranian ship.

This chain of events, which ended with the deaths of 37 Americans, would not only explain the Stark's woeful lack of combat readiness, but why the skipper was not court-martialed. Legal proceedings might have brought out this monumental snafu, not to mention revealing the direct U.S. role in the Iran-Iraq war.

**Equatorial Guinea.** In 1968, when it won independence from Spain, Equatorial Guinea had the third-highest per capita income in Africa, a literacy rate higher than that of Spain itself, the best hospitals in the region, a vigorous growth rate and an impressive trade balance.

Eleven years later, when dictator Macias Nguema was overthrown by his nephew, Teodoro Macias Nguema, the country had reverted to subsistence farming and hunter-gathering. Exports had all but disappeared. There was no electricity, not even in the country's capital. Hospitals were no longer operating. The new generation was largely illiterate. Soldiers looted and raped at will.

More than a third of the population had either died off or emigrated.

Shortly after the coup that overthrew Macias, the King and Queen of Spain visited Equatorial Guinea. The common people rejoiced, thinking that Spanish rule was returning. (London Spectator, Dec. 20, 1986)

**Kenya.** Sixteen missionaries, 15 of them Americans, have been expelled from Kenya after being charged with participation in a Ku Klux Klan plot to overthrow the government. The preposterous conspiracy was apparently dreamed up by a black in the U.S., who, after persuading the missionaries to go to Kenya, left them high and dry without any funds. In order to stop their complaints, he accused them of being white supremacists. That was enough grounds for the conspiracy-obsessed Kenyan government to throw them out without a hearing or any kind of legal investigation.

This is nutty news from a nut country, but it is not all bad news. At least a small fraction of Kenya's estimated 7,000 missionaries have been given the gate. Instauration won't be happy, however, until all such Christers are expelled from foreign lands and returned to their own countries where, instead of spreading the gospel of Christian charity abroad, they might start practicing it at home.

No human is more inhuman than the white who tries to turn a nonwhite into an imitation white.

**Zambia.** It's illegal to criticize Kenneth Kaunda, the black tyrant who has been grinding the economy, resources and people of Zambia into the dust for to these many years. Recently, however, he temporarily relaxed his censorship to let out the news that his son's death in 1986 was caused by AIDS. About 20% of Zambia's adult urban population now has the disease.

**South Africa.** Sanctions against South Africa are supported by most of the world's top athletes and sports figures, but not all. Despite a stern warning from Jesse Jackson, World Boxing Association heavyweight champion Mike Weaver, a black, went to Johannesburg for a match with Afrikaner heavyweight Johnny DuPlooy. Tennis stars of various and sundry nations also play in South Africa: Pat Cash, Andres Gomez, Guy Forget and Henri Leconte, to name a few. American racqueteers include Tim Mayotte, Tim Wilkinson, David Pate and Brad Gilbert, who happens to be Jewish. Another Jewish tennis player, Amos Mansdorf of Israel, is also playing in South Africa, after promising Davis Cup officials he wouldn't go there. In the star-studded realm of golf, American champions Andy Bean and Mark O'Meara are uncowed by threats of retaliation aimed at them for participating in South African tournaments.

**Pakistan.** U.S. conservatives, if not the biggest supporters of Israel, are among the loudest. For the first time, however, they are having a little trouble swallowing what the Israeli lobby is doing to U.S. relations with Pakistan, the only trusted American ally between Turkey and Singapore. Without Pakistan's aid to the Afghan resistance, Afghanistan might have become a thoroughly Sovietized satellite years ago. Conservatives wouldn't like that at all.

Now comes the hitch. Pakistan is building a nuclear reactor, which worries the Israelis no end, despite President Zia's assurances that it will only be used for peaceful purposes. The Israeli lobby is trying to link the reactor to the Reagan administration's proposed foreign aid package to Pakistan -- \$4 billion over four years.

The House and Senate, as they always do, bowed to the wishes of Jewish groups by demanding that Pakistan sign a nuclear nonproliferation treaty to qualify for any more military and financial aid. President Zia refused, pointing out that India, his country's mortal enemy, had already exploded a nuclear device in 1974 and was still receiving U.S. aid without signing the treaty. He added that Israel was also a non-signer, yet gets \$3 billion a year from the U.S. treasury. Since that is much more than Pakistan gets, he wondered if U.S. foreign policy was Janus-faced. In the end, U.S. aid to Pakistan was put on a month-to-month basis. The moment Zia even hints of moving one inch away from nuclear power and toward nuclear weapons, loans and grants are to cease immediately.

President Zia had to accept this deal. What else could he do? But that doesn't mean he has to like it. As a man with more than the usual quota of pride, he won't forget the humiliation, which means that in the long run the U.S. will lose another important ally.

In his comments about the morbid meanderings of U.S. foreign policy, Zia was clever enough not to attack American Jewry outright. He did the next best thing. He damned Rep. Stephen Solarz (D-IS), Israel's point man in the House, as the "mouth-piece" of India. It is true that Solarz does get some help from Asian Indians in his district. It is also true that his anti-Pakistan crusade is cheered on by India. But to blame Asian Indians for what Jewish racism is doing to Pakistan is diplomatic doublespeak at its most duplicitous.

Although American conservatives are only beginning to learn that what is good for Israel is often bad for the U.S., the Soviets have understood this for decades. To them, growing anti-Americanism among the Arabs is a god-sent wedge to get involved in Middle Eastern affairs. Before the birth of Israel, intensely religious Arabs and Moslems had only feelings of detestation for the officially atheistic USSR.

Where, if ever, and when, if ever, will it stop -- this repulsive subservience of a once

great nation to a tribalistic country on the western sliver of an Asian desert, a parasitic country whose existence depends on handouts from overwhelmingly non-Jewish taxpayers?

Perhaps as a sly rebuke to world Jewry's rash interference in the domestic affairs of both his country and Austria, President Zia recently hosted President Waldheim in a lavish three-day state visit to Islamabad.

**Nicaragua.** A U.S. Senator an agent for the Sandinistas? The answer may be in the affirmative. Just before La Prensa, the most influential of Nicaragua's banned newspapers, was given permission to publish again, in line with the highly-touted Arias plan, Sandinista leaders ordered Violeta Chamorro, the publisher, not to print certain news items. She refused.

Then the pathologically liberal Senator Tom Harkin (D-IA) entered the picture. After a private meeting with junta boss Daniel Ortega, Harkin paid a visit to Señora Chamorro and begged her to go along with the Sandinistas' censorship demands. Again she refused, though she reportedly stated after the meeting, "Senator Harkin gave me a big headache."

Jim Denton of the National Forum Foundation correctly described Harkin's activities as "pimping for the Sandinistas."

**Cuba.** While some members of The Order have been given life sentences for killing a Jewish radio announcer and committing robberies and other assorted crimes, Joanne Chesimard, 40, has been happily living it up in Cuba, studying for a master's degree and working on her autobiography, which will undoubtedly make the Times bestseller list one day. The so-called "soul" of the Black Revolutionary Army, who has been linked to a dozen cop killings, Joanne escaped from a U.S. jail in 1979. She later showed up in the Pearl of the Antilles, where she lives under the personal protection of Fidel Castro. She shares her apartment, which is paid for by the Cuban government, with her 13-year-old daughter, Kakuya, who was conceived in her mother's jail cell.

Chesimard's career proves that it's not murder that determines the murderer's punishment, but who is murdered. Kill a few white cops and you'll probably get 20 years and be paroled in 10, if members of your gang don't help you escape in the meantime. Kill a neurotic Jewish talk show host and you'll get 150 years, as two members of The Order have. This obscenely long sentence makes parole in the prisoner's lifetime impossible. If by any rare chance he manages to escape from jail, he'll have nowhere to go -- no dictator like Castro to protect him, give him a place of refuge and a salary that will allow him to live comfortably in a rent-free apartment while he writes his memoirs.

## A Different Candidate

When a non-establishment candidate runs for the presidency, his experiences bring out in sharpest form the undemocratic nature of this so-called democracy. Although he has as much if not more name recognition than some of the other candidates, both Republican and Democratic, although he has already raised almost \$125,000 in campaign funds, NBC would not allow David Duke to take part in the December televised "debate" of the Republican and Democratic presidential hopefuls. In a vain attempt to compel the broadcasting moguls to live up to their First Amendment responsibilities, Duke filed suit to force NBC to choose one of two alternatives: (1) include Duke in the debate; or (2) cancel it altogether. As expected, the Washington (DC) judge eventually turned him down, but not before the litigation had a lot of high-priced corporate attorneys scurrying around legal libraries and drawing up long, turgid briefs in an attempt to put a legal blessing on denying a television forum to an official presidential candidate.

In New Hampshire, Duke managed to rush in where every establishment candidate fears to tread -- into the area of hard questions. All the would-be White House tenants are experts at handling the soft questions. But they do everything in their power to avoid having to answer anything about forced busing, immigration, a Palestinian homeland, reverse discrimination and the like. At the end of a press conference held to "celebrate" Jack Kemp's formal entry into the New Hampshire primary (scheduled for Feb. 16), Duke threw him a hard ball as he was leaving the hall. He asked Kemp what he would do "to end the massive racial discrimination against white people in America."

At first the man who describes himself as the only true conservative in the Republican ranks tried to duck the question. But Duke kept pressing: "When are you going to end affirmative action, which is a racial program of discrimination against white people?"

All Kemp would or could do was repeat the old political saw, "I believe in equal opportunity for every man and every woman, irrespective of color, race, creed or religion."

"Good!" Duke yelled. "I agree with you! What are you going to do about it?" By this time Kemp was at the door, through which he stone-facedly sped in a quick disappearing act.

## Black Classes, White Classes

If anything is obvious in the world of academia, it is that blacks do not learn or study the way whites do. Since races are different, especially the black and white races, it is only reasonable to suppose that they would benefit from learning programs tailored to their differences.

The New York State Regents had the wisdom (and the effrontery) to address these racial differences in learning -- differences that New York teachers have had ample opportunity to note over decades of instruction in that multiracial state -- in a 110-page handbook for school dropouts. There it was in black and white (no pun intended): Blacks rely on "inferential reasoning" rather than "factual learning" and tend "to approximate space, number and time" instead of aiming for "complete accuracy." In other words, black pupils like to guess instead of arriving at logical conclusions and prefer vague generalities to what liberals call specificity.

Indubitably, the Regents had accurately outlined some of the differences between the learning habits of white and black students -- so accurately that the caves of academe in the Empire State soon echoed and reechoed with shrieks of racism.

Because a few sensible blacks came to the defense of the dropout handbook, it wasn't immediately thrown on a bonfire and burned as an academic vanity. It was disposed of more diplomatically by being revised, downplayed and glossed with apologies. What happens next is anyone's guess. But no one aware of the damage that false charges of racism can exert and have exerted on American education would give the handbook, no matter how much it's bowdlerized, a long and influential lifespan.

## Motherhood Means Jail

Judges are becoming so injudicious these days that it's a relief to find one of their rulings that can be qualified as Solomonic.

Two unmarried sisters in Milledgeville (GA), the home town of the late very talented but very morose authoress, Flannery O'Connor, were caught shoplifting. Both black, both on welfare and both with a covey of illegitimate children, they were given the choice of going to prison or ceasing to have any more offspring out of wedlock.

The sisters chose the less confining choice and were given ten years' probation. The moment one of them conceives another child without a husband on the premises, she'll be thrown into jail -- that is, if the ACLU doesn't, as it well may, get into the act and have Judge Hugh P. Thompson's sagacious ruling reversed by a higher court.

## Hotshot Children

The first children produced with the help of Robert Graham's Nobel sperm bank are, to put it mildly, bright as pins. Most are blond and goodlooking, and their one fault seems to be that once they learn they are much smarter than other kids their age, their egos ascend to dizzily high levels.

Forty-one "genius" babies have now been born to mothers with infertile husbands or, in one exceptional case, to a woman with no husband at all. The kudos for this pioneering attempt to better the human breed must be divided between Graham's Repository for Germinal Choice in Escondido (CA) and the Grade A spermatozoa donated by Nobel laureates like William Shockley and other high-IQ scientists.

One 16-month-old infant is already a certified whiz kid. Another, Leandra, not quite three, has ivory skin, blonde hair and aqua eyes -- all this fair coloration despite her dark-skinned, dark-eyed parents. She was walking and running at nine months, speaking complete sentences at two, is now learning the alphabet and one night a few months ago informed her parents, "A is for apple, B is for baby, C is for cat, D is for dog."

Graham says that practically all the children walk before they have reached their first birthday and talk "long before Dr. Spock says they should." He states he has no black donors because none is receptive to his ideas. Graham goes in for frozen, not fresh sperm, largely because of extensive testing for contamination. AIDS testing, for instance, takes at least 90 days.

The second child born with the help of Graham's sperm bank is blond and cherubic Doron Blake, 5. His IQ is about as high as his biological father's (200). He is already equivalent to a third-grader in learning ability, and amuses himself by daubing abstract paintings on walls. His most recent project is the construction of a lunar landing module.

Sandy is barely four. She speaks as clearly on the phone as a telephone operator. The sperm donor was an Ashkenazi Jew. Her mother is an Oriental who is married to an infertile Anglo. Sandy has olive skin and long, silky dark brown hair. Tests show she could do quite well in the sixth grade at her neighborhood public school. While Instaurationists are not too enthusiastic about mixed-race superbabies, Sandy's hyperactive brain demonstrates

that breeding for intelligence works for all kinds of genes.

The children described above are, according to Graham, fairly typical examples of the high-IQ litter. Though the final results aren't in, he certainly has reason to be satisfied with the progress made so far. When his sperm bank first opened for business seven years ago, it was picketed. Today its activity is greeted by the liberal-minority establishment with grudging indifference.

## Burning Crosses and Shaven Heads

Arson is defined in the dictionary as "malicious or fraudulent burning of property (as of a building)." But in Montgomery County (MD), Gary Stein and John F. Finnegan III, both 19, have been arrested and charged with arson, although they burned down no buildings, no homes, no schools or synagogues or property of any kind. All they burned was a swastika on the lawn of the home of an unnamed but presumably minority family in Rockville. If convicted, both Stein and Finnegan can get up to three years in jail or a maximum \$5,000 fine.

The burned swastika, moreover, was not made of wood or any other solid material. Apparently some flammable liquid was poured on the lawn in the shape of a swastika and then ignited. So, at least in Maryland, it has now become a crime (arson) to singe grass.

That Stein could be Jewish may mitigate the penalty in his case. But what about young Finnegan? It is well known what frequently happens to young whites in prisons overbrimming with blacks. If James Joyce were still about, Finnegan's fate might give him the opportunity to write a nonfiction *Finnegan's Wake*.

Another Irish kid is in deep trouble in Los Angeles. Late at night, nine policemen burst into the modest home of Michael Casey Martin, 18, roused him out of bed, scared his parents half to death and led him in handcuffs and chains to face charges of "attempted burglary" and "using unlawful, violent acts to effect political change." An additional charge, based on "an obscure 1919 criminal syndicate act," according to the Los Angeles Times (Nov. 1, 1987), was "distributing racist literature and painting racial graffiti." Admittedly, Martin's room was decorated with some Third Reich propaganda, but what may weigh most heavily against him was a tract denying the Holocaust. He will be in an even worse fix if it can be proved he read it.

What makes Martin such excellent jailbait for the Jewish junta that presides over southern California is his leadership of a minuscule band of Reich Skins, a skinhead group whose 25 members affect shaved heads, tattoos, black boots and leather jackets. While black, Hispanic, Asian and Israeli gangs continue their crime spree in Los Angeles, seven more members of the anti-capitalist, anti-Communist Reich Skins have been attested.

Skinheads, an apparent American copy of the British originals, have become the new bogeyman of the ADL. In San Jose (CA) a black woman was "terrorized by skinheads" as she tried unsuccessfully to enter a park. In Dallas skinheads have been arrested for robbery, assault and drug possession. In Ybor City (FL) police grabbed five skins for assaulting members of a punk rock club. In Cincinnati (OH) skins advertised for recruits "to smash Red, Jew and Black power." In Portland (OR) police stopped a score of skins armed with knives, bats and pipes on their way to a popular nightspot. In Chicago swastikas were painted on three synagogues, and windows of Jewish stores were broken on the 49th anniversary of Kristallnacht, an event which Jews won't let non-Jews forget. Later a mysterious character called William G. Leinberger was arrested and promptly confessed. In his pad were membership cards associated with "neo-Nazi skinheads."

So said the scary monitoring reports of the ADL, an organization that has never been known for understatement. If it is assumed that 25% of the stories are true, then admittedly some amorphous and not necessarily related groups of young people copying the garb

and tonsure of British skinheads have been coagulating informally in a few cities. Most of them are probably punk rockers, because only a very few have made "racist" noises, which the ADL, as is its custom, has blown way out of proportion. The ADL bloodhounds want to remind fellow Jews that they are never safe in this country. Plant that idea into their neurotic minds and they will contribute more generously than ever to the treasury of the paladins of anti-anti-Semitism.

The tried and true tactic of the left, the ultraleft, the wacky left and the Jewish left and right is to deactivate any meaningful pro-Majority activism by falsely linking it to violence, while never admitting that Majority activists are much more likely to be the victims of violence than its perpetrators.

Take the case of five teenage skinheads who dropped by to hear a speech by a fiery white supremacist, J.B. Stoner, in Glendale (CA) last November. Before they could even get near the door of the meeting, they were attacked by a bunch of frothing-at-the-mouth, rock-throwing Jewish rent-a-mobbers. Two of the skinheads, one of them only 13, were roughed up pretty badly, while the other three ran for their lives. None got to hear Stoner.

Actually, American skins, like their British models, are a motley crew. Some groups are known for their love of drugs, some are "straight-edge," which means they are anti-drug, anti-homo and anti-every other manifestation of contemporary corruption. Some skins take in minority members. Because a few have said some things or done some things to the detriment of minority racism, the ADL has excommunicated the lot.

If anything will turn the skins into the type of gangs that the ADL describes and supposedly fears, it will be the undue publicity given them by the press, whose reporters think they are doing their Zionist pals a favor by criminalizing almost before they open their mouths any and all critics of the Jewish ascendancy.

## History Repeats in Atlanta

A few years ago some Majority activists ordered several hundred copies of *The Dispossessed Majority* (the condensed Popular Edition) and mailed them to the seniors of Westminster, the prep school of Atlanta's elite. Immediately breast-beating, hair-tearing front-page stories appeared in the Atlanta newspapers bemoaning the distribution of a dangerous "racist" book. The headmaster, the media and the local chapter of the ADL were terribly put out. Plaintive cries of Nazism echoed in the Atlanta air, along with routine smears of the book, the author and the mysterious group which paid for the mailing. It must have been an inside job, whined the press, because the books were sent to the preppies' home addresses.

Early last December a similar book mailing was made, this time to seniors of three Atlanta prep schools. Again the immediate response was a front-page article in both the morning Atlanta Constitution and the afternoon Atlanta Journal (Dec. 10, 1987). Again there was the ADL and media caterwauling. In this particular mailing, a letter accompanied the book warning the students that minority quotas and affirmative action would have an adverse effect on their choice of college and their eventual careers. A book list was enclosed, offering various Howard Allen works for sale. The distributors, an outfit called American Renaissance (P.O. Box 285, Atkinson, NE 68713), also offered to send any recipient who was interested a free 12-month subscription to *Instauration*.

The story apparently went out on the AP wire and was picked up here and there across the country, usually by small newspapers. The "book scandal" also cropped up on the local evening news shows of several Atlanta TV stations. A Negro student, who was interviewed on one such program, explained that *The Dispossessed Majority* was doubly dangerous because it "seemed so reasonable." Later, a short editorial appeared in the Atlanta Journal complimenting one school administrator for telling the stu-

## Stirrings

dents not to read the book and to hand it back to school authorities. (For a public burning, perhaps?)

Since no Atlanta bookstore will stock *The Dispossessed Majority*, since the two big Atlanta newspapers will not take ads for the books (though the Constitution did take one back on Nov. 12, 1974), it's difficult to get it in the hands of readers there. Mailing it out as a gift is one way to break the conspiracy of silence. It's a fairly expensive method, but it does outfox the censors, those professed guardians of the First Amendment who seemingly do everything in their power to "disapply" the First to books of which they disapprove.

Since Howard Allen does not have the means to make such mailings, it is very thankful that organizations like American Renaissance are around. The Atlanta media tried to pretend there was some diabolical connection between Howard Allen and American Renaissance by listing Mark Weber, the head of the latter organization, as the editor of *Instauration*. Nothing could be further from the truth. The only relation that Howard Allen has with American Renaissance or any other organization that buys its books is the simple relationship of seller to buyer.

Would the Atlanta papers denounce the ADL because it or rather its agents provocateurs have bought Howard Allen books?

### Voice Crying For the Wilderness

Garrett Hardin is one of the few brilliant scientists in the U.S. who has the courage to come out and say what he really believes. This is a dangerous habit for any American to adopt these days. But because of his sheer intelligence, Hardin is occasionally taken seriously by the media and once in a blue moon actually gets a fairly evenhanded write-up in the *New York Times*.

An article by John W. Wolford in the June 30, 1987, issue of the liberal-minority daily *Bible* reviewed with minimal editorializing Hardin's opinions on charity, food for Ethiopia and Malthusian doctrine. He wasn't once compared to Hitler or the Wicked Witch of the West.

Hardin's attitude toward feeding the bursting-at-the-seams Third World population can be summed up in the following quote: "There's nothing more dangerous than a shallow-thinking, compassionate person . . . he can cause a lot of trouble." What he means is that the more food given to the starving today will produce an even bigger number of starving people tomorrow. Famine relief for Africa is not even a Band-Aid; it's a booby trap. As the dark continent loses more of its agricultural resources every year, food shipments from the outside make it possible for black Africans to still produce litters of pickaninnies, thereby guaranteeing a future famine that will make the present one look like a weight-reduction diet.

Hardin is famous for popularizing the "tragedy of the commons." If the selfish, look-out-for-#1 owner of a herd of cattle grazing in a publicly owned field adds to his herd, he will reap an immediate financial reward. But the other cattlemen will suffer because there will be less grass for their animals. If all the herd owners did the same as the greedy one, there would be no commons left.

Ethiopia is Hardin's example of an overgrazed commons. The country has a carrying capacity for just so many people. When this capacity is exceeded, there is bound to be hunger. Food from the West will simply give those Ethiopians who are already hungry a chance to give birth to even more hungry mouths.

To keep the world population in reasonable bounds, to keep the planetary commons from being overgrazed, Hardin feeds his followers such pithy sayings as, "You can never do just one thing"

and "not to act is to act." An ardent disciple of Malthus, who has no place in the liberal pantheon, Hardin agrees with the 19th-century Protestant divine that as the population increases, each individual's share of the world's goods will decrease. The more food produced, the more the population expands to consume it. Technology and artificial fertilizers have slowed up the predicted Malthusian reaction to the increase of earthlings from 900 million in his time to 5 billion today. But judgment Day, according to Hardin, is just around the corner.

Ruin is the destination toward which all men rush, each pursuing his own best interest in a society that believes in the freedom of the commons.

To Hardin, the free market is an invitation to loot the dwindling natural resources of the planet. The world is everybody's property and its resources need to be respected and doled out equally. Unrestricted capitalism allows aggressive and callous entrepreneurs to rush in and cut down every redwood tree in California to make a quick buck. That may not have been too bad a policy when the California population was small and the number of redwoods large. Today it is ecological madness.

Barry Commoner, as might be expected, objects to Hardin's pessimism. He claims that hunger and overpopulation "can be solved by economic and political means." He denounces Hardin's metaphor that countries are lifeboats, which, if they take too many people aboard, will capsize and sink. He denies that it is better to keep your own boat afloat than to sink by trying to rescue too many of the drowning.

As also might be expected, Arthur Simon, executive director of Bread for the World, a public policy organization, abandons facts and attacks Hardin on the ethical plane. "The lifeboat ethic . . . is just not morally acceptable." Simon believes that poverty causes overpopulation and not vice-versa. He argues that the Third World's only form of social security for old age is children.

Hardin shakes his head at such inept criticism. He warns the do-gooders not to concentrate on solving immediate problems without first considering how the solutions may affect the future. The commons of the world are being consumed down to the roots. Hardin, who has deciphered the signals being given off, is trying to sound the alarm. But the frenetic producers and consumers of the West and the beggars and the hungry of the Third World are too busy doing their thing to listen.

### FBI Backlashed

The FBI over the past decades has made life so miserable for Majority activists that they can be forgiven for experiencing a certain amount of malicious joy in hearing that a black G-man has charged the bureau with racial harassment and discrimination.

Donald Rochon, now working out of the agency's Philadelphia office, has filed two lawsuits against five agents, claiming they harassed him with anonymous phone calls, phony death and burial insurance policies, and threats of physical violence against him and his white wife. He wants a criminal investigation of what he says were violations of his civil rights. He also wants an as yet unspecified amount of monetary damages.

Rochon has a powerful backer: Baptist preacher William H. Gray III, the black chairman of the House Budget Committee. Gray said the FBI's actions

send a signal to everybody else . . . that it is open season to practice bigotry, discrimination, sexism, anti-Semitism and any other form of discriminatory activity. That should not be tolerated.

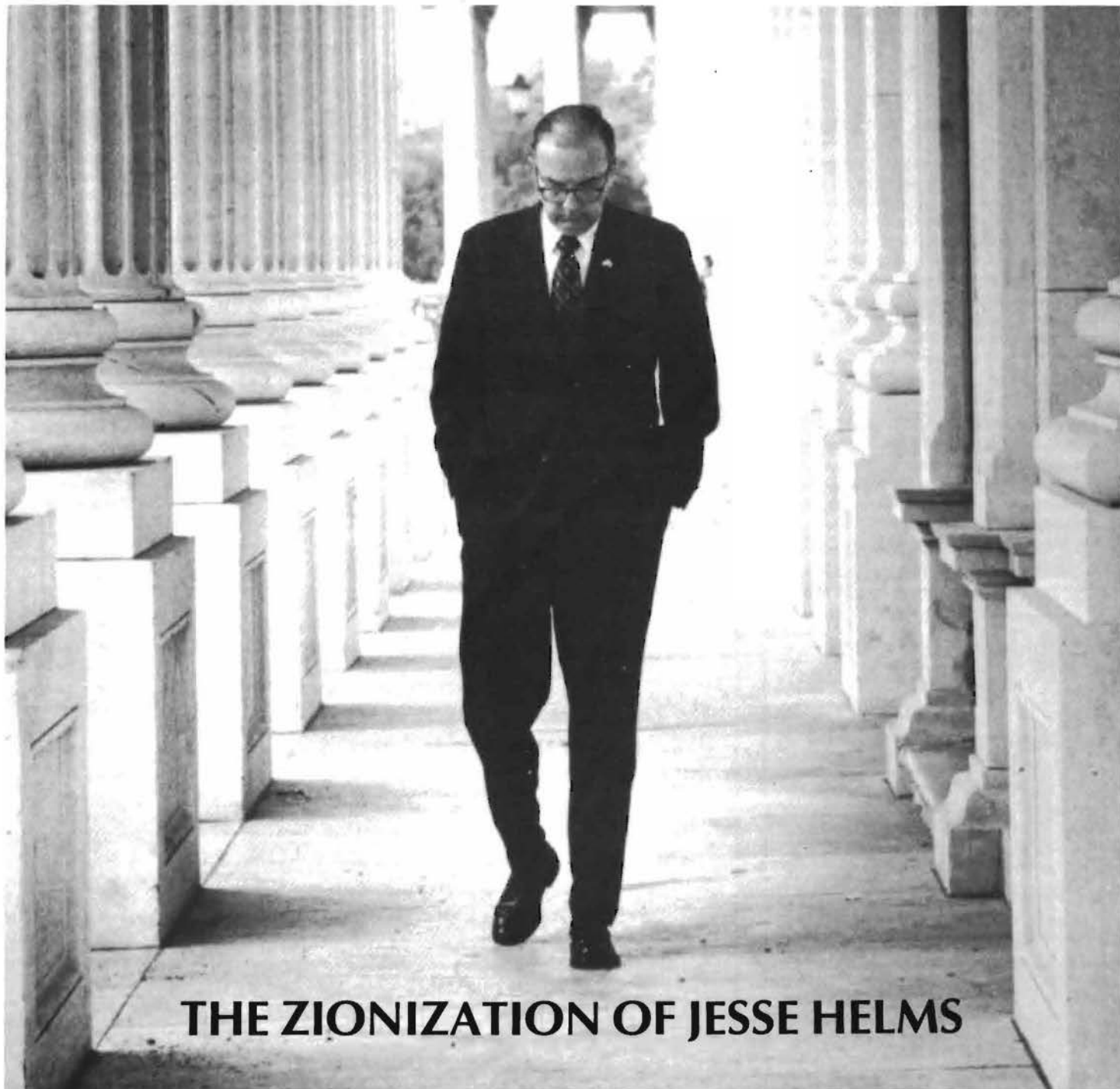
Dare we think that when an FBI agent puts handcuffs and ankle chains on a Majority activist, he is arresting a soul mate?

δύστανε, μοίρας ὅσον παροίχη.

# Instauration®

VOL. 13, NO. 4

MARCH 1988



**THE ZIONIZATION OF JESSE HELMS**



## Safety Valve

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

☐ Months ago the prison here issued a printed warning about AIDS, telling us not to share razors, nail clippers, toothbrushes, tattoo needles, and to watch out for mosquito bites. Why are they telling us this if the only way you can catch it is through sex, dirty needles and blood transfusions?

Inmate

☐ All things being equal, I would prefer a Majorityite to a minorityite when it comes to a job. Majority members have to overcome too many hurdles to be considered as having an equal chance.

102

☐ For its 20th anniversary, Rolling Stone magazine issued a book of glossy pages with interviews of hip people. Daniel Ellsberg tells us that during the Nixon presidency he wrote in his diary that his worst fear was the possibility of racism rising in America due to success in Vietnam. Therefore, he did his best to sink any possibility of American success by publishing the Pentagon Papers. I get the feeling the Jews are acting the same toward Nicaragua as they did toward Vietnam. This is not to say I believe our military should invade the country, but I'm willing to hear the hawk side.

741

☐ In view of this century's rapidly changing politico-racial realities, I offer these long-overdue updates of three old sayings: 1) Black man's heaven is a white man's hell; 2) You can judge a civilization by how well it treats its Nordics; 3) Poor United States! So far from God, so close to Mexico.

121

☐ Psychology 101 teaches us that all animals seek pleasure and seek to avoid pain. Unpleasant facts are painful. Life would be simple if there were no racial differences. Grasp at any straw to avoid the reality. A friend of mine is one of those straw-graspers. He sent me a recent New York Times book review of *Twice as Less* by Eleanor Orr. This book blames the poor academic performance of blacks on black English. Thus, distance and location are treated as being identical. That nonsense can be shot down from almost any angle. How do we explain Asian kids who come here knowing not a word of English, yet in a few years win national spelling bees and scholarships? What the author has done is put the cart before the horse. Black English does not determine how blacks think. How they think determines the structure of black English.

600

☐ European racists are hung up on the Super-leader syndrome. They are waiting for a man on horseback. They don't understand (as do the Greens in Germany and the Gay Liberation Movement here) that the new style in leadership is a collective with no one leader who can be discredited, and thus kill the movement. As for the various racist parties in Europe, it is the old divide-and-conquer tactic. I am sure all are heavily infiltrated with informers. All the major parties will combine to punish their leaders and buy off their followers with cynical promises before the elections. Of course, the promises will then be forgotten.

404

☐ I am happy to see that *Instauration* has become the intellectual force in Britain's National Front. If our Limey cousins stress separation rather than emigration they will be making a contribution to the nation.

565

☐ I think our best chance to solve the race problem is right now. In the future our chances will get worse. I do not think a depression or war will help us. People would be thinking about unemployment or the war, not about the white race.

300

☐ Blacks have more freedom in South Africa than in any other African state, and have now been offered total political and territorial independence. But their total absence of personal autonomy has caused them to reject this generous offer. They insist on a forced symbiosis with whites. By means of superior laws and institutions, neither created for them or by them, they intend to subjugate their benefactors and steal their creation, which they only mismanage, corrupt and subvert, and destroy in every country where they are in the majority.

European subscriber

☐ Material creativity and complexity of human relationships run in parallel, material production being somewhat in advance. (There are no philosophical savages!) The producers are the sine qua non of civilization and might be termed the true aristocracy. However, they are bound to their technology, and it is the task of the so-called leaders of a nation to provide systems of harmony in everyday interchange. But "social thinkers" who live by their wits usually bog down in their own pomposity and greed and are quite certain that they are the egg that precedes the chicken. It becomes a matter ever more conscious in the group mind as to where it all comes from, somewhat in the fashion of a religion. Consider that in history all possible forms of government have succeeded or failed at one time or another. This is where race enters the picture. Nothing is right unless race is right! We are immobilized until we are "born again" into a rational, self-preservative religion in place of the absurd, Jewishly vended lemmingism which we have espoused.

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### Instauration

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

#### Annual Subscription

\$25 regular (sent third class)

\$15 student (sent third class)

Add \$10 for first class mail

\$34 Canada and foreign (surface)

Add \$15 Europe (air)

Add \$20 Elsewhere (air)

Single copy price \$3, plus 75¢ postage

**Wilmot Robertson, Editor**

Make checks payable to Howard Allen

Florida residents please add 6% sales tax

Third class mail is not forwardable.

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

ISSN 0277-2302

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□ Le Pen is absolutely right. The whole Hebe soap opera, as I first called it in the Safety Valve, is just a footnote to WWII and is so regarded by others with much more knowledge of it than he has. The two best histories of WWII are by Britons: General J.F.C. Fuller (1948) and Capt. B.H. Liddell Hart (1970). General Fuller's nearly 500-page book, set closely in nine-point type, devotes one sentence to the whole mewling bawl. Captain Liddell Hart's book is an almost 800-page history of WWII and fails even to mention it at all. Fuller and Hart are not one-book freaks; together they authored over 40 volumes. Instauration's chronology is a little off in stating only a raving maniac would have publicly challenged the Holocaust (my word also) in 1950. Rassinier already had, and had been taken to court for it by Marie-Claude Vailant-Couturier, not a Jewess but a professional Communist, a member of the French Chamber of Deputies and the widow of a Red who was killed in a firefight with German soldiers while in the Stalinist French underground "resistance." She ended up in Ravensbruck and was the first French witness at Nuremberg. She engineered Rassinier's two bouts with French courts; the first ended in 1948, if I remember correctly, and Rassinier got a horrendous jail sentence and fine, later overturned on appeal. The second time the court threw out the complaint prior to an indictment. This, I believe, was in 1956. Le Pen's trouble is not that he has an historical problem: he has a religious problem. He doesn't believe. The Hoaxer crowd is not importuned by the hundreds of absurd discrepancies the revisionists find in their hilarious bunkum. You can't undermine a religion with facts no matter how preposterous it may be. There is no way to dissolve belief in something by demonstrating its imbecilic contradictions. One religion is as laughable as the next, but that has nothing to do with the proliferation of belief in one or the other. I suspect the day the thousandth revisionist book is published, Hoaxery will have a thousand time more shrines going than now. And by then it will be amassing trillions of dollars, not just billions.

809

□ I roared at the flap in the Cox newspapers about the infamous The Dispossessed Majority being mailed to all those poor defenseless white preppies in Atlanta. Some monk with an unpronounceable name made a lot of noise about it, and the ADL (natch!) had to get into the act. Who is the first group to be consulted on these types of occurrences? Give me an "A," give me a "D," give me an "L." What do these letters stand for? A(merica) D(estroyed) by L(evites).

300

□ In Texas one is always reading about the three-time offenders (felons) who get sent up for life, or used to. Many times these were petty thieves whose three heists failed to total \$1,000 in cash or goods. Sometimes they stole food for their families. But then Ivan Boesky comes to court to be sentenced and what does he get for stealing hundreds of millions of dollars? Three years! If nothing else, that should tell Joe Six-pack all he needs to know about American jurisprudence.

787

□ I disagree with the statement in WASPishly Yours (Dec. 1987) that Bob Woodward's book, Veil, is a "monumental smear of the late CIA head, William Casey." If anything, it is a monumental whitewash. Casey, James Jesus Angleton and other pro-Zionist, anti-Commie zealots at the Agency, past and present, have probably done more to suborn Majority interests to the Chosen than any other group, with the possible exception of Congress. During the Casey post-mortems, Wolf Blitzer, Washington correspondent for the Jerusalem Post, allowed as how Casey was "the best friend Israel ever had" and had spent more time in Israel than he, Blitzer, had. The CIA is an evil institution -- rotten to the core. We should abolish it and start over from scratch.

220

□ Somebody recently sent Instauration an apology for jazz music. I admire Negro art too. Negro poetry bares the Negro soul, and I love the Negro soul. But I think we should see it as it is. I reckon Langston Hughes's "Evil Woman Blues" is an argument for white supremacy (see two stanzas of it below). Although I am a white supremacist, I am not for oppression, repression or annihilation.

I ain't gonna mistreat ma  
Good gal any more.  
I'm just gonna kill her  
Next time she makes me sore.

I brought her from de South  
An' she's goin' on back  
Else I'll use her head  
For a carpet tack.

I have a blues song on an LP record that begins, "I'm gonna leave you, baby -- Way out on the outskirts of town." These poems and songs seem to me to expose the death wish in white women who fancy Negro men.

English subscriber

□ I agree with John Nobull about fasting, but I think it is a bit tough for someone who is unprepared. A work-up period is needed to get the body and mind ready. We are physical and mental beings, not just one or the other. Working on just one side creates imbalance. First off, if you smoke, quit. Next, get into good physical condition. Strenuous aerobic exercise is best. As your circulatory system grows stronger, food, oxygen and waste products move more efficiently through your body. You will feel better, have more endurance and notice a sharper clarity of thought. Pay careful attention to your diet. Eliminate refined sugar as much as possible. To fight the effects of stress, pollution and poor quality food, vitamin and mineral supplements are essential. Also pay careful attention to the diet of the mind. Feed it with classical literature and classical music, since television and rock music are toxic. Only then will you be really ready for fasting, which is a very fine method of internal housecleaning. But always remember that to do any of these activities requires willpower, self-discipline and time.

275

□ I think Mayflower Descendant (Dec. 1987) missed the irony in my report on the rise in real estate values in a Chicago suburb when a Mafioso moves into the neighborhood. I'm pretty sure I know what's going to happen to you, Mr. Descendant, even though you have stocked your house with an armory of weapons. When all else fails, they will burn you out. Your pioneer ancestors avoided camping within Indian villages. You should too.

912

□ After having lived four years in Rome and a year in Stockholm, this Nordic believes that anyone who thinks Swedes are in any way superior to the Italians must be nuts!

Joe Overseas

□ Let's be careful about Jews. Not all of them spend all their time discussing how to take over the world. Remember what Cholly (How I miss him!) said. Movements are launched and sustained, hostile to the Majority, as though they were conspiracies, but some groups maintain their cohesion more than the Majority. They need only a semi-coordinated effort to keep rolling and readily sense anything that will divide and weaken the Majority. They don't have to plot in dark corners.

625

## MARV



If, as our great leader, Menahem Begin, once said, the Palestinians are two-legged animals, what's wrong with burying them alive when we bulldoze their homes?

□ I think Instauration subscribers should know of some harsh laws now in force in this so-called "free-est" country. Two states, Pennsylvania and Virginia, have laws meting out harsh punishments -- five to ten years in jail and heavy fines -- for burning two pieces of wood in the shape of a cross in an open field, even on your own property. These laws are meant to scare the Ku Klux Klan, which is not an illegal organization, into inactivity. Despite the stories spread about the evils committed by the Klan, surely the burning of a wooden cross on private property is hardly a crime. Cross-burning comes from the Scottish Highlands, from which area came many of the ancestors of the members of the original Klan. A local lord planning to go to war with a rival clan or to defend himself from impending attack needed a way to call his men together. For this purpose inflammable material, often in the form of a cross, was placed in a number of conspicuous spots high up on the mountainside. When men were called out for war, these inflammable piles were lit as signals for the clansmen to go fully armed to previously designated assembly areas. When the Ku Klux Klan was originally formed, the burning cross served the same purpose of notifying Klansmen to assemble for their nightly rides.

375

□ My college-age niece says that by smoking pot with his students, a giant no-no, Ginsburg did himself in.

912



□ Instead of an ever-widening gyre, to include more and more people in our "movement," I notice the circle of people Instauration holds as "elect" seems to be contracting, under its own excessive qualifications for membership in the white race -- much like a "white dwarf" star collapses under its own gravity, to make an ominous comparison. The first controversy along this line was about Americans from Southern Italy and Sicily -- they were unassimilable and "weren't really with us." Then it was that ideally it is the blue-eyed, blond-haired Aryans that should be our artistic model. Most recently John Nobull has gone after Fats. My question is, where will the nitpicking end? Can Instauration afford to hold such high standards that it will exclude everyone at this late date? I imagine a time will come, after the Southern Italians, Mediterraneans, fags, uglies, brunettes, freckled and low-IQed are excised that when Instauration sounds the battle cry, there won't be anyone left to respond.

401

□ Democracy, far from being the ideal form of government, is in fact one of the worst. Our forefathers set up a republic, but the enemy in 200 years has turned us into a democracy, which is nothing more or less than mob rule. Some 2,500 years ago in Greece, a savant opined that democracy could never succeed, as the vote of the thinking man was cancelled by that of the unthinking man.

440

□ I have a friend who goes to Colgate. She is working on a paper on lesbianism for her Women's Studies course. If she even suggests that such a lifestyle is deviant, she will get a low grade. When I was in college in the 1950s, such a paper would come under the heading, Sexual Practices, Deviant. Only the Journal of Abnormal Psychology would have even thought of discussing the subject.

202

□ In any pressure we put on the USSR to influence its emigration policies, it is a matter of simple justice to give priorities to those ethnic groups which have suffered most from Soviet cruelty and genocide. Specifically, the Baltic nations and Ukrainians are the first victims who come to mind. Any group that played a large role in the origins and furtherance of Communist tyranny and barbarism deserves the least of our concern and help.

741

□ Le Pen's most important supporters remain the traditionalist Catholics, but I fear his former wife's book, which is scheduled to appear all over France just a couple of days before the general election, will talk about "partouze," which may horrify a considerable number of the traditionalists. Partouze is a current French word -- more than just jargon -- to describe couples having sex together. Quite a current thing here now within the upper-middle class -- about 5 to 10% of them, an enormous figure -- considering the Puritanism of the French middle class only 40 years ago. AIDS, however, is imposing some restrictions on these tendencies.

French subscriber

□ I am one of the not-so-few conservatives who support conservation, including the efforts of Greenpeace. That organization, formerly admirably apolitical, has been indulging in some heavy anti-establishmentarianism this past year. I got a properly disinfected and atheized "holiday" greeting card from them, with the following message stamped inside: "Peace on Earth -- from the staff and activists at Greenpeace." I thanked them on the back of the contribution form and added this postscript:

You might want to phrase things a bit differently in the future. We all want peace and of course are grateful for the peace we presently enjoy, but your terse Peace on Earth theme rings perceptibly of the cheap liberal "peace and justice" sloganeering we hear so much of these days. Your name is Greenpeace, not Peacegreen, and above all not Red-peace!

We must not forget that one of the most effective means of change, properly implemented, costs only 22¢.

070

□ Two friends, who used to live in my town, stopped in recently. They told of having attended a meeting where a female official from the IRS spoke about the new tax laws. When she had finished speaking, she asked for questions from the floor. The audience had many. The last one came from an obviously frustrated individual. "Why can't we get answers to our questions?" he asked. "Why do refund checks -- for that matter, everything -- take so long?" The IRS woman gave a few placable answers that were far from satisfactory, so the questioner bored even deeper. She hemmed and she hawed, and she ducked and evaded. Finally, she blurted out in exasperation, as she strode away from the podium, "To be really truthful, a lot of our trouble and mistakes come from those niggers we're forced to hire by quota." Alas, my friends couldn't remember her name. I'd like to have sent her a copy of The Dispossessed Majority as reward for her candor.

905

□ I spent three and a half years in Asian POW camps. In Thailand, where I worked for two years on the railroad that would link Bangkok and Rangoon, we were on 15-hour shifts. After work, the tools had to be cleaned and counted. One Saturday (Dec. 18, 1943), when the count was short by one tool, the Korean guards went berserk. We were lined up and the guards shouted for the culprit to come forward. Otherwise, all of us would be killed, which was no idle threat! For a while nobody moved. Then a quiet man, 40-year-old Franz Brilleman, took a step forward. He was savagely clubbed and bayoneted to death. Afterward we were warned this would happen to any of us who lost Imperial Japanese property. Before we were allowed to go to our barracks, the tools were checked again. The "missing" tool was found. It had been an accounting error! A totally innocent man had offered up his life to save us all from execution.

South African subscriber

## THE ZIONIZATION OF JESSE HELMS

**M**Y ACQUAINTANCE WITH Jesse Helms goes back quite a few years. I was not at all surprised some time ago to hear that a copy of *The Dispossessed Majority* reposed on the shelf in his Raleigh (NC) residence. When I first came to know him, I believed Jesse to be a man of strong moral conviction. All outward indications were that he was. Ever fond of quoting the time-honored lessons of his father and his old school principal, Ray House, he even has a plaque on his office wall bearing his father's words: "Son, the Lord doesn't expect you to win. He only expects you to try." Upon his election to the Senate in 1972, I was confident he would go to Washington and stand up for the rights of the beleaguered white Majority, that this man was really a credit to his race -- or so I thought.

Veteran staffer George Dunlop, who has lived well off Jesse and was until recently an assistant secretary of agriculture, characterizes his boss and mentor as the personification of "Sibyl," the leading character of the book and movie of the same name, because he possesses multiple personalities, "and if you understand that, you can get what you want." I attributed Jesse's growing personal rudeness and inconsideration to the many preoccupations of an overworked politician, yet certainly not characteristic of those early American statesmen he is so fond of quoting.

I had always known our new leader could "charm a cat off a shrimp boat," as someone wrote of him, and right after the election I learned that he could turn the charm on and off instantaneously. In the course of my exposure to him and his operation, I encountered a great deal of double-dealing, which I was willing to overlook, thinking it less of an evil for a politician to be Machiavelian than to be a complete sellout like Ted Kennedy.

Helms, the private man, was the prey of numerous conflicting emotions. Most evident were his hangups about never having earned a college degree and his humble origins (humble perhaps to those with whom he now consorts). I should have realized his unabashed craving for respectability and legitimacy would have dire consequences someday for me and other Majority members. Jesse's personal secretary attributed her boss's problems to "a massive inferiority complex." His administrative assistant said the spotlight of the 1976 Republican National Convention put the finishing touches on the change. "Now you can hardly live with his ego -- or believe anything he says."

### Wheeling and Dealing

In the hard-fought, tumultuous, down-to-the-wire 1984 Senate race in North Carolina, the embattled hero of the "New Right" fought for his political life. Some two years previously he had changed his mind at the last minute and cast the deciding vote for a 100% boost in the tax on cigarettes. A pack of Winstons or Salems in his home state, the nation's leading tobacco producer, would now be taxed at 16¢. Why, many wondered, did Jesse oppose the vital economic interests of his constituents?

Here's what happened. At 4:45 A.M. on the day of the vote in late summer 1982, President Reagan's tax package was certain to be defeated. Helms was against it because it included the tobacco tax provision. Minutes before the vote, Majority Leader Howard Baker and Finance Committee Chairman Robert Dole approached Jesse and cut a deal right on the Senate floor. If Jesse would switch his vote, the Republican leadership would see that his anti-abortion bill got to the floor, and the tobacco tax would be dropped in

the Senate-House conference on the tax package.

Unusual? Not for most senators in this era of unprincipled legislative wheeling and dealing. Since he was chairman of the Senate Agriculture Committee, as well as being from tobacco land, Jesse's vote was all the more surprising to those not privy to the deal. But the senator had his reasons. He no longer wanted to be chairman of the Ag Committee. His eyes were focusing on bigger game: the Senate Foreign Relations Committee, where he was chairman of the Subcommittee on Hemispheric (Latin American) Affairs. He wanted to be the top man of the full committee someday, and to get that plum he would have to begin playing ball with the boys who run the Senate. Years of hyperconservative tirades, parliamentary obstructionism and anti-establishment posturing had engendered among his colleagues a "perish the thought" attitude at the prospect of his ever landing such an important chairmanship.

The venomous, vehement political backlash against his vote was inevitable in the land of the golden leaf. Most colleges and hospitals in his home state had been weaned on tobacco money from the Reynolds, Dukes and lesser fat cats. The future of a host of small businesses in North Carolina was inextricably intertwined with the nation's smoking habit. The predictable outcry was fed by the liberal press, while the Democratic voting bloc chomped at the bit for Jesse's Republican scalp.

Even more distressing for Helms, no Senate-House conference was ever held on the tax package. Instead of being deleted, the tobacco tax became law. Jesse's anti-abortion bill got to the floor, only to be defeated -- as everyone, including its sponsor -- knew it would be.

I had always wondered about Jesse's preoccupation with abortion, given his privately stated views on "niggers" and their rate of procreation. It was whispered through his office that years before a member of Helms's family had been sent to a home for unwed mothers. True or not, the predominance of strict traditionalist Roman Catholics on his legislative staff no doubt re-enforced his feelings against abortion. Yet the state he supposedly represents has the lowest Catholic percentage in the nation.

As the 1984 election loomed, the stage was set for a showdown between the senator and the state's generally popular, ideologically flexible governor, Jim Hunt. What was Jesse to do? His standing with the voters had sunk to a new low.

### Helms and Martin Luther King Jr.

In the nick of time an unlooked-for opportunity presented itself -- a god-sent issue that would, as Jesse predicted, "go down good" in North Carolina. The proposed Martin Luther King holiday was on the Senate docket. Before the fight began, Jesse's longtime pollster, Arthur Finkelstein ("He's a Jew, but he's good," Jesse allows),<sup>1</sup> had his client almost 30 points down in the opinion polls, with a seemingly insurmountable 30-plus-percent negative rating. Historically, when a politician tries to placate people who won't support him for any reason, it's a calamity at the ballot box.

Damning the torpedoes, Jesse followed his shrewdest instincts and turned up the burner on Rev. King. He did it not only because

1. In 1981 Jesse's political action committee, the National Congressional Club, opened a Washington office for purposes of clearing all federal patronage in North Carolina. A Finkelstein protégé and blood brother was appointed to that strategic outpost.

he had no use for the civil rights saint, but because it was politically expedient. The harder the liberal-minority coalition attacked his "racism," the more popular he became. Pundits of all stripes who had previously consigned Jesse to the political graveyard now fell strangely silent.

Something was afoot. Jesse was orating what most folks felt and thought, and the folks were responding. To most of the electorate -- and not only in North Carolina -- the King holiday was a bad and insulting joke, and "Jesse's the only one with the guts to come out and say it."

But there was still that negative rating. Aside from the appointment of campaign spokesman Claude Allen, a black, much more had to be done.

A combination of intestinal fortitude, jugular instinct, money and common sense would be required to win the 1984 Senate race. Jesse's creator, gray eminence and commander to the faithful, Tom Ellis, and pollster Finkelstein got their heads together and unleashed one of the most furious and hard-hitting campaigns ever seen in U.S. politics.

One stumbling block was Jesse's designs on the Foreign Relations Committee. If Senator Charles Percy of Illinois, the committee chairman, lost his seat, and Jesse kept his and the Republicans retained control of the Senate, then the North Carolinian would be in line for the chairmanship. Accordingly, he became the #2 target of the pro-Israel lobby in the 1984 election, the #1 enemy being Percy, who had made the grievous error of recommending that the U.S. tone down its warmongering pro-Zionism. If Jesse was re-elected, would he "desert tobacco" and give up his Agriculture Committee chairmanship? He promised his farming constituents he would not.<sup>1</sup>

2. The appointment was somewhat hypocritical in view of Helms's attitude towards blacks. For years he referred to Negroes as "Freds," a code word coined by his staff during his first Senate term so his anti-black talk would not be understood if overheard. When Helms invited Bishop Abel Muzorewa of what was then Rhodesia to the U.S. to plead his case, the senator arranged a red-carpet trip to Asheville so the black churchman could see an elderly former teacher. In the course of his visit there, the bishop wrote \$2,000 worth of rubber checks. "That nigger!" Helms commented. Once when a Negro driver suddenly swerved in front of him in traffic, Jesse said, "All right, be a nigger!" Such talk from him is commonplace in private.

In spite of his opinion of Negroes, Jesse was never too strong on race. He took the side of Argentina in the Falklands war. He was the Senate's chief opponent of the Genocide Treaty and for years had single-handedly held it up in the Foreign Relations Committee. As a test of his conversion to the Zionist cause, the Jewish lobby approached him and pointed out how important the treaty was to Jews. They acknowledged his longstanding reservations on its infringements of national sovereignty and on the scary prospect of U.S. citizens being subject to the rulings of an international tribunal. All they asked him was to give it a fair chance. Just let it out of committee, that's all.

Jesse knew if the treaty got to the Senate floor it would be passed, but he let it go. Before the full Senate, the country's "most conservative senator" fought the Genocide Treaty tooth and nail and was soundly defeated, as he was sure he would be. Many of his glib supporters, unaware of his committee cave-in, praised his "courageous" stand.

3. Perhaps the earliest indication that Jesse would one day play ball with the Zionists was his 1980 sanction of the so-called "Madison Group," a foreign policy roundtable headed by Helms's kosher conservative minion, John Carbaugh. Taking its name from its meeting place, American-based Israelite Marshall Coyne's Madison Hotel, the group's primary mission was to funnel information to the Reagan campaign's foreign and defense policy apparatus, in the process favorably positioning its members for jobs in a Reagan administration. Decidedly pro-Israel, the only adherents of the group to be awarded jobs were Mark Schneider at the National Security Council and Richard Perle at Defense, both of the Chosen persuasion. Much of the remainder of the group eventually wound up on Jesse's Senate payroll rather than in the administration to which they had so assiduously groveled.

Finkelstein and Ellis reminded the senator of his "Jewish problem," which was not altogether dissimilar from his Jim Hunt problem. Yet the last thing Jesse had on his mind was appeasing Hunt. So, he ruminated, why appease the Jews? (His only prominent Jewish contributor was Ivan Boesky.)<sup>4</sup> But he couldn't help but envy the lavish Jewish fundraisers in Palm Beach and Beverly Hills that were netting the Hunt campaign massive sums. At that point in time, Michael Kleiner appeared on the scene.

Soon the senator was spending a great deal of time with Knesset member Kleiner, a "conservative" Israeli politician who belonged to the Herut Party. Kleiner, with an assist from Peter Goldman of the pathologically Zionist group, Americans for a Safe Israel, was busy convincing Jesse that Israel was America's only ally in the Middle East. Although he had been the Senate's loudest anti-Israel voice (practically a minority of one), Kleiner and Goldman didn't need to twist Helms's arm too hard.<sup>5</sup>

By hunkering down and spending some \$25 million on his race, and with the help of Claude Allen, pollster Finkelstein and numerous conferences with Kleiner (to ease the pressure from the Israeli lobby), Jesse squeaked by with 51.95% of the vote. Once re-elected, he immediately set about attaining his dream chairmanship of the Foreign Relations Committee, even while assuring the pundits that "It is my intent to remain as chairman of Agriculture." Some weeks later, from his Raleigh office, Jesse had his entire Washington staff<sup>6</sup> on the phone in a conference call and gave instructions not to talk to the press about what he would or would not do regarding the chairmanship. He warned staffers, "If you do, it will be your job."

### The Sanctity of a Helms Promise

Chief legislative aide James P. Lucier, an ultramontane Catholic with a Ph.D. in English literature (an odd kind of braintrust for a Baptist college dropout), was instructed to conduct discreet interviews in preparation for hiring a Foreign Relations staff.<sup>7</sup> Meanwhile a plan was hatched to orchestrate a statewide grass roots campaign calling upon Jesse to take over the Foreign Relations chair.

Among the religious potentates enlisted, Rev. Jerry Falwell was the pivotal figure. His job was to get the "born agains" on the bandwagon, as he had done so successfully in the Senate race.<sup>8</sup>

4. The Senator's personal hero is and has long been Winston Churchill, whose grave he visited with great reverence during a U.K. junket. Political lackeys once gifted old Jesse with a truckling biography of their shared hero.

5. The Senator's opinion of Jews, before he saw the (financial) light, was definitely negative. When Senator Howard Metzenbaum's office declined a gift Jesse's office was distributing, Helms joked, "Maybe I should send the Jew a ham."

6. Helms's present staff includes Deborah DeMoss, the sister of Mark DeMoss, a top Falwell aide. Their mother is a country girl from North Carolina; their late father, Art DeMoss, was a Greek who made millions in insurance and became one of Falwell's financial angels. Jesse and Falwell often hitch rides on the DeMoss family jet. Deborah, who lives in the expensive Watergate apartment complex, is bright, fluent in Spanish and very born again.

7. Lucier, despite his current political and religious leanings, once wrote a glowing obituary of white supremacist Earnest Sevier Cox while serving as Jack Kilpatrick's understudy at the Richmond News Leader. It was in this capacity that Lucier came to know Helms, prior to the days of his free trips to Israel and service as Jesse's contact man with Michael Kleiner, Meir Kahane and a host of other Israel-first luminaries.

8. Falwell still phones Helms about once a week. The fundamentalist senator also keeps in close contact with other prominent Bible beltters. Pat Robertson and his wife have spent at least one weekend with the Helmses at their Lake Gaston home. Mrs. Helms, by the way, stuck a prayer for her husband's victory in his 1972 Senate race in Jerusalem's Weeping Wall.





North Carolina tobacco and agricultural magnates were being approached with the rationale that Jesse deserved the Foreign Relations chairmanship because of tobacco's prominence in foreign trade.

Bunker Hunt agreed to bankroll the effort, reportedly promising to shell out "Whatever you need." Senator Richard Lugar, second in seniority to Helms on both the Agriculture and Foreign Relations Committees, would get the chairmanship of the former, and Jesse would stay on at Agriculture by chairing a new Subcommittee on Tobacco. Accordingly, Jesse's promise not to desert tobacco would be fulfilled. "For the first time in history we would have an entire subcommittee just for tobacco," boasted one aide.

Newspaper ads were composed; TV story boards were produced. "We know you promised, but we need you" was the theme. Professional conservatives Howard Phillips and Paul Weyrich were deeply involved in the prospective campaign. Many prominent Christian fundamentalists added their voices to the chorus of those who demanded that Jesse should be forgiven for reneging on his most solemn campaign promise.

The press relations juggernaut was just beginning to gain steam, and was preparing to go public when Senator Rudy Boschwitz (R-MN) suddenly threw what might be described as a Jewish curve. The lumber millionaire and member of the Foreign Relations Committee announced that if Helms attempted to become chairman, he would call for a vote of the committee and cast his ballot against Jesse. Under the rules, any member could call for a vote to approve or disapprove of a chairman, and the vote was binding. Boschwitz's threat was enough to derail Jesse's best-laid plans.

Senator Paula Hawkins (R-FL), another committee member, responding to questions from a south Florida Jewish group, said that if Jesse persisted in his bid, she too would call for a vote. With a 9-8 balance in favor of the Republicans, all that was necessary was one GOP defection, and two were already certain.

Despite his latter-day palling around with Kleiner, Jesse's pro-Israel track record was pretty dismal. In a CNN interview during the invasion of Lebanon, Jesse had said that if Israel did not clean up its act, "We've got to shut down diplomatic relations." With that statement on the record, it was hard for him to do the necessary spine-bending required of politicians who have not proved their unswerving loyalty to Zionism and need to get back in the good graces of Jewish organizations. As the press bored in on

Jesse's predicament, Lucier asked his boss what he was supposed to tell the people who were ready to go public with the ads and the "grass roots" campaign. The answer was, "Tell them anything you want to."

Because of the threatened defections of Boschwitz and Hawkins, the only remaining way Helms could get the chairmanship was through seniority, a semi-sacred Senate institution. If Lugar was elected Majority leader, he would automatically lose his chairmanship. Next in seniority was Charles Mathias (R-MD), who had experienced some mild turbulence with the Jewish lobby. Mathias's left-wing voting record engendered the hope that if Lugar did get the Majority Leader's post, the White House and others would see that Jesse got his dream.

Helms maintained a strange silence about his plans. Three minutes after Bob Dole, not Lugar, was elected Majority Leader, minions of the fourth estate camped outside Jesse's office, waiting "for the announcement on the chairmanship." Lucier, totally in the dark, stormed over to Jesse's hideaway office in the Capitol in search of his master. The moment Lucier left, Helms sprang out from around a corner (one of his favorite tricks) and announced before the cameras that he was keeping his promise to the people of North Carolina. "I will remain as chairman of the Senate Agriculture Committee."

Moments later, while consoling two tearful female and one shocked male foreign policy aides in his private office, Helms said some "good things" would happen on the committee. One "good thing" was that Claude Allen, Jesse's token black, was hired by Chairman Lugar to handle some Africa legislation and press relations work.

The accolades from North Carolina were overwhelming. Jesse had kept his word to the folks back home and turned down "all that power." "Jesse is honest, Jesse is true," could be heard at many church and political gatherings. Bunker Hunt's reaction was less enthusiastic: "I didn't spend a million dollars to protect tobacco in North Carolina." Though many involved in the foreign relations gambit had wanted Helms to go ahead and fight it out with Boschwitz and the liberals, Jesse knew better.

But he didn't give up. After the Republicans lost control of the Senate in the 1986 elections, Jesse defeated Lugar for the post of ranking minority member on Foreign Relations in a hotly contested battle.<sup>9</sup>

### A Toady of Israel

Today Helms, a late-blooming but zealous convert to the cause of Zion, is one of Israel's best friends in the Senate. He has stated that the U.S. should "never pursue any plan that envisions a separation of the West Bank from Israel." During a trip to Israel in 1985 -- arranged and paid for by Senator Chic Hecht (R-NV) and Robert Jacobs, the moneybags of Meir Kahane, Jesse treated the press to a daily output of pro-Israel massaging.

Writing for the pro-Zionist Heritage Foundation's Policy Review magazine, in an article entitled "Keeping Faith: A Baptist Deacon Reflects on American Policy Toward Israel," Jesse said

Israel is really our only reliable ally in the Middle East. Only Israel can oppose Soviet hegemony over the entire area.

In September 1985, Jesse advocated moving the U.S. embassy

9. Jesse's Foreign Relations Committee staff, aside from Lucier and DeMoss, includes Zionists Bob Friedlander and Darryl Nuremburg, the former a counsel and the latter his Middle East and Israel issues expert. Nuremburg served for years as the dairy expert on Jesse's Ag Committee staff, and is the boyfriend of Senator Hecht's daughter. Others include one staffer repeatedly dismissed from previous positions for intelligence leaks, another investigated by the FBI for too cozy relations with the pussyfooting South African government, and yet another who was forced out of a previous staff position because of trouble with young ladies.



from Tel Aviv to Jerusalem. The following month he went on record against an arms sale to Jordan. In February 1986 he endorsed and raised funds for Bruce Herschensohn, the Jewish candidate in the Republican primary for a California Senate seat. It was both impolitic and discourteous for the senator to make such an endorsement with so many conservatives still in the primary race, which was eventually won by Ed Zschau. Congressional Club staffers in North Carolina were dispatched to California to work around the clock for Herschensohn.

In an unusual move, Jesse went out of his way to remain neutral and remove himself (to the point of disowning) his own political action committee's candidate for the Senate seat of the retiring John East of North Carolina. The candidate, David B. Funderburk, a Fulbright scholar and former ambassador to Romania, was no favorite of the Jewish lobby. He had openly solicited the support and cooperation of Jewish leaders, in both Romania and the U.S., to help speed the emigration of persecuted Christians from the Soviet puppet state. In his solicitation he had been so impolitic as to remind Jews that they were not the only ones who had been oppressed by Communist regimes.

Since an army cannot hope to win without the support of its commanding general, the Funderburk campaign was doomed from the start by Jesse's repeated refusal to endorse or even put in a good word for the candidate. In the end Funderburk lost the primary to Congressman James Broyhill by 67% to 30% (with 3% going to White Patriot Party leader Glenn Miller). Broyhill lost in the general election to left-leaning Terry Sanford.

#### White Patriots Betrayed

But the desertion of Funderburk was piddling compared to what Jesse did to the White Patriot Party. Back in late 1980 Jesse and staffer Sam Currin met to plot pre-election strategy. As they looked ahead to 1984, Governor Jim Hunt seemed all but unbeatable. Wise in the ways of political warfare, Jesse managed to get Currin appointed U.S. Attorney for the Eastern District of North Carolina. With the help of two other pro-Helms U.S. attorneys, Currin was then in a strategic position to find the skeletons in Hunt's closet.

Numerous politically inspired prosecutions failed to damage the governor directly, though they tainted some of his cronies. Dovetailing with the negative campaign against Hunt, the cooked-up investigations certainly had an impact. If nothing else, the governor had to spend more time looking over his shoulder and assuming a defensive posture. Currin and Jesse met privately -- and frequently -- in Raleigh during the height of the campaign. Both were politically active Baptists and were, understandably, members of the same social circles. But they must have had more to talk about than church socials. The targeted probes against Hunt & Co. must have been discussed -- not an altogether uncommon abuse in U.S. politics.

Following Helms's 1984 victory, a dual use of the U.S. Attorney's office was devised. Jesse wanted to put Currin, a rock-ribbed conservative, on the federal bench. But he also needed to ingratiate himself with the Jewish lobby. He was not surprised that when Currin's name was submitted, all hell broke loose. Not only were Senate liberals determined to block the nomination, but more than 25 prominent Raleigh area lawyers publicly announced their opposition, including Jesse's old friend and poker-playing buddy, Judge James H. Bailey.

The upshot was that Currin needed to placate the liberals and Jews on the Senate Judiciary Committee, and he needed to placate them fast. So what case did Currin personally prosecute? What better high-profile bootlicking assignment than to go after the White Patriot Party? Night after night Currin could be seen on the evening TV news talking about the "evil" White Patriots. Nothing could have played into Currin's hands any better than Glenn Miller's widely publicized death threat against him.

Currin pursued the White Patriot Party, before and after the death threat, with a zeal that surpassed his 1984 electioneering for Jesse. When the Currin nomination for federal judge had to be withdrawn, after the Democrats won back control of the Senate, there was some consolation for his sponsor. One pro-Israel lobbyist was quoted as saying, "Helms's man [Currin] is doing a good job with that bunch [the White Patriot Party] in North Carolina."

Some of the most severe jail sentences for the White Patriots were handed down by Judge Terrence Boyle, a New Jersey native who presides over the federal bench in Elisabeth City (NC). He was nominated for the post by Helms and is the son-in-law of Tom Ellis.

As of now, Helms, the champion of Christian values, the defender of South Africa, the Senate's chief opponent of foreign aid and Soviet imperialism, and the onetime archenemy of Jewish expansionism, stands as the most slavish lackey of the Zionist lobby. He has completely sold out and turned his back on his own people -- all for a leadership position on the Senate Foreign Relations Committee and whatever other pieces of silver he can accumulate. There are plenty of Majority renegades, but most never pretended to be anything else.

Journalist Joe Maynor once said of Jesse, "Papa was the first teacher that Jesse Helms Jr. had, and the lessons he taught were based on a strict code of hard work, justice and moral conduct." Wonder what Papa would think of Jesse's modern day pandering to his new masters?

Though saddened, angered and betrayed, Majority activists should not be disheartened. Any present-day U.S. politician, no matter what his public pronouncements and party affiliation, will swallow whatever principles he has left and turn against his own people in order to get campaign funds and a friendly nod from the media.

Helms's actions are par for the American political course in the late 20th century. They should remind us once again never to put one iota of faith in any present-day legislator or government official who attains "national status." To reach a high position on the political totem pole, the politician must become a walking, talking, voting renegade. Whatever he does in the White House, in Congress or on the Supreme Court will be for himself and the minorities -- and against us.

Those who wish to fight for the survival of the American Majority must start with a clean slate -- and this means a clean political slate. Anyone who has attained any high political office in this country in these times must have played by the rules of "politics as usual," which by definition makes him a mortal enemy.

#### Ponderable Quote

Senator [Richard] Russell [of Georgia] once remarked to me that Congress should only meet to legislate on basic domestic problems every ten years and that it should "pass everything in sight" at such meetings. In between, he thought, it should come together each year only to handle the appropriations. His fundamental concept was that a stream of social legislation year after year was bound to be upsetting to the Executive agencies who are charged with carrying out the laws. In his judgment, they needed time to learn how to make the laws work. Furthermore, laws should not be passed before the public has really had a chance to become familiar with the issues.

George E. Reedy,  
*The U.S. Senate*

# BLOOD GROUPS AND RACIAL DIFFERENCES

**D**OES A DIFFERENCE between blacks and whites in the progress of a disease that targets blood cells make sense? Most people are poorly prepared to understand this dissimilarity because schools teach that racial differences are only skin deep. Biology and anthropology textbooks frequently feature world maps with shaded-in areas showing the worldwide distribution of ABO blood groups. Unfortunately, the areas of blood group distribution don't match areas of racial distribution, the most glaring example being the almost worldwide distribution of blood group A. All of which seems to indicate that there are no serological differences between human races. After all, it's argued, blood transfusions can be made from a person of one race to another race. Blood can be separated into types A, B, AB and O and, once sorted out like that, generally exchanged.<sup>1</sup>

The ABO blood group(ing) system, however, is basically a system of categorizing and keeping tabs on some biochemically active substances (antigens and antibodies) that are carried either on the surface of the blood cells or in the plasma. But there are 19 other blood group systems, each of which keeps tabs on different substances. It's true that human races have some of the blood substances that the ABO system keeps track of. But the blood of all races isn't the same. Several of the 19 other blood group systems identify and keep tabs on substances that naturally occur in the blood of one race but not another.<sup>2</sup>

1. Blood transfusions began in 1665. For centuries doctors had mixed results. Sometimes they saved a patient's life, at other times they ended it. It wasn't until this century that Austrian pathologist Karl Landsteiner began to separate human blood into chemically identifiable groups or blood types. If these are mismatched, they will coagulate or show other bad transfusion reactions. By 1902 Landsteiner had identified four blood types, which he called A, B, AB and O. In 1927 he discovered the MN blood groups. Three years later he won the Nobel Prize. In 1936 he wrote the scientific classic, *The Specificity of Serological Reactions*. Working with Alexander Wiener, Landsteiner discovered the Rhesus factor in 1940.

2. For instance:

Rhesus: The Rh blood group system clearly discriminates between races. Within the Rh system, besides the Rh negative, there are actually many different kinds of Rh positive blood (that is, various Rh + antigens). The unique African Rh positive substance is unlike the Rh positive substances of other races. Sixty-five percent of all Negroes have this African Rh blood type, which can properly be called either Ro or cDe (according to two different classification systems). In addition, in the remaining 35% of the black African population the distribution of the other Rh types occurs in proportion different from those of Caucasians or other populations.

Duffy: The Duffy blood group system also sets Negroes apart. It is based on three distinct genes called Fy<sup>a</sup>, Fy<sup>b</sup> and Fy. The Negro gene, Fy, is substantially different from the two shared by other races. It gives rise to a unique blood substance.

P: Negroes have the world's highest frequency of type P blood, over 80% of which is found in Africa.

Mismatches under the relatively important blood group systems listed above can result in serious transfusion reactions. Several other blood group systems also identify substances that are racially specific. For example, the Diego system identifies a blood substance limited to Amerindians and Asian Mongoloids.

Moreover, although all human races have some kind of ABO blood type, how "human" are the ABO blood types? What pedigree do they prove? Are they really *prima facie* evidence of humanity? It's not generally known that apes and monkeys have ABO types, too. The blood of various species of anthropoid apes is so similar to human blood that it's hard to tell one from another.

Tests have been made using reactions to the sera of the ABO, MN and Rh blood groups in order to compare humans to all apes and many species of monkeys. In terms of general biochemistry, man's closest relative is the chimpanzee, followed in order by the gorilla, the orangutan and the gibbon. The common chimpanzee has blood groups A and O; the pygmy chimp only A. Gorillas have blood groups A and B, but the mountain gorilla has only A, and lowland gorillas only B (and in this case the B substance is distinguishable from the human B substance). Orangutans and gibbons have blood groups A, B and AB.

The MN system is the second most important human blood group system. Three human blood types within this system are M, N and MN. Members of all species of apes have been found, like humans, to carry the M substance. Chimpanzees carry both the M and N substances.<sup>3</sup> (The plasma of apes, it so happens, is like human plasma.)

After a considerable gap in evolutionary grade, man's next nearest relatives in the Old World are monkeys. However, in monkeys the ABO substances aren't found in the blood itself, but in body fluids and tissues.<sup>4</sup> Two examples: the Rhesus monkey (*Macaca mulata*) has the B substance; the Java macaque (*Macaca irius*) the A, B and AB substances.

To return for a moment to the theory that the widespread distribution of "human" blood group A proves we are all "one" (any ABO group could be used), it might be noted that A is also distributed through Africa and Asia in the apes. ABO blood group maps and textbooks that suggest all human beings belong to the same race because they

That human races can differ in the genes that determine their blood chemistry is illustrated by the fact that 8% of all blacks have the abnormal hemoglobin that distorts and elongates red blood cells, causing sickle cell anemia. Organic racial differences can be found in almost all parts of the blood. The greatest racial dissimilarities occur in the most important portion of the gamma globulin -- immunoglobulin G.

The presence or absence of the African Rh blood type has been used to measure the percentage of Negro admixture in Brazil (*Encyclopaedia Britannica*, 1980, vol. 15, p. 353). The presence of Duffy's gene Fy<sup>a</sup> was used by William Shockley to measure the percentage of Caucasian admixture in the black population of Oakland (CA). (Proceedings of the National Academy of Science, 1973) The presence of the (Mongoloid) factor, Dit, may be similarly used to measure Amerindian admixture in the New World Hispanic populations.

3. It would be erroneous to think that the absence of the N substance in some species of apes separates them serologically from humans. Amerindians also lack the N substance.

4. Many humans also carry the ABO blood group substances in their saliva and other body fluids. Such people are called secretors.

have the same kind of blood is just so much rhetoric.<sup>5</sup> ABO blood groups exist in all hominoids.

In the 1970s, biologists working with new methods determined that an astonishing 99% of human blood and body proteins are identical to those of the chimpanzee.<sup>6</sup> We are much alike, the apes and us. But we are also manifestly different and civilization exists within the scope of that difference. A scant 1% was the organic blood difference at birth between Ronald Reagan and his old co-star, Bonzo. Creationists to the contrary, humans are formulated more or less like apes. Thereafter a pinch and a peck are important. The ingredients for humanity come in very small amounts. Major racial differences derive from minor differences in the recipe.

In *The Origin of Races* (Knopf, 1962), the late Harvard anthropologist Carleton Coon cited a 1960 article by two biological researchers, Alexander Wiener and E.B. Gordon, who found at least three unique similarities in the blood of Negroes and chimpanzees.<sup>7</sup> The researchers determined that although the chimpanzee has blood groups A and O, the chimpanzee's A substance is of a special type called A<sup>1,2</sup>. Even in humans, more than one type of A blood exists. More often than not, type A blood falls into one of two common subcategories, types A<sup>1</sup> and A<sup>2</sup>. As a third possibility, although it's less common, some humans do have blood type A<sup>1,2</sup>. This latter type is found most frequently in Negroes. It is very seldom found in Caucasoids and may be limited to those of North African ancestry.<sup>8</sup>

5. What's worse, such maps often group unrelated races together in odd fraternities based on the presence of a particular ABO blood type. By focusing only on limited aspects of ABO chemistry, a variety of crazy maps can be made. Amerindians don't have type B blood. Since Asian peoples and orangutans do have B, an ABO blood group map could be constructed to "prove" that Asians are more closely related to orangutans than to Amerindians!

How far do falsifications about the ABO blood brotherhood of man really extend? Very far. Many kinds of bacteria that live in the human stomach and intestines have antigens that closely resemble and cross-react with the active substances of blood groups A and B. Such bacteria often leave the gastrointestinal tract and live in water. Should they be included in the next census?

6. We also share 99% of our genetic material with chimpanzees. By comparison, horses and donkeys have only about 97% of their genetic material in common. Yet crossbreeding between them produces mules. Scientists have spoken seriously for many years of mating a human with a chimpanzee. In 1987 the media buzzed for a while because an Italian doctor suggested that he had created such a half-breed (Instauration, Aug. 1987, p. 31).

The Pygmy chimp (*Pan paniscus*) has a high forehead, is especially intelligent and mates face-to-face. The female is sexually receptive for almost all of her estrus cycle. Pygmy chimp infants look hauntingly human. For more about such chimps and genes, see "An Uncommon Chimp," *Science* 83, June 1983, pp. 40-47.

7. "The Blood Groups of Chimpanzees, ABO Groups and MN Types," *American Journal of Physical Anthropology*, Vol. 18, No. 4 (1960), pp. 301-11.

8. These sources don't differentiate between kinds of Caucasoids, but the background pattern is that some Semites and ethnically mixed Mediterranean populations occasionally add Negro traits to Caucasoid statistics: e.g., among European Jews and in some areas of Southern Europe the frequency of the African Rh blood type reaches 5% (*Encyclopaedia Britannica*, 1980, vol. 14, p. 842). The Negroid gene of the Duffy system, Fy, occurs in high frequency in some Yemenite Jewish populations (op. cit., vol. 3, p. 694).

While studying the MN blood group substances in chimpanzees, Wiener and Gordon also worked with an organic chemical called anti-U factor, which is found in the blood of all Caucasians. By contrast, none of the chimps tested carried it. The researchers pointed out that although some Negroes carry the anti-U factor, other Negroes don't.

With the help of his partner Gordon, Wiener, whose background as Karl Landsteiner's co-worker in the 1940 discovery of the Rh factor certifies his authority on Rh chemistry, discovered that the blood of Negroes and chimpanzees show a similar reaction to a certain antigen of the Rhesus blood group system called Rh-Hr.

Laboratory work discovered Negro/chimpanzee similarities (A<sup>1,2</sup>, anti-U, Rh-Hr) within the parameters of the three most important blood group systems, ABO, MN and Rh. This is a well-rounded biochemical relationship.<sup>9</sup> It is also one of the forbidden topics of current establishment anthropology. For openly discussing the provocative biological differences between races, among them the identical characteristics of Negro and chimpanzee blood in *The Origin of Races*, Carleton Coon, then a senior professor with several well-known books to his credit, was attacked and hounded by the liberal power bloc in academia with such virulence that the old scholar's health suffered and he had to take early retirement from Harvard. Since that time, public education policy has been to teach that one has only to prick the surface of Caucasian skin or Negro skin to find out that there is a close, deep and abiding blood relationship. When the subject of racial dissimilarities in blood composition does unavoidably come up, the self-appointed censors of public information stress that "human" ABO blood types are the same everywhere and any other differences are so minor as to be without importance.

Ironically, after so many years of actively obstructing public recognition of the links in blood chemistry between Negroes and one lower primate, the equalitarian lobby is being tormented by the visible prominence of a link between Negroes and another lower primate, the African green monkey. The emerging record of racially differential transmission of the AIDS virus, which attacks the blood's T-helper cells, exposes the folly of any assessments that racial differences in blood chemistry are unimportant.

BRIAN SCOTT

The Mongoloid race, which has comparatively little A blood, is without Type A<sup>1,2</sup>. As a general circumstance of blood chemistry Caucasoids have fewer serological differences from Negroes than from Mongoloids. This is probably due to historic proximities. On the other side of the world, eastern proximities have resulted in the Mongoloid race having fewer serological differences from Australoids (Aborigines) than from Caucasoids.

9. What is the reason for these Negro/chimpanzee biochemical co-factors? One possible answer is that they came about through parallel evolution because this particular organic chemistry is advantageous in the African environment. (People who champion this view have difficulty denying that the similarities between Negro and chimpanzee behavior might have evolved the same way.) Professor Coon, while reporting that others had speculated this way, did not commit himself to this interpretation. He probably noted the absence of any hard evidence of an evolutionary benefit to this particular blood chemistry. The other possibility is that Negroes and chimpanzees share a common ancestor who passed the substance on to both.

# KURT WALDHEIM: THE CASE FOR THE DEFENSE

**O**N APRIL 17, 1987, Austrian President Kurt Waldheim became the first head of state to be legally banned from coming to the United States. A Justice Department spokesman announced that "the evidence collected establishes a prima facie case that Kurt Waldheim assisted or otherwise participated in the [Nazi] persecution of persons because of race, religion, national origin or political opinion."

Bruce Levinson, national chairman of the Anti-Defamation League of B'nai B'rith, promptly hailed the decision, accusing Waldheim of "a past record of complicity with the Nazi effort to exterminate the Jewish people and persecute other groups." World Jewish Congress chief Edgar Bronfman praised Attorney General Edwin Meese's "courageous" decision, which "sent a clear message: Nazis are not welcome here."

What was the legal basis for this ban? What was the moral basis for it? Even a cursory examination of these questions shows that the ban was a hypocritical, short-sighted mistake. It was based on bad law, selectively enforced -- a law that puts foreigners to a moral test that many Americans would fail.

In spite of the ban and all that has appeared in the media about the Waldheim affair, no hard evidence has been produced to implicate Waldheim in even a single atrocity or war crime. "It must be stressed that there is no proof that Waldheim has committed any war crimes," declared the director of Austria's official press and information service in New York. Even Time magazine observed (May 11), "there is no definitive proof that the Austrian President committed war crimes."

Famed "Nazi hunter" Simon Wiesenthal, who lives and works in Vienna, has emphasized that no proof has been presented to show that Waldheim was a criminal. Wiesenthal told the New York Daily News, "there is absolutely no evidence the man was involved in crimes." He cautioned, "when you call a man a criminal without evidence, you let people say that it is only a Jewish accusation." In a November 1986 interview with reporters in Vienna, Wiesenthal stated, "I have seen no evidence that he was involved in a crime, ordered a crime or proposed a crime."

Waldheim has been falsely accused of lying about his wartime record by allegedly failing to mention in his autobiography that he served in the Balkans. He supposedly implied that his military service ended after a period of hospitalization and university leave in Vienna. This accusation is based on a misleading passage in the American edition of his memoirs. The German original contains this sentence, which was deleted from the American version by the publisher: "After my university leave and after my leg healed, I was called back into army service. I was stationed

near Trieste shortly before the end of the war."

Some of the charges against Waldheim have already been quietly dropped. Last November, the Israeli government acknowledged that there was no real evidence that Waldheim was involved in atrocities or war crimes against Jews. An official inquiry discounted the "evidence" of Israelis who claimed to have witnessed Waldheim's involvement in such crimes. An Austrian government investigating team that researched Waldheim's wartime record in Yugoslav archives announced last May that it found no evidence there to implicate him in any atrocities.

A few days after the Waldheim ban was announced, a high-level Justice Department delegation tried to justify the move to Austrian officials. The Americans reportedly



1942-1944 High level German Intelligence Officer  
1972-1982 Secretary-General of the United Nations  
1986- President of Austria

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stressed that Waldheim was "in a position to know" about war crimes in the Balkans. But the delegation presented no evidence directly linking the Austrian President to atrocities or war crimes. The New York Times reported (May 17, 1987) that one senior Austrian official was so angered by the presentation that he nearly broke off the meeting.

Waldheim himself categorically dismissed charges of criminal behavior and announced in a televised address that he had a "clear conscience" about his wartime activities. In fact, he is so confident that the charges against him are baseless that he has filed a slander suit against World Jewish Congress head Edgar Bronfman, who has played a key role in the character-assassination campaign. Waldheim also approved a blue-ribbon commission of six internationally respected military historians, including an Israeli and an American, to carefully investigate the charges (see below).

If there is no real evidence that Waldheim was personally involved in atrocities or war crimes, why was he banned? One answer lies in a peculiar U.S. statute. The legal basis for the banning order is the October 1978 "Holtzman amendment" to the Immigration Act, named for former Representative Elizabeth Holtzman of Brooklyn who, together with former Representative Joshua Eilberg of Philadelphia, a convicted felon, was primarily responsible for pushing the law through Congress. This is also the key statute used by the Justice Department's Nazi-hunting Office of Special Investigations.

The statute specifies that anyone who "ordered, incited, assisted or otherwise participated in the persecution of any person because of race, religion, national origin or political opinion" under "the direction of, or in association with, the Nazi government of Germany" or of any government allied or associated with it is to be excluded from the United States.

It doesn't take a professional civil libertarian to realize that this law's vague language could cause mischief. Just what do "incitement," "assistance," "participation" and "persecution" mean in the above context?

In a letter to the Washington Post (July 28, 1986), Ms. Holtzman and former U.S. Supreme Court Justice Arthur J. Goldberg pointed out that, according to the statute, it is "immaterial" whether Waldheim actually participated in any war crimes or atrocities. Merely by serving in the German army during the war, Waldheim "at least 'assisted' Nazi persecution and under our law this is enough to require that he be excluded. It is not necessary to prove that he is guilty of what is commonly known as war crimes."

Under that interpretation, the Holtzman amendment is so vague that it could theoretically be used to bar every surviving honorably discharged veteran of Germany's armed forces in WWII, including West Germany's former Chancellor Helmut Schmidt, a Luftwaffe officer, and current West German President Richard von Weizsaecker. By barring Waldheim, the Reagan administration held the Austrian President to a standard it does not apply to the leaders of even hostile nations.

If the Holtzman amendment, which applies only to Nazis, was broadened to cover non-Nazis, scores of foreign leaders could easily be prevented from coming to the

U.S. How many Communist and Third World officials have "incited, assisted or otherwise participated" in the persecution of people on the basis of their "political opinion"? How many Israeli leaders have "incited, assisted or otherwise participated" in the persecution of Palestinian Arabs on the basis of their "national origin" or "political opinion"?

Nor is the United States without sin. In early 1942, Americans of Japanese ancestry living on the West Coast were forcibly rounded up and deported to internment camps. President Franklin Roosevelt signed the executive order and a number of prominent Americans, including a majority of Supreme Court justices and liberal columnist Walter Lippmann, publicly supported the move. Thousands of Americans who "ordered, incited, assisted or otherwise participated in the persecution" of Japanese Americans during the war years because of their "race" or "national origin" are still alive. Imagine the indignant reaction if, let us say, the Soviet Union chose to bar such Americans from the USSR.

The people of Austria have generally stood by their democratically elected head of state, in spite of -- or perhaps because of -- such provocative statements as World Jewish Congress general secretary Israel Singer's warning last year: "It should be clear to the Austrian public that if Waldheim is elected, the next few years won't be easy for the Austrians."

The daily organ of Austria's People's Party, the Neue Volksblatt, commented:

Is there anyone who is really so primitive that he believes he can outlaw the democratically elected head of state, the representative of a nation, without at the same time also outlawing the people who elected this representative? Do people in the United States really believe that a president can be slapped in the face without also slapping the people?

In West Germany, the prestigious and sober daily Frankfurter Allgemeine Zeitung editorialized: "In order to pacify the World Jewish Congress and the East Coast press, which has steadily criticized the Reagan administration in recent months, a small country which cannot defend itself has been rudely smacked in the head." One of the FAZ's publishers, Johann Georg Reissmueller, accused the U.S. of hypocrisy for having received a number of foreign politicians over the years who had been involved in "bloody mass crimes." Reissmueller added, "No one has so far proved that President Waldheim did anything dishonorable, but the superpower America thinks it can deal with little, neutral Austria as it likes."

Here in America, politicians of both parties and most of the press have uncritically accepted the Reagan administration's decision to ban Waldheim. Only a few dissident voices have been heard. Denver Post Associate Editor Leonard Larsen noted (May 15, 1987) that Waldheim was many times accused by the Israelis and the U.S. Jewish lobby of being "pro-Arab" during his tenure as Secretary General of the United Nations. Larsen denounced the Holtzman amendment as "a legal disgrace" and went on to say,

The sorry and embarrassing point is that this law and its use against Waldheim can be seen across the world as another obvious response by the entire U.S. government to demands of the Jewish lobby.

President Waldheim was diplomatically isolated until his dramatic June 25 meeting at the Vatican with Pope John Paul II. "All of your activities in international life, as a diplomat and a foreign minister for your country," the Pope said to Waldheim, have been "dedicated to safeguarding peace among peoples." Since the Vatican reception, Waldheim has met officially with Soviet Prime Minister Nikolai Ryzhkov, made a state visit to Jordan as the guest of King Hussein, and has been invited to West Germany for a so-far unscheduled "neighborly meeting" with President von Weizsaecker.

### Waldheim Is Banned -- Shamir Is Honored

Jewish leaders around the world promptly condemned the Vatican meeting, calling Waldheim an "unrepentant Nazi." Israeli Prime Minister Yitzhak Shamir was particularly emphatic in his criticism -- a classic case of the pot calling the kettle black. Shamir has a well-documented past as a terrorist. As chief of the Jewish terrorist group known as the Lehi or Stern Gang, he was personally involved in organizing the November 1944 assassination of British Middle East envoy Lord Moyne,<sup>1</sup> and in the September 1948 murder of Swedish UN mediator Count Folke Bernadotte. But none of this kept official Washington from rolling out the red carpet for Shamir during his state visit last year.

American Catholic leaders have been particularly concerned over the often strident and emotional criticism of the Pope's Vatican meeting with Waldheim.<sup>2</sup> The Public Affairs Director of the Catholic League for Religious and Civil Rights, Kevin Long, sharply criticized "all the ranting and raving" about the Vatican meeting, and he charged that "the Waldheim affair is merely one more opportunity to smear Catholics with the charge of persecuting Jews."

Kurt Waldheim is the freely elected president of one of the world's most peaceful and civilized countries. As Secretary General of the UN from 1972 to 1982, he was widely praised for his efforts on behalf of world peace. The decision to bar him from the U.S. was based on an aberrant law that embodies a highly selective and one-sided kind of "justice." It is a legal double standard that has no place in American jurisprudence.

There was a time not too many years ago when the entire campaign against Waldheim would have been all but unthinkable. Times have changed, but the decision to bar the Austrian head of state from setting foot on these shores will be remembered by future Americans and by most foreign-

1. "One does not crush the dragon's tail, but its head. Who is the dragon's head? Lord Moyne. He is a minister of state, the representative of the London Government in Cairo for the whole of the Near East. Even more than the High Commissioner for Palestine, he is the incarnation of England's anti-Zionist policy. He is the one we must destroy. Kill the minister!" — Yitzhak Shamir, quoted in *The Untold History of Israel* by Jacques Derogy and Hesi Carmel (Grove Press, 1979)

2. The Pope will have a second meeting with Waldheim when he visits Austria this year.

ers as hypocritical and arrogant. It has further diminished America's tattered reputation as an ethical and fair-minded nation.

FRANK EDWARDS

*Editor's Comment: It's amazing that Kurt Waldheim has remained president of his country as long as he has. The age-old Jewish tactic of removing their perceived enemies, a relentless accumulation of charges that pile up and pile up until even a Hercules would crumble under the strain, has been working at full force. The latest charges are that Lt. Waldheim's army unit was directly involved in atrocities in Yugoslavia, and he was so high up in the Wehrmacht hierarchy that he was one of only two German intelligence officers in the Balkans to receive a secret briefing on the foiled 1944 plot to kill Hitler.*

*In the midst of this Jewish backbiting, the head of the Austrian Social Democratic Party, Fred Sinowatz, and Hans Pusch, his chief aide, were accused of leaking state secrets to foreigners by the Austrian attorney general. On the conservative side, the general secretary of the Austrian Peoples Party, Michael Graff, resigned when it was learned he had told a French magazine, L'Express, that Waldheim is no problem for Austria, "so long as it's not proved he strangled six Jews with his own hands."*

*The last piece of news was widely reported in the Western press, but not the news that three separate investigations by the British ministries for defense and foreign affairs were unable to dig up any incriminating evidence whatsoever against Waldheim. Neither did a 500-page "white book" compiled by the Austrian foreign ministry, which was sent to all Austrian embassies abroad. Another investigation of Waldheim has been undertaken by an international commission, chaired by Swiss historian Hans-Rudolf Kurz. Its most prominent members are West German historian Manfred Messerschmidt, Israeli historian Yehuda Wallach, left-wing British academic Gerald Fleming and General James Collins, an American. Though somewhat critical, it absolved Waldheim of any complicity in war crimes.*

*In February, Der Spiegel, West Germany's imitation of Time magazine, published a telegram linking Waldheim to the deportation of some 4,000 Yugoslavian citizens in 1942. It turned out to be a vicious forgery.*

### Ponderable Quotes

I recently received my canceled check back from the Commissioner of Motor Vehicles for my registration. It was cashed in a Bank Leumi account. Why would our state government have an account with a foreign bank?

Letter published  
in a New York newspaper

I learned [Hebrew] because my wife and children refuse to speak English. If I want conversation at dinner, I have to speak Hebrew. It's a rule around the house.

Dr. Robert Gale, cancer specialist  
who helped Chernobyl victims



# AFRICAN APOCALYPSE

**I**F EVER THERE WAS an instance where "Talking Numbers" should be given the freedom to talk and talk and talk, it is now in Black Africa, with the runaway rates of AIDS infection. Instead, readers of America's periodicals are immersed in mega-articles where, amidst unbridled speculation about AIDS and the African future, it is briefly noted that "X percent of the prostitutes in Nairobi tested positive for AIDS in 1985." A week or two later, the same publication will run another windy treatise with much the same weary speculation, but this time the reader will be teased with the tidbit that "X percent of all blood donors in Kinshasa, Zaire, tested positive for AIDS in 1986."

Scientists have strongly depended on *numbers* to illuminate their understanding of natural phenomena. Once the numbers are available, the understanding falls rapidly into place. Journalists are a different breed. They imagine their readers can grasp what is transpiring epidemiologically on the dusky continent by giving them a mixture of 99 parts hot air to one part "just the facts, ma'am."

Since Instauration would prefer to see these ratios reversed, we have pored over several dozen recent news reports on the African plague, extracted from some of them the occasional hard number, and tried to arrange them in a comprehensible fashion. One figure here, and two or three there, have gradually added up to the first truly meaningful picture of the spread of AIDS in Africa.

Not a single number has been dropped for being "too low" and therefore "undramatic" -- though undoubtedly the reporters on whom we've depended did choose selectively. Nonetheless, it is impossible to survey the following data without wondering if the "three major races" may not soon be reduced to two.

*But first a few notes. Percentages refer to rates of infection with the AIDS virus. All of the cities listed are the capitals of their respective nations, except for Entebbe, Uganda (cited twice). Some of the reporters were more vague about the nature of the samples described than they might have been. On the other hand, most reporters gave their medical sources, some of which were impressive: the World Health Organization, the Red Cross, Harvard University, and so on. The numbers given in the right-hand margin refer to the bibliographic sources, which are listed at the end of this article. Finally, many of the medical sources also gave doubling times -- usually eight months -- for the growth of the infection rates.*

## General Populations -- Local

Country	Area	Infection Rate (%)	Source
Zambia	"some areas"	50	1
Uganda	Rakai region (southwest)	30	2
Uganda	Kampala	10*	3

Burundi	Bujumbura	9.9	2
Zaire	Kinshasa	6-7	4

(\* "elsewhere in the country . . . similar or worse")

## "Adult" or "Sexually Active" Populations

Country	Area	Infection Rate (%)	Source
Rwanda	"some areas"	15-25	5
Zambia	Lusaka	16	6
Zambia	Lusaka	15	2
Uganda	Kampala	10-13	5
Uganda	Kampala	10+	7
Zaire	Kinshasa	6.5	8
Zaire	Kinshasa	5-8	9

## General Populations -- Regional

Country	Infection Rate (%)	Source
"AIDS Belt epicenter"	15-25	6
AIDS Belt (dozen nations)	10	8
"Central African nations generally"	c. 10	10
"All Africa"	6+	11
"East central Africa"	c. 5	2

## All Blood Donors

Country	Area	Infection Rate (%)	Source
Zaire	"some parts"	67	12
Zambia	Lusaka	18	4
Zaire	Kinshasa	14*	8
Rwanda	Kigali	10-15	13
Uganda	Kampala	12	8
Uganda	Kampala	11	7
Zaire	nationally	8-10	2
Uganda	nationally	8-10	2

(\* females, aged 20-40 years)

## Prostitutes

Country	Area	Infection Rate (%)	Source
Uganda	Kampala/Entebbe (1987)	nearly 100	14
Kenya	Nairobi (1987)	88*	13
Rwanda	Kigali	80	10
"Truck Town"	Trans-Africa Hwy. (1986)	67	8
Kenya	Nairobi (1987)	67	14
Uganda	Kampala/Entebbe (1986)	c. 60	14
Kenya	Nairobi (1985)	59	4
Zaire	Kinshasa	25+	9
Kenya	Nairobi (1981)	4	4

(\* sample averages 1,000 customers each annually)

## Pregnant Women and New Mothers

Country	Area	Infection Rate (%)	Source
Uganda	Kampala (general hospital)	70*	14**
Uganda	Kampala (maternity hospital)	24	13

Zambia	Lusaka	11	15
Zambia	Lusaka	9.6	16
Zambia	no location given	8	4
Zaire	Kinshasa	8	4

(\* called "unofficial")

(\*\* "Zairean statistics are even worse")

## Newborns

Country	Area	Infection Rate (%)	Source
Zaire	Kinshasa (one hospital)	13	8
"Some Parts of Africa"		5	4

## Large Hospital -- All Patients

Country	Area	Infection Rate (%)	Source
Zambia	Lusaka (1986)	21	15

## Large Outpatient Clinic -- All Patients

Country	Area	Infection Rate (%)	Source
Uganda	Kampala (1986)	14.3	8

## Large Hospital -- All Male Patients, 20 to 30

Country	Area	Infection Rate (%)	Source
Zambia	Lusaka (1986)	38	15

## All Hospital Patients, Ages 15 to 35

Country	Area	Infection Rate	Source
Zambia	Lusaka	"more than half"	16

## Truck Drivers

Country	Area	Infection Rate (%)	Source
Zambia	Lusaka	33	8

## Sexually Transmitted Disease Clinic Patients

Country	Area	Infection Rate (%)	Source
Kenya	Nairobi (1985)	18	4
Malawi	"at one clinic"	15.5	8*
Kenya	Nairobi (1980)	0	4

(\* "comparable rates are being reported from Zambia, Zimbabwe and Tanzania")

## Predictions of Future Infection Rates

Country	Prediction	Source
Uganda	half of sexually active adults	6
Southern Africa	third of population, within 5 years	17
Zambia	eighth of population, within 10 years	2

## Predictions of Future Death Rates

Country	Prediction	Source
"some [African] countries"	25%	6
Uganda	5%, within 5 years	10
Africa	1 million dead in "next few years"	18

## Present Rates for Active AIDS Disease

Country	Area	Infection Rate (%)	Source
Zaire	Kinshasa	0.1	18
Rwanda	Kigali	0.1	18

## Sources

1. North Shore News (Vancouver, BC), Aug. 12, 1987.
2. Newsweek, Nov. 24, 1986.
3. New York Times, undated.
4. Reader's Digest, June 1987.
5. Washington Post, Feb. 20, 1987.
6. Time, Feb. 16, 1987.
7. Washington Post, June 2, 1986.
8. San Francisco Chronicle, Oct. 5, 1987.
9. New York Times, Feb. 8, 1987.
10. Paul Raeburn, Associated Press, July 28, 1986.
11. Wall Street Journal, June 24, 1986.
12. Washington Times, Sept. 1, 1986.
13. Washington Times, Aug. 10, 1987.
14. Washington Times, May. 28, 1987.
15. Washington Post, July 3, 1987.
16. Official Zambian seminar on AIDS.
17. London Times, May 11, 1987.
18. London Times, Oct. 27, 1986.

## Ponderable Quotes

The relationship of language to thought is an old and hotly debated issue. At one pole are those who assert that thought and words are coextensive . . . . At the opposite pole are those who argue that we think without words, and that words are simply the labels we attach to our thoughts. One piece of evidence offered in support of this view concerns the words for colors in various languages. Anthropological studies have shown that in many other cultures, people do not have the same boundaries for color categories that English-speaking people do; some have fewer basic color terms than we, and one people, the Dani of New Guinea, have only two color terms -- *mili* ("dark") and *mala* ("light").

Morton Hunt,  
*The Universe Within*

[Saul] Bellow is an awful writer -- all that pity, pity, pity me -- ugh! I remember when an excerpt from one of his early novels was published with a literary review, I asked the editor why he took that terrible thing and he said he didn't like it either but it was the coming thing, and he was right. Pity and smut, like Mailer. He writes like a smutty little boy; I can't read him . . . .

Katherine Anne Porter

The foremost political necessity is to recognize the demons which are hidden in words.

Abel Bonnard,  
*Les Modernes*

# Racial Camouflage

The Unassimilable just can't resist rubbing it in. A current TV ad has Mexicans on a visit to the U.S. praising a patent medicine cure for diarrhea. This is Montezuma's Revenge with a capital "R."

A Jewish cosmetic company ran a full-page ad in the New York Times magazine (Feb. 22, 1987) with the headline, "The Most Unforgettable Women." Four women were featured -- two from America, one from Czechoslovakia and one from Sweden. Incredibly, the Swede was a rather unattractive nonwhite.



A Jewish firm called Recycled Paper Products puts out a postcard which is obviously intended to demean Nordics. An Instauration subscriber found it in the Auburn University bookstore. The artwork was the creation of one Rusty Mann, whose race can only be surmised.



But while they deride us, insult us and throw racial barbs at us, they still try to capitalize on us. Israel's travel folders feature Nordic-type women with the familiar touristy "come hither" look.



Michael Jackson submits to repeated plastic surgery to acquire a more "Majority" look. Oprah Winfrey and Whoopi Goldberg, who make negritude their profession, wear colored contact lenses, not because they have impaired vision, but because such lenses make their eyes appear blue or green.

A leading Majority ad agency has produced a TV spot showing a black male infatuated with a Negro female who "wears" green eyes. Black magazines are full of ads for DuraSoft Colors as the \$200-\$300 optical gadgets are called. The company conducted a poll of black women and found 43% were interested in hazel lenses, 24% in blue, 14% in green.



# The Missing Photos of Julius Streicher May Be a Time Bomb

As with all of Hitler's "Old Fighters," Julius Streicher had the privilege of going straight to the boss whenever some problem threatened to overwhelm him. By 1939 he was faced with just such a problem. He had been brought before the highest party tribunal and charged with corruption. Reichsleiter Buch presided over the court which investigated charges that Streicher had enriched himself (and others) by somehow getting control of confiscated Jewish property.

Rudolf Hess, Hitler's Deputy Führer, and Mayor Willy Liebel of Nuremberg were the two persons chiefly responsible for having Streicher hauled before the bar. Hitler, blindly faithful to his old comrades, deplored what his deputy and the mayor were doing, and considered it nothing less than gross disloyalty. Hess and Liebel, for their part, felt that Streicher had betrayed the National Socialist revolution. With an entire nation acting on the principles of sacrifice and self-denial, they felt that Streicher was subverting the *Volksgemeinschaft* ideal by diverting assets that rightfully belonged to the German people.

After the court found Streicher guilty, Hitler protested and complained, pronounced the whole affair ridiculous, and said he would have Reichsleiter Buch's decision overturned. But in the end he took no action and let the decision stand. Secretly, he knew Hess was right.

Streicher was allowed to continue as head of his publishing ventures, but was stripped of his position as Gauleiter of Franconia. The court also penalized him in another way. He was prohibited from reentering the city of Nuremberg. He remained, in a sense, under house arrest.

The story goes, according to Albert Speer, that as the Americans were closing in on Nuremberg, Streicher sent an agent into the city and had Mayor Liebel murdered. If this is true, then Streicher could have been charged with an authentic capital crime instead of being executed for the specious ones invented by the Allies for their show trial. But no one was interested in Streicher's real offenses. The International Military Tribunal sentenced him to death because of what he thought and wrote, not because of anything he did or acquiesced to. None of the other "major war criminals" were convicted for disseminating their views.

Streicher was condemned by the victorious Allies because, as a vociferous anti-Semite who identified Jews as the source of

Germany's misfortunes, he stooped to the crude racial stereotypes which aroused the lumpenproletariat, thereby pleasing Hitler, who had complained for years that German propaganda was too genteel and intellectual.

Der Führer observed how the venom of British propagandist Lord Vansittart, the atrocity-mongering of unprincipled journalists and the vile productions of Hollywood movie-makers had inflamed -- and united -- Britain and America against Germany. He wanted his publicists to be as effective.

It is perhaps a tribute to the importance of war propaganda that Julius Streicher was the only IMT defendant to be systematically tortured before he was hanged.

The Journal of Historical Review (Spring 1984) reported the vicious treatment accorded Streicher was not sanctioned by the IMT, but was a simple case of "low-level revenge and sadism." But there are too many facts that point to a larger pattern.

Before his death, Streicher wrote a seven-page handwritten complaint to an unnamed U.S. Army officer -- who held it for 37 years before having it auctioned off in October 1982 at the Charles Hamilton Autograph Gallery of New York City for \$1,200. In it, Streicher describes his arrest in the village of Waidring, after which he was moved to Salzburg, where he was "put into handcuffs by a Jewish police-officer." If he had not identified the officer who took charge of him in Wiesbaden (May 27, 1945) as also being Jewish, and as having "acted correctly," it would be tempting to dismiss Streicher's statement as fantasy.

It was no fantasy, however, that when the prisoner arrived in Wiesbaden, he required medical attention. Instead he was moved to a jail cell in another town, where he claims to have had some bad experiences:

In Freising I was put in a cell, where there was no possibility of sitting or lying down. The window was removed and the cell was cold. During my three days stay in there (23 May afternoon to 26 May afternoon) I was subjected to the following treatment:

1) After being stripped of my clothes, two Negroes tore my shirt into two pieces. Dressed only in my underpants, and barefoot, I spent three days in the cold room. During the night and during a few hours in daytime, I was handed an old military coat. It was taken away immediately, whenever I tried to resist the torturers.

2) Two or three times daily I had to

stand against a wall, with my handcuffed hands held above the head, whereupon a Negro or the police officer kept hitting me on my genitalia, with a leather whip for up to a minute. Whenever I made a resisting move with my handcuffed hands, I received a blow with the foot in my testicles. My testicles and genitalia were badly swollen.

3) Two or three times daily I had to open my mouth, whereupon the white police officer or the Negroes spat into it. If I kept my mouth closed, it was forcefully opened with a wooden stick.

8) I was repeatedly photographed by people of the press, while wearing underpants and my genitalia were visible. The photographers were Jews.

On trial for his life before the IMT, when Streicher told the court he was tortured, no one wanted to listen. His words were stricken from the official record.

Standing on the gallows, Streicher observed, "This is Purim fest 1946!" British journalist Douglas Reed also thought that the October 16 date was significant. In his book, *The Controversy of Zion* (1978), Reed says, "After the Second World War the Nazi leaders were hanged on the Jewish Day of Judgement in 1946, so that their execution was presented to Jewry in the shape of Mordechai's vengeance on Haman and his sons."

Now it could be a case of plain bad luck that Streicher was handcuffed by a Jew and then tortured. That other Jews photographed him during his ordeal might also be described as a coincidence. But when an international tribunal removes all mention of this from its records, and then sentences the torture victim to be hanged on the Jewish Day of Judgment, is that also a coincidence?

No one blinked an eye when Streicher dropped through the trap door of the gallows and into history. That's why the stage managers of the Nuremberg trials never bothered to cover their tracks. But there may be some delayed explosives in the "unpublishable photographs" that Streicher mentioned. Should some investigative reporter ever discover that these pictures have circulated privately among prominent persons in the upper reaches of the world Zionist movement, then the gullible public may finally have reason to believe that something more than the pursuit of justice was on the docket at the Nuremberg War Crimes Trials.



## Shocking Difference

Anyone these days who talks about racial differences is by definition a racist and by further definition a white racist. If a black talks about racial differences, pro or con, he is simply a black talking about racial differences, pro or con. Whatever position he takes he is always right, or at least uncriticizable.

Instauration would like to present a case for racial differences that stems from behavior, and has nothing to do with buoyancy or thigh bones.

- Shelly Carter "sold" her six-year-old illegitimate daughter for a few doses of crack. The selling consisted of holding the little girl firmly as two black males raped her. Ms. Carter pleaded guilty on Dec. 1 and was sentenced to jail for a maximum of 12 years. Her incredible act of child abuse was repeated three other times in the fall of 1986.

- Then there was that other black mother, Darlwin Britt, who locked her nine-year-old daughter in the attic of a condemned house in Gary (IN) for five days. The girl was discovered only by chance when a white worker who was boarding up the house heard her pitiful voice crying for help. Since the mother had departed several days earlier, since it was freezing weather outside, since there was no heat in the house, the girl was half-frozen and had to have both of her legs amputated at mid-calf.

Is it correct to say that this peculiar attitude toward motherhood is common to all races or could it be described as a valid racial difference?

## Forbidden Word

Government-issue bumper stickers? That's what you can have in states that allow you to order "personalized" license plates. Anything goes but "fighting" or obscene words.

No bureaucrat objected when Mary E. Carr of Black Jack (MO) requested that ARYAN-1 be imprinted on the plate for her gray-blue Ford Tempo. But when she started to drive around her one-horse town, someone tipped off the ADL, which immediately defined "Aryan" as an incitement to a new Holocaust. "I see it as terribly offensive because it promulgates Nazi racism and anti-Semitism," roared Stanley J. Anderman, the ADL's regional director. "It is my belief that such an obscene license plate -- which proudly advertises by its very name hatred, bigotry and anti-American revolution -- should not be in circulation."

Since government and state agencies have learned to cave in instantly to Jewish

complaints, the Missouri Board of Revenue ordered Mrs. Carr to return the license plate. A woman with a spine, she refused. Denying it had any evil connotation, she said, "It's just a good Indo-Iranian word."

The ADL wouldn't let it go at that. Neither would the media. Mrs. Carr was promptly described as a "leader of the Ku Klux Klan" and a white supremacist. "Aryan" was said to be a favorite word of Adolf Hitler. Since the license plate is good until July, it's possible that Mrs. Carr, by means of a constant barrage of appeals, will be able to keep it until then. But it certainly won't be renewed.

The currently accepted meaning of Aryan is somewhat blurry. In the Third Reich it more or less stood for a white who was not Jewish and whose skin was not too dark. Historically it describes the fair-skinned people who invaded India in the second millennium B.C. Linguistically it means someone who speaks an Indo-European language or is a descendant of an Indo-European speaker. In right-wing circles in America, it generally stands for a non-Jewish white. Since Semites are not Indo-Europeans, Arabs and Jews are excluded from the Aryan designation.

Not only because of Hitler, but more recently because of the Aryan Nations group in Idaho and various Aryan brotherhoods in prison, formed to protect whites against Negro violence and rapes, Aryan, once a proud term for a proud people (Arya means noble in Sanskrit), has degenerated into something no better than a swear word.

## Chipping Away

In the last several months in these less and less united United States, no noticeable let-up was detected in the ongoing war against Western culture. Steve Allen and wife Jayne Meadows finished taping, "Shakin' Loose with Mother Goose." And how they shook her! Remember Mary, the little girl with the lamb? She has now been transformed into a pickaninny (if Governor Meacham's critics will forgive the word). Remember Peter, Peter, Pumpkin-eater, who had a wife and couldn't keep her? Well, Peter is no longer a misogynist. He "learned to read and spell and then he loved her very well." Remember the Old Woman Who Lived in a Shoe, the one who had so much trouble with her brood that she "beat them all soundly and put them to bed"? She's had a change of heart. She "kisses her kids sweetly and puts them to bed."

David Zaslav is the producer of this sorry nursery rhyme rewrite. He turned down "Rock-a-Bye Baby" because of its "violent

image." He didn't like to hear that little boys are made of "frogs and snails and puppy dog tails" or that little girls are made of "sugar and spice and all that's nice." These old favorites smelled of rank sexism.

Peter Rabbit is also being gutted. The latest edition of the classic children's tale by Beatrix Potter omits the death of Peter's father and various violent encounters with other animals. The Inner London Education Authority, a part of Britain's loony left, was the first to demand the book be censored. Peter, it was charged, is a "middle-class" rabbit.

## Muffler Department

Aside from the squealing of Jimmy the Greek, the following incidents of First Amendment trashing appeared in the news in recent months:

- William C. Verity Jr., who became secretary of commerce last October, used the word "Japs" in his remarks about Japanese methods of inventory control. Hit hard by the Japanese American Citizens League, Verity kowtowed very low, saying, "It was just a slip and I very much regret it."

- Although Tim LaHaye, an evangelical preacher, had been a hard-working supporter and longtime friend of Jack Kemp, he was dumped as national co-chairman of Kemp's presidential campaign when it was revealed that years ago he had written that Roman Catholicism was a "false religion" and that some Jews "have often yielded to a secularistic, even atheistic spirit." At first Kemp decided to stand by LaHaye -- an act of friendship, trust and courage most unusual for a contemporary American politician. But he didn't stand by him for long.

- When Dwight D. Eisenhower became Supreme Allied Commander in 1943, he wrote wife Mamie he "would miss the darkies that live in my house." Moving from Algiers to London to organize the invasion of the European continent, Ike was apparently referring to the Negro soldiers who had been assigned to him as servants. These comments were carefully expunged from the letter in John Eisenhower's book, *Letters to Mamie*. The expurgation was revealed when Ike's epistle was put up for auction in New York on December 20.

- The memoirs of T.H. Bell, secretary of education during President Reagan's first term, recorded racial slurs supposedly emanating from various White House staffers. Martin Luther King Jr. was called "Martin Lucifer Coon" and a law guaranteeing equal educational opportunity was dubbed the "lesbian bill of rights." This "sick humor and racial clichés," in Bell's words, were uttered by "mid-level, right-wing staffers at the White House and at OMB [the Office of Management and Budget]." Reagan's men quickly denied this gratuitous talemongering by a man who, having re-

turned to the groves of academe (professor of educational administration at the University of Utah), apparently wants to get back in the good graces of the liberal establishment that rides herd on American education.

- Talk show host Mike Levine suggested a couple of months ago on Pittsburgh's KDKA radio that shipping flash-frozen cats to the hungry might be a way of solving the world's endemic famine problem. When Bill and Patti Burns, the father and daughter team that hosts a KDKA-TV talk show repeated the idea, the Pittsburgh chapter of the NAACP demanded that the Burns -- but not Levine -- be fired.

- "It's Martin Luther King Day. Let's break out the watermelon and fried chicken!" That's how disc jockey Frank Turck of WBEC-FM, Pittsfield (MA), greeted the only federal holiday named for an American. Next day he was given a permanent holiday of his own.

- John Roland, the anchorman of WNYW-TV, Zoo City, got a little too wound up while interviewing Joyce Brown, a local "homeless" heroine who was forced into a hospital for 83 days of treatment after turning her street turf into an open-air toilet. When a couple of Jewish lawyers kept moaning about how her civil rights had been violated, she was released by court order. For bringing up Ms. Brown's habit of relieving herself in public and for emotionally demystifying some of her other peculiarities and quirks, Roland, who had been with the station for 19 years, was suspended without pay for a week by owner Rupert Murdoch.

## Flag Flap

Flags are symbols of power. Striking the flag is generally viewed as the act of a conquered, powerless or abject people. Today, in the South, a concerted campaign is underway to force the four states that still have the Stars and Bars in their flags to get rid of them. The Confederate flag, says Earl Shinholster, regional director of the NAACP in Savannah (GA), is an "odious symbol of a bygone era." Shinholster has collected 16,000 signatures from people who supposedly agree with him and has sent stern letters to the governors of the four recreant states. Georgia Governor Joe Frank Harris has been urged to design a new state flag so "Georgia can move into the 21st century with a symbol that . . . is not divisive."

In Alabama, State Representative Thomas Reed, a black publicity hound, vowed that on Feb. 2, he would climb to the top of the capitol dome in Montgomery "like a cat" at "high noon" and pull down the flag unless the legislature ordered it removed before that date.

Alabama Governor Guy Hunt, on his weekly talk show, warned Reed to keep his

feet on terra firma. One caller guessed that Reed would never make it because the flagpole had no branches. Another caller recommended that the capitol dome be greased. On D-day, Reed was arrested as he was climbing over the fence surrounding the capitol.

## The New Trinity

Jerry Harrison owns a gas station in Pensacola (FL), one of the thousands of Exxon pumperies throughout the land. What makes Jerry's station special is that he gives a 10% discount on labor to "those who [sic] Jesus loves." At first he affixed a notice to his pumps that was more specific, "For Christians only, 10% discount on labor." But then the ADL got on his tail and forced Exxon to tone him down. However, he is now resisting any further compromises. He claims he is not discriminating because "Jesus loves everyone."

I run my station, live within the law and have paid my debt to society like anybody else. I don't need Exxon breathing down my neck. Jesus Christ represents me, and he's bigger than Exxon.

It is Instauration's opinion that in the year of our Lord 1988, Exxon is pretty big. So is Jesus Christ. But the ADL, unfortunately, is the biggest of the three.

## Christian Wimpiness

Jesus is still pretty big (see above), but he is not as big as he used to be -- as demonstrated by a recent happening in a fifth-grade classroom in Accomac (VA). One day not so long ago, representatives of Gideons International, the Bible distributing group, walked in, led the class in prayer and gave the pupils copies of the New Testament. A local rabbi, Israel Silver, was terribly offended, as was the Virginia branch of the American Civil Liberties Union. The upshot? The Gideons were banned from the Accomac school.

Jesus is also losing some of his steam in Alaska, where writer Dan Bloom published just in time for last Christmas a Santa Claus yarn for Jewish kids. It was an outright literary smack in the face to Christians, since it reduced Jesus down to size, naming him Joshua. "Some people believed that Joshua was the son of God but we all know this isn't true, because God has no sons or daughters."

Not a peep out of Christians. But strong, exceedingly strong, criticism came from Jewish fundamentalists, who attacked Bloom for claiming Jesus was Jewish. Many Orthodox Jews believe, still without a peep from Christians, that Jesus was the offspring of a Roman centurion and a prostitute. Since Jesus came from "Galilee of the Gentiles" (Matthew 4:15), Jews may have a point. It's quite possible he was not a mem-

ber of the Chosen. Or, if he was, he may have been a very recent member. Historian Arnold Toynbee advanced the proposition that the Galileans were forcibly converted to Judaism only a generation or two before the Nativity.

## Spurious Demotion

In what can only be considered a theological public relations stunt, Rabbi Leon Klenicki has opined for the benefit of the Religious News Service that Jews are not the Chosen people. He is willing to settle for the indefinite article -- a Chosen people. Since "a" can mean one of several, what other population group does the rabbi have in mind for Chosen status? Apparently, "all people who live a religious life, who have chosen God, are in turn God's people."

Rabbi Klenicki hardly speaks for all Jews. In point of fact, he is only speaking for the ADL's Interfaith Affairs Department, of which he is the director. To Orthodox Jews and the Jewish man in the street, his words are likely to be blasphemous. Most Jews would rather give up their stock portfolios than their Chosenness.

No longer Chosen, what would a Jew do these days if he agreed with Rabbi Klenicki? This is a purely rhetorical question, because the venerable rabbi was, of course, not talking to Jews but to the press. Totally unfazed, Joe Blowstein will continue to think and operate like his people have thought and operated since the very first day a jingoistic Jew had the hubris to dream up the "Master Race" idea.

## Racist Fantasy

A company called Dynamic Design Industries of Anaheim (CA) has taken the game of Monopoly and transformed it into something called Blacks & Whites. A more accurate name should be Blacks Trample Whites. Every shake of the dice is slanted against what the game's promoters call "the land-hungry majority type."

Players try against all odds to buy into white suburbs, to overturn the status quo, to redistribute the wealth. While allowing whites to wallow in self-hate, the game gets blacks in the mood to grab by force what they cannot gain by merit.

Blacks & Whites is not only for sale to the public, but has been found in various public libraries. It's minority racism at its most banal. If you can't beat whites in the game of life, then beat them in a game that imitates what present-day blacks perceive to be life -- namely a giant 24-hour-a-day conspiracy to keep them down. It's a strange conspiracy, considering that a sizable cut of the taxes of every white American is being spent for no other purpose than to push blacks up.



## Millions for French Jews

Senator Daniel Inouye's legislative coup that gave \$8 million to build schools in France for Sephardic Jews from North Africa was so outrageous that even the Jewish-oriented media opposed it both editorially and reportorially. It was one way that Inouye had of repaying a \$1,000 campaign contribution from a New York real estate magnate, Zev Wolfson, who is an official of the American-Jewish group supporting the French-Jewish project.

As Instauration noted previously, Inouye has made a political career of massaging Jews. His Senate offices have a lot of Jewish regalia on display; he was once an Israel bond salesman; he did a masterly job of keeping the Israeli connection out of the Iran-Contra hearings in his capacity as chairman of the Senate Investigating Committee.

Inouye's pork-barrel gift to a people who won't eat pork is simply a case of one unassimilable minority member greasing the palm of another. It is relatively easy for a Japanese-American senator to raid the treasury of a country to which he has no special attachment or feeling. To him it is not so much American money as "other people's" money. Outsiders of one kind often harbor a secret affection for other outsiders. Biting the hand that feeds them is a way of establishing their outsider status, while winning the support of other hand-bitters.

The Office of Management and Budget was strongly opposed to the deal, as was the State Department, which claimed the French Jews for whom the buildings would be built were not even classified as refugees by any agency of the U.S. or any other country. That Inouye's ploy was also a flagrant violation of church and state separation (the Jewish schools will put a heavy accent on religious teaching) never even came up. Such things seldom do when there is a Jewish connection.

Jewish PACs, incidentally (or not so incidentally) gave \$49,825 to Inouye for his successful 1986 reelection campaign.

## Howard Beach Fallout

The Howard Beach trial, which ended in the sacrificial offering of three young white teenagers on the altar of black racism, has left a bad taste in almost every New Yorker's mouth. The verdicts of the jury were considered too lenient by most blacks -- and too severe by most whites. Jon Lester, one of the defendants, got 10 to 30 years.

Two others got 6-18 and 5-15. The fourth teenager was acquitted. The "racial strike" by blacks, which brought much of the Manhattan-Brooklyn commuting traffic to a jarring halt for several hours, was a not so subtle message to the jury to produce a guilty verdict. Ironically, one of the leaders of the massive subway shutdown was Rev. Al Sharpton, who some days later was revealed to be an FBI informer.

Leaping headlong into the post-trial controversy was Rev. Lawrence Lucas, a black priest, who accused Jews of "killing us in the classroom" and Catholics of "killing us in our homes, falsely arresting us . . . murdering us in the streets." Although the New York City Board of Education has only one Jew, Father Lucas charged, "It looked like the Knesset in Israel." Jews, however, do call the tune in the powerful teachers' unions. As for Lucas's second charge, it was based on the preponderance of Irish Catholics in the police department.

The subway tie-up, accomplished by accusations that the masters of Zoo City were incapable of protecting blacks, roused Mayor Koch to utter a long-concealed truth. "You know, there are more whites assaulted in this town by blacks than the other way around."

It took the racially mixed jury (one black, six whites, two Hispanics, one Filipino, one Chinese, one Indian from Guyana) twelve days to reach its verdict, during which time members participated in, as one alternate juror described it, "a sort of impromptu, interfaith lighting of a Hanukkah candle."

After the trial, jury foreman Nina Krauss announced she would sell her story to the highest bidder. Her agent-boyfriend, Mark Friedman, a TV news producer, claimed one paper had already offered his Jewish innamorate \$10,000. The defense attorneys alleged that Friedman told Krauss that a "light verdict" would result in her being confronted with "a lot of anger from the black community." Judge Thomas Demakos denied all motions for a mistrial.

## Black Teflon

Liberal-minority coalitioners have been grinding their teeth over Ronald Reagan for the last seven years. Almost all the zillions of accusations they have piled on him, although some have been well founded, simply won't stick. They peel off like rime ice from the wings of a jet.

The lib-mins, however, stoically refuse to be discombobulated by the emergence of a super-Teflon man, a presidential candidate so thoroughly non-adhesive that he can commit an exact replica of an act that ruined one of his foremost rivals, yet remain serenely in the race and watch his ratings actually climb.

The gentleman in question is Jesse Jackson, who can utter words that would be wormwood in the mouths of Dukakis, Hart, Babbitt, Gephardt, Simon and Gore, but which turn to NutraSweet on his tongue. It's a magical semantic transmutation whose secret is known only to Jesse -- and, of course, Instaurationists.

When Biden's plagiarism of the speeches of British Labour Party honcho Neil Kinnock was bruited about, the Delaware senator had to bow out of the presidential race before he was laughed out. But Jesse, a practitioner of the same verbal thievery, when asked to turn in an essay for a freshman English course at the University of Illinois, simply tore out an article from Time magazine, inked in a couple of minor changes and told Glenna Cilento, a part-time student and university secretary, to re-type it.

His copycatting discovered, Jesse quit Illinois and went to North Carolina A&T. Illinois won't release Jesse's records, though it was known that toward the end of his second and last term, Jackson's grade point average had fallen below a C, which automatically put him on probation.

Aside from posing as Jimmy the Greek's father confessor (see following story), Jesse had another news-grabbing trick up his sleeve late last year. He claimed that he had received 314 death threats during the 1984 campaign and that 14 people had been arrested for plotting to kill him. Funny, none of this made the news at the time. Citing those numbers, whether true or simply more Jesseana, he was the first candidate to get Secret Service protection.

## Jimmy the Loose-Lipped

Ancient Greeks have often been deemed the most intelligent and most handsome people who ever walked the earth. Greek Americans seem to have lost many of those qualities, aesthetic and otherwise, but in their place they -- or at least a few prominent members of their ethnic group -- have substituted a penchant for anthropology, Negro anthropology, that is.

Al Campanis lost his cushy job as vice-president of the Los Angeles Dodgers for sounding off about the lack of Negro buoyancy and the dearth of Negro "necessities" for management jobs. More recently Emertios Synodinos, born in Steubenville (OH) and now known as Jimmy (the Greek) Snyder, a \$500,000-a-year CBS sports "analyst," was sacked for discussing the physiology of Negro thigh bones and Mandingo-type breeding programs back in slavery days. Both Campanis and Jimmy had a right to air their opinions -- after all, they had been watching black athletes very closely for years -- but, as courts have ruled in various criminal actions brought against

upholders of racial differences in Britain and Canada, truth in these matters is no defense. Anyone who talks about raw anthropometric data in public is likely to find himself in dire jeopardy, in the direst if he happens to be white.

Blacks, of course, can say whatever they like about racial differences, even a flat-out statement like that of Jesse Jackson, who insisted that blacks were superior athletes by birth. All is forgiven when Negro racism raises its black head, the forgiveness even extending to a black, openly racist presidential candidate. Greek Americans can lose their jobs and be pilloried for a few innocent remarks, but a professional black racist, after saying the same thing, can become a highly touted and highly influential Democratic Party power broker.

White political cravenness has reached such a point that Jimmy the Greek ran to Jesse Jackson in the hope of being absolved of his crimes. Bill Cosby actually forgave the cringing, groveling transgressor, while the people at CBS trembled in their boots and dared not even consider the possibility of a pardon for their longtime employee, who is 70, has a blocked artery and has already lost two sons to cystic fibrosis.

By the way, we've been hearing a great deal about Jimmy the Greek lately, but somehow we never hear about Freddy the Jew, Bobby the Negro or Juan the Hispanic.

## One Picture Is Worth . . . .

Every once in a blue moon Israel's 40-year-old rape of Palestine breaks out of the media's file-and-forget basket and gives the kept-in-the-dark American public a glimpse or two of what is really going on in the Middle East. The "impact press," even while the TV pictures were burning into viewers' eyeballs, could continue to cover up, extenuate, temporize and rationalize. But when it comes to pictures, they speak for themselves and it's a waste of time for the anchorman or reporter to pretend the club descending on the Palestinian's head is not a club.

There are no pictures of Holocaust gas chambers in operation. To the despair of media-manipulating Zionists, miles of film exist of Palestinians being beaten, shot, humiliated, starved and jailed. The only other lifting of the Israeli propaganda curtain came in the invasion of Lebanon, when the TV audience was treated to the daily spectacle of Jewish air attacks on Beirut, topped off with phosphorous bombs on hospitals and the grisly sight of the Israel-supervised Sabra and Shatila massacres.

The British press has more or less kept in step with the television coverage, not parroting the Israeli propaganda as so much of the U.S. press has done. The headline in the London Times (Jan. 5, 1988) read: **Mellor**

### **Starts a Stir Over Gaza "Shame." Israel Condemned for Affront to Civilization.**

Mellor is David Mellor, minister of state at the Foreign Office, who on a visit to the violence-torn Gaza Strip blew his stack at the Jewish military's treatment of the Palestinians. The above headline in the Times, a Rupert Murdoch paper, would never have appeared in the New York Post, the pro-Zionist hate sheet also owned by Murdoch.

Mellor, however, was not home free. After his statement had been published, Britain's Jewish Board of Deputies marched over to the Foreign Office, condemned his "criticism of Israel and the manner in which it was made" and grilled him for an hour and a half. Now formally inscribed in the Zionist rogues' gallery, Mellor has probably put an end to his career, much as the same courage and forthrightness put an end to the careers of Americans like ex-Congressmen Paul Findley and Paul McCloskey and former Senator J. W. Fulbright.

## Sneak Attack

Senator Edward Kennedy, protected and pampered by the press like no other 20th-century American politician -- his brothers and FDR excepted -- wounded the goose that laid his golden media eggs in December when he sneaked a below-the-belt punch against Rupert Murdoch into Congress's continuing resolution to keep the government from going broke.

Though long considered the Senate's leading liberal, Kennedy's "midnight" amendment forces Murdoch to give up either WFXT-TV, his station in Boston, or the Boston Herald, the only daily with the will and the guts to go after Fat Face in his own bailiwick. In New York, Murdoch can keep either WNYW-TV or the New York Post, but not both. Since it is now forbidden for a newspaper and a TV station in the same city to have the same owner, Kennedy has the FCC on his side, although many of the media barons have waivers that allow them to bypass this regulation. No advantage will accrue to the Majority from such a dispute, but it is amusing to watch two of America's biggest pseudos have a go at each other.

Murdoch, the Aussie press lord who is now a U.S. citizen, has been playing a two-faced game so long, it's a wonder he still gets away with it. In England he sees to it that a topless model appears in every issue of his tabloids and scandal sheets. The exception is the London Times, which he bought to salve his conscience and to prove that once in a while, if so inclined, he can put out a civilized publication.

During the recent Palestinian uprisings, the Times came out strongly against the Israelis, in the very same week the New York Post, Murdoch's Zoo City outlet,

seethed with more Jewish racism than ever. A Zionist in New York, an occasional anti-Zionist in London, a Kennedy enemy in Boston, a liberal in Australia, Murdoch has been an accomplished media juggler, keeping various political balls in the air during various political windstorms.

But the juggling can't go on forever. He's bound to make enemies, powerful enemies -- like Kennedy -- who will sooner or later bring him down. The lib-min crowd has brought down much more powerful press lords in the past -- William Randolph Hearst, to name one -- and the crowd is much stronger today. It probably won't be long until it does a similar job on Murdoch, most of whose papers are yellow journalism at its yellowest.

## Jewish Nomenclature II

Instauration (Nov. 1987) had a piece about the naming of Jews in Austria in the days of the Hapsburgs. As a follow-up, we quote excerpts from a book, *Heart of Europe*, by Norman Davies, that explains how Jews got their names in Poland. Davies is the history professor who is suing Stanford University for not granting him tenure because his writings offended the sensibilities of Jewish faculty members.

From 1795 to 1807, after the Third Partition of Poland, Warsaw was a part of Prussia. Presiding over the Prussian Registry at that time was E.T.A. Hoffmann, the German writer of those fanciful tales which ended up in the overrated operetta by the French-Jewish composer, Jacques Offenbach (geboren Wiener). Hoffmann's task was to give Polish Jews surnames, which up to then they had largely eschewed. The names often depended either on Hoffmann's mood or on events and happenings of the day. When Frau Hoffmann, a Polish Catholic, served him fish, Jewish applicants emerged with names that had to do with fish.

[H]aving visited the district of Warsaw where cage-birds are sold, he came back to the office and created a mass of Vogels. Once, when Hoffmann had been playing the organ in church, he issued a string of surnames with a religious flavour, such as Helfgot, Himmelsblau, Kadzid Lo (Incense), Paniebozedopomoz (Help-Us-Good-Lord), Bozakrowka (Ladybird, or literally "God's Cow"), and so on.

Or again, one night Mr. Hoffmann went drinking with a Prussian Colonel. In the morning he ordered cold water to be poured over his head, arrived in the office in a fine humour, and started issuing military surnames such as Festung, Fojer, Pistolet, Szyspolver, Trommel, Trompet-er, Harmata. That's as far as he got because the rest of his clients fled.

# Notes from the Sceptred Isle - John Nobull

The double morality of modern liberalism stamps it unmistakably as an ideological disease, the intended effects of which are all calculated to weaken and destroy people of European origin.

Take the liberal attitude towards crime. Environmentalist assumptions were already evident during the Enlightenment, when Jeremy Bentham assumed that criminal tendencies could be cured by means of solitary confinement in a "Panopticon" (a prison in which the inmates could be observed at all times). Solitary confinement of those without sufficient mental resources merely demoralises, and the whole concept of prison as a sort of reformatory was correctly condemned by Bernard Shaw in his review of the Webbs' study of prison conditions in 1921-22. Unlike the Webbs, he recognised the existence of incorrigible recidivists and toyed with the idea of putting them down humanely. The Webbs, on the other hand, while theoretically against capital punishment, regarded the "reformatory" Soviet labour camps with complacency. It is perhaps significant that Sidney Webb was a froglike Jew, while his wife, Beatrice, was an intense crusading feminist.

Nowadays liberals are concerned above all to hold the ring while the Majority are victimised by criminals and, paradoxically, punished by the law if they dare to resist. "Society" (i.e. white society) is the assumed criminal, and the real criminal is treated as a mere symptom of the disease. Minority criminals are considered to be special objects of compassion on the ludicrous principle that, since all people are inherently equal, the existence of a larger proportion of minority criminals relative to population (and indeed overall) must indicate discrimination on the part of the police and society in general. In practice this means that the police are forced to ignore much minority crime for fear of creating an "imbalance" in the number of arrests. Meanwhile, the media constantly remind us that blacks are much more likely to be victims of crimes than whites, without consideration of the fact that, since blacks are much more likely to commit crimes, other people avoid their company. Blacks therefore tend to live in ghettos and prey upon each other even more than on the general population. This fact is so glaringly obvious to the meanest intelligence that dissemination by the media of such partial "information" can only be explained as intended to mock and demoralise law-abiding whites in the absence of any publicised attempt to interpret the evidence in accordance with the facts.

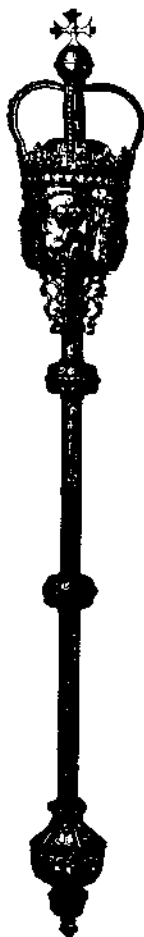
The double moral standard applied to crime also makes a mockery of the common claim of Western whites to live in a free country. What "freedom" is there in a society where a single false move (or even just staying at home)

can lead to robbery, rape or murder? New Yorkers are not free in any meaningful sense, and the inhabitants of other minority-plagued cities are rapidly losing their freedom. How free is a poor old pensioner in a British city today, afraid to walk outside because of the ugly muggers? Only the tough survivalist, relying on his own resources, is able to retain some of his freedom, while every possible effort is being made to criminalise his activities. Under such considerations, our police forces, whatever the goodwill of individual officers, are objectively becoming the means whereby the liberal establishment prevents whites from dealing effectively with crime.

Take the liberal double standard as applied to immigration. On the one hand, every possible effort is made to legalise the position of millions of illegal immigrants, whether in Europe or North America. On the other hand, bona fide tourists with perfectly good homes of their own are subjected to harassment by passport officers on suspicion of being illegals. To some extent a middle-class double standard is operating here. The bourgeoisie (I use this word in its exact sense to refer to the money-minded middle class) see some benefits in the influx of cheap labour, but are quick to react when professional livelihoods are threatened. In other words, they are quite happy to allow a decisive deterioration in conditions of life for the white working class, provided they can get some cheap Filipino servants. But since the children of the new arrivals will be encouraged to regard service as degrading, the problem of a feckless, welfarised proletariat will merely grow -- not to speak of the resentment of white workers.

The most obvious application of the liberal double standard is to the field of race relations. Whites are no longer expected to behave as though they were colour-blind. Instead they are expected actively to favour the minorities at their own expense. A whole legal apparatus exists, the object of which is to punish whites if they do not conform. On the one hand, race is supposed to be a figment of the imagination (because the characteristics of subspecies overlap to some extent). On the other, whites are supposed to recognise differences of race immediately so as to favour those who differ from them. The absurdity of this is evident to the meanest intelligence, but the absence of any public criticism induces the average Majority member -- locked away in his pathetic claim to individuality -- at best to keep his opinions to himself, at worst to doubt his own sanity.

There is a great deal more to be said about the double morality of liberalism (especially where the key position of the Jews is concerned), but I think I have said enough to make my point. To those who feel that the phenomena I



describe are scarcely news to readers of *Instauration*, I can only reply that it is occasionally good to state the obvious, if only because -- as Chesterton used to say -- some things are too big to be seen by most people for what they are.

\* \* \*

As the father of a girl who has decided to devote her life to the chimpanzees of West Africa, I am often asked, "How would you feel about your daughter marrying a chimpanzee?" Well, of course that isn't an easy question to answer. I must guard against prejudice in a very real sense, for I know relatively little about chimpanzees -- apart, of course, from the fact that it is considered demeaning to refer to them as "chimps."

I suppose the only possible answer, in the last analysis, is that if the chimpanzee had a nice nature, at least in the opinion of my daughter, there could be no possible objection to the match. On the other hand, cultural problems might arise. English girls married to Moslems have sometimes found the autocratic rule of their husband's mother rather hard to take; Australian girls with New Guinean husbands have sometimes found the habits (particularly as regards cuisine) of their new in-laws a wee bit strange. However, that objection would hardly arise with respect to chimpanzees. I understand, for example, that they are very fond of bananas. So are other West Africans, not to speak of Central Americans. In fact, I am rather partial to the odd banana myself (and who would dare to make fun of the Reverend Banana, former President of Zimbabwe?). Again, like many northern Australians, chimpanzees are crazy about living grubs picked out from under rotting bark. That might be described as an acquired taste, but who are we to take exception? I, for example, like smelly cheeses.

I don't want to sound snobbish, but chimpanzees do strike me as superior to the common herd in a number of ways. To begin with, they don't mug people. Nor would I regard them as in any way inferior from the aesthetic point of view to some of the otherwise wonderful people we have welcomed into the New Britain since the war. Then there is their undoubted acrobatic dexterity. I wouldn't like to go so far as to imply that this was built in, because any such suggestion would carry a whiff of racism. Let us just say that the circumstances of their fascinating culture have predisposed them to a greater degree of physical fitness than the average city dweller.

A big plus is their delightful spontaneity -- perhaps their most marked characteristic. I remember once seeing a film about a chimpanzee tea party (no, not the one in which Ronald Reagan acted opposite Bonzo). I was struck at the way all the guests just did what comes naturally, without any of that scary deliberation which characterises WASPs. Maybe chimpanzees don't do quite so well at mathematics, maybe they don't always finish their sentences, but are we seriously going to judge other primates by such arbitrary (and therefore racist) standards?

It is true that in the U.S. and Europe chimpanzees have a high incidence of AIDS, but that is because misguided scientists are deliberately infecting them so as to get a lot of buggers and junkies off the hook. In West Africa, chimpanzees keep to themselves, and therefore have the lowest incidence of AIDS of any primate group in the world.

No, the more I think about it, the fewer objections I can find to her marrying the chimp of her choice. In fact, I'm rather looking forward to splitting a coconut with the new-lyweds at the wedding reception.

#### THE BEST IN THE BUSINESS Fourth Annual WJR Readers' Poll

##### Individuals:

1. Best Newspaper Reporter  
Name: none at work at home
2. Best Newspaper Columnist  
Name: Joseph Sobran at work at home
3. Best Magazine Writer  
Name: none at work at home
4. Best Network Radio Journalist  
Name: none at work at home
5. Best Network TV Correspondent  
Name: none at work at home
6. Best Network TV Analyst  
Name: none at work at home

##### Organizations:

7. Best Daily Newspaper  
Name: none at work at home
8. Best Magazine  
Name: Instauration, Box 76, Cape Canaveral, FL 32920 at work at home
9. Best Network Radio News Program  
Name: none at work at home
10. Best Network TV News Program  
Name: none at work at home

##### General:

11. The most over-covered story of the year  
Name: The Iran-Libya affair
12. The best under-covered story of the year  
Name: Iran's connection with the Iran-Contra affair
13. What is your best favorite print journalist?  
Name: George Will
14. What is your real favorite broadcast journalist?  
Name: Bill Moyers -- if you consider him a journalist.

##### 15. Check one: The press should ...

- A. Investigate all presidential candidates for adultery
- B. Investigate any candidate rumored to be adulterous
- C. Not investigate presidential candidates for adultery

The press should similarly investigate for adultery:

- D. Candidates for Congress Yes No
- E. Candidates for Governor Yes No
- F. Major news executives and journalists Yes No

Comments: There are no trustworthy journalists. If there were, the American people would know about the Congress' almost total subservience to Zionism, about Israel's crimes against humanity in the Middle East, about Israel's primary role in the Trans-Florida thing and the committee's and media's incredible cover-up of its involvement. They are all whipped dogs.

##### 16. Word box

Do you say "The media is ..." "The media are ..." "The media's ..."

Name: \_\_\_\_\_

New Organization: \_\_\_\_\_

Other (please specify): \_\_\_\_\_

City & State: \_\_\_\_\_

Note: All names and initials will be kept strictly confidential.

Are you kidding? My career in journalism would be instantly ended because of my answer to question #13 -- and you know it. ALL BALLOTS MUST BE MAILED NO LATER THAN OCTOBER 11, 1987.

#### WJR Reader Survey

2233 Wisconsin Avenue, N.W., Suite 442  
Washington, D.C. 20007

Anyone who reads this questionnaire will quickly understand why the *Instaurationist* who completed it declined to sign his name before returning it to the *Washington Journalism Review*. Any bets as to whether the information was tabulated in the final results?

Having been saturated with Holocaust shows for the past several decades, we are now in for a spate of putdowns of down-home neo-Nazis, all carrying the warning label, "Yes, folks, Holocausts can happen here."

The first such show was *Into the Homeland*, an HBO doctored drama "loosely" based on the doings of the Aryan Nations in Idaho. A boozy ex-cop who has left his wife (or vice-versa) and operates a surfboard shop, is roused out of his Budweiser anomie when his nubile daughter disappears into the thin northwestern air. He follows some tenuous leads to the neo-Nazi compound, her last known address, where to learn more about her whereabouts he signs up and becomes a goose-stepping, sieg-heiling American Hitlerite on the outside, while remaining a true-blue liberal on the inside.

To get the viewers into the proper mindset for the film's message, a "good Jew" is beaten up at the beginning of the show and killed at the end, as a lot of evil blond beasts run around committing a lot of evil. It finally turns out that the daughter has been chained in a cellar by the homespun Nazi leader. As the FBI attacks the compound in a burst of fire-power, the girl is rescued, she and her father return home, the family and marriage are saved, and all the good guys live democratically ever after.

The moral bankruptcy of *Into the Homeland* is not demonstrated by the show itself, but by its producers and writers, who couldn't get their propaganda across through the use of character. They had to resort to turning the Nazi leader into a sadistic abuser of a young woman and, at the very end of the film, a filicide. This kind of pro-Jewish hype is so tawdry and contrived that, at least for me, the movie makers come across as more degenerate than their villains.

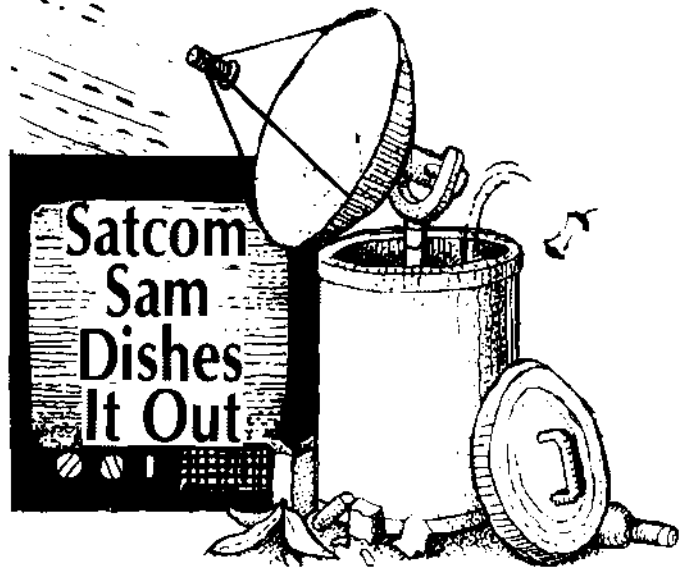
*Into the Homeland* was based on the experiences of a woman named Anne Hamilton Phelan. Posing as a white supremacist, she was welcomed by the Aryan Nations bunch and spent nine days with them. She showed her gratitude for their hospitality by returning to Hollywood, where she made a small fortune by composing a movie script that accuses her previous "Nazi" hosts of every crime in the book.

*P.S. In real life, actor Paul Le Mat, who played the pathological neo-Nazi leader, is married to a Negress. Good luck!*

\* \* \*

The second anti-white TV "attraction" to hit my tube in early January was *Evil in Clear River*, an ABC TV movie based on the Keegstra affair in Canada. It came at a rather opportune moment for the minorityites who are trying to do Keegstra in, since his appeal was under consideration at air time. Perhaps the well-timed release date was a gentle reminder to the Canadian judges to turn the appeal down.

Actually, *Evil in Clear River* was not as bad as it could have been. The moribund art of subtlety was resurrected in a surprising number of scenes. The dramatic tension went beyond Hitlerism into a struggle between a mother and her teenaged son, the former trying to convince the latter that what an anti-Zionist teacher was telling him was b-a-d. The film version of Keegstra portrayed him as a more or less decent type, a little too much of a Christian fulminator, perhaps, but one who got along famously with his students in and out of class. His cardinal sin was that he didn't buy the present-day theology that sanctifies Jews and their Holocaust industry. The Jewish side of the argument, the received and hallowed opinion, was clinched by a few photos from the



Holocaust horror file, including the one of that little ghetto boy who was supposedly being rounded up for the gas chamber, but actually was about to be questioned for some petty thievery. Today he is a prosperous businessman in England, according to the London Jewish Chronicle.

As the villain in *Evil in Clear River* loses his teaching post, is fired as the town mayor, is reduced to a part-time mechanic to earn his bread and is finally arrested for "spreading false news," the viewers' sympathies perforce turn away from the mother and the indoctrinated kid. The only way the film can solve this embarrassing point is a sudden and inexplicable change of character, which ruins what could have been above-average TV fare. At the very last moment on the witness stand, the villain who up to now had been portrayed as a more or less civilized human being, becomes 100% villainous, loses his cool and spouts forth a torrent of venomous racism. Even worse, teacher's pet suddenly changes his mind and testifies against his onetime mentor and prairie Svengali.

After these convenient turnabouts, the court finds the defendant guilty and fines him \$5,000, the same fine slapped on James Keegstra. The enemies of free speech win. The advocates of free speech lose. Yet somehow we are supposed to believe that democracy has been served and saved.

The TV Keegstra, of course, is nothing like his flesh-and-blood counterpart, who is a gentle, non-pushy type, compared to the extraverted, assertive, hail-fellow-well-met character in the TV movie. Where the facts about the Aryan Nations were distorted in *Into the Homeland*, the dramatic personae in *Evil in Clear River* only barely resembled the real life characters. But since the characters even in their distorted role were credible until the last 15 minutes, *Evil in Clear River* rates one star. *Into the Homeland* was starless in every sense of the word.

*An ironic note: Smack in the middle of Evil, Sam Donaldson broke in with an ABC News Brief to report that two more Palestinians had been killed in the Gaza Strip. The news was a little out of tune with the bare-faced pro-Jewishness sprinkled so thoroughly throughout the film.*

# Talking Numbers

The Contras got \$3.7 million worth of arms as a result of Irangate. The congressional hearings that pried into Irangate and whitewashed the Israel connection cost \$4 million. The Independent Counsel's investigation, headed by Lawrence Walsh and aided by 28 lawyers, 20 FBI agents and 8 IRS investigators, has already spent \$3.5 million.

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16 of the 26 senators and representatives sitting on the congressional committee investigating Irangate received a total of \$121,275 from pro-Israel PACs in 1986-87. (Wall Street Journal, Aug. 3, 1987)

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Jesse Jackson's 1984 presidential election campaign has been fined \$13,000 by the Federal Election Commission for underreporting its spending by \$1.09 million and underreporting its income by \$825,959. Although the limit on individual gifts to presidential candidates is \$1,000, Jesse accepted 29 over that limit. He also took an illegal \$5,850 loan from a corporation and forgot to itemize \$58,049 in contributions. It's lucky for Jesse he's black.

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50 of the 290 black mayors of U.S. cities and towns are women. Among the more prominent: Lottie Shackelford of Little Rock, Jessie Rattley of Newport News and Carrie Perry of Hartford.

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Marxist bias in the U.S. media is not a new phenomenon. Between 1851 and 1862, Karl Marx wrote 350 columns for the New York Tribune.

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Britain needed 400,000 troops to vanquish 40,000 Boer soldiers in the 1899-1902 war in South Africa. 28,000 Boer women and children perished in British concentration camps in that conflict.

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Almost half of the marriages in England and Wales, involving spouses under 35, are now breaking up. Illegitimate births in the United Kingdom rose from 141,800 in 1985 to 158,500 in 1986. Abortions in 1986 totalled 146,200 in England and Wales.

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In the first half of 1987, only 16% of 21,000 New York Telephone job applicants passed a simple 50-minute test in basic reading and reasoning skills.

Jewish PR men are paid \$17 million a year to persuade American Jews to move to Israel. It is estimated that of those who go (3,664 Americans and Canadians went in 1983, the last year for which figures are available), 42% return within 3 years.

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15% of the Royal Canadian Mounted Police are francophones. A drive is underway by the Mounties to enlist members of "visible minorities."

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A recent Gallup Poll indicated that 70% of Canadians don't want immigration to change their country's ethnic and cultural composition. But 61% said they were in favor of multiculturalism. In a recent California Poll, 69% of the state's residents were opposed to illegal immigration, and 50% wanted a reduction in legal immigration.

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Of the 20 richest Americans listed in the 1987 Forbes 400, all of them billionaires, 10 were Jews, 8 were born-in-the-USA Majority members (2 of them women); 1 was a naturalized citizen from Australia (Rupert Murdoch); one, John Kluge, a German immigrant turned Catholic, may or may not be Jewish in everything but religion. Of Forbes' 10 richest people in the entertainment industry (classified by the 1986-87 income with an \$84 million top and a \$40 million bottom), 4 were Negroes (Bill Cosby, Eddie Murphy, Whitney Houston, Michael Jackson), 3 Majority members (Bruce Springsteen, Charles Schulz, Johnny Carson), 2 Italian Americans (Sylvester Stallone, Madonna) and 1 Jew (Steven Spielberg).

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Vermont is the whitest U.S. state, says Ebony magazine, as if it had uncovered a crime. Out of the state's 541,000 population, only 0.25% or some 1,350 Vermonters are black. Even more alarming, whinnies the biggest black magazine, is that the state has not one single black lawyer, policeman, reporter, editor, judge or state department head. Yet the annual income of the Vermont blacks is the highest of any state. Though Ebony was careful not to say so, the message is obvious. Blacks do better when there are fewer blacks around.

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Speaking of a dearth of blacks, Northern Ireland has fewer than 50 in a population of 450,000. But Ulster is the home of 5,000 Asians.

Most expensive U.S. college is the University of Chicago: \$17,190 a year for tuition, room, board and out-of-state surcharge. The California Institute of Technology has the highest average SAT score (1405) for entering freshmen.

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The Ski Masked Rapist has now been linked to 29 sexual assaults, "mostly of blonde-haired, single, professional women in the San Francisco Bay Area," as the New York Daily News (Nov. 2, 1987) described the victims.

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Jews who lost big in the October stock market bust included: Leslie Wexner, clothing retailer, \$1.9 billion or 63% of his net worth; Donald Fisher, another clothing retailer, \$84 million, 74%; The Bronfman family, \$829 million; Laurence and Preston Tisch, \$124 million.

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One-third of the 1,529 members of the Stanford University class of 1991 are non-white: Asian Americans (16%), blacks (8.4%), Mexican Americans (8.2%), Americans (0.9%).

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In 1982 Asian Americans owned 256,000 businesses in the U.S., compared to 339,000 owned by blacks. Blacks, it so happens, outnumber Asians 7 to 1 in the population at large.

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At its present rate of growth, Minnesota's population (4,200,000) will take at least a century to double; Senegal's (7,100,000) about 24 years. The world's population grew by 87 million in 1986. It will probably top 6 billion in 7 more years. (Population Institute estimates)

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In 1981, the Census Bureau reports, there were 177,000 black and white marriages in the U.S. — 0.3% of all married couples. The husband was black in 121,000 cases; the wife in 56,000.

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70% of the pickpockets arrested in New York City are South Americans, mostly Colombians, says an official of the New York Police Department. (New York Daily News, Nov. 15, 1987)

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Hollywood moguls spend as much as \$50,000 on bar mitzvahs and kids' parties. Steven Spielberg recently put on a \$5,000 bash for son Max, age 1½, with clowns, magicians and a private showing of dad's yawner, *An American Tail*.



# Primate Watch



**MARIO BIAGGI**, the New York congressman recently convicted for accepting bribes, was honored at a lavish dinner put on by **Rabbi MEIR KAHANE** last November. Political crooks who help Jewish racists are treated as heroes, not villains.

☆ ☆ ☆

Thanks largely to New York **Senator ALFONSE D'AMATO**, the Department of Health and Human Services awarded a \$2 million grant to the Council of Jewish Federations, which will use the money to resettlement Soviet and Iranian Jews in the U.S.

☆ ☆ ☆

As anyone with a modicum of intelligence always knew, **Mayor ED KOCH** of Zoo City is as Jewish and as faggish as **Congressman BARNEY FRANK**. But the media, for one reason or another, don't seem at all interested. The underground press is not so protective, at least after Koch concealed his homosexuality to the point where his fellow queers have accused him of not doing enough for AIDS carriers. According to the Los Angeles Weekly, three fags have now charged that Koch has had a long love-in with **ROBERT NATHAN**, a health consultant. Nathan has refused to confirm or deny these charges.

☆ ☆ ☆

**WILLIE GARNER** has developed a unique style of robbery. The inventive black barges into elementary schools when classes are in session and threatens to harm the pupils if the teachers don't hand over their money. Garner managed to get away with six of these heists in Brooklyn schools before his luck ran out.

☆ ☆ ☆

**ASHER EDELMAN**, one of the more ferocious corporate raiders, who has tried to take over such companies as Fruehauf and Lucky Stores, has been accused of tax dodging on a monumental scale by Joseph Riley, a government witness in a tax shelter case that involves some high and mighty Hollywood types like **NORMAN LEAR**.

☆ ☆ ☆

It was another of those Zoo City push-in-front-of-the-subway jobs. As usual, a black, **RONALD CHRISTOPHER**, was the pusher, and the pushed a white woman, Georgia Winston. Fortunately, this near murder or near mutilation had a happy ending. Three men -- an Irishman, a black and a Jew -- came to the rescue in the nick of time and pulled Georgia up from the tracks by her hair and jacket seconds before the train rumbled past. The trio also helped capture Christopher.

**C. BRUCE SOLOMONSON**, the brother-in-law of Minnesota Attorney General Hubert Humphrey III, is being investigated by federal authorities on allegations of bank chicanery, embezzlement and mail fraud. Solomonson is married to the daughter of the late Demo saint, Senator Hubert Humphrey, Jr.

☆ ☆ ☆

**A BLACK MAN** is the prime suspect in 14 rapes in the Atlanta area which have occurred in the last year and a half.

☆ ☆ ☆

Tacoma (WA) policemen say they will no longer patrol heavy-metal concerts. After the appearance of **VINCE NEIL AND HIS MOTLEY CRUE**, one detective reported a Dantesque scene of drugs, half-naked women and public sex. One severely beaten member of the audience was seen lying on the floor, licking up his own blood.

☆ ☆ ☆

Allen Bolden was a handsome blond 17-year-old Nordic Texan who was kidnapped and murdered by two Hispanics in July 1985. One of the murderers, **JUAN SORIA**, is on death row. In November the other, **MIKE LAGUNAS**, was given 45 years in a plea bargain arranged by prosecutor **ALAN LEVY**. Bolden owned a Chevrolet Camaro which the Hispanics coveted and which they figured they could sell for \$5,000. They marched him to a ravine and stabbed him in the neck as he begged for his life.

☆ ☆ ☆

Waking up after a heavy, deep-sniffing crack session, a Negro named **DARREN BRADFORD** shredded his black girlfriend's three-year-old boy with 36 rounds from a submachine gun.

☆ ☆ ☆

All **ELDRIDGE CLEAVER** received from a October garage sale at his Berkeley (CA) home was \$250. The born-again black rapist, now a favorite of Christian fundamentalists, needed the money for legal expenses in his upcoming trial for cocaine possession.

☆ ☆ ☆

The Condor Club in San Francisco is dropping its 23-year topless policy and featuring a partly dressed 1850s Barbary Coast review. The topless entertainment craze in America was dreamed up by the late **DAVEY ROSENBERG**, a press agent who launched the fad at the Condor with **CAROL DODA**, a silicone freak.

The prosecution in a Chicago federal court charged that **WILLIAM GOLDSTEIN**, **JACK EBERWEIN** and **MORTON SCHERL** looted the \$740,000 pension fund of Du Page Boiler Works after winning control of the company in a leveraged buyout. Fifty longtime employees are now left without jobs or hope of pensions.

☆ ☆ ☆

The **HARRY WALKER AGENCY INC.**, Jewish-owned and Jewish-operated, has a near monopoly on the lecture circuit business. Reagan, Bush and Howard Baker once had exclusive contracts with the agency before returning to government jobs. Present Walker clients include Kissinger, Helmut Schmidt, Gerald Ford, Tip O'Neill, Ted Koppel, Mike Wallace, Alexander Haig, Abba Eban, Bill Moyers, Jeanne Kirkpatrick and the Kalb brothers.

☆ ☆ ☆

In October, Ethel Owens, ex-wife of Brooklyn **Congressman MAJOR OWENS**, claimed in a bitter alimony fight in Manhattan Supreme Court that her black husband divorced her because she is white. Having a spouse of another race apparently hurt him at the polls.

☆ ☆ ☆

Cuban defector Florentino Lombard claims **FIDEL CASTRO** has one legitimate son, 37-year-old Fidelito, who lives in Cuba, and four illegitimate children living in Moscow. Fidel divorced his only known wife in 1955. Lombard also says El Maximum Lider owns several yachts and 14 homes (one in each Cuban province). His Swiss bank account was allegedly fattened two years ago by \$4.2 million from an "illegal business venture."

☆ ☆ ☆

While a **MAN** was raping an 11-year-old girl in a Dallas park in late October, her screams for help were heard and ignored by at least four bystanders. The race of the rapist and his victim was carefully unreported by the Associated Press in the New York Post (Oct. 28, 1987).

☆ ☆ ☆

Wall Street operator **ARTHUR CARTER**, one of the richest of left-wing Jewish Democrats, is planning to sink \$20 million into a new weekly magazine, the New York Observer. Carter is also owner, publisher and chief financial angel of The Nation, a weird, screwy publication that sometimes reads like the Talmud, at other times like a reincarnation of the Daily Worker. **VICTOR NAVASKY**, the Jewish editor of The Nation, and **HAMILTON FISH III**, the renegade ex-publisher, each retain 10% of the money-losing magazine's almost worthless stock.

It was not a happy Easter Sunday morning last year for a Chicago prostitute who had a falling out with her pimp, **FELIX STUCKY**. He and two friends tied her to the back of a car and dragged her naked for a block and a half. It cost her 25% of her own skin, another 25% of which was used as a skin graft. Felix got 60 years. The race of the perpetrator, though unstated, can be guessed. The race of the victim remains a question mark.

☆ ☆ ☆

The head of Boston's North Shore chapter of the NAACP, **CLARENCE W. JONES**, failed to pay unemployment insurance taxes amounting to \$85,831. He stole the taxes from Multi-Service Maintenance Service Inc., of which he was the president.

☆ ☆ ☆

Two of the biggest bigwigs of Atlanta's black political establishment are Fulton County Commissioners **A. REGINALD EAVES** and **CHARLES WILLIAMS**. Eaves is charged with taking \$43,000 in bribes; Williams, \$15,500.

☆ ☆ ☆

**House Speaker JIM WRIGHT** has been trying to protect his friend, **THOMAS GAUBERT**, who is under investigation by the Federal Home Loan Bank Board for the very questionable activities of a Texas savings and loan he once owned. Gaubert contributed \$7,000 to two PACs backing Wright in the 1986 election campaign.

☆ ☆ ☆

Six months after running a full-page manifesto in one of his papers declaring "War on Japan" for not advertising in black newspapers, **HILLARD HAMM**, president of the West Coast Black Publishers Association, and his white wife were arrested for bank fraud.

☆ ☆ ☆

**JAMES NIX**, 21, an unfilial black, shook his four-month-old son so violently that the infant suffered critical brain damage. At first Nix, who lives in the Bronx, tried to pass off his son's injuries as the result of falling out of his crib.

☆ ☆ ☆

Else Fuchs, mother of **KLAUS FUCHS**, the German Communist who filched U.S. atom bomb secrets and turned them over to Stalin, committed suicide when Klaus was 19. In 1938, his sister, Elizabeth, took her life. The surviving sister, Kristel, was an on-again, off-again inmate of psychiatric hospitals. Fuchs's personality traits can be traced in part to his father, who was a parson. Fuchs himself died in East Germany in January.

His mother, Betty Lou Batey, was a Christian fundamentalist. His father, a homosexual, died of AIDS last June. So **Supreme Court Judge JUDITH McCONNELL** awarded custody of the Bateys' son, Brian, to his late father's homosexual lover, **CRAIG CORBETT**.

☆ ☆ ☆

**Rev. WALKER RAILEY** of Dallas, who became a media hero by his strident sermons against racism, took the Fifth when asked to give details about the severe beating which put his wife into what appears to be an irreversible coma. He first blamed white racists for Mrs. Railey's predicament.

☆ ☆ ☆

Accused of fathering 12 children by his three daughters, **LEWIS C. ELLIOTT** of Dallas, a 52-year-old black, pleaded guilty to three counts of incest and was sentenced to 10 years in prison. Speaking of incest, the father of a recent District of Columbia beauty queen, Desiree Keating, was arrested in Montgomery County (MD) and charged with a third-degree sex offense, child abuse, and one count of incest (with Desiree).

☆ ☆ ☆

After a priest's daughter accused him of seducing her, **ANTHIMOS DRACONAKIS** is no longer bishop of the Greek Orthodox Church in Denver. Orthodox priests can marry before ordination. If unmarried when ordained, they must take a vow of celibacy. Bishops can only come from the ranks of celibate priests.

☆ ☆ ☆

Truckling as ardently as ever, **WALTER CRONKITE** received the Spirit of Liberty award from **NORMAN LEAR'S PEOPLE FOR THE AMERICAN WAY**. The ceremony was held in Zoo City in November.

☆ ☆ ☆

Shortly before she was murdered, a white man delivering a box of pink roses was seen at the door of the Atlanta home of **LITA McCLINTON SULLIVAN**, a Negress, whom the Atlanta Journal-Constitution referred to as a "socialite." More likely than not she had been involved in some kind of drug trafficking. Her white husband, **JAMES VINCENT SULLIVAN**, who had been seeking a divorce for two years, says he was at his Palm Beach home with his Korean girlfriend at the time of the murder.

☆ ☆ ☆

The former president of the University of the District of Columbia, **ROBERT L. GREEN**, a "respected" black college administrator, pleaded guilty in November to eight counts of fraud, theft and perjury.

"There was a **TALL BLACK MAN** holding my kitchen knife to my neck." So spoke blonde Heidi Gaertner, a native of Germany, when she publicly announced at a Queens (NY) news conference last July that she had been the victim of a rapist. In October her dead body was found lying face up in her bathtub.

☆ ☆ ☆

Another death in Queens, this time not so mysterious, involved Mildred Green, 61, a grandmother, who was unlucky enough to have witnessed a murder-robbery. She paid no attention to warnings to keep silent. **TWO BLACKS**, who were friends of the black suspect in the case, silenced Mrs. Green for all time a few days after she had testified at length before a grand jury.

☆ ☆ ☆

**DIANE WHITMORE PIKUL**, the blonde, non-Jewish wife of Jewish Wall Street speculator **JOSEPH PIKUL**, was beaten to death, say the police, by her husband a few days after the stock market bust. Diane worked at Harper's, the book publisher, and was a talented writer of short stories. Incredibly, Pikul got out on bail (\$35,000 cash down on a \$350,000 bond) almost immediately and was allowed to retain custody of the two children. The name of the judge was not revealed in the newspaper accounts.

☆ ☆ ☆

**Secretary of Defense FRANK CARLUCCI**, when he was appointed Ambassador to Portugal in 1975, upset the Portuguese, diplomatic protocol and his estranged wife by taking along his mistress, **MARCIA MYERS**, a HEW bureaucrat, as his "special assistant." To make room for Marcia, a veteran Foreign Service administrative assistant was forced out of his job. After his divorce was finalized, Carlucci finally made an honest woman out of Marcia. They have remained married to this day. Carlucci was appointed National Security Adviser after Vice-Admiral John Poindexter was sacked. Now that he has moved over to become Defense Secretary, his old job has been given to his protégé, Lieutenant General **COLIN LUTHER POWELL**, the first-ever black National Security Adviser.

☆ ☆ ☆

Georgina Bronfman, the attractive Nordic British wife of **EDGAR BRONFMAN**, the Seagram's liquor mogul, is having more success getting rid of her husband than he had when he tried to get rid of Kurt Waldheim, the president of Austria. Georgina, who divorced and then remarried Edgar, is now proceeding with her second divorce from the World Jewish Congress chief. Bronfman, by the way, has a black daughter-in-law.



**Canada.** Last spring, the word "brainiac" briefly entered the American vocabulary. That was when the latest theory about poor black achievement in school was being trotted out. Peer pressure was to blame was the cry. Whenever a black student did well, his peers ganged up and labeled him a "brainiac" who was guilty of "acting white."

Obviously, there's a grain of truth to the idea. No less obviously, there's at least a grain of truth to the idea that peer pressure from dumb blacks suppresses the school performance of many integrated white students.

A related story surfaced last October in the once-staid city of Vancouver, British Columbia. There, the city's chief of police has described vicious young Asian crime gangs as "our most serious problem." (No, not all Asians are computer geniuses.)

On October 9, a well-spoken high-school girl phoned the regular open-line radio show hosted by Pat Burns (on CJOR) to describe daily life in her school, which she declined to name for fear of voice recognition:

Serious students can't learn any more. We are in fear every day. All our concentration goes into trying to avoid the gangs. They're frightening. If you go against them they'll beat you up. I've been beat up twice and they still threaten all sorts of things. I'm afraid they'll rape me next. Once they threatened me with terrible things if I didn't sell a bag of grass to a boy. I did. I did what they told me.

My mother wants me to quit, but I want to graduate. I have to be driven to school and back. We always keep together in the halls and the Asians watch us all the time.

Go to the principal, suggested Burns.

"He's just as frightened of the Asians as we are," came the reply (and Instauration believes it).

"Then you must all go to the school trustees," said Burns, adding:

This is one of the most disturbing calls I've ever received. The situation is now out of hand. The police can no longer fulfill their contract and protect the citizenry. So we have the philosophical and moral right to now take matters into our hands and protect ourselves.

For 50 years, Western Canadians watched films and attended lectures on the twin topics of It Can/It Can't Happen Here. "It" always meant "godless Communism" or "hunnish Nazism." Instead, the "it" being described should have been multiracialism, and the scare films should have pictured teen gangs at war in places like Brooklyn, USA.

Now the public schools in Vancouver are almost like those in Brooklyn. Yes, it *did* happen there!

A similar tale comes from the once very staid city of Victoria, situated directly across British Columbia's Strait of Georgia, on Vancouver Island. There, last spring, some conservative Christian activists got the idea of installing a "prayer room" in the provincial legislature building. Things were fine for a few days — until the area's burgeoning minority population got wind of the development. A local Instaurationist vividly described the transformation:

For a while all was sweet devotion as the pious paraded in quietly . . . Now it is a babel. Hot-eyed Asians with prayer mats scream unintelligible abuse at turbaned East Indians, whose tongues in rising decibel shout down the Muslims who, in turn, elbow protesting Christians aside. Prayer duels are being fought. As one radio announcer put it, "All hell broke loose in the prayer room today."

A spokesman for Prayer Canada, Ray Jansen, told a Vancouver Sun reporter that henceforth only those "in unity" would be allowed into the prayer room. "The only agreement needed in praying with us is [to pray] in the name of the Lord, Jesus Christ," said Jansen. "We're not limiting prayer, we're just saying that we want people assembling of one accord."

Latin Americans are replacing French Canadians in Quebec churches. A French priest said on British TV that his old congregation found the newcomers were rather noisy, but having large families, they were "morally pure." French Canadians are losing both their faith and their large families. Not only Latin Americans but Vietnamese and blacks are now filling the churches once attended almost entirely by franco-phones. The priest said how good it was, in spite of a few troubling tensions, that Catholicism in Quebec had ceased to be xenophobic.

The B'nai B'rith may be all-powerful in the U.S., but it took a few punches in Canada recently. A Winnipeg jury ordered the Jewish organization to pay \$400,000 to Luba Fedorkiw, a Progressive Conservative candidate in a 1984 election. Up to their old tricks, the B'rithers indicated she was an anti-Semite, their only foundation for the charge being a rumor passed on by an anonymous source. Until the B'nai B'rith smear, Fedorkiw was given a good chance of being elected.

The B'nai B'rith, of course, will appeal,

and a spokesman said the organization would not change its ways. Taking his words literally, this means that the character assassination will continue whenever the B'rithers see fit to use the weapon. The only form of apology the organization would make was that it would try not to leak its investigations to the press until all charges could be substantiated.

The Reichmann brothers, who left Tan-giers after WWII and then became Canadian billionaires in a few short decades, are suing a Toronto magazine for slander. The article hinted that some of the Reichmanns' wealth may have been accumulated as a result of financial deals with the Axis powers. The Reichmanns, who already own Gulf Canada Corp., Abitibi Ltd., the world's largest producer of newsprint, and Olympia & York, the world's largest real estate developer, are now moving into Britain. They are trading their 49% of Hiram Walker Distillery for 10% of Allied-Lyons PLC. Their 10% will give them effective control of Tetley Tea, Teacher's Scotch, Baskin-Robbins ice cream and 7,000 British pubs.

**Britain.** When the Daily Mail reported the mugging of news reader Ian Leeming in her BBC offices in London, her attackers, who sprinkled her with acid, were described as blacks. Immediately a complaint of racism was filed with the British Press Council. After some deliberation, the Council decided that because the newspaper had only reported the victim's own words, no offence had been committed.

But when the Sun, another British paper, came out with the headline, TV JAN IN ACID ATTACK, followed by the subhead, THREE BLACKS MUG HER AT BBC, the Press Council upheld the complaint, ruling that such headlines overemphasized the race of her attackers.

Ulla Weigerstorfer, a 20-year-old, six-foot Austrian blonde and blue-eyed veterinary student, was crowned Miss World in London. She may make as much as £250,000 (\$445,000) during her one-year reign, as she traipses around the world raising cash for underprivileged children. By the law of the contest, she must remain single for the time she holds her title.

A British school boy, Mark Bissett, was mugged three times in one day as he tried to attend a rock concert featuring the American black rap group, L.L. Cool J. As he and some friends were snooping around the theater in the afternoon, eight blacks robbed them of £50 (\$89) and threatened to break their heads. When Mark came back at concert time, one gang deprived him of

his ticket. Later another gang pummeled him because he didn't have a ticket to steal.

\* \* \*

On Radio 4, Julian Crichtley, Conservative MP, when asked how the various party conferences differed, said the Tory conference consisted almost entirely of English people, while the Labour and Liberal conferences were composed of Scots, Welsh and Irish.

\* \* \*

Britain put on a massive telethon with thousands of individuals and groups participating in various ways to raise money for Children in Need. What was most striking was that not a single colored face was seen. Not one of all the wealthy Asians gave a penny. Nor did the vociferous black and brown groups contribute anything. No one watching the program would have realized that Britain is now a self-advertised multiracial state. On the evidence of the tube, viewers would have believed that present-day Britain is snow white.

**Europe.** *Instaurationists on the move in foreign climes often see things missed by the ordinary tourist. Reporting what is generally unreported frequently leads to bursts of iconoclasm and stereotype-smashing, some of which seems purposely designed to shock. Peripatetic instaurationists also have the habit of digressing from their travelogues into far-out musings that go well beyond jotting down their impressions of foreign lands, peoples and cultures. For instance:*

France is an underrated act in the English-speaking world. I am a northern Michigan native, hard to impress with the beauty of other planetary parts, but I have never seen anything to equal the striking loveliness of the Alpes Maritimes, although all of France is lovely almost up to the outskirts of Paris. The French are consistently amiable, straightforward and generous, not at all the rude French of tourist mythology.

The Germans are the only Europeans who strike an American as Midwestern normal, the only Europeans willing to strike up an acquaintance and offer to split a carafe of wine and pizza on a moment's notice in a strange restaurant in a strange country. Good ole boys, not Huns by any means.

The Irish? More Nordic, more reserved and quiet, much more sober than the Irish tribesmen of east coast U.S. cities.

The Scandinavians, whom I had never before encountered in their native habitat, were horrifying drunks. I saw few Greta Garbos among them, nor did I note any redeeming aesthetic virtue in the men. I am not at all sure these people could not benefit from being mongrelized up to the hilt. It might stop them from falling down plastered in mid-afternoon in three-piece busi-

ness suits. (In the Midwest we wear overalls.)

To be brutally frank, the English appear to supply most of the rednecks of Europe. Whether it is the Labour Party's beloved Untermenschen rioting at a soccer game or the middle-class, mid-level UK military with whom I shared a bottle of scotch in a misplaced spirit of NATO unity and who then robbed me blind (a repeated occurrence), the English are not the English of John Nobull or other wistful illusionists. If they fought two world wars to keep the drafted Jerries from getting their surly heads above that of fair Britannia, I can only murmur diffidently that the Germans have been ahead of the English since Henry the Fowler, along with damn near everybody else north of the Tiber and the Tagus.

On the racial front I found grounds for cheer and woe. The Wogs were fewer, cleaner, more acculturated, more segregated and more under control than I had expected. The only ones I saw much of in Paris were either almost white and Europeanized or on their way to the Montmartre bastille at five in the morning. The woeful news is that very few individuals and no groups I've seen in Europe match the physical beauty of Northern Europeans in the American Midwest. Did all the really handsome ones move across the Atlantic? If so, it's bad news, because they are miscegenating rather rapidly in the States. If North America skimmed the cream of the European yeomanry and bourgeoisie and is now mixing the skim with the scum, it adds up to a racial setback of thousands of years.

The Holocaust and relativity are making their strongest stands in North America. Europeans, leaving aside a few free-speech prosecutions, generally regard the Holocaust as skeptically as Le Pen. Einstein is considered in no way superior to relativity's co-producer, Poincaré, or to De Broglie and Heisenberg, who simply out-thought him on quantum theory and the uncertainty principle. Relativity, modern music, modern art, pop culture and anti-hereditary society are all of a piece. You wind them up, put them on the floor and they go nowhere. Jewish intellectuals have made a fetish, and tried to make a virtue, out of propositions that don't make an ounce of sense and out of art that nobody can stand to look at or listen to.

If music is structurally derived from mathematics, the modern garbage of Cage and Schönberg, heavy metal and Congoid caterwauling is the child of relativity. Relativity demands a total suspension of common sense, especially in regard to two mutually accelerated and mutually observing systems observed by a third system. What is hopelessly senseless to the human brain is also pretty likely to be out of sync with the real universe.

Music is supposedly the artistic effort to find and arrange sound pleasing to the human ear, and, *through it*, the mind. Accord-

ingly, it usually consists of an effort to make structures of consonance and melody. Modern music deliberately seeks major dissonance in minor keys, a fail-proof formula for jangling the ear. Racial anti-aesthetics seeks genetic dissonance and facial disharmony. The modern public is peremptorily ordered to accept all of this as necessary and "proven" in some never explained way. Meanwhile, the less hoodwinked or merely inattentive simply go right on producing consonant, melodic and harmonic folk music, while preferring comely blondes as mates. Relativity's twin paradox and late 20th-century musical indeterminacy tell the uncaring, uncomprehending bluegrass musician that Whoopi Goldberg is equal to Pallas Athena. Twelve-tone and pentonic music, the Jewish worship of the ugly, and Marxist obscurantism will still be telling him the same thing when his grand-children have violated Einstein's dogmatic speed limit and landed on a planet of Alpha Centauri.

**Sweden.** A farmer named Sven-Olle Olsson, who resides in Sjöbo, a town at the southernmost tip of the country, has won over the town council to his campaign to stop making Sweden a haven for refugees. He has received so much notoriety and criticism he is thinking of quitting the Center Party, of which he had been a faithful member for many years, and starting up his own political organization. He has learned from experience that the established parties in Sweden will never have the courage to take a strong stand against the alien influx. When he persuaded the town council of Sjöbo to refuse to accept 15 refugees, the Swedish media and the liberals raised such a ruckus that out-of-town churchmen set up a special school in Sjöbo to induce the townspeople to change their minds. Some selected refugees were paraded in front of the town council and related the horrors that awaited them if they were returned to their homelands.

One newspaper has predicted that Sven-Olle might well turn out to be the Swedish Le Pen.

**France.** Foreigners in France comprise 8% of the population. The national police has now published a study showing that 16.14% of all crimes are being committed by the 8%. The percentage rises to 36.14% in Paris. More specifically, immigrants are the culprits in 20.03% of the shoplifting offenses, 43.72% of drug trafficking cases, 19.35% of stolen goods incidents, 19% of rapes and 71% of false identity cards.

\* \* \*

The right-wing newspaper, *Présent*, threw some cold water on the left's glowing celebration of the bicentennial of the French Revolution. The hard-hitting journal unearthed a law promulgated in the tenth year of the republic (1802) forbidding



any foreigner to bring "any black, mulatto or other people of color of either sex" into France. Violators would be jailed pending deportation. An exception was made for nonwhites who entered France with the permission of the Naval and Colonial Ministries.

Présent had previously discovered another law, issued on July 4, 1794, that forbade Jews under penalty of death to follow the French armies. This was similar to Grant's short-lived Civil War order for Jews to keep their distance from his army. Apparently both in French armies in the late 18th century and in the Union army in the mid-19th century soldiers had more important work to do, such as fighting, than to enrich Jewish camp followers, hucksters and speculators.

\* \* \*

Thierry Paulin, a homosexual mulatto drug addict, who dyes his hair blond and sports a diamond in his right ear, was arrested and charged with robbing and killing upwards of 21 French women, all over 70, in the last three years. Paulin confessed to seven of the murders, some of which he accomplished with the help of another nonwhite named Jean-Thierry Mathurin. Both Paulin and Mathurin come from French overseas possessions, the former from Martinique, the latter from French Guiana. The murderers did not kill their victims quickly. They would stick screwdrivers into their bodies, kick them in the stomach and practice various other tortures until they revealed where their money was hidden. After that, in most of the grisly crimes, they would be strangled and stuffed into garbage bags.

Paulin didn't seem to be too worried by his arrest and confession. He told his captors, "In any case, I'm risking nothing because there is no death penalty." He explained why he had gone on his killing spree: "Because by looking at me with hate, all these old women reminded me of my mother who never loved me." But it was no big deal. "After all," he shrugged, "they were only white women."

One reason it took so long to apprehend the pair was the media's reluctance to identify them as mulattoes, despite information provided by the few old women who had survived their murderous embraces. Also, France's fingerprint system is so archaic and disorganized that, though Paulin had left his prints at several of the murder sites, though his prints were on file in southern France, following previous run-ins with the law, no one bothered to match them up.

\* \* \*

Jean-Marie Le Pen is still going strong, despite the transcontinental outcry at his

definition of the Holocaust as a footnote of WWII history, despite a trip to the French island of Guadeloupe, where he may have escaped an assassination plot, despite an invasion on December 30 of the offices of his weekly magazine, *National Hebdo*, by a bunch of Jewish hooligans who vandalized the place and caused immense damage. The vandalism resembled a similar incursion of Jewish hoods into a gathering of members of GRECE, a right-wing think tank, some years ago.

The French press did not condemn the Jewish violence. No one was arrested, though the Jews left a note that might provide a clue or two:

We will have nothing to do with Le Pen's "footnotes." Le Pen is an anti-Semitic guttersnipe disguised as a candidate for the presidential elections, a candidate who denies the Holocaust. His *Front National* is a cesspool where all the offal of France is gathered. *National Hebdo* is *Der Stürmer* of the 80s. A Fascist disrag directed by a racist, anti-Semitic louse . . . Jewish youth will no longer accept the banalization of genocide. Anti-Semites, tremble!

\* \* \*

A prominent lawyer in the picturesque southern town of Grasse was indicted for some shady behavior in the bankruptcy case of the famed Chaumet brothers, France's toniest jewelers. It was quite a shock to the locals because the lawyer, Richard Banon, is a vice president of B'nai B'rith and a close associate of the Minister of Culture, Jack Lang, a fellow Jew. Banon had apparently acted unethically by pretending to be an ordinary creditor in an attempt to regain 450,000 francs (\$76,500) worth of jewels that belonged to his mother. The judge cited him for "illegally exercising the profession of banker."

**West Germany.** The Germans filtering back from the USSR (Instauration, Jan. 1988) have an 18th-century accent, their ancestors having emigrated to Russia in the 1700s. It appears, however, they are not too popular with many West Germans. They are considered too nationalistic!

**East Germany.** Screaming "Jewish pigs," "Jews out of German churches," and "Sieg Heil," seven skinheads attacked a punk rock concert held in a church in East Germany last November. They belong to a group of about a hundred skinheads who were proclaiming nationalist sentiments in last August's demonstrations at the Berlin Wall. Such slogans as "We are Germans . . . We are proud to be Germans" are not supposed to be heard in a Russian satellite.

Neither are anti-Semitic utterances. It is a

Marxist "law" that when capitalism is ended, anti-Semitism, an evil outgrowth of class warfare, will also wither away -- as fast and as witheringly as the dictatorship of the proletariat. This law is apparently not holding in East Germany, whose authorities have welcomed hybrid punk rockers to their workers' paradise. Race still makes a difference to some East Germans, even after 43 years of concentrated Marxification.

**Austria.** American Ambassador to Austria Ronald Lauder -- the Jewish envoy who was succeeded by Henry Grunwald, another Jewish envoy -- left his post last autumn with a redwood-sized chip on his shoulder. In an interview published in the *New York Times* on October 9, Lauder suggested that many Austrian people remain anti-Semitic. He characterized the Austrians as "feeling envy for anyone who is successful," adding, "They feel that the Jewish people have always been successful."

A few statistical comparisons may be in order:

Literacy rate: Austria 98%. Israel 88%.

Daily newspaper circulation (1982): Austria 780 per 1,000 people. Israel 416 per 1,000 people.

Per capita income: Austria (1980) \$8,280. Israel (1978) \$3,332.

Tourists (1981): Austria 14.2 million. Israel 2.2 million.

Inflation rate (1983): Austria 3.3%. Israel 145.6%.

One could go on . . .

The Austrian government protested to the U.S. State Department, saying it was "taken aback and astonished" by Lauder's remarks. A State Department official announced on October 15, "We don't think the protest calls for a response."

**Sicily.** Last summer Anna-Karin Skjaer, a 24-year-old Nordic knockout from Norway, arrived in the town of Partanna (population 15,000). A college student, she wanted to improve her Italian and signed up for a drama course. All was well and good until one bleak evening last November when two young men grabbed her and took her to an abandoned house, where they were joined by two other males. Then began a gang rape that lasted all night. After the culprits had been found and jailed, the entire town of Partanna turned out to beg Anna-Karin's pardon. The mayor gave her a bunch of roses and offered her a six-month job at the Archaeological Institute. She indicated that she might stay.

What more will it take for her to understand that a blonde, blue-eyed beauty from the cold north is anything but an iceberg to the darker-skinned whites of the hot-tempered south?



**Greece.** A subscriber writes. I enjoyed my recent trip to Greece. What I saw of the modern country confirmed my opinion that it is a derivative culture existing on the periphery of modern Western civilization. What I saw of the remains of its ancient predecessor were even more glorious than I had imagined. The modern cannot bear comparison with the ancient.

Today's Greeks are not very attractive to one biased in favor of Northern European beauty. In contrast, the statues of the ancient gods and goddesses are sublimely so. Nordic beauty is also in abundant evidence at the common tourist attractions, thanks to the presence of numerous German and Scandinavian vacationers. It is interesting to note that among the Italian tour groups, Northern European racial types were much more common than they are among the Italians in the U.S., most of whom trace their ancestry to Sicily and southern Italy.

Nordic feminine beauty shares equal billing with the Aegean Islands as the favorite illustration for postcards. A series of cards features Greek gods descending from Olympus to ogle and cavort with scantily clad blonde tourists. This may symbolize the unsettling effect handsome Northern European voyagers have on the sexual fantasies of Greek men, and on the jealousies of Greek women.

An ancient illustration of this beauty/ugliness dichotomy is the statuary grouping of Aphrodite (Venus), Eros (Cupid) and the satyr god, Pan, from Delos (circa 100 B.C.) in the National Archaeological Museum in Athens. It is a work that is both aesthetically beautiful and eugenically instructive. Pan is shown grabbing Aphrodite with obvious intentions. She, however, rather than sub-



Eros to the rescue

mit to his *panmixia* urgings, modestly attempts to cover herself and raises a sandal to fend him off. The little winged infant Eros is the real surprise. He is portrayed coming to Aphrodite's rescue, grabbing one of Pan's horns and bending his head back, clearly superior in will if not in strength to his bestial adversary. He is informing the satyr in no uncertain terms that the radiantly beautiful goddess is not for the likes of him. Pan's look of fierce anger and frustration is directed at this chubby ancient champion of racial hygiene. I suspect the unknown sculptor shared many values in common with Instaurationists.

**Israel.** Last year, the majority of Israeli Jews finally became obsessed with the issue of racial demography. They have been interested in the subject for years, but in 1987, according to many news reports issuing from the Jewish state, such recondite matters as "differential fertility" and "population doubling time" became the normal stuff of headlines and public debates. The "battle of the bedrooms," a familiar phrase for some years, gave way abruptly to "the demographic war." Both Jews and Arabs could be heard everywhere describing their newborns as "contributions to the demographic war."

Panic is the only word for it. Confronted with the certainty of an Arab majority in the not-too-distant future (since Israel will not surrender the conquered lands of 1967), many Jews suddenly embraced the option of expelling the Arabs. Formerly mentioned only by blood and thunder racists like Rabbi Meir Kahane, expulsion became a topic of daily conversation, just like the Arab birthrate. The Arabs grasped at once that a brave new agenda was looming just over the Israeli political horizon -- and panicked about the idea of expulsion just as the Jews had panicked about becoming a minority in Zion.

The Palestinian explosion began in December, touched off by one specific incident in Gaza. Abundant evidence, however, suggests that the charged climate of Israeli public discourse had caused the rioters and strikers to sense vividly that the hour for them was growing late.

A Palestinian today must feel something like a Silesian in 1945. The heart-wrenching book, *Gerhart Hauptmann and Silesia* by Gerhard Pohl (West German edition, 1953; American edition, 1962), describes how the natives of that ancient German province watched warily in the months following surrender as first a tiny trickle of Poles, then a stream, and finally a torrent, came to co-occupy their beloved villages and farms. At each stage of the dreadful supplanting, the Germans were officially reassured that Silesia would be left (at least in large part) to them and their posterity. The deceit was intended to forestall panic and rebellion, and it worked. In the end, of course, the Poles stole everything, even the

great playwright Hauptmann's beautiful estate, which the sympathetic and literary-minded Russian overlords had tried to preserve for German culture.

Advance indications of a coming "Silesian Treatment" for the Israeli-occupied Arab lands are not hard to spot.

The dissident Jewish writer, Israel Shakh, described an ominous opinion poll in the Washington Report on Middle East Affairs (Oct. 1987). When the survey was made in August of last year, retired Israeli General Rehavam Zeevi had recently proposed that the Palestinians be "transferred" to Jordan. The pollsters found that 50% of Israeli Jews agreed with Zeevi's proposal, 35% rejected it, and 12% had no opinion.

At least four major Israeli leaders called for an Arab expulsion during 1987. Besides Zeevi they were Yosef Shapira, a full minister (without portfolio) in the Shamir cabinet; Michael Dekel, a deputy defense minister; and Yuval Neeman, who leads the right-wing Tehiya party.

Shapira said the government should pay each Arab willing to emigrate \$20,000 (which money would doubtless come largely from U.S. taxpayers). Zeevi and Neeman, in their expulsion proposals, called the public's attention to a secret Israeli Army scheme from the 1950s -- the Ishmael Plan -- which had the Jews conquering the West Bank and expelling all inhabitants.

It's clear that all the expulsion talk helped to fire up the Palestinians for the December riots, which continued on through January and February. Sari Nusseibeh, a moderate Palestinian academic, told American reporter Glenn Frankel that his people see public expulsion proposals as "the possible beginning of a racial and religious war" (Washington Post, Oct. 31, 1987).

Reporter Thomas L. Friedman offered New York Times readers a similar picture 12 days earlier. "Among West Bank Palestinians," he wrote, "there is a growing school of thought . . . that believes the 'demographic struggle' -- not the 'armed struggle' -- is the best strategy . . ." In response to this, he noted, many Jews were joining Rabbi Kahane in the call for a mass expulsion.

Friedman described the scene in the maternity ward of the Remal Health Center in Gaza.

[Forty-two-year-old Suad al-Hadidi] proudly folded back some thin white sheets to show off her tenth child, a handsome girl named Ayat, who was born the night before.

Ten children is nothing unusual for Palestinians in the occupied Gaza Strip, said Dr. Zuhni Yusef al-Zahidi, head of maternal health care at the clinic . . .

"Many people here say, 'We must have more babies to compensate for our losses in Lebanon and to put pressure on the Jews to come to the negotiating table,'" Dr. Zahidi said in Arabic as Mrs. Hadidi and other women in the maternity ward nodded approval.





In 1985, for the first time, wrote Friedman, the number of Arab children under the age of four in "greater Israel" exceeded the number of Jewish children under four -- 370,000 Arabs to 365,000 Jews; and differential fertility was "rapidly becoming the central issue in the political debate here."

A "calamity" is what Jews call the Arab demographic threat. In many cases, these are the same Jews who see the Third World conquest of the U.S., Canada, Australia and Sweden as a "beautiful thing." Consider the ending of a letter which one Mark G. Levey of Washington wrote to the Washington Post (Nov. 6):

To Mr. [Leon F.] Bouvier and the rest who want us to turn away the stranger at our door, I say it is a good thing that America will change a lot in the coming years. Immigration does guarantee that a very different society develops. The alternative is that America stays as bland and pale as a bottle of Miller beer, vintage 1987.

This is the new Martin Mull (*The History of White People in America*) Treatment for white people's fears: derision and mockery. Levey is surely also delighted that non-white immigrants to the U.S. maintain a high birthrate -- but dismayed by the high Arab birthrate in Israel.

Majority activists sometimes take an almost perverse delight in the impending Arabization of Israel, reasoning that turn-about is fair play and "Now they're going to be destroyed by believing the same pluralism propaganda they put out for the *goyim* all these years."

**Zimbabwe.** The national airline of this black dictatorship has ordered its stewardesses to go on a diet or be grounded. A company directive declared it was "unacceptable [to] have these big, ugly Amazons pretending to be air hostesses. Some of them are so big, their thighs knock against the passengers as they are moving between the aisles."

**Sub-Saharan Africa.** Western churches are more active than ever in this area, but the winds of change are now shaking the very foundations of centuries-old Christian teaching. The issue is polygamy. Increasingly, monogamy is being branded in African pulpits, press and parliaments as an inappropriate Western import foisted on Africans in the colonial era by missionaries.

Seventy African bishops of the Anglican Church have prepared a report for London which says that the church's traditional insistence on monogamy is based on a willful misinterpretation of biblical texts by missionaries unduly influenced by their own Western cultural upbringing. The report

also says that monogamy tends to encourage prostitution and that polygamy is the marriage pattern most "natural" for Africans.

The African churches are aligning themselves with the growing number of political leaders and theologians who blame the continent's social ills on "foreign" ethical values inherited from their colonial rulers. A Presbyterian minister from a leading Kenyan school of theology points out that 90% of the African clergy have roots in polygamous households. The reverend believes there is no biblical authority for excluding people from Christian worship because of non-European forms of marriage. A Jesuit missionary in Zaire complained that it's not just celibacy that is a problem among the African Catholic clergy. Unlike the marrying priests in the U.S., who are satisfied with one wife, African divines want two, three or more.

**South Africa.** From a subscriber. The massacre of a community of 16 white missionaries in Matabeleland near Bulawayo -- men, women and children -- was predictable. They owned a ranch and had been having trouble with black squatters who claimed the land was rightfully theirs. The squatters contacted a gang of "Marxists," well-armed thugs who pitched up at the ranch in the early hours of the morning, summoned the ranch-hands to watch what they were going to do (which is their custom), then roused all the whites and bound their wrists behind their backs with wire. Instead of shooting them, they then proceeded to hack them to death one by one with axes and pangas (machetes). One of the murderers, probably taught by the missionaries to write or scrawl, left a note blaming Mrs. Thatcher and dictator Mugabe for not having kept the agreement that after independence all white "capitalists" would be made to leave the country. This argument might explain why so many whites in Matabeleland are being murdered, except that reason plays no part in black behavior. Negroes here just have a lust to kill. That is really all there is to it.

The African National Congress, like someone with a guilty conscience, has been quick to blame South Africa for the massacre, and Mugabe's newspapers have echoed the accusation. Ordinarily, the newspapers' credibility would be seriously shaken by making such a charge. Surely no one in the West could possibly believe that South African troops would butcher their own kind. Though the local press knows quite well that the charge is too absurd to be supported, the massacre places reporters and editors in a quandary. Now that Zimbabwe has black majority rule and there is no apartheid, how can they explain

or excuse the butchery? In plain language, it is the inevitable outcome of the West's African policies. There has been no civilized rule in Zimbabwe since Macmillan and Harold Wilson, pressed on by the Americans, betrayed their own kindred in the name of democracy, showing yet again that our race will have great difficulty surviving under the governments that are supposed to represent and protect them. The massacre forms a part of the race war which is directed unerringly at whites, and which as such has no political solution and no economic solution.

It is clear from the photographs in the newspapers that the missionaries formed a happy community, happy in serving the Lord by helping their black brothers and sisters. Most of them were Rhodesians of British extraction. All were Nordics, including one extremely attractive golden-haired girl of 15, Glynis Keatley, a radiant beauty full of life and character. She should be honored as a white martyr and her photograph displayed throughout the West. In spite of the systematic murdering of whites taking place all around them, the missionaries had no fear and carried no weapons of self-defense. They knew that God would shield them. At least their deaths should warn us that our salvation depends solely on ourselves, the very opposite of what the missionaries believed. If the mass slaughter helps to teach us that, then the whites will not have died completely in vain.

At the time of the massacre, and also in Zimbabwe, a 27-year-old South African woman, Odile Harrington, was tried and sentenced not for spying on Zimbabwe, but for spying on the African National Congress. She had drawn a sketch of a house occupied by ANC officials and had posted it. In court she described in detail how she had undergone torture and degradation, including sexual assault, during detention and interrogation. Nevertheless, she remained unrepentant, saying that the ANC and other so-called liberation movements in South Africa were "evil" and should be "put out of action." She was so unrepentant that she "even admitted she was a strong supporter of the South African regime." The African baboon judge jumped up and down and called for the death sentence, but finally settled for 25 years. The South African police deny emphatically that they had anything to do with this young woman's spying activities. I am inclined to believe them because she was so amateurish. Whatever her motives and whoever is behind her, the question remains: Will the British government leave her to rot her life away in an African hellhole or will it try to get her out? Or will it continue to send Mugabe more locomotives?

\* \* \*

White racials sometimes imagine South Africa in the 80s as being a bit like

Georgia in the 50s. One problem with that analogy: Atlanta then wasn't full of multiracial discos, like Johannesburg and Cape Town are now. Another problem: the American South was never so full of "cultural bolsheviks" as South Africa has always been. (The explanation: South Africa's white population is more disproportionately Jewish than any country except Israel.)

Janet Suzman, a London-based Jewish actress who happens to be the niece of Helen Suzman, a leader of South Africa's leftist Progressive Federal Party, says that she "has a dream" to match that of Dr. King:

I imagine this great flotilla of troop carriers and inside them are hundreds and hundreds of actors, writers, artists -- being parachuted into the [Orange] Free State like an army. It's the beginning of a Fifth Column of ideas.

Perhaps Ms. Suzman has forgotten that the Orange Free State is the Iowa of South Africa, and that its terribly non-ideological men and women must keep their shoulders to the wheel if tens of thousands of sensitive, arty types in Johannesburg and Cape Town are to eat!

The biggest theatrical hit of the year in Cape Town is about as subversive as most other recent hits. Called *District Six -- the Musical*, it's about a "vibrant [mixed] inner-city neighborhood" in Cape Town (you know the type) which was bulldozed by the ruling National Party to create a sterile all-white area. The co-authors are David Kramer and a racially-mixed musician named Taliep Petersen.

In part a paean to miscegenation, like Lenny Bernstein's *West Side Story*, the play ends with an inflammatory chorus, "The children will revenge us . . ." The Associated Press reports that "critics have been unanimous in their praise for the show" -- and the AP doesn't mean *foreign* critics, either.

Up in Johannesburg, the latest thespian sensation is a retelling of *Othello*, with the chief blame externalized, as Shakespeare never intended. Now Iago is an evil Afrikaner, spoiling an otherwise perfect black-white match. John Kani, who plays Othello, has told the worshipful South African press, "If I weren't acting, I'd be carrying an AK-47."

**Japan.** In the past 18 months or so, 86 books with the word "Jews" in their titles have been published in Japan. With the exception of two or three, they have all been classified by the Western media as anti-Semitic, including *The Protocols of the Elders of Zion*. Some of the titles are quite intriguing: *The Secret of Jewish Power to Control the World* and *To Understand the Jews Is to Understand the West*, for instance.

It is reasonable to surmise that Jewish

organizations in the West are beginning to entertain serious doubts about what is going on in Japan. Any Western nation that went on such an anti-Semitic literary kick would quickly have a worldwide boycott slapped on its exports. Japanese foreign trade, however, is so huge and so many Western Jews are involved in it, particularly in the U.S., that any reduction or boycott might hurt Jewish importers as much as the Japanese themselves.

On the other hand, Congress is getting ready to pass or at least try to pass various protectionist bills aimed primarily at Japan. The recent outburst of Japanese anti-Semitism may give the powerhouse Jewish lobby a reason to support such bills, which would guarantee their passage.

Liberals point to Japanese anti-Semitism to prove that it is irrational, if only because there are no more than 1,000 Jews in Japan and most of these are there on short-term assignments as agents of Western companies. This argument, however, can easily be turned around. It's just as logical and true to say that Japanese are interested in anti-Semitism because Jews are a phenomenon of historic importance and their influence is worldwide. What they manage and have managed to do in the West -- help stir up WWII and bring chaos to the Middle East are two examples that come to mind -- affects the destiny of every nation on earth, whether such nation has millions of Jews or no Jews at all.

**Philippines.** Nationalism is surging here, while American influence and the use of English wane. An earlier generation of Filipinos memorized poems like *Haiwatha*. Today, the use of English is restricted to the teaching of science and mathematics. Criticism of the U.S. abounds across the political spectrum. New York Times reporter Seth Mydans described a scene which says it all.

At a demonstration outside the American Embassy recently, 200 protesters against the [U.S. military] bases stood on one side of Roxas Boulevard while an equal number of applicants for United States visas, waiting in line across the road, watched them.

Lest we forget, one of the major reasons given for opening the floodgates to Asian immigration was that valuable personal links would be forged between the U.S. and important Third World countries. Those links, it was said, would cause entire nations to tilt in America's direction.

Sacrificing a nation's racial makeup to foreign policy considerations was criminal and idiotic in any event, but it so happens that liberal strategists were dead wrong.

Not only in the Philippines, but throughout Southeast Asia, the non-Communist nations are turning to Japan for economic guidance, and to Red China and/or the Soviet Union for solutions in geopolitics. New

York Times reporter Barbara Crossette attended the ASEAN summit conference held in Manila in December -- the organization's first summit in more than a decade -- and found "profoundly" changed regional perceptions. "For many Southeast Asians," she wrote, "the United States has ceased to be a favorite." The pullout from Vietnam was a shock which destroyed old feelings of trust and confidence.

But what about the millions of Filipinos and other Asians who now live in the U.S. and have relatives back home? What about American exports of TV shows and popular music? According to Crossette,

Cultural and political gaps have also grown between the United States, where many Southeast Asians are educated, and some of the nations once thought of almost as Washington's protégés.

As democratic practices have eroded in Indonesia, Malaysia and Singapore, where detentions of political opponents have increased, those governments have been critical of both the Western press and European and American-based human rights movements.

Are you listening, Australia? The race blenders who now run that country have publicly stated their determination to make it racially "Eurasian." And one reason they always give is "to improve foreign relations with the nearby Asian nations."

Instauration will go out on a limb by predicting that if the European masses of Australia do become Eurasian, the real Asians will spurn the bastard nation as they never did the pure one.

**Australia.** The people of Perth have been exposed recently to placards threatening, "Asians out or racial war!" They were composed and affixed here and there by the Australian Nationalist movement led by Jack Van Tongeren, an import from Holland. Van Tongeren told the press that if Australia's economy went into a tailspin and if white culture was perverted beyond all recognition, his group was ready to take over. Whether the Australian Nationalist movement is a serious attempt to stop the racial hybridization of the continent or just another letterhead group thrown together by a hot air merchant remains to be seen.

\* \* \*

In Western Australia a vigilante "grog squad" rounds up drunken Abos and drags them 80 miles into the desert to a "dry out" camp of tin shacks. Explained Don McCleod, 80, the chief vigilante:

When you get drunken Aborigines lying around it creates an eyesore. It upsets a lot of the white residents. If no one picked them up, they would just lie there until they were sober enough to head off to the pub again.

## A Dispatch from the Front Lines

*The following was written before the Aryan Nations Hour was forced off radio station KZZI in Utah.*

Lonely. That's the first impression one gets whenever activists are making their stand. Maybe that's because there's so few of them.

Here in the Land of the Mormons, Dwight McCarthy, a 37-year-old soft-spoken Majority activist, is fighting to keep the light of truth shining despite the ever-deepening darkness. His one-hour Free Speech radio program airs in a suburb of Salt Lake City, and also reaches parts of Ogden and Provo. Listeners constantly call in with expressions of support, but from what this correspondent can see, the only genuine support he's getting is from the staff of the small radio station carrying his program. Majority members are doing nothing as the forces of ZOG gather to crush him -- and them.

It was in Vietnam that McCarthy began to realize something was fundamentally wrong with his own government that was sending troops to kill or be killed by Communists in one country, yet making economic deals with Russia and other Communist states that were sending supplies to North Vietnam. He witnessed many eye-opening events during his two tours there, including race wars between American troops. These went unreported by the media that was otherwise doing its best to report every negative thing possible about the war. Another memory is that of Jewish troops in rear-echelon areas not being required to work on their Sabbath, while Christian troops were expected to do so on Sunday.

Honorably discharged, carrying the physical scars of a shrapnel wound and psychological scars from a sense of betrayal, McCarthy drifted back to his home state of Louisiana. At the University of New Orleans he spoke out against the anti-war protesters. More years of drifting found him finally in the Land of the Mormons.

Over time he came to consider his nation belonged to the race that created America. Obviously, he doesn't accept the modern grouping which places the Majority right in there with Hispanics, Arabs, Jews and (at last report) even Australian aborigines. McCarthy's decision to start a radio program -- with all the attendant dangers of assuming a high profile -- was made because it had become clear that every white eventually has to make a stand or all whites will go under. First called the *Counter-Marxist Alliance*, he later changed the program's name to the *Aryan Nations Hour*.

Like trained watchdogs the local media have kept up a constant howl about the Aryan Nations being a white supremacist hate group. McCarthy always emphasizes that he is a separatist, not a supremacist. During my visit to the station one caller with a heavy Hispanic accent asserted that McCarthy had never advocated hate or violence, but his opponents had!

Other tactics of suppression employed against him include advertiser boycotts against the entire radio station, demonstrations in parks during which his life was threatened, harassing calls and menacing statements about the security of the station staff and their families. The JDL threatened to march around on their lawns at midnight, and Irv Rubin promised to eliminate anyone connected with the show. Somebody sabotaged the station's satellite dish, but so far the FBI's only response to all this terrorism has been to investigate McCarthy!

Utah's governor, the Latter-Day Saints, the Ogden city council and the local mayor -- among others -- have issued statements condemning the Aryan Nations. Interestingly enough, none of them has issued statements condemning those who would deny

McCarthy his constitutional right to freedom of speech. In fact, a state representative named Prodtzman is sponsoring Joint Resolution #3. This enabling legislation says the people of Utah do not want anything to do with the Aryan Nations, and would like to see criminal penalties applied if the movement "intimidates" or "harasses" any minority group. Prodtzman openly crows that the legislation is aimed at one specific religious group, and has not the slightest twinge of concern about the constitutional questions involved. Even those members of the radio station staff who do not support McCarthy's separatist philosophy are up in arms about Prodtzman's efforts, because of their ominous implications.

One brief note of good news: Local police have offered McCarthy all the protection he needs. They'll no doubt be invited to Israel for sensitivity training, as was the local sheriff, who has thus far failed in his duty to harass McCarthy for daring to exercise free speech.

Because of threats to family members of the station staff, McCarthy had to change his *Aryan Nations Hour* to an open talk show format called the *Free Speech Hour*. Acknowledging that the end is in sight for his broadcasting career, he is now bending his efforts in other directions. He hopes to establish a dialogue with representatives of Hispanics, whites, blacks and American Indians on the subject of separatism. He even wants to organize a congress in the spring to explore the possibilities, and also discuss the methods by which ZOG keeps them at each others' throats.

The obstacles are enormous, of course, but as the Chinese say: "The longest journey begins with but a single step."

RUDIN MOORE

## Do Whites Have Civil Rights?

Generally, if a black knocks a white to the ground and threatens him with a field hockey stick, the incident makes no more news than a dog-bites-man story. Surprisingly, this is exactly what happened last October on a high-school athletic field in Brookline (MA), and it did make headlines. A non-student black, William R. Tucker, was attempting to steal a leather jacket from a white student when Armand Mora, a fellow student, intervened. He was promptly knocked to the ground, kicked and threatened with a field hockey stick by Tucker. After being rescued by other white students, Mora was sent to the hospital for treatment.

Next day Tucker was charged with violating Mora's civil rights in one of three counts of assault and battery. The charge specifically stated that the black had attacked Mora because he was white.

For decades black assaults on whites, which far outnumber the reverse, have been rated as ordinary, run-of-the-mill crimes. But white attacks on blacks have been considered more serious. Civil rights violations have often been added to the charges, which means a much heavier fine and a much longer stay in jail for the accused, if he is convicted. The increasing numbers of blacks and other nonwhites on juries haven't made it any easier for white defendants.

## De-Holidaying King

The Anchorage (AK) municipal assembly voted ten to one to name the city's nearly completed performing arts center after Rev. Martin Luther King Jr. But when the politicians' decision was put to a vote of the people of Anchorage, Alaska's largest city, 73% of the 51,124 who voted rejected the proposal. That's about the way voters divide on most of the really important social issues in the country at large. What the politicians or courts are overwhelmingly for -- forced busing, racial quotas, affirmative action, Middle Eastern warmongering, nonwhite immigration -- the people are solidly against.

This is further proved by a King street-naming contretemps in San Diego. Market Street had been renamed Martin Luther King Jr. Boulevard by the city fathers. But when the people were allowed to vote on the matter, a large majority wanted -- and got -- the street's original name restored.

Even such an issue as legalizing white and black marriages, approved several decades ago by the Noxious Nine, just squeaked by, 52% to 48%, in a recent Mississippi referendum. If all Mississippians had voted, and if many of those who did vote had not been afraid of economic retaliation against the state, the percentage would probably have been reversed. In West Virginia, the politicians are actually afraid to let the public vote on a similar referendum. The results might show a majority of the state's population still approves of what in more sensible and in more progressive evolutionary times was once one of the most honored laws of the land.

## Back to Dentistry

While the nation's eyes were carefully and forcefully focused by the media on Governor Mechem of Arizona and his travails (indictment, impeachment, recall election), Mayor James W. Holley III of Portsmouth (VA) was quietly removed from his job by a decisive vote -- 13,438 (57.7%) for recall, 9,861 (42.3%) against. That the city is 47% black meant that more than a few "brothers" had shrinking confidence in brother Holley. It's now up to the Portsmouth City Council to pick a mayor pro tem, who will officiate until the regular mayoral term expires June 30.

Holley, it may be remembered, mailed "racist" and "sexist" letters to a white newspaper editor and a dozen or so black community leaders who had opposed his closing of a predominantly black high school.

The ex-mayor, a dentist by profession, did not take his defeat with good grace. Even before the successful recall, he told his critics, somewhat ungrammatically, "You won't be satisfied until you have a white mayor and all the city council persons white for another 200 years."

Holley was particularly angry at the Virginia Populist Party, which played an important part in sending him back to private life.

## Book Speaks Up for Arthur Rudolph

One of the most depressing episodes in U.S. history and one of the most egregious examples of America's pandering to minority hubris and vengeance was the shameful treatment dished out by the Department of Justice to Arthur Rudolph, the German-born American citizen whose brilliant engineering feats were vital to mankind's greatest feat -- the manned moon landing.

For his pains and his incomparable work, just as he was beginning to enjoy his well-deserved retirement in California, the Jewish inquisition, which pulls the principal wires in the Office of Special Investigations, clamped down and threatened him with deportation for "war crimes" unless he returned to West Germany of his own accord.

Unwilling in his old age to be put through the demoralizing meat grinder of media hatred and slander, Rudolph pulled up stakes and returned to West Germany, where his German citizenship was restored. He now lives quietly in a modest home in Hamburg.

Thomas Franklin, an American writer, has now published a book about Rudolph, based on months of research, three days interviewing Rudolph, and the active cooperation of Rudolph's daughter, Marianne. The result is a 350-page hardcover book entitled *An American in Exile*.

Some of the most interesting parts of the book record the WWII

experiences of German scientists at Peenemünde in northern Germany, where the V-1 and V-2 missiles were developed and built. One ghastly RAF night bombing attack came close to killing Rudolph and his entire family. The purpose of the raid was to catch the scientists in their beds, and it was successful in the sense that many rocket experts and their wives and children -- altogether a thousand people working on the project -- were killed before they could make it to their shelters. The only damage to the Rudolphs came from an incendiary bomb that landed near the entrance of their bunker, causing Marianne's hair to catch on fire.

Rudolph and the surviving scientists were eventually forced to move their operation to an underground factory near Dora. It was there that he was supposed to have committed war crimes by overworking some prisoners of war. Allied intelligence services long ago cleared him of these charges. NASA gave him its highest medal for his invaluable input into the American space program.

But Jews, whose DNA is loaded with genes for vengeance, have little interest in the accomplishments of a great space engineer on behalf of a country he had come to love.

*An American in Exile may be ordered for \$18 postpaid from Christopher Kaylor Co., P.O. Box 737, Huntsville, AL 35804. (Note that only a small, relatively unknown firm had the courage to publish the book. The big publishers, who with their large promotional budgets would have given it a much more extensive sale, won't touch a manuscript that praises any person or thing Jews prefer to dispraise.)*

## Who's for Free Speech?

Who's for the First Amendment? Most often the person with something unpopular to advocate. Who's for curbing the First Amendment? Most often the person who wants to muzzle opinions he opposes. The honest First Amendment booster is the one who, like Voltaire, fights hardest for the airing of those ideas he most detests. Does the ADL fight for the right of someone to criticize Jews? Do the television networks fight for the right of an Al Campanis or a Jimmy the Greek to say what they want to say about Negroes?

There are a few honest First Amendment advocates left in this land -- members of the Minnesota Newspaper Foundation, for instance. They got together and sponsored a TV commercial that shows a lineup of wooden dolls. Each doll represents some shade of public opinion. One is dressed up in sheets and a hood -- a Ku Klux Klan doll.

Suddenly the sheeted doll is knocked over. As it falls, all the other dolls fall with it. The punchline is obvious. If you silence the KKK, you silence everyone else. Free speech is not selective. If one tongue is tied, all tongues are tied.

It's a nice political lesson and it's in line with the best elements of democracy and liberalism. The trouble is, the best elements of democracy and liberalism in this country have gone with the wind. All that is left are the worst elements -- personified by such political frauds as Senators Kennedy and Metzenbaum. The media, which should be championing free speech, are in the vanguard of those who try to stifle it.

Instead of apologizing and groveling, Jimmy the Greek and Campanis should sue their onetime employers for violating their civil rights. They would, of course, if they were Jews, Negroes or Hispanics. But they are only whites.

## Extraordinary Marches

Hosea Williams has now led three marches into Forsyth County (GA). The first had some 200 marchers, the second 25,000. The latest one (in mid-January) was down again to 200 and was such a

put-up job that even Atlanta Mayor Andy Young went on television to badmouth it.

Hosea, a professional con man, is apparently taking a leaf out of Jesse Jackson's book on extortion. Jesse threatens, demonstrates and boycotts (though it's usually unnecessary for him to go beyond the threat of the last-mentioned) until the targeted corporation surrenders and pays him off by hiring more blacks, establishing more black franchises or dealerships, putting more money in black banks and giving black ad agencies more advertising. Hosea is applying Jesse's tactics at the county government level. Because Forsyth has no blacks and because the last black skedaddled many decades ago after one of those Negro-on-white rapes, Hosea wants some *Wiedergutmachung*. Failing cash reparations, he wants the county to create a lot of jobs for blacks, despite Forsyth's black vacuum.

A committee of blacks and whites was formed to study Hosea's demands after the second march. It got nowhere. The whites refused to agree to any compensation for heirs of the long-departed Negroes. The blacks refused to compensate white businesses in Forsyth for the losses incurred because of the 25,000-strong, locust-like invasion. Blacks said very little substantial progress was made in convincing whites to set up a program to move Negroes back to Forsyth.

Since Hosea couldn't get his way by arbitration, he ordered the third march. He says he will march again and again and again until the people of Forsyth give in. If some of the biggest corporations (such as Coca-Cola) surrendered to Jesse Jackson, Hosea figures he won't have too much difficulty bringing Forsyth County to heel.

## "Thy Kin Select, Thy Race Protect . . . .

Instauration somehow overlooked "The Gospel According to Sociobiology" by Douglas H. Boucher of McGill University, which appeared in *Perspectives in Biology and Medicine* (Aug. 1981). "Thanks be to E.O. Wilson," wrote Boucher in a credit, "for the idea of a 'genetically accurate and hence completely fair code of ethics.'"

Picking up the narrative in the second paragraph, one reads:

But the dwellers of Academe became clamorous, and frictions did prevail, and great was the heat thereof. And the dwellers began to speak in many tongues, and strange were their words, each unto the other. Some spake in Anthropology, and some in Psychology, and some in Economics, and some in Sociology, and some in Music, and some in History, and some even in Literature. And the people of the Lord Gene spake in Biology, but none would heed them.

So the Lord spake unto the people of Biology, saying: "Unto these shall be given a New Synthesis, that shall be a mighty Synthesis, that shall reconcile all the peoples of Academe, the ones unto the others. And no longer shall they speak in Anthropology, nor in Psychology [etc.] but that all shall speak in Biology, every one. And their tongue shall be Biology no longer, but they shall be born again, and their words resynthesized, and their tongue shall be called SOCIOBIOLOGY. The people shall know their true natures, and they shall all behave, each according to his nature . . . .

The Ten Commandments begin:

I am the Lord thy Gene, which brought thee to life out of the slime of the ocean primeval.

Thou shalt have no other gods before me. Thou shalt not bow down to church, nor state, nor love, nor money, nor the needs of

thy fellow creatures, but shall act only so as to increase thy Fitness. For I the Lord thy Gene am a jealous god, visiting the maladaptiveness of the fathers upon the third and fourth generations of those that do not look out for their Fitness.

The Sermon on the Mount might have tickled Nietzsche:

And seeing the multitudes, he went up unto a mountain, and his graduate students came unto him. And he opened his mouth, and lectured, saying,

Blessed are the Strong in Will, for theirs is the alpha position, and the right to many mates.

Blessed are the Rich, for they shall inherit the goods, and survive well, and reproduce greatly.

(Daniel R. Vining Jr., a brilliant sociobiologist at the University of Pennsylvania, would demur at this point. His writings show that many of the otherwise most empirically minded people in the field become slack-jawed dogmatists here. *Who* says that the economically successful will also be biological successful? It's true for animals and for primitive man, but the history of Western civilization in its decadent phase shows a much stronger tendency in the dysgenic direction.)

The prophet Boucher concludes on this inspired note:

After this manner pray ye: Our Genotype, which art in Phenotype, Maximized be thy Fitness. Thy kin select, thy race protect, on earth as it is in theory. Give us this day our Parental Investment, and forgive us our Altruism, as we deceive those who are Altruistic to us. And lead us not into Maladaptiveness, but deliver us from Unfitness. For Thine is the Behavior, and the Selection, and the Reproduction, for ever and ever. Amen.

## Rasputin

*Are the aristocrats fascinating because they are forbidden to me? I am old, dark and de-*

*formed, yet I refuse to be deprived, I will not be banished from them. I ingratiate my-*

*self, almost against my will. The strategy is to seduce them without conspicuously courting*

*them. I must be careful, my ill-considered comments seem to frighten them. But they always*

*return again with their regal blue eyes. They hug their cowardly cats against their silk-*

*brocaded breasts. They beam brightly with their big, clean Cro-Magnon teeth. Are*

*they even faintly aware of the fantasies they inspire? Their proud-blooded way of*

*carrying themselves is a constant provocation. Secretly, I screen them through my murky*

*memory. Precious destinations, holy vessels, blessed northern islands.*

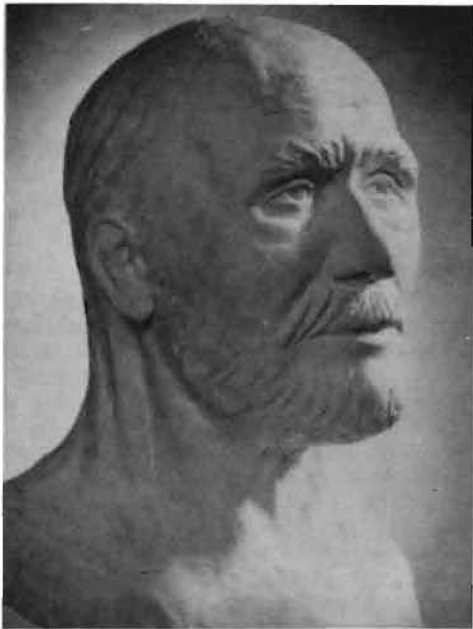
KENNETH ANDERSON

*δύστανε, μοίρας ὅσον παροίχη.*

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VOL. 13, NO. 5

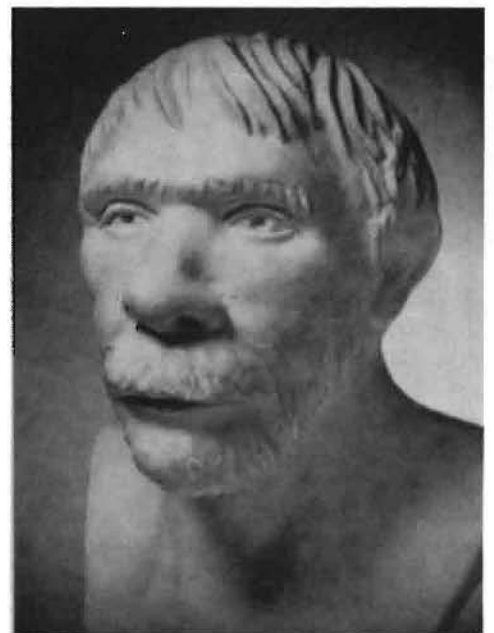
APRIL 1988



WE

AGAINST

THEM





## Safety Valve

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

□ When the state of South Palestine is finally declared in Gaza, all the New York banks will rush to lend it money. Hopefully, the new Palestinians will avoid exchanging one form of Jewish occupation for another. Mortgaging the future to foreign usurers and parasites is not the best way to start a new country.

113

□ I have an idea. Why don't you send out a plea to your readership for material? Why don't you put all those college grads, professionals and intellectuals to work? Make it a sort of co-op effort. Get them involved digging, investigating, researching, collecting. By actually doing some writing for *Instauration*, subscribers will no longer be vicarious spectators. They'll become actors. But they may tell you that is why they subscribe to *Instauration*, so they won't have to do any work themselves. So what? Put them to work. If you approach it in the right way, they'll like getting involved.

738

□ I enjoyed "Wha's Like Us?" (Jan. 1988). But if I might make a correction, John Paul Jones was not the father of the American Navy. That title goes to Commodore John Barry of Wexford, County Wicklow, Ireland. If I might also add, it was another Irishman, Commodore Thomas MacDonough from Kildare, in charge of the Great Lakes Navy in 1812, that beat and captured the British squadron at the Battle of Plattsburg, thwarted the threat of invasion from Canada and quite possibly saved the Union. The reason the Scots are so damn few is they forsook Queen Mary's religion for William's and, unlike the Irish, forgot how to multiply.

3077

□ Please let me congratulate you on publishing Douglas Olson's "A Hanukkah Carol" (Dec. 1987). Super! Also, the letter by the Mayflower Descendant is provocative indeed. Too bad you edited it, but it was probably for the best. I have come to respect your blue pencil and to appreciate it -- from experience.

757

□ A friend of mine went to Philadelphia to meet a woman who was soliciting money for a "cause." My friend, having always considered her a "bleeding heart," was dumbfounded when she launched into an impassioned tirade about the ills of her city. She said that City Hall is a filthy and smelly pigsty. The overwhelmingly black personnel make no pretense of working. They come to the office with decks of cards and six-packs of beer to help them while away the required hours. There is no effort even to cover up these practices.

189

□ The Masters and the Slaves -- A Study in the Development of Brazilian Civilization by Gilberto Freyre deals with the issue of race-mixing in Brazil. In a roundabout way, the book supports my own point of view that Nordics only flourish in one or two circumscribed weather zones. Outside those areas we are not much use without air conditioners and dehumidifiers. Freyre advances the thesis that the already hybridized Portuguese coped better in the tropics (where most of Brazil is located) than did the Nordic and part-Nordic French and Dutch settlers. He also maintains that the products of Portuguese miscegenation in Brazil may be better suited to the demands of life there than most European immigrants are. He cites a study showing a loss of vigor among German immigrants in southern Brazil.

468

□ Regarding Zip 188, who criticized you for not supporting Col. Oliver North: maybe the writer is uninformed about who gave North his orders. The Tower Commission Report on the Iran-Contra affair stated that Israelis have a strangulating influence on U.S. foreign affairs. Even Senator Patrick Leahy (D-VT) admitted, "Israel played us like a fine violin." It was Israelis who made millions from illegal arms sales to Iran. Oliver North is just another brainwashed Zionoid American, gung-ho for Israel and incredibly naive.

752

□ Isn't there some other point we can make besides the fact that the Germans did not murder six million Jews? It seems to me that when we get suckered into denial we only add strength to the enemy. Wouldn't it be better to treat that particular incident as ancient history? Nothing can be done about it now. Mass murder is taking place on a daily basis in Afghanistan, Cambodia, Cuba, Poland, Russia, China, Israel, Uganda, Nicaragua and Zimbabwe. Don't all these updated Holocausts deserve more of our attention?

577

□ Some people talk about ZOG. I talk about JIM -- the Jewish Intellectual Mafia. It's "organized crime against thought."

114

□ I knew a few in college who mused about whites returning to Europe so the Indians could "have America again." Playfully and with no ill intentions whatsoever, I said, "Fine," adding that the Jews could all go back to Israel. I was simply extending the idea in a reflexive way. But the Jewish guy took it personally, fell silent and shot a fierce look at me. Such wild subjectivity, which I saw again and again in the people endlessly defined as the paragon of "objectivity," is what drove me into the soothing arms of Wilmot Robertson.

802

### Instauration

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

#### Annual Subscription

\$25 regular (sent third class)

\$15 student (sent third class)

Add \$10 for first class mail

\$34 Canada and foreign (surface)

Add \$15 Europe (air)

Add \$20 Elsewhere (air)

Single copy price \$3, plus 75¢ postage

Wilmot Robertson, Editor

Make checks payable to Howard Allen  
Florida residents please add 6% sales tax

Third class mail is not forwardable.  
Please advise us of any change of address  
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ISSN 0277-2302

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□ Nearly all miscegenation is seen by the perpetrators as "justified" in hindsight. "Billy wouldn't be here if we hadn't bravely defied the community's taboos..." (i.e., gotten carried away by our mindless passions one steamy night). What the miscegenators and their defenders refuse to see is that every yea-saying "to life" on one level is an equally emphatic nay-saying on another. Because mulatto Billy was born, a little tow-haired boy was not, and so on for countless future generations. But the miscegenators, always a singularly self-righteous bunch, never seem to lose a moment's sleep over that line of thought!

220

□ There's a perceptible odor about the INF treaty. I don't buy it. A sordid world leadership, all things theater and talk its specialty. I'm bone weary of the arms race and all those involved. Man, not woman, has made planet earth an untenable mess.

038

□ I suppose you saw Buckley's Firing Line in which Sidney Hook, who was introduced as a philosophizer, announced that Ezra Pound should have been hanged. Proving, I suppose, that there is nothing in his philosophy that can't be heard from the lips of a common hangman.

100

□ Seattle started mandatory busing to achieve racial balance in the city's schools around 1979. Since it was voted in by the school board without a court order, it was called voluntary busing to eliminate desegregation. The local Protestant and Catholic church hierarchs were very big players in ramming this program down the people's throats.

Since busing was instituted, the school district has been in a continual state of flux. Schools were closed in white areas and students bused into black neighborhoods. To soothe ruffled feelings of the whites and slow "flight to the suburbs," a Horizon program of accelerated learning for the top students was initiated. Both advanced and "standard" classes were offered in some subjects, such as the sciences. But then the social engineers and black community became apoplectic at having segregated classes (mostly white) in otherwise racially balanced schools. Last summer the Horizon program was quietly eliminated.

Since the blacks and Chicanos (who only started to move into this area 15 years ago) always score very low and have a high dropout rate, the black community has been very loud in protesting the "racial prejudice" of Seattle teachers, who are under fire to shape up, improve or get out. They are now being graded as to their grading.

The black community is also protesting the large percentage of black students suspended for disciplinary reasons. The message is loud and clear that this "racism" must cease. In sum, mandatory busing has wrecked what was once the premier school district in the state. In support of busing, the latest local media campaign toms the message that in the modern diverse world, it is absolutely necessary for students to have a multicultural and multiracial education.

981

□ There are an awful lot of frauds in the paranormal world. I used to go to spiritualist meetings and all the mediums were fakes. The only thing they could tell me was that I had a Red Indian for a "spirit guide." A few weeks ago, I listened to a man giving a talk on dowsing. "You can dowse for anything. Anything whatever." He didn't actually demonstrate dowsing, however, and soon switched to showing me photos he'd taken of "ghosts." I had to be satisfied with two poor photos, he explained, since he'd just moved and couldn't find the best photos among all his belongings. "Have you tried dowsing for them?" I asked. Dead silence. Five minutes before he'd told me that dowsers could use maps to discover oil fields 10,000 miles away. Now he began to...um...er... explain that he had far too many possessions -- two furniture vans full of them -- for dowsing to work in this case.

British subscriber

□ "The Nazi Leaders' Children" (Sept. 1987) was fascinating. Glad there was no mention of Hitler's supposed offspring, a son he "fathered" while serving in France in the first Nordic Civil War. Although Der Führer loved children, he didn't want any of his own. He hated the thought of founding a dynasty. Contrary to rumor, Hitler did believe in sex before marriage. See his Table Talk for the theory and Fräulein Braun's diaries for the practice. He wasn't a purse-lipped moralizer. Oh yes, Heinrich Himmler had two children during the second Nordic Civil War by his secretary.

922

□ Mr. Olson's short story, "A Hanukkah Carol" (Instauration, Dec. 1987), is a masterpiece! Please tell him!

372

□ I was listening to Negro callers on a Houston radio station last night. They could only speak bitterly about whites. With a little luck, I got through and said,

You black people are wrong. You think you have been treated badly by the white man. Just wait until the Asians take over America and then see how much welfare you will get. The Asians are buying up the second, third and fourth wards of Houston at rock-bottom prices and are kicking you out. If it was not for subsidized housing in the white neighborhoods, you would be on the streets.

At this point, I was cut off.

775

□ Thanks, Satcom Sam, for collecting in one place several of Dan Rather's nuttier episodes (Dec. 1987). Nuttiest of all was his performance in a Playboy interview back in 1982 or 1983, when the wooden Injun said he believed that most U.S. journalists have political opinions "slightly to the right of center."

633

□ Now that events on the West Bank and Gaza are resulting in some timid criticism of Israel, we must expect a year-long Jewish counter-attack.

600

□ I'm glad you are running shorter items in all sections of the magazine. USA Today, which is dismissed as McPaper, is influencing reading habits. I see U.S. News is adopting the format, while Time and Newsweek are old hat. You gotta go with the flow!

912

**A collector's item  
and a unique encyclopedia for Majority activists**

## Third Auction of a Complete Set of Instauration!

Our first and second auctions, held in 1986 and 1987, were quite successful. Two new subscribers managed to obtain all the issues of Instauration they had missed, and Howard Allen made some money in the process. Now, once again, a generous Instaurationist has presented us with her complete set of the magazine (Dec. 1975 through March 1988) -- 148 issues in all. These are not xerox copies, but the original magazines in good, clean, readable condition.

As in the two previous auctions, the highest bidder will receive a priceless, fact-cramped anthology of news and happenings largely ignored by the big media, not to mention hundreds and hundreds of pages of original articles, columns and essays that shatter the most sacred taboos -- left, right and center.

There is only one catch. 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, on or before June 1. The winner's name will be kept confidential, and he or she will be notified by letter by June 15.

Note: We are working on a gigantic 90-page index for Instauration, which will probably contain some 30,000 entries (name and subject), for which we plan to charge \$30. When it is completed, we will send the index free to the winner of this auction.

## Safety Valve

☐ I'd like to let your readers know something about the kind of pressure some government employees work under. As an integral part of our rating standards (job evaluation), any supervisor is required to attend no less than four minority functions a year. These could be Black Heritage events, Latin American awareness seminars, Martin Luther King Jr. birthday commemorations or women's programs. I repeat, the high-level federal employee is forced to attend and pay for these lib-min functions. He has no way out. There are, of course, no pro-white functions. Majority members therefore must unwillingly support nonwhite causes. Luckily, I'm not a supervisor, so I don't have to submit to this degrading behavior, but many whites aren't so lucky. They either toe the minority line or they are fired. The next time you see a propaganda photo of government employees "enjoying" a Martin Luther King Jr. luncheon, remember that many of them have been forced to attend.

090

☐ When enough people begin to doubt the Holocaust, a "document" verifying it in detail will appear in the suddenly discovered papers of a leading but long-dead Nazi.

085

☐ I feel obligated to comment on Zip 104's guess regarding the nature of Ted Koppel's personality in his salad days. During the late 50s and early 60s I attended Syracuse University, where Koppel was studying. He was a speech major with an interest in journalism. Although his mannerisms and speaking style suggest he is a product of a typically "American" environment, Ted's background needs some clarification. While he spoke perfect American English at Syracuse, Koppel disclosed that he was an immigrant born in Britain. Though Jewish, he did not seek out his co-religionists socially, but joined one of the minor social fraternities which accepted both Gentiles and Jews. As I recall, he had an aversion to obnoxious "New York Jews," who favored Jewish frats like Alpha Epsilon Pi, "Sammy" and ZBT. Pi Kappa Alpha consisted of not more than three Jews and about 30 non-Jews while Koppel was at college. It should be pointed out that although it was not a jock house, it was not at the nerd end of the spectrum either. It generally kept a low profile and did not seem to be financially well endowed. Koppel was universally well liked because of his civility and sense of humor, which was devoid of sarcasm. He was not a groupie and maintained a certain distance without creating resentment. Instead of devoting time trying to be a "big man on campus," he was undoubtedly a serious student who generally preferred the company of graduate students or the Korean veterans studying under the GI Bill. Though not a recluse, he left an impression of being a loner. In retrospect, nothing in Koppel's personality during his undergraduate years suggests the eventual emergence of a Howdy Doody-ish megalomaniac.

142

☐ I'd like to see the Surgeon General issue the following warning:

Warning to White Women: You are more than seven times as likely to be raped by the average black male you encounter than by the average white male, according to the FBI's Uniform Crime Report. Blacks, who comprise 12% of the U.S. population, commit 50% of all rapes, while 77% of all victims are white females. Beware! Danger of rape increases with exposure to blacks.

021

☐ Guide dogs are studied carefully when they are pups. Each one is a \$5,000 investment. They must be alert, intelligent and quick to learn. And they must be steady and not easily distracted. "The lineage is most important," confirm the experts. Lineage is everything in every animal -- high and low.

Canadian subscriber

☐ Satcom Sam (Nov. 1987) thought that Jeffrey Archer, the former deputy chairman of the Conservative Party, was writing from experience with his TV series, *First Among Equals*, which had an MP blackmailed by a prostitute. But the book on which the series was based -- I shan't ennoble it by calling it a novel -- came out in 1984, two years before Archer's run-in with a seedy mulattress of ill repute. Life imitating art, eh? Auberon Waugh in *Spectator* (Aug. 1, 1987) was one of the few journalists to remark that the basis of Archer's libel suit was whether "on the balance of probability a man who gives a prostitute £2,000 to leave the country does so because he has had intercourse with her and is frightened of exposure, or because he is nervous of false witness and feels sorry for her." It was the £2,000 payment which was the foundation of the defense. The judge devoted only a few lines of his summing up to the incident, and none at all to its possible implications. Whaddya reckon, Sam?

British subscriber

☐ It needs to be repeated and repeated. Only comments which disparage Jews, Negroes or other nonwhites are racist. Antiwhite comments come untainted with racism.

338

☐ The past couple of years it appears that Instauration is dwelling more and more on what unassimilated minorities, namely Jews, are doing to us. I maintain that, even if the Jewish people disappeared from the scene, we would not see much relief or change because the beliefs and movements they propagated so liberally would not disappear with them. The ongoing dispossession problem would remain. The point is, in entire sections of this country the Majority is being done in by its own members, with very little pushing by others. Washington State and the Northwest are examples that come to mind.

981

☐ At the risk of being ostracized from the list of Instauration subscribers -- that panacea, that cataplastic balm of Iliad, that palliative collyrium for the rheum-slimed orbs of every mother's Miniver Cheevy -- I feel compelled by the Frankish candor of our folk to elucidate certain anomalous and ethereal flavors which my senses seem to taste, with much discomfort and reluctance, from time to time in your otherwise noble publication. Yea, though I risk the conflagurate scourge of ten thousand sneering lips and the calumniated scorn from the razor tongues of every shrew and harpy ever to be dropped from the splayed legs of Mother Invektive, though you erase my name from the roll of your mailing list forevermore and even though I invoke upon my head the Muse of the Safety Valve and the consequent gushing of the Three Digit Wraiths struggling against their emasculated chains of androgyny, Lutheresque, I plod onward. Have our folk sunk so low, grovelled so long, groped so blindly and lain so inert as to reduce ourselves to the establishment of a monthly menstruate Whining Corner where we could exchange our names, those previous individual titles of originate heraldry, for anonymous digits like towels in a catamite bathhouse to skulk both ashamed and lust obsessed in the stolen pleasures of taboo? A Whining Corner where we would congregate not to inspire, encourage, suggest, construct, plan or even envision, but only to lament the veritable usurpation of our souls in clandestine whispers of puerile frustrations, impotent trivia, peevish indignations and inhibited objections? In every article, essay, treatise and column, in every feature and every editorial, and in every serial exposé and in every Dear Abby-like Boo-Hoo-Hoo Kleenex-sniveling, our very people themselves have been stripped of identity and clothed in some tawdry rag of category called Majority. Thus, the very beacon, the very standard which would attempt to represent itself as a rallying point for our folk has betrayed us as surely as Moïse and his beast-hordes of Dark-dom, for that self-imposed Standard had dealt us, as sovereign individual Kinsmen, a mere three numbers like 666 on our foreheads. For what is this nebulous matrix we now must label ourselves "Majority"? A Majority of and for what? Of protoplasmic meat-beings lumbering bovine upon the antiseptic graphs of some cybernetic statistician? What, O Ye Standard, will you then call us when the fickle god of Demography alters his statistics?

758

☐ Have you thought that the Iran-Contra investigation was meant to stop a U.S. invasion of Nicaragua?

017

☐ Reading the account of Rabbi Ely Rosen-vieg's defense of the Pollards, it crossed my mind that he has a good point. Why should Americans withhold any information from Israel, when they are the zealous executors of Jewish policy? Does the U.S. government know of any kind of loyalty that is not first of all loyalty to the Zionist cause? Those who condemn the Pollards are clearly acting contrary to established American policy.

Dutch subscriber

□ A few particulars in the background research for the movie, *The Murder of Mary Phagan*, were sloppy. Well into the 1920s in the South, wagons and buggies far outnumbered automobiles as a means of transportation, yet horse-drawn vehicles were almost nonexistent in the film. The movie also made much of Mary Phagan's umbrella. The device for shielding the fair skin of Southern womanhood from the sun was not an umbrella. It was a parasol.

600

□ New York City continues to simmer. Jews and blacks are at each others' throats, and both groups are against Koch. You will note that Ben Ward, our black top cop, is not sending white decoy officers into black neighborhoods! How would it look if more white decoys were mugged than black decoys? Or maybe he can't find any white police to volunteer for assignments in such dangerous neighborhoods.

113

□ Roses are red  
Violets are blueish  
Bernie Goetz off  
Because he is Jewish.

100

□ The letter from Zip 973 (Oct. 1987) referred to an article in *Scientific American* (July 1987) "that showed progressive shortening of man's arm length" over the course of the last several million years. The writer then asked whether there is data available that reveals "any significant differences in shoulder-to-fingertip distance between blacks and whites." Indeed there is such data, but it's kept in the closet by establishment anthropology, which is a fiefdom of liberal academia. Differences between races in their arm lengths involve a difference in proportion of the bones of the arm. In Negroes, the radius and ulna are long in proportion to the humerus (when compared to the same bones in Caucasoids). That is, the forearm is longer. Negroes also have proportionately longer lower leg bones (tibiae). This is discussed in *The Origin of Races* by Carleton Coon (pp. 572-73). This long-limbed phenomenon is also found in Australoids. In primate evolution a lengthening of the limbs was an adaptation to life in the trees. Today such activity does little to impress progressive minds, and we like to think we left that lifestyle behind a long time ago. The racial difference in limb length is one factor that caused anthropologist Coon to comment that some races are more "arboreally constituted" than others (p. 154). Zip 973 suggests that professional sports might be a good source of data about racially disparate arm lengths. Before boxing matches the promoters and/or boxing magazines usually provide boxing fans with the "tale of the tape (measure)." Even when both boxers are the same height, the black boxers inevitably have arms that are a few inches longer than those of their white opponents.

338

□ The Waldheim case is more medical (psychopathology and hysteria major) than political science. An article in *Weltwoche* states that the power behind Waldheim is his wife, who comes from a good family in Vienna.

Austrian subscriber

□ I am outraged! The more I read, the more convinced I become of the Instaurationist position. But I want to believe it's all not true. I don't like the idea of hating Jews. I have Jewish friends. And yet I feel I have no choice, considering what they have done to America. To look the other way in the face of blatant wrongdoing and injustice is cowardly. If we lose our capacity to become angered, we have lost everything. I am angry at non-Jews for letting this happen. I am angry at my parents and grandparents for not taking an active part in politics. How could we have been so blind! Aside from a few men such as Lindbergh, Forrestal and Henry Ford, powerful people remained either silent or ignorant of the entire complex drama. There is some hope in that. While racism and anti-Semitism are very complex theoretical and factual positions, they are also the simplest of instinctual feelings. A rural white Southerner knows instinctively and immediately what it has taken a Northeastern WASP years of study to conclude. Now we must join together.

060

□ Instauration was mentioned on C-SPAN last Monday evening in a call-in segment. The reaction of two liberal media boys was wrenching -- as if a dentist was drilling into a nerve.

832

□ Roguish John Nobull's humorous renditions provoke a smile or two -- sometimes a broad grin I jolly well need. Who is he really?

527

□ The articles on South Africa give a true picture of our confused situation, but confusion is a weapon in the psychodrama of today.

South African subscriber

□ Have you seen the pic of Patricia Buckley, Bill's sister? A lifetime of booze and nicotine has taken its toll. George Orwell said that at 40 we deserve the face we have (or something like that). Pat's the type to avoid, since she looks like a roaring bitch on wheels.

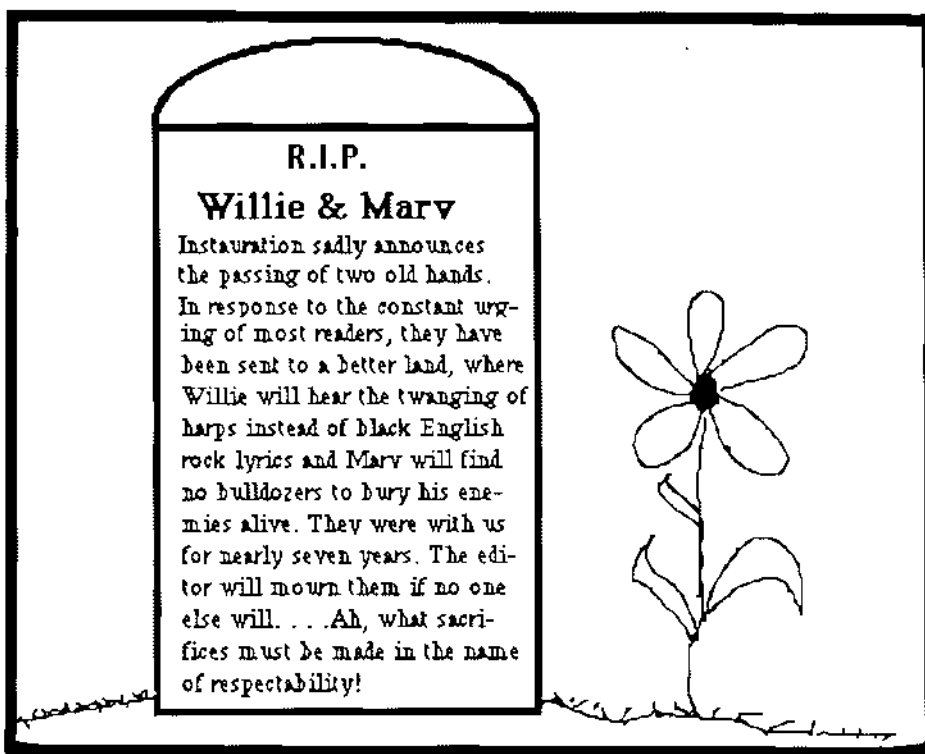
802

□ I recently had occasion to look over Stoddard's book with the preface by Madison Grant. Talk about being prophetic! From time to time Instauration should use snippets from *The Rising Tide of Color* to show younger readers that the problem has been with us for eons and is getting worse by the day.

603

□ I've listened for too long to the petty religious bickering between Christians and skeptics, the theme being whether we should all become Christians or all become atheists. I find it absurd that we should make this religious question, this non-issue, a priority while we are fighting for our very survival. It is senseless to argue about where you will go after you're dead. Everyone may believe what he wants to without disturbing the others' perception of the "great unknown." In America, for most of its history, the majority of citizens have acknowledged that this is a Christian country and have respected its Christian traditions and values without becoming patently religious. My grandfather never went to church or talked about religion, but he had faith in God and lived his life in an upright manner with tolerance for all. This is behavior worthy of emulation. I think we should preserve our Christian culture, but we can do away with zealotism and the attitude that you must either be a Christian or leave the country.

090



## "WE," THE CRO-MAGNONS, AGAINST "THEM," THE NEANDERTHALS

**W**RITER AND PSYCHOLOGIST Stan Gooch has a bloodline which belies his impeccably British name. Partly gypsy on his mother's side, he is all Jewish on his father's. Not surprisingly, Gooch admits to being a liberal. He has been the subject of a sympathetic article in the *Guardian*, and it is fair to say that many of his ideas would be more at home in an Establishment newspaper than in the pages of *Instauration*. As an instance -- let it be said at the outset -- he regards Jews as the world's *Herrenvolk*.

So why should Instaurationists study his work? Simply because he looks to race to explain differences in behavior between individuals and between societies; and the truth as he sees it often buttresses not the liberal's worldview, but ours. Ponder, for example, the following extract from his *Personality and Evolution*:

There is, indeed, a sense in which the Self does not want to be free and in which it enjoys its sufferings. This is a statement one must make with caution -- for, though it is, I believe, in a certain sense true, it is the kind of statement which is apt to be only too useful as fascist propaganda. Is one saying, for example, that the Jews enjoyed the concentration camps of the last war? Or that the Negroes wanted to be shipped as slaves to America and elsewhere, there often to die of starvation and mistreatment? That obviously goes much too far. Yet there is a sort of truth here. (p. 57)

Fascist propaganda aside, we can thank Stan Gooch for offering this "sort of truth," and many others, about the workings of racial psychology. The author of more than ten books, Gooch has written three of especial interest to race-conscious whites: the *Total Man* trilogy, consisting of *Total Man* (Allen Lane, London, 1972), *Personality and Evolution* (Wildwood House, London, 1973) and -- the one to be read first -- *The Neanderthal Question* (Wildwood House, London, 1977).

The basic idea put forward in these books is that mankind is the product of a mix, an unstable but beneficial mix of two radically different stocks of ancient man, Cro-Magnon and Neanderthal. Everybody on earth is presumed to be descended from these two ancestral types, although the frequencies of the two components vary from person to person and from race to race. In Goochian anthropology, the European peoples stand out as overwhelmingly Cro-Magnon, with northwest Europeans ranking as the "Cro-Magnonest." Blacks have a much stronger admixture of Neanderthal blood; the Chinese and Japanese even more so. As for Jews, in the eyes of Stan Gooch their roughly 50/50 ratio of Cro-Magnon and Neanderthal would appear to be the ideal. It should be noted that blacks, yellows and Jews derive their Neanderthal components from different branches of the family: Rhodesian man from Africa, Peking man (whom Gooch calls "Neanderthaloid") from Asia and true Neanderthal man, who flourished throughout Europe and the Mediterranean.

The skeletons of Cro-Magnon tell us that he was tall and often robustly built. Gooch argues that he must also have had fair hair and light eyes, although the only authentic portrait of him shows a man with dark hair. But in any event, Cro-Magnon looked like modern Europeans. As Professor F. Clark Howell said of him in *Early Man* (Time-Life, New York, 1973): "With his big head and strong features, a Cro-Magnon man from Europe might well be

mistaken for a modern Swede if he walked down the street in Stockholm today" (p. 147).

In describing Neanderthal man, Gooch errs a little. He is probably right about Neanderthal's dark hair and eyes, and he is certainly right to depict him as short and barrel-bodied, with a sloping forehead, a massive jaw and a receding chin. But he is wrong when he describes true Neanderthal, as distinct from Peking man or Rhodesian man, as snub-nosed. Reconstruction of a snub-nosed Neanderthal came from a skull which had a broken nasal bone. In reality, true Neanderthal had a rather prominent nose -- as of course do many Jews today. Significantly, Neanderthal was by no means the ape-man that anthropologists once imagined him to be. His tools were crudely fashioned and lacking in grace, admittedly, but he cared for his sick and believed in an afterlife. Moreover, the size of his brain would compare with an average European's -- so it is not impossible that he gave birth to a shrewd people like the Jews.

The hypothesis proposed by Gooch is that a cocktail of Cro-Magnon and Neanderthal has produced, through hybrid vigor, a type which is greater than the sum of its parts: "[A]ll modern man's outstanding capacities and endowments arise from that cross. We possess these capacities *only* as a result of the cross" (*NQ*, p. 74). Hybrid vigor -- the phenomenon of increased size and vigor in the offspring of cross-bred stocks -- appears to work in mysterious ways. It may have occurred in ancient Greece after the Dorians and other Nordic tribes overran the natives, who were largely Mediterraneans. It may have occurred in Britain when the ancient Britons, who were largely Mediterraneans, were absorbed by the invading Celts, Anglo-Saxons and Normans, all of whom were Nordics.

The blending of Nordics and Mediterraneans in Britain counts as a favorite subject for some writers. The Nordic's industrious nature and stability have been tempered with a dash of Mediterranean artistry and imagination -- or so the theory runs. But Nordics and Mediterraneans are both white sub-races and are closely related. It remains uncertain whether the offspring from a mating of such dissimilar types as Cro-Magnon and Neanderthal would excel his or her parents. Witness, perhaps, such modern examples of "hybrid vigor" as the yellow-and-white mestizos of Brazil or the black-and-white fellaheen of Egypt.

Leaving the question of hybrid vigor, let us turn to Gooch's account of the evolutionary history of Cro-Magnon and Neanderthal -- how Nature has molded the distinct psyches of these two stocks and brought about the present-day gulf between the Jewish outlook, say, and that of the Northern European.

"It is not seen as accidental," in Gooch's opinion, that in the mainly Caucasoid part of the world

religion flourished and flourishes principally in India, the Middle and the Near East, somewhat less strongly in south and east Europe, and least in the north and north-west -- where eventually the Protestant Reformation and later still the industrial revolution take place, science and the scientific method finally emerge. The map of religion and anti-religion in [Caucasoid lands] is largely -- and too coincidentally? -- a map of concentrations of Neanderthaloid and Cro-Magnon elements respectively, of some 30,000 years earlier (*TM*, pp. 353-4).

Why should this be? Well, in the third book in his trilogy, *The Neanderthal Question*, Gooch offers a solution. In an "evolutionary footnote" (p. 105) he contrasts the meat-eating ancestors of Cro-Magnon with the ancestors of Neanderthal, whom he suggests were in the main vegetarian:

What is it in evolutionary history that would lead an organism . . . to consider the future and to devise strategies for it? . . .

It is the carnivore who must plan ahead and postpone gratification . . . . For the herbivore, the grazer, life is always now.

For better or worse, Neanderthal, unlike Cro-Magnon, did not grow into a rational being that could devise strategies for the future, but remained intuitive and emotional. Hence Neanderthal's religious nature. Yet we should not follow Gooch in thinking that our Cro-Magnon race, logical and objective as it is, has little capacity for feelings or intuition. The contrary is true.

Cro-Magnons may have evolved from countless generations of meat-eaters organized into hunting packs, but they still were -- and are -- a race of individuals. Gooch traces this individualism back one million years to a distant ancestor of Cro-Magnon, which he believes was a gibbon-like creature called Ramapithecus, among whose colonies

there was no dominance initially, just as there is none among gibbons. In the evolving Ramapithecus colony, some co-operation arose on matters such as hunting. Aside from these co-operative ventures, a good deal of solitariness, of keeping to oneself on the piece of property that was one's own, persisted. Everyone, in a sense, was his own boss. So when two of these creatures fought, it was in a definable sense, a *fight between equals* . . . . We are able in these terms to understand the instinctive roots of the duel, the knightly passage of arms, the "shoot-out" of the cowboy epic, and the battle of champions so often sung of by the ancient minstrels (NQ, pp. 62-3).

Yet our strength of individuality has also proven to be our weakness. For our race to survive on a highly competitive and crowded globe we shall have to emulate other peoples, Neanderthal-descended peoples, and act more like a team. The team spirit possessed by the Japanese and Jews, among others, has a biological basis, Gooch claims. Kenyapithecus, the forerunner of Neanderthal, was another gibbon-like creature and similar to Ramapithecus in body-form, but he evolved along different lines in his African homeland. Gooch again:

I think that food was never scarce enough in Africa to cause Kenyapithecus to evolve one male, one female bonding as Ramapithecus did in India. Moreover, I think food was primarily scavenged, rather than hunted "on the hoof." Finally, I consider that no defined territory was ever defended -- which is not to say, however, that one group of Kenyapithecus might not dispute with another group over a feeding area. These general factors and others led, I believe, to a troop situation (NQ, p. 73).

It follows that modern nations with a substantially Neanderthal gene pool, acting like "troops," would tend to espouse socialism. Interestingly, even British socialists may have a large dose of Neanderthal in their makeup. Citing the face of Denis Healey as Exhibit A, Gooch argues that many Labour politicians have a look of the Neanderthal about them, either in their physique or their features. He calls the Labour Party "not just metaphorically, but quite literally, the Party of Neanderthal" (NQ, p. 152). If this should contain a measure of truth, then Labourites will necessarily work against the interests of the vast majority of the British people:

Really, to define and perceive the Neanderthal (i.e., racist) basis of Socialism, we have to look at what it attacks . . . "Neanderthalism" is rooted in the environment and in the here-and-now. It

is, psychologically, the longing to re-create the way of life and the attitude to life which was "natural" and therefore "right" for Neanderthal . . . . [This] attitude is further clearly evidenced in attacks on the cult of personality, and individual differences generally (NQ, pp. 154-55).

Returning to the idea of individualism, it was an odds-on bet that the economic system designed for individuals, capitalism, would surface in northern Europe. Examining the question from another angle, Gooch reckons that capitalism is, additionally, an expression of our race's inborn love of hunting, and that the profit margin equals "the kill!" These remarks do not justify the wheel-dealing on the Stock Exchange, of course. But even if we cannot follow Enoch Powell in thanking the Lord for such a fine economic system, we might at least consider that our Cro-Magnon mentality is suited to some form of private enterprise.

Not merely individuals, we descendants of Cro-Magnon feel that we belong to a larger group, a tribe, a clan. This tribal instinct had its genesis hundreds of thousands of years ago, at the time when Ramapithecus lived on the plains of India:

As the hunting of large game animals became ever more a way of life, so grew up the companionship of the hunt -- the forerunner, I suggest, of the "male society" that has so typified western cultures . . . . In the incredibly dangerous situation of being out on the high plains, protected only by a few stones, wooden or bone clubs, and primitive bone "spears," "swords" and "daggers," loyalty to your comrades, as well as sheer bravery, would become attributes highly favored in survival terms. The love of the hunt and the (non-sexual) love of your companions, and their respect, would become dominant motivators of the male psyche (NQ, p. 64-5).

Gooch argues correctly that Cro-Magnon builds patriarchal societies, but he just as incorrectly labels, or libels, Cro-Magnon as being hostile to women. Gooch seems to forget that the Nordic lands have traditionally held women in the highest respect, and he ought to compare the status of women in modern or Viking Scandinavia with their status in, say, Upper Volta (now Burkina Faso), where the women are obliged to work harder than the men, or the strictly Moslem countries where the *yashmak* obliterates all traces of feminine beauty.

One might expect that these behavioral differences would have their origins in evolution. Ramapithecus colonies were founded on pair-bonding -- "marriages" of one male with one female -- which helps us understand the Western leaning towards "romantic love and the submissive female" (NQ, p. 66). Whereas Kenyapithecus, the forerunner of Neanderthal, developed along other lines:

The social structure of Kenyapithecus may either have been that of the chimpanzee and the forest baboon social group, or that of the desert baboon troop. Either of these arrangements suits my own theorizing, in that both allow one male access to several females. This can be referred to as the "harem" situation (NQ, p. 81).

Biologically, could anything be less conducive to esteem for women than a "harem" situation?

Pursuing the subject of sex a little further, one is reminded that in Northern Europe, until recently, homosexuality was abhorred. Perhaps it still is, by and large. The point here is that although there have been numerous attempts to explain the phenomenon of Western homosexuals on environmental grounds -- Colin Wilson, for example, offers urban life as a cause -- we Instaurationists may nevertheless agree with Gooch that race is a factor. To him, "sodomy is a practice that would appeal most to those whose residual instinctive drives urged them in any case towards rump intercourse" (NQ, p. 137). In other words, sodomy appeals most to those peoples with Neanderthal in their blood.



Another topic surrounded by a welter of theories is "racial prejudice," which sociologists and politicians generally assume to mean the prejudice of white people against blacks and Asians, and not the reverse. Several of these theories even explain racial prejudice as a function of evolution. One theory, proposed by the new discipline of sociobiology, suggests that Nature has fashioned humans to instinctively help other humans with whom they have genes in common -- their kin -- since this tends to ensure that the common genes survive and replicate.

The indefatigable Stan Gooch provides us with another hypothesis. Discussing the distant ancestors of our race, he first asks

by what further means did the allegedly antagonistic males of Ramapithecus not only overcome their mutual antagonism, but keep the antagonism continuously dampened down -- so that they became companions of the hunt and, eventually, brothers-in-arms? . . .

We know far too little about gibbons. But we can surmise on good grounds that one of the main inhibitors of adult male aggression is the pale color of the infant . . . How would it be if an adult were to preserve the color of the child into his adult life? Might not that circumstance very much, and permanently, blunt the edge of an instinctive antipathy? And form the basis of a bond, that was in origin the bond between parent and child? (NQ, p. 43).

Having considered the evolution of our fair skin, he continues:

If the originally dark coat of other adults was once an aversive stimulus, which helped to underpin living as isolated, pair-bonding units -- an aversion which was circumvented by preserving the white coat and skin of childhood into adult life -- it is very possible that dark-skinned peoples arouse in Caucasians today the memory of an ancient, instinctive and once-useful hatred (NQ, pp. 66-7).

Gooch's idea does not inevitably contradict sociobiology, we should realize: both may be operative. But if either theory approaches the truth, then we have to conclude that multiracial societies are doomed to fail.

Indeed, not only do whites have an aversion to colored skin, but we also are innately repulsed by faces that resemble those of the Neanderthals, Gooch argues. Bringing the story of Cro-Magnon up to the time in Europe between 35,000 and 25,000 years ago, he attempts to show why:

At some point during this period, and perhaps gradually during the whole of it, classic Neanderthal was replaced as the sole occupier of the continent by Cro-Magnon. There is no trace whatsoever of any kind of sharing or fraternization by these two types of man.

My own interpretation of events, shared by some specialists, is that Cro-Magnon was utterly repulsed and horrified by these further new-found cousins. Perhaps only in self-defense, classic Neanderthal returned this regard in kind. I believe that Cro-Magnon at once began the systematic extermination of classic Neanderthal. If the process lasted several thousand years, as is possible, then an ethnologically based negative reaction could have been produced, biologically and genetically, in Cro-Magnon (NQ, pp. 133-4).

It is worth remembering that many Jews look like this variety of Neanderthal. "Anti-Semitism," it would appear, does not depend on a Gentile awareness of the role played by Jews as medieval moneylenders or as Hollywood culture vultures in the modern age. It runs much deeper. Moreover, whites have found the Jewish physiognomy increasingly alien over the centuries, since "two thousand years of persecution" has strengthened "the Neanderthal characteristics in the Jewish people" (NQ, p. 125).

In a pogrom or massacre, when a loose mob rampages through a ghetto, looting and killing, there is a survival value in thick bones

and perhaps especially in a thick skull. Thickness of skull and other bones is, as we know, a Neanderthal feature. Or let us suppose we are a Russian officer selecting victims to punish a Jewish community for some real or imagined offense. Will we not tend to pick the tallest males? Will we not tend to pick the most upstart males? Will we not tend to spare the small, the poorly formed, and the compliant? (NQ, p. 126)

Unable to picture myself as a Russian officer persecuting Jews, I find this idea of Cro-Magnonish Jews being singled out much too fanciful. If Jews have become more Neanderthal, I would rather attribute it to the fact that Neanderthal "as a variety is more hardy -- perhaps more fecund" than Cro-Magnon (TM, p. 361). Yet Jews are clearly something other than a straightforward amalgam of Cro-Magnon and Neanderthal genes evenly divided. In a fascinating, largely forgotten work, *The Character of Races* (Scribner's, London, 1925), Dr. Ellsworth Huntington argues that persecution has molded Jews as rich, competent, tenacious, dissembling, wheedling salesmen -- not supermen. Stan Gooch, however, stands in awe of the Jewish intellect and its contribution to civilization. In *The Neanderthal Question* (p. 120), he sums up his feelings by saying, "If the Jews in Britain and America were to withdraw from their participation in medicine, law, physics, finance and the theatrical professions, all of these institutions would grind to a halt overnight."

In a similar fashion, Jewish actress Miriam Karlin once remarked that if British theater were left in the hands of "Anglo-Saxon gentiles" it would be, *ipso facto*, "boring." Oddly, it was in just those days when the theatre was run by the native peoples of that island, and with a much smaller population than nowadays to draw on, that it gave the world such "boring" playwrights as Marlowe, Shakespeare and Jonson. Stan Gooch and Miriam Karlin, please note.

With all his talk about Jewish supremacy, Gooch might reasonably be expected to praise the largest assembly of Jews on earth, Israel, as a latter-day equivalent of Athens. For some reason, he doesn't. Doubtless he is baffled by Israel's failure to lead the world in the fields of art or science, industry or law, or even finance.

Since Gooch remains silent about a mediocre Jewish nation, we may be curious to know which individual Jews, in his opinion, outshine the common run of mankind. But Gooch is somewhat chary with names. Apart from statistics about (unnamed) Jewish chess-players and Nobel laureates, he offers us three political leaders in Disraeli, Paul Mendès-France and Bruno Kreisky; one athlete in Mark Spitz; and, in the context of the amazing all-round talent that Jews often exhibit, he proudly introduces three of Hollywood's Renaissance men: Gene Wilder, Woody Allen and Mel Brooks.

On a more serious note, Gooch argues,

if one were to ask any reasonably educated individual (or an uneducated individual, for that matter) in any part of the world for his list of the world's half-dozen or so greatest men, every list would include at least one Jew. For which list would fail to include one or more of the following -- Christ, Einstein, Marx or Freud? (NQ, p. 119).

Without questioning the worth of this global opinion poll and without rating the intellects of these men, it nevertheless seems unlikely that the average response would mention Einstein, Marx or Freud. And was Christ Jewish? He came from "Galilee of the Gentiles" (Matthew 4:15), and in his day there were unmistakable northern and central European "racial traits to be found among the people of Galilee . . . traits which marked them out as a distinct breed of men from the racially mixed, and much more Mediterranean-Armenoid, inhabitants of Judea" (Dr. Robert Gayre, "Northern European Elements in the Eastern Mediterranean," *Mankind Quarterly*, vol. IV, no. 2, p. 68).

Be that as it may, nowhere does Gooch name a single Jew who could be described as a great artist. This is crucial, because Gooch accepts that Cro-Magnon and Neanderthal may have abilities that are impressive in their own right, but he reckons that "we need universal man, who possesses both these abilities and tendencies, but who also synthesizes these into Art" (personal communication).

Finally, one can't help noticing that immediately after lionizing Christ, Einstein, Marx and Freud, Gooch muses about how often the renown of *goyische* geniuses proves to be "non-exportable." "Not so in the case of the Jews," he observes. But has it ever occurred to Gooch that the highly "exportable" renown of Jews might be due in part to the prominence of Jews in the mass media of almost every Western nation and to their clannishness and unwavering promotion of the tribal interest? If he doubts that, let him experiment by writing a book which mirrors his *Total Man* trilogy -- by arguing, with Houston Stewart Chamberlain, that it is the Teutons who occupy the world's pole position, and that the Jews lag some way behind. Then let him try to find a literary agent who will even read his manuscript -- never mind a publisher to bring it into book form, or a newspaper to accept ads for it, or a journalist willing to review it, or a bookshop agreeing to stock it.



Einstein: The face of "exportable" Jewish genius.

So it is here that I must part final company with the theories of Stan Gooch. His work comprises a galaxy of challenging ideas, and the greater part of them comes across as more or less stimulating. But two of his chief ideas are way off target. White nations simply do not need Jews to create their culture for them, and neither do they require an infusion of Neanderthals from any other source to sharpen up their minds. Cro-Magnons operate best when left to themselves.

Consider a few of the traces so far unearthed of the culture that Cro-Magnon possessed tens of thousands of years ago. A 20,000-year-old grave discovered near Moscow, in which a man was buried wearing a tunic adorned with 2,000 ivory beads (think of the social system needed for such lavish burials!); the magnificent paintings in the caves at Lascaux, Altamira and elsewhere; beautifully fashioned stone tools, an enormous advance over the crude stone tools of Neanderthal; the first known musical instrument, a flute, invented at least 30,000 years ago. Despite the hopes of Gooch, none of this was created with the "help" of Neanderthal.

Or take a look at the ancient Greeks. If we examine the busts of their greatest men, how many could we class as even fractionally Neanderthal? Plato, Aristotle, Pericles and Alexander -- they all strike one as typically Cro-Magnon.

Perhaps we should examine the great whites whom Gooch himself admires: men such as Solzhenitsyn, Jung, Mozart, Schiller, Leonardo and Shakespeare. Again, judging by portraits and

contemporary descriptions, these men are Cro-Magnons one and all.

It is extremely significant that, apropos the prehistoric Indo-Europeans, whom he believes were Cro-Magnons under another name, Gooch says:

It is salutary to wonder what these people, with a highly sophisticated language, talked about through the millennia preceding not merely the advent of science or technology but even of a civilized way of life, as we understand that term (*TM*, p. 78).

Indeed it is salutary. But to be even-handed, we have to grant that at one point in *The Neanderthal Question*, Gooch, the incorrigible evolutionist, steps back and questions the fundamental thesis:

As man, do we judge the mix of Cro-Magnon and Neanderthal to be infernal or divine? Or standing in nature's place, do we judge it useful or not useful? The trial of this case is in progress. We ourselves will probably not live to experience the verdict (p. 112).

Moreover, Gooch stresses again and again that, although the mix of Cro-Magnon with Neanderthal is "priceless," it is so often a "disintegrative and destructive endowment" (*NQ*, p. 118).

Why, then, does Gooch account for the present Western sickness by blaming it on an excess of Cro-Magnon rationality? We can agree with him that our race is unhealthy, that in these deracinated, materialistic times it is losing many of its deepest and finest instincts. But it seems doubtful that we are suffering from a lack of Neanderthal blood, particularly when one remembers that the fecund Neanderthals in the West are, in the vulgar parlance, on a roll.

Gooch pinpoints one other cause of our decline when he reminds us "that when excellent men provide the means of a better life, the unexcellent profit equally by it and multiply also" (*NQ*, p. 123). So the reversal of this trend by selective breeding -- eugenics -- has to form part of the remedy. The most precious genes of our race must be safeguarded and encouraged to multiply. Otherwise the West will go the way of Greece and Rome. And speaking of Greece and Rome, it is to the great credit of Stan Gooch that he realizes, and is bold enough to say, what few contemporary "thinkers" will even contemplate -- that the Cro-Magnon "genes of both these civilizations may ultimately have been depleted by continuous warfare over many generations . . . as well as by miscegenation" (*TM*, p. 354).

And that is the prospect facing the Northern European world today. Much of our best stock has been slaughtered in two fratricidal wars this century, and our overlords are now insisting that we dilute our remaining blood in a Third World ocean.

Gooch himself "cannot see any hope whatsoever for the world unless we can at least dismantle the party political system and organized religion" (*NQ*, p. 161). The first part of his solution is certainly valid, and the second may also be needed. Gooch's most interesting achievement, however, is not his proposals for a better world, but his attempt to explain why Jews, among other peoples, are "biologically predisposed" to act the way they do, and, especially, why our race is "biologically predisposed" to act along the lines it does.

Our objective nature and progressive outlook, our appreciation of individual differences, our rule by elites, our concept of heroism, our attitude towards private enterprise and private property, our liking of "male society" but dislike of homosexuality, our romantic love and preference for monogamy, our aversion to multiracialism, and our aesthetic ideal of fair coloring and regular features -- Stan Gooch has placed all these Western traits on a racial, evolutionary foundation. We should honor him for so doing.

# TAKE YOUR JAMES BALDWIN, AND GIVE US BACK OURS

**J**AMES BALDWIN DIED in the south of France last December 1. He had chosen to live in a nearly all-white village above the Riviera for several decades.

Thousands attended his funeral at the Episcopal Cathedral of St. John the Divine in Manhattan, the first funeral held there since Duke Ellington's in 1974. The French ambassador to the United States was on hand, gushing over how "indebted" the French nation was for this gift of genius from America. Baldwin was eulogized by all and sundry as a "literary giant whose true achievements, despite a lifetime of honors, have yet to be recognized" (New York Times, Dec. 9, 1987).

"Love personified" is what they called the bug-eyed homosexual -- but no dictionary in any library we've known contains that meaning of "love."

Some years ago Baldwin interrupted his European exile to teach at the University of California at Berkeley. There he told the black groupies who hosted a reception in his honor, "Now that I'm back in the United States blood will flow in the streets."

In his book about the Atlanta child murders, *Evidence of Things Not Seen* (1985), Baldwin advanced the following thesis (in the words of critic Herb Greer):

It does not really matter whether or not [Wayne] Williams killed all of those kids, or some of them, or any of them; he and his victims were black, and the carnage was a moral extension of white America's oppression of blacks; therefore Williams cannot be guilty.

Greer spoiled his essay by cracking that "this shabby racist tract . . . could easily have been written by Arthur de Gobineau in blackface" -- betraying his own deep ignorance of a writer considerably wiser than Baldwin.

At the Library of Congress in 1986, Baldwin told assembled VIPs, "This world is white no longer and it will never be white again." It was then that the poetess Gwendolyn Brooks remarked, "This man is love personified." The two black literati then received a standing ovation.

Playboy magazine gloated (July 1971), "Thanks in part to Baldwin . . . the inability of whites to reap the pleasures of sex is now widely accepted as natural law."

In 1951, young Baldwin wrote, "Our dehumanizing of the Negro then is indivisible from our dehumanization of ourselves; the loss of our own identity is the price we pay for our annulment of his." These words were reprinted in *Notes of a Native Son* (1955). Never did anyone get anything so backwards. It is the white obsession with black and Jewish "feelings" which has caused two entire generations of "educated" young whites to lose the last inklings of their own collective identity.

Baldwin served as Attorney General Robert Kennedy's "adviser on race." He had a notorious and near idiotic



James Baldwin, 1924-1987

"rap on race" with Margaret Mead (Instauration, Aug. 1983). He was a favorite of the liberal Christian set, even though in *The Fire Next Time* he described Jesus as a "disreputable, sun-baked Hebrew." He enthused over everything black, but preferred white faggots as lovers. He wept over the plight of inner cities, but was in the vanguard of "black flight."

One of Baldwin's lines was that blacks must save whites from their own self-destructive "insensitivity." But by 1983, in an Associated Press interview, he was saying, "Black people don't believe anything white people say anymore." From his 16th-century hillside home in the picturesque white town of St. Paul-de-Vence, he added, "They [blacks] may want what white people want and they'll want to get it one way or another . . ."

Baldwin was the author of some of the fastest-selling "hate literature" of the antiwhite era. It was hate, racial hate, that gave his writing the punch it had. He was lucky to live in an age of almost total cultural discrimination -- not the discrimination he would write about, but its opposite. Black writers were able to demean, defame and defile whites at their pleasure while pocketing large royalties. Any racial defense by white writers would consign them to literary oblivion, penury and social disgrace.

The James Baldwin whom everyone knows was born in Harlem in 1924. The James Baldwin whom few remember died in the Midwest in 1925. This civilized Hoosier, born in 1841, a prolific author and compiler, entertained millions of American children and adolescents with his delightful *Hero Tales Told in School*, *Old Greek Stories*, *Four Great Americans*, *Six Centuries of English Poetry* and dozens of similar works.

Giving credit where credit is not due, together with praising bad writing and despising good, is common practice in a literary blackout. In a blackout, where all colors turn black, blacks seem to fare best.

# A HARD, REALISTIC LOOK AT AN ECONOMIC MIASMA

**T**HE DOMINO THEORY worked again, as stock markets around the world crashed late last October.

From a record high of 2,722.42 on August 25, the closely watched Dow Jones 30 Industrials skidded over a precipice and crashed 508 points on October 19.

Months before the crash most common stocks had become grossly overpriced in terms of any reasonable expectation of dividend yields. Nevertheless, the market will continue to be a great place for sport and speculation, not investment. The trick now is to guess the depth and endurance of this plunge.

If the stock markets of the world are telling us one thing, it is that reality has caught up with the Reagan administration in its eleventh hour. Ronald Reagan promised to bring the evils of big government back under the control of constitutional law. He promised to get the "liberal" bureaucrats and politicians off the backs of the people. He promised to lower taxes and balance the budget. He also promised to battle communism with technologically based military might. Needless to say, the exact opposite has transpired.

The Republicans failed utterly to gain the upper hand over the entrenched bureaucracy. In fact, civil service career managers are now completely free to remove whistle-blowers and other employees who criticize their mismanagement and lack of integrity. This is a natural development, since most Republicans are not entrepreneurs, but apparatchiks in our bloated, private-sector corporate bureaucracies.

Welfare spending was not reduced because Republicans needed help from Democrats in funneling more money into the arms race. The only things attacked with any vigor were Amtrak, transit subsidies and the environment. Funds for many traditional government services were limited or cut, but compared to welfare and warfare, these are a drop in the bucket.

A false prosperity was created by financing massive federal deficits by borrowing from foreigners who had too many dollars on account of massive U.S. trade deficits. Not only is the United States financially bankrupt, it has been reduced to the status of an advanced Third World country like Brazil. The only advanced industries that can survive here are those where cost is no object, i.e., defense-related industries.

Taxpayers, having been stripped of their shelters by Reagan, stand naked and helpless under the watchful, computerized eye of the IRS. This goes by the name of tax reform. But the President has already reneged on the promise that tax rates would stay reduced. Even if he hadn't, the Democrats are waiting in the wings with ever greater plans for ever more social spending. Of course, a tax increase is just what is needed to send the weakened U.S. economy

into a spiraling collapse. So you can be sure it will happen.

The failure of the Bork nomination and the tenuous situation of the Contras in Central America indicate that the last year of the Reagan administration will see the country drifting aimlessly towards more domestic and foreign disasters.

The failure of the Reagan administration is more than the failure of a single politician's ideological quirks. There are serious limits to what can be achieved through compromises and empty promises. The U.S. was not prosperous because of its political and social system, but despite it. American prosperity was rooted in seemingly boundless resources and the pragmatic capability of inventor-entrepreneurs to turn science from Europe into novel consumer and industrial products. Many of these geniuses were native-born, like Edison and Ford. A disproportionate number were immigrants, including Tesla, Steinmetz and the founding father of the du Pont dynasty.

Today the country's resources are badly depleted. Industry has coalesced into oligopolies, staffed with dull, bureaucratic, credential-laden Ph.D.s and MBAs. The smaller innovative companies that do exist have to compete with the giants of Japan, who will not just copy America's inventions, but go them one better with special features, higher quality and lower prices. The Japanese, who are even learning how to invent, are ahead in automation because they, too, have to compete with low-cost Asian (and Soviet bloc) labor.

Automobile production and defense spending in preparation for WWII helped the U.S. climb out of the Great Depression, plus the fact that Franklin Roosevelt inherited a federal government that was in fairly good financial shape. The long-term cyclical growth that follows the current worldwide economic contraction will probably not take place in the Sun Belt, but outside the United States. In 1929, the U.S. had overextended railroads (steam, inter-urban electric and city transit systems) and overblown real estate development. The automobile-based infrastructure that replaced it then is going to be a cause of problems now. Not only is the domestic oil supply within a few decades of drying up, but auto manufacturing is being lost to foreign companies. The mobility created by the automobile served to make the American social system tolerable, precisely because it allowed people to escape from it. The near term will see the American middle class trapped by declining real income, disappearing mobility and an increasing inability to escape the grotesque horrors once confined to inner-city slums. Drugs, crime and violence are combining to intensify the ever more difficult flight to suburbia.

The Reagan administration failed utterly because it chose to substitute empty conservative rhetoric for real

solutions. The media would never permit solutions and were none too happy with the rhetoric. Ronald Reagan has been a pathetic pawn of events he could not understand, let alone control. Second-rate movie star that he is, it was relatively easy for him to put on an act.

Juan Peron was very similar to Ronald Reagan. Both "men of the people," they tried to forge an alliance of the left and right to restore fading national glory. (In the 1920s, Argentina ranked fifth in the world in total GNP, ahead of many European countries. Today it is about 72nd.) The trouble is that neither the left nor the right has any programs that address the causes of today's multitudinous problems. The media and the educational system have banned even a discussion of the real problems as "immoral," so practically nothing can be done. Unless the tyranny of the media and the educators is overthrown, the U.S. can expect to follow Argentina down the oblivion hole.

Ironically, the one blow that Ronald Reagan struck for individual freedom was to bankrupt the federal government. A tyranny that is financially broke is definitely weakened. Life will get extremely painful in the next decade, as the government tries to suck more and more blood out of a shrinking turnip.

As the economy contracts, so will tax revenues. But expenses for welfare and more make-work projects will rise. Raising taxes will cause the economy to contract even faster. Keeping government expenditures at the required level will mean monetizing more and more debt, public and private, foreign and domestic. The room to maneuver between runaway inflation and a deflationary Great Collapse will shrink to nothing -- till one day -- poof! Most paper assets will be wiped out and everybody will start with a clean slate. The time scale for this crisis could be a few years or as short as a few months.

Watch which way the political winds are blowing. The directions may not be new, but the power of the gusts will be more like Europe in the 1930s and America in the 1860s than the usual blasts of hot air.

## The Leadership

(aka *The Four Horsemen of the Apocalypse*)

What are the four things that make life most difficult for humanity? What causes death, destruction and the end of great civilizations?

1. **Politicians.** When the world was ruled by kings, a fairly random selection of people came to power. Some were good, some bad, most mediocre. The rise of politics, which is the maneuvering for power and influence, introduced a selection process. Did it select the best and the wisest? For the answer, look at the present mob in Washington.

At the tribal level, chiefdom was determined by the trait of dominance. As nations formed from the alliances of tribes, the positions of leadership developed into a hierarchy. In many cases these positions were inherited, like so much property. This had one big advantage in that it limited internal power struggles and excessive scheming and intrigue.

The U.S. political system, with its popular elections, demands that politicians be showmen, as well as conspirators. All these more "democratic" methods of leader

selection have the tendency to select on the basis of dominance, until the trait reaches a psychopathic level.

Politicians as a group evolve into an elite far more exclusive than any Royal Family, since they were selected on the basis of personality traits, not historical chance. This elite starts treating the nation that it governs as an expendable resource to be used to increase the elite's domination of still more nations. Thus is born imperialism, even in a basically peace-loving nation such as old America ("old" meaning pre-1941).

The U.S. Constitution was written to prevent politicians from taking control of the government. It succeeded in the limited sense that no king has ever been crowned. But after independence was won, kings were never a serious threat to liberty in America. Party politics have turned the Constitution from a defense against tyranny into a weapon used by the politicians against the people. The written word is too feeble a defense against the insane cravings for political power.

2. **Priests.** The clergy of all sects and denominations pretend to be serving God, while really serving Mammon. Who but the most convinced atheist could conduct such a swindle as today's organized religion in the name of God?

Religions serve to justify the power of the politicians by granting the state a seal of divine approval. If you listen to the word of God from contemporary Elmer Gantry, most of what you will hear is Communist propaganda. Who wants to hear the gospel according to Trotsky or Marx? Even the Soviets have abandoned that idiotic philosophy.

If you seek God, don't bother to look for him in a church or temple. At most, these are good places to study architecture or mass psychology. They are the last places on earth to seek spiritual counseling. The Amish are among the most religious people on earth (religious devotion being measured by how much inconvenience the faith causes). In this department the Amish exceed even the devout Moslems and Orthodox Jews, having rejected almost all the wonders of technology developed after the 18th century. They still ride around the countryside (in Pennsylvania and a few other states) in horse-drawn buggies, at great risk to life and limb from reckless drivers. But they have no churches and no priests. Every Sunday they meet in someone's home, and a few people say what the spirit moves them to say. The faith belongs to the community. It is not to be foisted on all humanity nor used as a stratagem for conquest.

3. **Educators and Intellectuals.** Today's radical intellectuals are not rebelling against the tyranny of the ruling class, but against the fact that the poor and the middle classes have any independence or freedom at all. That a truck driver or a salesman may make more money than a Ph.D. in ethnomusicology drives them batty. By their standards, doing something useful is a sin to be punished, not a virtue to be rewarded.

Educators and intellectuals excel at making simple things seem complicated. There is not a subject on earth that they have not contaminated by the addition of superfluous and useless mathematical jargon. A number of years ago they introduced the New Math, so the general population could become as confused as the professional mathematicians.

Until about 1880, the universities were finishing schools for the upper classes and professional schools were for scholars. Few expected to learn anything useful. After all, the professors were scholars who were crazy and eccentric, but otherwise harmless. The curriculum was largely a lot of Greek and Latin and classical studies, whose only value was in showing that one had been to the university. This was an effective way for the wealthy to get adolescent children out of the house before they could be placed in paying jobs.

Unfortunately, some reformers tried to make education relevant by converting university education into vocational education. Sons and daughters of professors of Latin and Greek were trained as professors of science, engineering and various applied arts. The new crop of eggheads, however, have exacted a revenge. They have taken what used to be useful skills and trades and turned them into academic fantasies, as useless and arcane as any shred of Latin pentameter.

The first triumph of the eggheads was the new liberal arts graduate, the relatively intelligent young man or woman who is turned into an unemployable misfit, whose only possible future consists of going to law school to learn how to become a total menace to civilized society. A similarly flawed product of modern education is the academic engineer, who knows how to play wonderful games on computers, but not how to design anything that works. Such crass activities are relegated to backward nations like Japan.

**4. Journalists.** There is a biblical cliché to the effect that "know the truth and it shall make you free." But journalists and other media people want to save you from such a horrible fate, so they shelter you from reality with sugar-coated banalities in their news stories and columns. After all, if people had accurate and honest news, their soggy, unused brains might start thinking. That would be dangerous.

Despite the presumed freedom of the press, the ideological conformity of journalists is almost as total as that of the intellectual and religious priesthoods. Like these other groups, it is a small, self-serving caste whose goal is to maximize its own power and influence -- a goal that is not accomplished by providing accurate and objective reports.

In the U.S. and some other "free" countries, the media have the power elsewhere reserved for generals and juntas to make or break politicians. The crimes of some miscreants may be reported, harmlessly, on the back page. Nixon's were trumpeted on the editorial and front pages for endless months.

The media are useful, in that they do keep the politicians somewhat at bay. But reporters and editors guard jealously the right to distort the news for their own purposes, rather than for those of the government. This stems in part from fear. The media know that they have little real power and that the government will silence them when things get really bad. All that is needed is a national emergency, which is the inevitable outcome of bad government and the excuse for still worse government. To a limited extent and in this sense, the media are an ally of the people.

## Conclusions

The Four Horsemen ultimately have succeeded in bringing down every one of the world's 21 civilizations (Toynbee's estimate) except the present Western one, on which they are hard at work. Not only are the Four Horsemen parasitic, they are destructive. Consider "environmental protection." The government spends a lot of money to protect Mother Nature, and the media, the intellectuals and the priests (usually) applaud. But who notices when the government spends far more money to subsidize some project so destructive to the environment that private capital wouldn't touch with a ten-foot pole.

The Four Horsemen feed on greed, fear, cowardice and stupidity. Children are brainwashed with silly superstitions. Young men are armed and sent out to kill exotic peoples they have no desire even to meet. Intelligent people spend years of their lives on worthless tasks and nonsensical learning. The Four Horsemen are always telling you they can do what you can't do for yourself.

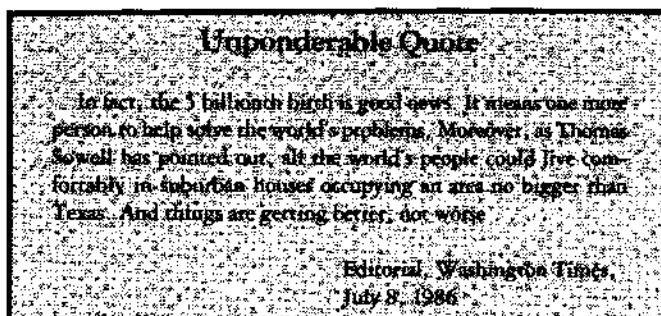
School is an experience, not an education. As with other experiences, you can choose to learn something from it or not. Your education is your responsibility. If you don't do it for yourself, nobody else will.

Does the government provide you with protection and security? Only to a limited extent. But the protection you are buying from the government through paying taxes should be as effective in protecting you from the government, as it should be in protecting you from the ravages of entrepreneurial criminals or a Soviet invasion. At least the Mafia, the other famous seller of protection, didn't send anybody to die in Vietnam.

If we are entering a New Age, as some people claim, how do we know it will be better than the previous age? We do not. A decent society is possible only if there is proper self-discipline and self-sufficiency on the part of most of its members. Otherwise, the Four Horsemen will take charge again and honest, productive activity will be displaced by intrigue, conspiracy and corruption. And the era will eventually come to an end and be replaced by yet another New Age.

This time, let's go for a Better Age.

*The above article, which was slightly edited and partially condensed, can be found in its original, unabbreviated form in Critical Factors (Nov. 1987), a frank, uncensored, unfearing monthly analysis of financial, economic and political events in America and elsewhere. It specializes in offering constructive alternatives an individual should adopt to survive the negative slide into leftist authoritarianism. Subscription is \$125 a year (12 newsletters plus irregular bulletins). Write Critical Factors, P.O. Box 3639, Gaithersburg, MD 20878-0639.*





# THOUGHTS FROM THE WHITE TIP

**E**LSEWHERE (June 1987) refers to South Africa's musical and television tastes and expresses the hope they are not as bad as they are made to appear. I regret to say they are, though they are probably not worse than in other English-speaking lands. I am lucky enough never to have heard of the entertainers mentioned, other than Cosby, but that does not alter the fact that the white youth of South Africa know only American Negro music and want nothing else, as anyone can quickly discover by tuning in to Forces Favourites, the music requested by our troops on the Angolan border. Our English-language radio programs churn out a steady stream of this music, with black American crooners or whatever they are called wailing about something called "lurve."

The blacks here may indeed know what lurve is, though they can hardly know what love is, for in Black Africa that is an unknown word. These musical effusions, by the way, are often punctuated by the contributions of remarkably unfunny Jewish-American comedians backed by hysterical applause machines, though their habitual obscenities are mercifully deleted, as they are on television. Classical music is played, though usually early in the morning or late at night, when few are awake, as if it were not quite clean. On Sundays the programs are somewhat better, but are still largely devoted to "the people's music," so that after the near-endless church services, respectable middle-aged folk can listen to old favorites such as "Beautiful Isle of Somewhere" or "Keep Right on to the End of the Road," melodies that provide a sort of spiritual uplift to go with the Sunday outing. The Afrikaans service concentrates on opera, not only to give the staff a nice long break, but so the womenfolk can drink their coffee and listen to something elevating instead of the doleful intonings of predicants lamenting their Calvinist God. The Afrikaners have their Boere Musiek, the local hillbilly song, which is always popular. It is at least their own music and not remotely like hominid music. Afrikaners have a distinctly better musical taste than the English, though that in itself is nothing to boast about.

The English, who used to be known as "rough colonial diamonds" in their homeland, have never been renowned for being overloaded with culture. In any case, the composers and poets of yesteryear have given way to the men of the space age, where Western genius has best expressed itself in this century. The much envied and grossly outnumbered white race can only survive by dominating, and it can only dominate by maintaining its technological lead over the rest of the world. The men responsible for maintaining our high cultural standards number more like 0.1%



of the population in Western countries. Nevertheless, they do exist even in the "colonies." Our more gifted children, adolescent boys and girls, are featured on South African television playing their musical instruments. The best of them play brilliantly, though the announcer feels obligated to explain apologetically that the kids don't like jazz or pop. But for the great majority of youth it is pop that is wanted. It is only in sport and the Great Outdoors that they show to advantage.

South African radio programs are nonetheless generally better than television fare. The announcers, a fair number of them English or ex-Rhodesian or even Kenyan, speak the Queen's English, as do the better-educated people of Cape Town and Durban. Some agree it is better English than that spoken on the BBC. Do the officers of passing ships check their instruments to make sure they are not sailing through the English Channel?

As a result of American TV shows, South African children are brought up to regard integration as normal and even desirable, as all the Congoids portrayed are highly intelligent, cultured and damned decent fellows, unlike the inferior white trash portrayed. What's more, they are always on the side of law and order, regardless of American criminal statistics. Hispanic and Negro children are welcomed into the very heart of American homes and are portrayed as always so much smarter than the dumb blond children. Nonwhites are seen in what were once the most exclusive of white clubs, the surrogates of the Jews who first broke down these barriers of racial exclusiveness. Blacks always have to be everywhere, even on Viking ships. To a white African like myself, this is anything but entertaining. I have come across TV shows featuring blacks in Foreign Legion fantasies on TV. The Legion accepts just about anyone, or would in the old days, but it drew the line at blacks.

As we know, the masters of America want to hybridize the American people, which is why their TV is aimed at impressionable children. Hybrids will require a common hybrid culture, for which purpose the present TV programs are well adapted. The fact remains that our miraculous racial inventions vital to the means of communication, given us by Logie Baird, Friese-Green, Marconi and Gutenberg, are being used against us by non-inventive but highly coordinated conspirators, which leads Satcom Sam, whose articles are always outstandingly good, to ask whether the television set, the "cultural lighthouse" of the living room, will eventually triumph and reduce absolutely all of us to total spiritual disintegration.

To end this dissertation on a more optimistic note, Jan Michael Vincent, Stringfellow Hawke of the TV series,

*Airwolf*, recently gave us his first impression of South Africa: "I have never seen a more healthy and happy people," he said. "I have never seen more beautiful children than in South Africa."

\* \* \*

Apartheid simply means segregation, specifically the segregation of whites and nonwhites in South Africa. It does not mean oppression or minority white rule or anything else, yet all Western politicians detest it, as if it were a crime on a par with gas ovens, and refuse to see that the greatly outnumbered civilized whites in South Africa cannot survive without it. The truth is that they much prefer to use the foreign word, apartheid, because they know that the overwhelming majority of whites in their own countries and in their own constituencies really approve of racial segregation. What these politicians really mean in any case is that they want to see blacks ruling over whites instead of whites over blacks, although they know very well that the great majority of white people in their countries won't enthuse over that idea. So altogether it is best to confuse people with a foreign word denoting so many unspeakable horrors that they only have to hiss it to bring about the desired Pavlovian snarlings and yelpings.

President Reagan, however, does know what apartheid means and has said so. He wants to put an end to it as soon as possible. He also wants black majority rule for my country (democracy, that is), Mandela released, and so on. The words might as well have come out of the mouths of Senator Edward Kennedy or the Russians.

When Mrs. Thatcher was minister of education and science in the early 1970s, she briefly visited South Africa to open an observatory: "I've seen the operations of apartheid in a number of respects," she told an interviewer.

The first thing you see when you get off at Johannesburg airport is that you go to a hotel which is totally non-colour conscious. You go into a dining room and there's [sic] all colours and backgrounds. So your first impression of South Africa is rather different from what you've been led to believe. I've seen it on occasions where there is no apartheid, and I've seen it where there is apartheid. And I don't like apartheid. It's wrong . . . It has to go and it is going.

I said some years ago that to judge from Mrs. Thatcher's pronouncements on race, she must detest the memory of the old British Empire with its aloof social apartheid. She must also believe that England itself is now like heaven itself in comparison with the days of her youth, when only obsolescent white people lived there. I also said at that time that it would not be surprising if she were to start supplying Communist Mozambique with military aid, which is exactly what she is beginning to do, though, like Reagan, she will not supply South Africa with military equipment of any kind, regardless of the Russian buildup in Angola. Britain is actually spending more money on aid to Mozambique than on any other African state. A military attaché is being sent out, with helicopters to follow, and British army instructors are training the Mozambique troops, just as they are doing in Botswana, an ANC hotbed.

Mrs. Thatcher lost no time in inviting the new president of Mozambique, Joaquim Chissano, to Britain, on which

occasion she praised the late Communist tyrant, Samora Machel ("I counted him a personal friend.") She said he was a man of outstanding qualities who made an enormous contribution to the negotiations which brought Zimbabwe to independence. If Machel did so much to establish black Marxist Zimbabwe and eliminate white anti-Marxist Rhodesia, he also did more than anyone else to ruin Portuguese Mozambique. The black states of Africa are all inveterately Marxist and detest capitalism -- but they know where to go for handouts! It might be added that the great Chissano is still convinced that South Africa sabotaged the Russian jetliner which carried Machel to his death, regardless of the findings of an international inquiry which established the crash was due to sheer Russian incompetence. Chissano believes the crash was caused by black magic, or white magic in this instance, because in black Africa there is no such thing as an accident. All accidents are caused by witches.

It is clear that Mrs. Thatcher, like all the other Western politicians, has no understanding whatsoever of the black African mentality. She belongs to the "paint-job" school of thought. She believes, not that whites and blacks are as different as they look, but that the difference is only a matter of skin color. This is simply another way of saying that she and her fellow politicians have been educated out of their native wits, which is why the blacks find it so easy to hoodwink them. Mrs. Thatcher has been aghast at suggestions that she secretly sympathizes with the whites of South Africa. This accusation has been leveled against her by Kenneth Kaunda of Zambia, the weeping gollywog she likes to dance with and whose son died last year of AIDS.

\* \* \*

In the police force, Indians and Coloureds are already getting the same pay as the whites, and white policemen are now taking orders from nonwhite officers. This is hardly calculated to improve morale and efficiency, especially as Indian and Coloured policemen would never stand up to sudden-death shootouts with desperate black criminals. At this rate, blacks will soon lose their fear of the police and start jeering at them -- a process I have watched spreading down from Kenya.

In police stations and elsewhere there used to be posters warning the public to be on guard against criminal activities like housebreaking and bag-snatching. Naturally enough, in view of their appalling crime rate, the criminals themselves were always represented as nonwhites. But this has changed, exactly as it has in America. Criminals first became members of an indeterminate race and finally pure white. Since it is now racist to portray nonwhites as criminals, television spots caution white schoolgirls against accepting gifts from strange white motorists. The warning defeats its own ends in that the girl is not told to refuse a lift from a nice nonwhite. As it happens, the Cape Town police are looking for a Coloured motorist who has already raped, tortured and killed eight children whom he picked up in his car. All, however, were Coloured boys, as if he were copying the Atlanta killer. The point is, the government has warned no white children against accepting lifts from strange nonwhite motorists. □

# RACE AND SPORTS

**FOLLOW UP #1:** Alex Stewart, in his thought-provoking article, "Sports, Guilt and the Media" (Nov. 1987), has left himself open for a counterpunch. Quoting me as saying, "It is possible that psychological factors may be as relevant to athletic prowess as physical factors . . .," he objects to "possible." On the basis of that one word he accuses me of a "concession to the sensibilities of our enemies." I used the word "possible" because there was no certainty. One should write "possible" when he doesn't know for sure, and "certain" when he thinks he knows.

It is likely that on the subject of racial differences in sports one man's opinion is as good as another's. One can chatter on and on about this subject, as Mr. Stewart and I are doing, because hard science is eschewed in the cause of racial color-blindness.

In my previous "White Marathoner" article (June 1986), I said blacks would never be marathoners. This was patently wrong. The last two major marathons, the Olympic and New York, were won by Kenyans. Both long-distance runners had been trained in Japan by coaches who realized that black runners all seem to "kick," or lift their legs high on the back side of a stride, when in fact they should keep their feet low to the ground. So retrained, they may now win every marathon they enter. My thesis -- that blacks do not have the patience to run long distances -- is therefore wrong. I am glad I said "possibly" rather than "certainly."

I disagree with Stewart in his notion that the media have much to do with the outcome of contests where blacks are pitted against whites. In my opinion, whites in general don't want to box with blacks, inasmuch as Negro skulls are significantly thicker. How much thicker I don't know, as I haven't seen any measurements. Also, since white crania are larger overall, they tend to be egglike. A white is crazy to box as he is likely to be hit very hard on the skull, the locus of the brain, and one of the most vulnerable parts of the body.

It is selling members of our race short to say that, as athletes, they are weakened or demoralized by what they see on TV or hear in the classroom. Guilt is a very abstruse and mysterious phenomenon. It may no more work against us than for us.

What distinguishes, then, white from black athletes? The answer is heredity and environment. Something to think about in the area of heredity is "cerebralization," whereby involuntary reactions and reflexes in the course of evolution are resolved into mental responses. A cat has very fast reflexes, but a small brain. A human has a large brain, but slower reflexes. Since whites are more "cerebral" than blacks, whenever reflexes figure into a sport, blacks will stand out.

Sports, after all, are not real life. They take place within a definite framework, with agreed-upon rules that significantly restrict the powers of imagination and intuition.

Rules tend strongly to equalize the players.

Alex Stewart has focused on boxing where, he says, because of media indoctrination, "the sight of a white face brings out black aggression." There may be some truth here. But Stewart should not forget that the black is a different kind of human being. He is always more physically violent than the white.

As a kid growing up in a white neighborhood, I did my share of fighting, but I was not allowed, by a self-imposed rule, to hit an opponent in the face or below the belt. I could not kick or bite. Since no one was allowed to do any real injury to another, my fights were mainly pushing and tugging matches. Once a boy on my block used a rake in a fight. He was shunned and disgraced for months.

Booth Tarkington, in writing about a fight between a Negro and a white kid in *Penrod*, may have been describing his own boyhood in Indianapolis. Even when smaller than their older opponents, Negro boys seem to be possessed by the urge to kill -- an impulse that Tarkington believed can be traced back to darkest Africa.

Rupe Collins [the white] . . . was plucky and he enjoyed conflict, but neither his ambitions nor his anticipations had ever included murder. He had not learned that an habitually aggressive person runs the danger of colliding with beings in one of those lower stages of evolution wherein theories about "hitting below the belt" have not yet made their appearance . . . Primal forces operated here, and the two blanched, slightly higher products of evolution, Sam and Penrod, no more thought of interfering than they would have thought of interfering with an earthquake . . . Herman [the Negro] . . . leaped to the wall and seized the garden-scythe that hung there. "I'm go to cut you' gizzard out," he announced definitely, "an' eat it!"



Booth Tarkington appreciated racial differences.

The adult Negro boxer is no different from Herman. He has few inhibitions. He follows the rules of boxing, but when he hits, there is nothing restraining his arm, no childhood rules or strictures. All his inner forces come out in that punch.

On the basis of what I've said about black fighting, it might be concluded that the blacks have us licked, not just in boxing but in life. Since they don't yet have us licked in life, the question turns on our inhibitions. Is there any practical reason why we should have them? Since Freud, whites have been admonished to abandon their inhibitions as something contrary to "real life." Not just blacks but the Jews in my college seem to be deriding my race for its reserve and lack of spontaneity -- something held back, something left unexpressed. Inhibitions in our group are actively inculcated, even if they do not exist naturally.

Almost everything Mr. Stewart and I say about race and sports could be subjected to some kind of empirical test. We will have only casual observation to go on, as long as the apparatus of science is in the hands of people who disagree with us. Therefore, we may feel free, in the innocence of our hearts, like people comparing their dogs or cats, to prattle on about the respective abilities of black and white athletes. Mr. Stewart should be warned, however, that it is still good strategy to say "possibly" when one doesn't know for sure.

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**Follow-up #2:** Did heavyweight boxing champion Jack Johnson have a psychological edge when he fought white men? Certainly he didn't have the kind of advantage referred to in the excellent article by Alex Stewart. During the years of Johnson's reign (1908-1915), the country was not awash in liberalism and undeserved guilt. In fact, historians tell us that feelings ran high against Negroes at that particular time.

Johnson won the title by beating a much smaller man, Tommy Burns (5'7", compared to Johnson's 6'1"), with a lighter punch. No complications there. More ominous, however, was the subsequent panicky search for a "white hope" who could dethrone the Negro. As Jewish sports historians are wont to say, the thought of a black man holding the heavyweight championship at that time was "beyond enduring" to most white Americans. Of course, Johnson's obnoxious and vulgar public behavior may have played some small role in his universal unpopularity.

The only man considered capable of beating the Negro was former champion Jim Jeffries. At his peak the Ohio-born Jeffries, of English-Dutch extraction, stood 6'2", weighed a brawny 220 lbs, and his stamina, courage and fighting spirit had made him literally unbeatable. Physically, he was turn-of-the-century American manhood at its best, as vigorous and powerful as the nation that produced him.

It is difficult for Americans today to appreciate the significance of the Jeffries-Johnson fight that was held on July 4, 1910, in Reno (NV) under a broiling sun. It is not an exaggeration to say that the eyes of the entire nation and much of the world were focused on that boxing ring. Foolishly, the white race had staked its prestige on the outcome. Until that time, white athletic superiority had

been taken for granted and nearly all sports writers and odds-makers had made Jeffries, with his flawless record, the favorite.

Despite the hoopla, the film of the fight reveals a very boring affair, with the two men continually shuffling about and clinching with one another. Jeffries, however, was completely ineffectual and in the 15th round he was knocked down three times before his attendants leaped into the ring and stopped the contest. In an event that lasted less than 60 minutes, the world had watched the status of the white man suffer a most damaging blow. As Negroes, with their new-found arrogance, confronted angry whites, a lot of violence erupted throughout the nation in the several days following the fight.

Almost surely, this was a signal event that predicted the *physical decline* of whites vis-à-vis Negroes. Why did whites have to place their hopes on a 35-year-old former champion who was eight to ten years past his prime? Why could no one be found to defeat this posturing Negro with his spotty record? To be sure, five years later Johnson was knocked out by an oversize Kansas farmhand named Jess Willard, but it no longer seemed to matter. The damage had been done.

The absence of Negroes in the heavyweight ranks during the quarter-century following the Jeffries-Johnson affair belied what was to come. In the half-century since Joe Louis won the heavyweight title, two whites have been champions. One was an American ethnic, Rocky Marciano, and the other a foreigner, Ingemar Johansson. True, a few years back another white foreigner, a South African, held a position of the now-fragmented heavyweight title for a short time. But it was only a flash in the pan.

Instaurationists should keep an eye on boxing. If any kind of psychological or physical turnaround for whites is in the offing, the first rays of hope may appear not in the political arena, but on that roped stage of one-on-one combat known as the "squared circle."

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### Ponderable Quote

In the first instance, very few countries in the world are in the fortunate position of possessing a strong constitutional tradition. Indeed, outside the English-speaking world probably only the smaller countries of Northern Europe and Switzerland have such traditions. Most of the other countries have never preserved a constitution long enough to make it become a deeply entrenched tradition, and in many of them there is also lacking the background of traditions and beliefs which in the more fortunate countries have made constitutions work which did not explicitly state all that they presupposed, or which did not even exist in written form. This is even more true of those new countries which, without a tradition even remotely similar to the ideal of the Rule of Law which the nations of Europe have long held, have adopted from the latter the institutions of democracy without the foundations of beliefs and convictions presupposed by those institutions.

F. A. Hayek,  
*Law, Legislation, and Liberty*,  
Vol. 3, pp. 107-8

## Anglo Ghost Town

Only a small fraction of Newsweek readers live in the Miami area, so the magazine can afford to spout untruths about the city. Nearly all readers of the Miami Herald live in the area, so it is occasionally forced to give the straight stuff.

Tom Morganthau's big Newsweek article (Jan. 25) proved once again that an American writer can earn top dollars and prestige by learning to hold his nose in front of an urban disaster while stringing together long series of colorful adjectives:

It's America's Casablanca -- a jazzy, hectic mix of ethnicity, newfangled prosperity and foreign intrigue . . . Miami is hot -- bustling, prosperous, newfangled . . . It is simultaneously cocky and mellow . . . If Miami someday became a less exotic place -- if it someday ceased to be the pop icon that it has become -- wouldn't we miss it?

Morganthau claims that "the best single statement that can be made about the Cuban immigrant population as a whole is that it is in the middle of a remarkably rapid transition to American life." He quotes an academic who speaks of "the quickest assimilation process in U.S. history." Most absurdly of all, he talks of immigrants "openly committed to expanding the Cuban power base in local politics -- which means sharing power with Anglos and winning Anglo votes."

Room for all in Miami! Isn't that sweet!

Tom Fiedler gave Miami Herald readers the straight ethnic dope last October 28:

In years past, Miami politicians called it the milk-stool strategy for winning election in this city.

For a campaign to succeed, it had to be supported by three legs of equal strength -- a black leg, a Hispanic leg and an "Anglo" leg.

But when the 1987 campaign takes its place in history, some will note that the milk stool lost one leg and part of a second -- yet showed no signs of tottering.

Now all the candidates care only for Hispanic votes, "with passing attention directed at [black] Liberty City and Overtown." Even the Miami commission's last remaining Anglo, J.L. Plummer, put up five times as many Spanish than English vote-begging posters. Onetime political kingmaker Steve Ross observes, "I don't think we will ever see again another Anglo elected in Miami."

It isn't that the remaining 27% Anglo minority doesn't care any more. According to political consultant Dick Rundell, "The Anglos aren't so much counting themselves out of it. They are being counted out."

Barely 20 years ago, Miami's voting lists included 90,000 native whites, 40,000 na-

tive blacks, and a few hundred newly registered Hispanics. Today, the huge English-language TV and radio stations are devoid of local political advertising, which abounded just five years ago. "If we have had one ad this [local election] year, I'd be surprised," said Elyse Massa of WCIX-TV. Almost every last dollar is going to the Spanish stations.

Where Hispanics become even a 10% minority, they are wooed by everyone as a "swing vote." The Anglos are still 27% in Miami, but the Hispanic candidates don't waste a minute wooing them.

As Tom Morganthau said (truthfully), Miami is "the future" of America. But he isn't about to play Paul Revere for the Anglos.

## Master Among Midgets

To be a "national master" in American chess is no earth-shaking accomplishment. One needs a U.S. Chess Federation rating of 2,200 points (about 600 people are presently at that level). As for a rating of 1,943 points -- well, let's just say that thousands have attained it.

Still, to be rated at 1,943 when one is only 17 and female is no mean feat. If one lived in Poughkeepsie (NY), one could expect sustained interest from the local paper.

Baraka Shabazz was not only 17 and female when she reached 1,943; she was as black as her name sounds, and on her way to becoming the George Washington Carver of black chess, perhaps destined to grace a U.S. postage stamp someday.

Even now, five years after Shabazz abruptly quit chess forever, reporter Jill Nelson of the Washington Post Magazine gushes about her "having a talent so natural and rare." Considering the racial factor, "rare" is indeed the appropriate word, though Shabazz only reached her very modest perch in the chess world with the help of thousands of hours of the best coaching.

The Shabazz story shows how desperate a certain nonwhite race is to have a "genius" in its midst:

- The whiz kid learned chess at 12 and did fairly well. So her mother and stepfather quit their jobs in Alaska and moved the family to Oakland (CA) to obtain professional chess coaching.

- Neither parent sought a new job. Instead, they pestered black celebrities like singer Eartha Kitt and Oakland Mayor Lionel Wilson for handouts, so they could devote full time to "nurturing black genius."

- In time, the Shabazzes moved to Houston and Washington (DC) to get "the attention and financing [Baraka] de-

served." By August 1981, Howard University was holding a Baraka Shabazz Day in the teenager's honor, and her parents were planning a new line of Baraka dolls, books and so on. She was proclaimed "the female Bobby Fischer."

Shabazz's record, meanwhile, was what might be expected from any reasonably bright white boy to whom the best instruction was given -- and who ignored all else in life.

When Shabazz was 15, she took on 20 opponents simultaneously at Howard University, a common enough stunt for budding chess masters. But how good were the 20? She won seven games, lost eight and had five draws.

At the same age, she competed in the first World Under-16 Girls' Chess Tournament. In a field of 32 from 18 countries, she won three matches, lost none and drew four, sharing third place with two other girls.

This was the summit of her achievement. Yet for the next 50 years, we will likely be reading stories about "the great chess master who almost was." No one will dare ask if the reason Baraka quit so suddenly at 17 was that her rating entered a humiliating stall at less than 2,000 points.

The IQ gap between blacks and whites typically rises from about 12 points in childhood to nearly 20 in adulthood. (For some reason, the media ignore this change with age, and cite a semi-mythical gap of "15 points.") The black decline typically occurs during puberty, between the ages of about 12 and 16. Perhaps it was the factor of race plus age which finally overwhelmed Baraka Shabazz.

## Supreme Court's Nadir

Instauration has been taken to task by some of its more stony-faced subscribers for calling the Supreme Court the Noxious, Noisome or No-good Nine. In view of some of its major decisions this year, such terminology is much too soft.

The U.S. Court of Appeals in San Francisco deserves no better. It ruled that homosexuals cannot be dismissed from the Armed Services unless they are found committing specific illegal acts. Ridden with drugs and the scrapings of the bottom of the genetic barrel (and at the top with ring-rubbing political generals), the military is already in pretty bad shape. Once it gets loaded with homos and lesbians, will any person worth his salt want to stay in or join up? Anyone, especially a Supreme Court justice, who thinks that an army largely composed of blacks, Mexicans, homos and lesbians will be effective in a future war should have a second think coming.

To return to the Supreme Court, its worst decision was the ruling that rejected the bustling Jerry Falwell's suit against the hustling Larry Flynt. It would be hard to

come up with a more disgusting or more tasteless tour de force of slander than the Hustler piece that accused Falwell of incestuously violating his mother in an out-house. Just as tasteless and just as disgusting was the Court's using the First Amendment as an excuse to uphold Flynt's right to print his filth and rejecting Falwell's suit for damages (certified by a jury) after being more despicably libeled than any other public figure in American history.

That Marshall and Brennan and the liberal-tilted justices would support Flynt's right to splash the contents of his mental cesspool on the printed page was no surprise. But that Sandra O'Connor, Scalia and Chief Justice Rehnquist would let Flynt get away with this incredible slander should come as a shock to those who believe these three justices are or were conservatives.

It came as no shock to Instauration, which has long preached that there is nothing good whatsoever about the Supreme Court as a whole or about any Supreme Court justice as an individual.

That's why we will end this brief article with a new tougher-than-ever appellation for the High Benchers, who handed down these appalling decisions. How about the Atrabilious Eight?

## Redefining "Humanity"

In Barry Levinson's movie, *Good Morning, Vietnam*, Robin Williams plays white disc jockey Adrian Cronauer, the man who brought rock 'n' roll to an uptight, polka-playing, honky Army. Cronauer takes over an English class for the natives and teaches them to say, "What's happenin' bro'? Let's groove!" *Definitely 100% human.*

Village Voice critic J. Hoberman "grooves out" a review of the African movie, *Faces of Women*:

[T]he first feature to reach New York from the Ivory Coast takes off like a rocket. Two drummers in a dusty village marketplace lay down a machine-gun beat. They're joined by some contrapuntal cowbells and then a concertina, which, rather than provide melody, squeezes out a percussive succession of phrases. Breaking out from the swaying crowd, couples begin dancing -- the men wearing fedoras, the women in turbans -- until ultimately the entire village gets down in a totally cool, expressionless, mass two-step. It's a sequence one would be proud to show a Martian as evidence of life on earth.

*Definitely 100% human, critic and villagers alike.*

Hermann Goering is alleged to have quipped, "I'll decide who's a Jew." Today it's our hipper-than-hip masters who routinely decide who is human. Nat Hentoff, the (selective) civil libertarian and jazz au-

thority, reviewed a book on Third Reich jazz for the Wall Street Journal (Feb. 19, 1987):

In Paris, in 1950, I heard stories indicating, grudgingly, that some German officers had been marginally human. A French Resistance fighter, I was told, had not been tortured because an officer of the Third Reich recognized him as an expert on jazz.

Later, Hentoff allows that jazz was played over the Wehrmacht broadcasting service during the siege of Leningrad because, it was reasoned, "swing is good for morale." That wouldn't surprise those who have seen many movies from Hitler Germany. Some are brilliant, very sober historical dramas, others mirthful comedies or gay musicals. Topless women, Negroes living happily in 1930s Berlin, German jazz, and the like, are casually featured in some Third Reich films. No wonder iron-curtained Americans never get to see any of the 800 Nazi-era feature films except *Triumph of the Will* and a few other stereotypical march-a-longs on video cassette.

Whatever the musical tastes of the 1930s Germans, whatever their feelings about jazz, they were as human as the rest of us. As for our asinine, endlessly straining-to-be-hip U.S. critics, who often redefine "humanness" as ersatz blackness or Jewishness -- they are the "marginal" bunch.

## Polka Joke

Jews have had a field day since WWII with Polish jokes. Deep down, many of these alleged attempts at humor were anti-goy jokes, but Jews haven't quite arrived at the point where they can expound on the stupidity of all non-Jews, though the time for this racial humiliation is getting close.

From demeaning Polish Americans to demeaning Polish music is not a great step, and it has already been undertaken by Tom Shovan, the editor of a trade publication called *The Pulse of Broadcasting*. He compares polkas to "dogs sniffing other dogs' urine on fire hydrants and trees -- it's God's gift to the Polish."

Them are fightin' words, Tom. Are we to accept polka as your code word for country music, which other Jews have denounced as "Fascist"? In other words, are we all sniffing dogs -- all, that is, except you and yours?

Good grief, you Jews are lucky! You can say anything you want about us, but when we say anything about you, we can lose our jobs and, in some countries like Britain, France and West Germany, we can even go to jail for objecting to your racist drivel.

Somehow or other the First Amendment has been so twisted and contorted that it applies to every race in the country except the race of the Founding Fathers.

## Rising Tide of Filth

An outstanding example of the Nordic aesthetic prop at work in American advertising is Dutch Boy paints. "For 80 years you've loved him for his looks," proclaims a recent ad. One doesn't recall hearing that of Aunt Jemima or Uncle Ben.



The original model with the blue eyes and the lank blond hair was a nine-year-old Irish lad from New Jersey. For a free poster showing how he has evolved over the years -- returning in 1987 to the 1907 original -- write to Dutch Boy, P.O. Box 93573, Cleveland, OH 44101.

Why "Dutch Boy"? First, because Dutch chemists of the 1500s developed a superior paint which made "Dutch process" synonymous with the best paints available. Second, as the company literature explains, "the people of Holland have always been famous for freshly painted, immaculate houses, and the artist hoped to inspire the same pride in Americans."

Alas, one of Instauration's roving correspondents reported in February:

Holland has become... the graffiti capital of Europe -- a vast contrast from the squeaky-clean sobriety of Germany. Everywhere you look, not only in Amsterdam, but out in the countryside, and also in the small quaint cheese-market villages like Alkmaar and in quaint fishing and yachting villages like Hoorn -- the "art of Africa" abounds. One could easily be forgiven for making the heroic generalization that every building's first floor exterior in the Netherlands is posted with those "penetrating statements" of social frustration....

Over the last 15 years, I've watched Holland decline from perhaps the coziest and most charming European country to what amounts to little more than a budding New Jersey.

This Instaurationist noted a similar contrast between Switzerland and England last summer. The former country remains utterly devoid of litter, while in England the public trash levels are generally at least equivalent to America's (though, admittedly, the population density is much greater).

How horrifying to realize that someday there may be *nowhere* left to escape from litter and graffiti. Those who have once visited an immaculate country can never forget the upbeat feeling.



## Buying Out the Right

The Philadelphia Inquirer (Dec. 20, 1987) reported that Rev. Sun Myung Moon and his followers offered big, big bucks to virtually every last conservative activist in the United States -- and that few have been able to refuse the green stuff for long.

Let's say that Joe Decent is making \$25,000 a year trying to "roll back Communism" in the Lower Hesperides. A Moonie operative approaches him and offers to triple his salary, "no strings attached." He's to go on doing precisely what he's been doing, with the best wishes of the Unification Church -- and all that extra money.

More than a few Joe Decents out there have gone on record warning against "the Moonie threat" to America, only to warmly embrace the sect a year or two later when the price finally got right.

Rev. Jerry Falwell was offered a million dollars to make a single speech, the keynote address welcoming Moon back to Seoul in December 1985, following his release from American prison for tax fraud, perjury and obstruction of justice. Falwell refused. Apparently he didn't crave cash at the moment. But as right-wing financial guru Howard Ruff says, "The Moonies have a genius for knowing when someone has financial difficulties."

The Philadelphia Inquirer says it has a tape smuggled from Britain by Moonie dissidents, on which the Messiah (Moon) says his goal is "the natural subjugation of the American government and population." (He's also buying the loyalties of America's black and Hispanic clergymen, among other targeted groups.)

Moon's game plan is said to call for the attaching of strings only after dependency on his funding is well established. (Establish rich tastes in traditionally poor groups.)

As for the source of the \$800 million recently handed out to American opinion-makers, it is apparently not South Korea, but rather the Japanese branch of the Unification Church. They have allegedly used high-pressure schemes to bilk countless Japanese widows and others out of their savings. The Japanese national bar association is investigating.

Will white Americans ever mobilize to raise the big money needed to effect their own collective salvation? Idealism may be a fine bait for the very few, but it's materialism, and plenty of it, which hooks the indispensable masses of hacks.

## Martyr Mentality

Jewish psychiatrist Howard F. Stein says Judaism is and always has been little more than a giant cult of martyrdom, which

bends history to fit the Jews' pre-existing and unchangeable collective self-image.

When a few years of adversity do descend on Jews, it's welcomed as an overdue gift from heaven. The entire community sweats it out, while recording every hardship endured for posterity.

Elie Wiesel recently called the Holocaust "the most, if not the best, documented tragedy in recorded history." (Apparently Wiesel believes there is such a thing as "unrecorded history.")

What is lacking in factual *quality* can be made up with sheer *quantity* in Elie's ethos:

"The entire ghetto is buzzing with people who have taken up writing," recorded the historian Emanuel Ringelblum in his chronicles of the Warsaw ghetto. Of course, Ringelblum, in his role of professional historian, took the lead. It was he who established the celebrated group "Oneg Shabbat" ("the pleasure of the Sabbath"), which comprised 100 members whose task was to gather as much information as possible about the life and death of Polish Jewry. (*New York Times Book Review*, Jan. 17, 1988)

The methodology? "To look at small villages . . . Names, names; [the] aim is to redeem names; names of communities and names of individuals. Who was shot where, who was hanged where."

In his final "survivor's" tract, Italian writer Primo Levi, a suicide last April, recalls a dream which he says was recurrent for "most" of Europe's captive Jews: "They had returned home and with passion and relief were describing their past sufferings, addressing themselves to a loved one, and were not believed, indeed, were not even listened to."

Now that's a dream that the Germans of Silesia and East Prussia, or the Ukrainians and Chinese under their respective forms of communism, might well still be having. But the world turns a cold faucet on their sufferings.

No, it was the Jews who -- supposedly -- dreamed each night of a post-Holocaust world with -- shudder! -- no Holocaust Industry and no Elie Wiesel. Actually, the script of Levi's dream reads precisely like Mel Lazarus's Jewish comic strip, *Momma*:

You children never listen to me. You never come visit. All my sufferings while I was raising you! All the passion! You don't believe me when I address you. I tell you, it's a nightmare. Kvetch! Kvetch! Kvetch!

Why buy Primo Levi's *The Drowned and the Saved* for \$18 when you can get precisely the same mindset free each day with your local fishwrap?

## Keeping Presidential Secrets

Dozens of people must have known about John F. Kennedy's affair with Mafia moll Judith Exner, though not a word came out about it until long after his death. At least several high White House functionaries must have been "in" on JFK's using his meretricious lovestruck as a go-between with Sam Giancana, one of the overlords of the Mob.

Judith, now dying of cancer, has bared her soul to People magazine. She slept with Kennedy in the hallowed digs of the White House. She slept with Sam Giancana, the late Mafia gangster, in his Chicago pad. And while Sam and Jack shared the body of Judith, they engaged in some high-level projects that may or may not have included plans to assassinate Fidel Castro, who in revenge may or may not have had something to do with the assassination of the President. Revenge, to both capitalists and communists, is sweet.

A nice president we had! Turning the White House into a whorehouse and a message center for one of the nation's top gangsters.

And nobody knew a thing about it while it was going on right under the White House staffers' noses, as was the case with FDR's adventures into extramarital bliss!

Talk about a controlled press!

## Mean Words

"This country needs a spearchucker, and I think we've got him up on this podium."

Eugene Dorff, the mayor of Kenosha (WI), the state's fifth-largest city, actually said that recently as he introduced Jesse Jackson. Dorff did not quickly go the way of Jimmy (the Greek) Snyder for one very good reason. He's a Jackson supporter. He explained later that he had meant to say "straight shooter."

It's doubtful that many Newsweek readers caught the irony, but on the same page where the "spearchucker" quote appeared, the governor of Tennessee, Ned Ray McWherter, was quoted as advising the presidential candidates, "You've got to get in with those rednecks, wake 'em up, crank 'em, up, and get 'em going." Substitute "nigger" for "redneck" and Governor McWherter would have been looking for work in about 2.7 milliseconds.

Redneck. Gringo. Cracker. Hillbilly. Honky. WASP. These are the everyday linguistic currency of American public intercourse.

David Maraniss, a Washington Post reporter, describes Tyler (TX), "where the necks are said to be redder than the roses."

A Newsweek headline trumpets "The Rise of Gringo Capitalism."

Black actor James Earl Jones says he may

play a white character in a Tennessee Williams play: "I'd do everything I can to make people think I was an upwardly mobile cracker."

Author Budd Schulberg talks about boxers in the New York Post: "For a generation, honkies have been relegated to trial horses and rugged losers like Jerry Quarry and George Chuvalo."

Richard Cohen of the Washington Post writes: "When it comes to both food and clothes, the WASP lacks the gene for taste." (Cohen was actually serious.)

Look in any dictionary and you will find definitions like "gringo: among Spanish-Americans, an Englishman or American; hostile and contemptuous term." Today in the U.S., books ceaselessly roll off the press with the word "gringo" in their titles -- and their contempt and hostility usually win them glowing reviews.

Instaurationists point out these double standards year after year, but nothing ever changes. Maybe it's time to switch to shock treatment. Let's all use a word like "darkie" in front of a one-eyed liberal and wait for the self-righteous lecture. Then let's whip out a copy of this article, force it to his attention and let him discover who is really putting out the racist slurs these days.

## Boesky, Bloom & Minkow

Will Ivan Boesky finally get his comeuppance? The answer is "not really." The peculating Jewish moneybags, more than a year after the SEC nailed him for insider trading, was sentenced to only three years in jail -- hardly an appropriate sentence for filching \$100 million plus, when lesser felons who steal a used car or \$100 from a cash register get five or ten years.

Boesky, a pillar of the Jewish establishment and a heavy contributor to various Holocaust museums and memorials, coughed up \$100 million in fines and penalties, but he was given an inordinate amount of time by the Securities and Exchange Commission to liquidate his holdings. No doubt he was able to keep many of his stolen millions, either under his own name or that of his wife.

Will Boesky really go to jail or will he be assigned to one of those country clubs like Lompoc (CA), where the inmates play tennis (two courts), volleyball (one court), basketball (one court), softball (one diamond) or work out in the physical fitness center (five weight-lifting machines)? When the spirit moves them, they can take a dip in the swimming pool or laze around in the California sun after downing a typical meal of soup, pasta with meat sauce, Parmesan cheese, garlic bread, squash with cheese topping, a salad with croutons and a variety of dressings, iced tea and chocolate cake for dessert. A vacation like that, with a lot of time off for good behavior, is not too hard to

take, especially knowing that when you get out you will have a nice little nest egg of maybe \$160 million (according to the Associated Press, July 3, 1987) to tide you through your remaining years. Boesky has just turned 51.

When he comes out, Boesky says he will study for a master's degree at the Jewish Theological Seminary. Maybe yes, maybe no. Maybe this noble project was proposed to impress Judge Morris Lasker, a fellow Jew, who kindly recommended that Boesky be sent to Lompoc.

\* \* \*

Two Boeskys-in-the-bud have been arrested recently. David Bloom, 23, was charged with spending \$8 million, out of \$10 million entrusted to him by investors, on himself. The other thief is Barry Minkow, a nationally publicized millionaire while still in his teens who, with the help of some Jewish Wall Streeters and a Mafia mobster, ran a huge building restoration scam. Upon investigation it turned out that all the restoration was strictly confined to Minkow's brochures and letters. Since he has been unable to come up with a \$1.5 million bond, Minkow has been spending some time in the Big House. Bloom's whereabouts are unknown at this writing.

In five years hence, who would be surprised to hear about a bucket shop in the Cayman Islands operating under the name of Boesky, Bloom and Minkow?

## Are We "Noble" Too?

Back in 1862, four members of the Dakota Indian tribe stole eggs from a white settler's farm near Mankato (MN). They were caught in the act, a shoot-out followed, and five whites died. A series of battles ensued, in which 500 local whites were killed, along with an unknown number of redskins. For their part in the "Great Sioux Uprising," 38 Dakota Indians were publicly hanged in Mankato.

The St. Paul Pioneer Press Dispatch had nothing better to do last year than to lead an editorial campaign for posthumous pardons for the 38 white-killers. A spokesman for Gov. Rudy Perpich explained that the idea was "quietly dropped" only because local Indians had protested, arguing, "How can they pardon somebody when the people didn't do anything wrong?"

As fate would have it, this wire service story appeared in the New York Times (Dec. 26, 1987), directly beside an article about a new cable TV dramatization of an "Order-like" group in Idaho. Not a drop of sympathy was shown for the white survivalists.

Is it even remotely conceivable that a white group resembling the Order -- but less discriminating and compassionate --

could slaughter 500 nonwhite settlers in a single area while losing some of its own men, then have its 38 survivors hanged, and finally have them pardoned by a colored governor in the colored United States which presumably lies 125 years in the future?

Will men like Robert Mathews, David Lane and Bruce Pierce someday be regarded as "noble savages" who only wanted to hang onto a few pathetic scraps of their ancestral living space? Will the Nordic whites, if totally vanquished, ever receive a trace of the sentimental respect which we have bestowed on others? Is there any justice or karma out there in that cold, cruel universe?

## Paying for Them

The justice of the insurance industry can never be perfect. Some of us are always subsidizing others, or being subsidized.

In a racially mixed country, the degree of insurance injustice rises astronomically, despite the industry's best efforts.

Agents in New York State will tell you -- off the record, of course -- that their maps show New York City awash in red. The suburbs are colored bright pink, which fades gradually to white as one moves out, only to reappear in cities like Albany and Buffalo.

No, you can't see their colored maps. You aren't even supposed to know they exist! Only company insiders can see them. Hey, it's already bad enough with every Puerto Rican in the Bronx driving up to Elmira over the weekend and trying to register his car there. Please -- just forget all about those secret maps.

Another glimpse of the truth emerged in Richmond (VA) on February 11, when a committee in the state House of Delegates approved, almost unanimously, a legislative amendment which would permit auto premiums to be raised from 10% to 200% -- even where the driver has a clean record -- if certain new conditions obtain. Two such conditions are met if he is:

- A black, Hispanic or Asian driver.
- A foreign-born driver.

No, the Klan hasn't captured the Virginia statehouse. This was an insurance reform bill, to protect policyholders of all races and conditions against "non-renewals" of their policies. But the writing of insurance guidelines is a tricky, complex business, and somehow the controversial amendment "sailed through." Whatever its fate in the full House, the lesson should be clear: white and native drivers are currently subsidizing nonwhite and foreign ones in a very big way. The mere possibility that non-white race or foreign birth could *potentially* result in larger premiums tips off the white public to the reality: such classes of people are now getting off easy.

Reason #527 to move to Iceland . . .



## ASPISHLY YOURS

**H**OW MANY TIMES have Majority activists falsely raised the expectations of their followers by organizing "new" political parties, by founding a "new" organization or by putting out some "new" publication that will sweep the nation off its feet? Practically all these hopes are quickly dashed -- not necessarily because of any renegeing on the part of overly optimistic Majority entrepreneurs, but because midgets in politics or any other field have been known to defeat giants. What David did to Goliath is never repeated in real life.

Take the case of *The Aryan Nations Hour* on radio station KZZI in West Jordan (UT). The moment Richard Butler, the head of the Aryan Nations, announced the program, anyone with a smidgeon of knowledge of the racial situation in the present-day U.S. would have predicted it would last no more than a couple of weeks, if it managed to get underway at all.

When the careers of prominent Americans are ruined for uttering a couple of "racist" words, when prominent sports figures and announcers are fired for some truthful asides about Negro physiology, how is a known racist going to get a regularly scheduled, once-a-week pro-Majority program on the air? No way. Before the two weeks were up, *The Aryan Nations Hour* was kaput.

There were death threats, mass demonstrations, nationwide media polemics, protests from student organizations, the ADL, the Catholic Church, the NAACP, feminist groups and a truckload of politicians. No station owner or advertiser can withstand such pressure, especially in this chicken age of the broad yellow streak. John Hinton, the station owner, said his advertisers had quit in droves almost as soon as the first word of *The Aryan Nations Hour* got out. If this weren't enough, some of the station's electronic equipment was vandalized.

The very few politicians who have made some noises against Israel have watched their careers go up in smoke. Many of the current crop of Majority activists are in jail or facing jail terms. Jewish organizations have actually killed American citizens who oppose Zionism or have been accused -- falsely accused, it so happens -- of "war crimes." For one favorable word for Majority racism, a million favorable words for minority racism are voiced or printed every day on TV and radio, in books, magazines and newspapers. About all Majority activists can do to dam the flood of minority propaganda is to run some videotapes on some cable TV stations, mouth a few sentences or "bites" in a couple of TV or radio talk shows, publish a few books that rate no reviews in the media and will not be found in any "respectable" bookstore, and put out a couple of low-circulation weekly or monthly journals.

As for any effective organization, as the anti-Majority coalition would say, it is to laugh. The first meeting of any pro-Majority group will have as many or more spies, FBI and ADL "monitors," informers and potential informers, as it does bona fide activists or would-be activists.

What is the lesson of all this? The same lesson that was learned by such disparate groups as the Christians in Rome, the Puritans in England, the Bolsheviks in Russia and the Nazis in Germany. When you first start out and the whole world is against you, you have to work in the dark. You can't go public when there are a thousand daggers all poised to stab you in the back the moment you open your mouth.

For the time being, the watchwords must be: never a whisper of a formal organization; never a hint of violence; only informal

get-togethers, unscheduled and unpublicized, to bounce around some ideas. No minutes, no secretary's report, no collection plate, no membership cards and no membership dues.

At this time of almost total powerlessness, you can only escape persecution by being as slippery as an eel. Eels, remember, don't talk, don't boast, don't promise and don't swim deliberately into a school of sharks.

**T**WO OF AMERICA'S leading composers of "serious" music are Steve Reich and Philip Glass. Both are Jewish. Both produce little more than ear-grating noise. Yet both are flattered and fawned over by music critics.

Here is a typical barbarism from the mouth, not from the sheet music, of Reich, who boasted about doing a "lip sync job" for his bat mitzvah. Salem Alaton, the New York correspondent of the *Toronto Globe and Mail*, writes (Dec. 17, 1987), "In a PBS television profile this year, [Reich] called Wagner a 'proto-Nazi' and followed with a graphic reference to killing him."

Reich is categorized as a minimalist composer. At age 14 he gave up his piano lessons for drums and inevitably drifted to Ghana, where he studied under the tutelage of the "musicians" of two tribes.

Reich's compositions sound like a mantra being muttered in the deepest and coldest layers of outer space. An egregious example is "Drumming (Part IV)" on the compact disc, *Late in the 20th Century*, track 14. Insufferably repetitious, it could very well be described as music to go mad by. Back in 1970, during a performance of Reich's "Four Organs," a woman rushed onto the stage, screaming, "I can't stand it!" Only Reich's most dedicated minority and homosexual groupies would disagree with her.

Philip Glass, another leading minimalist, is a friend, rival and former classmate of Reich. He was last in the news in a New York City benefit for AIDS held just before Christmas. The watchword of the gathering was, "AIDS is germ warfare by the U.S. government against gays and blacks."

After John Giorno, an alleged poet, had finished a recital of his verse with the elevating line, "I want to be filthy and anonymous, scum and slime," Philip Glass sat down at the piano. No one laughed when he played what a critic described as a "heavenly piano interlude." That degenerate of degenerates, novelist William Burroughs, a drooling old homo, then cracked one of his standard jokes: "[Reagan] asked me what the American flag means to me. I say, 'Soak it in heroin and I'll suck it.'"

If you can judge a composer's music by the company he keeps, you'll have a fair idea of what Glass's cacophony sounds like. If you want to hear his "finest" work, buy an LP of *Einstein on the Beach*. Start the record player, lean back and shudder.

### Ponderable Quote

There are few threads in the seamless robe of the British Establishment which have not passed through the eye of the Rothschild needle.

Peter Wright,  
*Spycatcher*

# Notes from the Sceptred Isle - John Nobull

A book worth reading is *American Eccentrics* by Carl Sifakis (Facts on File, New York and Bicester, England, 1984). His introduction is particularly illuminating:

Today, more than ever in our history, we accept in only a few the sane whimsy or crazy sanity that marks the true eccentric. An ordinary person is no longer trusted with such traits. We generally apply a class test to judge behavior; if you are poor and act bizarrely, you're crazy and perhaps dangerous.

If few poor persons can make the grade, virtually no middle-class person would dare to try, preferring strict conformity over eccentric chic. Only the very rich can be humored in their eccentricities. This was not true in colonial days or in the first three or four generations of the new nation.

Of course, in the period to which he refers, the majority of Americans were Anglo-Saxon, and their eccentricities are easily traceable back to the old country — though Sifakis rightly points out that the English are much less eccentric than they used to be. I would explain this by saying that true eccentricity is characteristic of a largely homogeneous, largely Nordic population (though, like Robert Len-ski, I am inclined to think that the Nordic-Mediterraneans are the most likely to be eccentric. Hence the incidence of eccentricity in Britain is greater than in Scandinavia).

As Sifakis says, "[E]ccentrics are extraordinarily secure. They think they have the answer." He does not regard "the longhairs, the acidheads, the bearded ones" of the 1960s as qualifying, therefore: "These supposed aberrations are in fact the conformity of their own generation." He might have added that they are above all led by Jews (Marcuse, Ginsberg, "Bob Dylan") who were deliberately trying to create new, destructive social norms.

On the other hand, he does allow for eccentricity in Nazi Germany, an admission which must appear gratuitous to any liberal: "As surprising as it seems, the true eccentric probably thrived as much in Nazi Germany as in democratic England, despite the latter's concept of personal liberty for the individual." Actually, England was not all that democratic in the modern sense at that time — otherwise there would have been a lot less liberty for the individual. That is why, despite the hate campaigns waged in the press and on the radio, individuals could still privately mock or challenge the excesses of their leaders. Today, those who mock or challenge the concept of the multiracial state are increasingly criminalised.

As Sifakis says, "[S]cores of offenders picked up by the [German] security forces for declaring the war was lost suffered no worse fate than a lecture by the Gestapo. Then they were released (after a check on possible Jewish ances-

try, of course)." Rank and file Germans could make fun of the Nazi leaders without suffering any retribution. Indeed, leading Nazis like Goering often retailed stories against themselves. The story of how the coward Putzi Hanfstaengl was hoaxed by Hitler's express orders is a case of humour at the highest level (see Jonathan Guinness's book on the Mitfords).

Nor was Hitler unable to take jokes against himself. One oft-repeated story concerns Otto Skorzeny. Hitler was interviewing officers with a view to choosing one to try getting Mussolini out of prison up at Campo Imperatore in the Apennines, well behind the enemy lines. When he learned that one big man was called Skorzeny, he remarked: "That isn't a German name." "No, mein Führer," said Skorzeny. "I am an Austrian, like yourself!" He got the job.

Sifakis's best example is that of Elfried Schmidt, a nonentity from a village near Vienna who followed in the tradition of "the Captain of Koepenick." He invented a story that Hitler himself had created him an Engineer *Honoris Causa* and given him a special silver *fourragère*, or cord of honour, to wear on his left side. This meant special consideration for Schmidt, who was a private in the Luftwaffe. Only when Colonel-General Eduard Löhr (later to be Waldheim's commander in the Balkans) recommended him for officer rank did the truth come out. Schmidt was court-martialled, but the reading out of a letter of his to a girlfriend led to laughter in court. The more serious charges were dropped, and Schmidt was sentenced to only six months in prison. "It was clear that the order had come down from on high -- one can only speculate how high" (p. xxi). Schmidt was let out after only three months and served out the war as a private. However, when he married in 1940, he had to wear his old uniform with the silver *fourragère* by order of the High Command.

This happened after gallant little Austria had been raped by the Nazi "monsters," in a country which, according to Willi Muenzenberg, was one vast prison for its inhabitants. Of course, if he had been a Jew, Schmidt would have been sent to Dachau; but conditions even there couldn't have been that bad during most of the war, judging by the appearance of Zarah Lander and other UFA stars at benefit performances for the staff. While in Holloway prison, Diana Mosley met a German Jewess who complained that it was much dirtier than Dachau, where she had also spent some time.

However, the allegation on page 60 that Hitler was a believer in the Hollow Earth theory has no basis. It is a *canard* invented by the "Nazis-at-the-South-Pole" school of science fiction.



Not all the eccentrics were quite as mad as they seemed. A case in point was "The Bigoted Abolitionist," Hinton Rowan Helper (1829-1909). Rowan wrote an antebellum book called *The Impending Crisis of the South: How to Meet It*, which made him intensely unpopular in the slave states, but contained a pretty good argument for all that. He

Interestingly, the great Linnaeus thought that the orangutan and other anthropoid apes were human. Ko-ko the gorilla asks and answers questions with the help of a computer. It takes all sorts to make a world.

DOUGLAS OLSON

What a country! Everyone cheers -- for 24 hours -- when the second highest elected official in the land talks back-- for a few seconds -- to a CBS guttersnipe. A century ago, if a creature like Dan Rather had publicly badmouthed a Vice-President of the U.S., the latter would have got up on his haunches and clouted the former. No one would have been surprised. Everyone would have nodded with approval. A century ago, guttersnipes had to confine their sniping to seedy little broadsides bought by readers with mentalities even lower than those of the publishers.

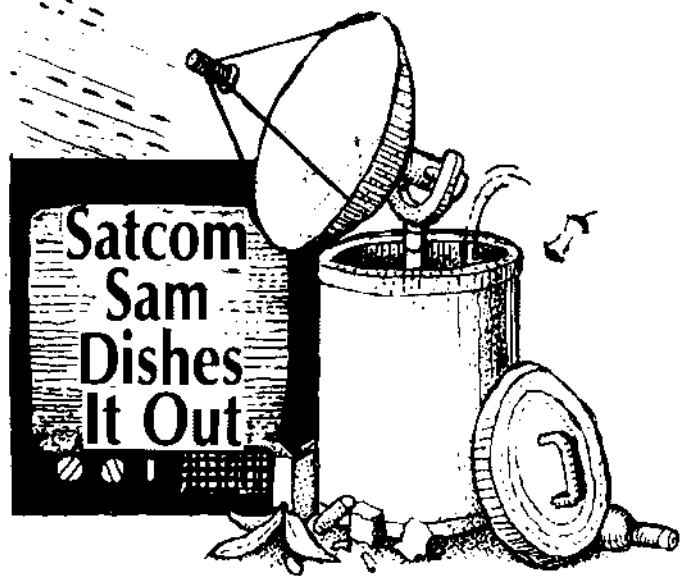
Today, vice-presidents almost by definition have to be wimps -- and you can hardly find one wimpier than George Bush. He speaks in the wheedling, whining, reedy tones of the late 20th-century Nordic who finds himself instinctively out of place in egalitarian politics, who is constantly on the racial defensive, who spends a large share of his political life apologizing for the ill-starred birth that made him a WASP instead of, say, an ethnic or someone of darker hue.

Bush approached his interview with Dan Rather as a tardy schoolboy sidles up to an angry teacher. In the great CBS interrogatory, the stage was carefully set for the usual media-on-top, interviewee-at-bottom confrontation. But this time something went askew. For once, one player didn't follow the script. After the usual aspersions on his character and frequently snotty questioning from his interlocutor, Bush acted for once like a man. He actually talked back to Injun Dan and launched a brief ad hominem attack on the country's most powerful and most overrated anchorman.

It was a two-day sensation. No high government official had ever been known to go after the Great Dan on camera. Nordics don't dare argue with ethnics any more, particularly ethnics with some Indian genes, most particularly ethnic anchormen who are as irreproachable as Caesar's wife, most very particularly the highest-paid TV newsman in the country (\$2.5 million per). In this day and age a \$300,000-\$400,000-a-year man (Bush's advertised 1987 income range) is supposed to be most deferential to a person with an income six or seven times greater.

Anyway, after the short-lived electromagnetic rustle, all was quickly forgotten. A vice-president had finally shown that he had at least one microgram of guts, the guts he had much, much more of when he was a fighter pilot in the Pacific in WWII. But the resurrected guts quickly faded away a few days later when Bush sank back into his usual whining and pleading style. It was wimpishness as usual in the closing days of the New Hampshire primary, where he managed to beat back the craftier, shiftier Senator Dole. Bush's victory could be ascribed to the preference of New Hampshire voters for a fairly handsome Nordic wimp to a darker, less physically attractive, occasionally snotty Nordic Mediterranean.

Nordics are too introverted to make good politicians in the gush and slush of contemporary American election campaigns. They either revert to Bush-type wheedling or to flat, unhistrionic, uninspiring fact sheet recitals, such as those that emanated from the mouth of Pierre Samuel du Pont IV, who thought he could get folksy by calling himself Pete. The Nordic-Mediterranean types like Dole, the Nordic-Alpine types like Robertson and Kemp (or Hitler), have it all over purer Nordics in the speaking department. The same rule holds for the Democratic candidates, where the only ear-tling rhetorical cadences come from Jesse Jackson, the only nonwhite in the bunch, Nordic-Alpines Gephardt and Hart, Nordic-Mediterranean Gore, Mediterranean Dukakis



and the difficult-to-categorize racial hybrid, Paul Simon -- none of these candidates has a spark of charisma. Yet they don't come across as wimps. Any talented orator and any forceful leader with an endorsement from either major party could easily win the presidency, but the system is set up in such a way that the emergence of any such person is all but impossible -- unless and until there is a system-threatening crisis, such as a WWII or a crippling economic collapse.

One interesting aspect of the New Hampshire primary was the miserable performance of the polls. Bush started out as the Republican front-runner, but as time went on, right up to the eve of the election, Dole kept gaining, until most of the "experts" favored him to win. They based their false predictions on the polls, whose last counts showed Dole with an 8% lead, plus having the "momentum," which in electoral parlance means an almost assured victory. The egregious miscalculations of the pollsters shouldn't be too surprising. Dole is considered to the left of Bush and is therefore more copasetic to the media, the head counters and the Jewish money men who fork over 25% of the Republican Party's campaign funds. Hyping the Dole campaign was one way for the liberal-minority coalition to show its stuff. Any Instaurationist who wants to win money on an election should look for contests which the polls say are too close to call. In such cases, bet on the Republican candidate. Since the pollsters and their media employers almost always exaggerate the strength of the Democratic candidate, a bet on the Republican can be a sure thing.

The misleading predictions of the New Hampshire polls should be one more not-so-gentle reminder that they are not only biased but deliberately slanted in favor of the sinister figure in any two-man race. Though this slant does not decisively affect the outcome of many elections, it does, however, do a great deal of harm to Majority activists on the rare occasions they run for office. Nothing good is ever allowed to be said about them.

\* \* \*



British Instaurationists keep as critical an eye on TV as their American gogglebox counterparts. One of them writes me:

On Sunday, Dec. 6, BBC-TV1 had an interesting program on relationships between Catholics and Jews. This seemed to concentrate on the canonization by the Pope of Edith Stein, a Jewess who converted in 1922, became a Carmelite nun and died in Auschwitz.

Jews denounced her as a "Jewish turncoat," who would not have been "martyred" if she had not been Jewish by blood. They likened her canonization to Jews giving religious status to Judas Iscariot.

Jews on the program also quoted another Auschwitz martyr and canonized saint, St. Maximilian, a Roman Catholic priest in Auschwitz who went to his death in place of a Jew. It was pointed out that before the war St. Max was the editor of a violently anti-Semitic magazine.

Apparently Auschwitz has been made a Polish shrine of remembrance and is now decked out with crosses and flowers in memory of Poles: "The Poles are hijacking it from us," said one indignant Jew. They claim crosses were most inappropriate as most of the dead in Auschwitz were Jews and those surviving it had been brought up as Christians.

Roman Catholic priests spoke mainly bland and soothing inanities. They were all obviously afraid to indulge in hard-hitting polemics -- unlike their opponents.

\* \* \*

It is arguable that America is no longer a melting pot. It is inarguable that TV land is a melting pot. To support this all anyone has to do is tune into *A Different World* (NBC, Thursday, 8:30 p.m. EST) starring Lisa Bonet, Bill Cosby's on-screen daughter. Off-screen she has a Jewish school-teacher for a mother, while Allen Bonet, her father, is part-Cherokee and part-Negro. The male star of *A Different World*, called Romeo in the sitcom, is Lenny Kravitz. His mother is Roxie Roker, a black actress. Daddy is Sy Kravitz, a Jewish TV reporter.

\* \* \*

I ran into an even more dramatic example of current TV mentality on Westar, Transponder 18, one afternoon. It was a women's wrestling match videoed in the Riviera Hotel in America's gambling capital. The evil wrestler, garbed in black with heavy dabs of black eye shadow, wielded a machete and carried a prayer rug into the ring on which she kneeled and invoked the blessing of Allah before the match started. Her name was "Palestina." If anyone missed the point, the announcer kept reminding the viewing audience in thick Bronx accents that she was a bitch and a terrorist. At times she was aided by a fat slob of a woman called Matilda the Hun. The two "good" wrestlers, who were foully assaulted during the first half of the match but who naturally came back to win, were Americana, a pert blonde who kept waving the Stars and Stripes, and her partner, an Hispanic creature named Spanish Red. Oddly, the latter lady got an even bigger hand than Americana.

\* \* \*

Tom Shales is a TV columnist whom I occasionally admire when he hits out against the commercials that are making a mockery of television. But he went overboard in attacking that Volkswagen ad which shows a VW barely missing a number of German engineers, thanks to its good brakes. These are Shales's exact words:

The ad supposedly celebrates "German engineering." Lining people up and racing cars at them sounds like German engineering, all right.

Shales knows very well that this kind of "racial hatred" is so acceptable in TV land that it is never called hate. But that doesn't give him a license to indulge in it. Isn't it strange that the critic who goes after hate groups so often out-hates the so-called haters?

\* \* \*

Want to measure your TV taste? You might compare your favorite shows with those preferred by blacks. For instance, 34.1% of white households prefer *The Cosby Show*, compared to 47.6% of black households. The differences are not so great with *Family Ties* (33.6% black, 33.4% white). They are much greater in low-IQ, shoot-'em-up shows like *Miami Vice* (30.9% black, 15.1% white). Of high-rated shows, only *Cheers* (25.8% vs. 28%) and *Murder She Wrote* (22% vs. 25.5%) garner a larger percentage of white than black fans.

I have a notion that *Masterpiece Theatre*, *Crossfire* and some of the more sophisticated offerings on the Bravo and Arts & Entertainment channels would produce an abysmal number of black households.

What I am getting at is that blacks, who help boost the ratings of black shows, also help boost the ratings of standard TV programs, many of which are notorious for sharing the lowest common denominator. Unfortunately, the black influence in the land, never too constructive, elevating or inspiring, also works its depressing black magic on the quality of TV productions, though admittedly it's difficult to lower what is already close to absolute zero.

\* \* \*

Watch that Mike Wallace, he's a sly one! If ever you doubted it, read Gary Gumpert's new book, *Talking Tombstones and Other Tales of the Media Age* (Oxford). Gumpert quotes an eyewitness to a laboratory taping of a *60 Minutes* episode: "[Wallace] smiled and encouraged the subject to continue talking, only to [later] insert cutaways in which he [Wallace] has a stern, doubting expression."

A "cutaway" is a shot of the reporter, filmed separately and showing him glowering or nodding off or whatever. One of the cutaway's purposes is to artificially alter the true mood of the encounter.

The theme of *Talking Tombstones* is that we who live in the media age have abdicated our "sensory responsibility." Today, the media middleman or mediator is omnipresent, fragmenting and displacing the first-hand and immediate experience on which we habitually base our judgment. As critic Hugh Kenner writes, "[Gumpert] confronts the essential unreality of what we've learned to take for real, and shows us, painstakingly, how . . . 'reality' is constructed."

\* \* \*

One of the great TV bloopers of all time, so great it is never shown in the orthodoxy of gaffes occasionally made into half-hour shows, was the mix-up that occurred one night in 1985 on KXLY, Spokane. Just before a commercial, Rob Dougherty, the co-anchor of the local evening news, commented, "After this break, we'll look at the problems and situations faced by married couples in mixed marriages." When the commercial was finished, the tube lit up with a shot of two apes sitting inside a cage at the Spokane zoo.

The cost to taxpayers of paying off defaulted student loans rose from \$200 million in 1981 to \$1.6 billion in 1987. 75% of the nation's nearly 100 black colleges had a default rate of over 20%.

#

A small band of Hispanics robbed at least 25 all-night Korean grocery stores in Manhattan last September and October. The average "take" ranged from \$250 to \$1,500.

#

Last November Israeli Foreign Minister Shimon Peres declared there were 1.5 million Jews in the USSR. A few weeks later an official in his foreign ministry estimated the number at 2.7 million. A similar discrepancy in Holocaust statistics would play havoc with the Six Million figure.

#

130 family members of artist Harold Mintz gathered in Chicago for a world reunion of the numerous Mintzes. Lucia Muller, a Nazi concentration camp inmate, had always said that she, her sister and an aunt were the only survivors in the extended Mintz family. At the reunion she found 129 relatives. Another survivor, Helene Pomeranc of Paris, told the press, "In France, I thought it was just my father and me. I had the impression I had no family, no relatives, then I get here."

#

The Immigration Service smells fraud in thousands of the applications made out by illegal aliens for legal status under the new Immigration Reform and Control Act. More than half of the 42,000 applications from Florida farm workers allegedly contain some false statements. From June 1 through Oct. 31, 1987, the federal government issued 308 citations against employers suspected of hiring illegals, more than half of them restaurant and hotel owners. 935,547 applications were filed in the first 6 months of the amnesty program. The INS has already approved 120,000. Some 2 million illegals are expected to apply for amnesty.

#

The number of Jews in the world fell from 16.6 million in 1900 to 12.8 million in 1985, according to a report given to the Symposium on World Jewish Population. Birthrate of U.S. Jews is only 1.6 per mother. British Jews, who numbered 450,000 in 1951, are down to 330,000. Argentine Jews have diminished from 310,000 in 1960 to 230,000 today. Only in Israel are Jews being fruitful, with a birthrate of 2.8 per mother.

21% of the cut-rate third-class mail sent out by nonprofit organizations contains a political message.

#

25.1% of blacks voted in the 1986 elections -- up 3.2% from 1966. The turnout of young white voters (21.6% in 1986) decreased 11% in the same period. Blacks provided the margin of victory for Democratic candidates for Congress in Alabama, North Carolina and Georgia. It was definitely the black vote which persuaded Southern senators to turn their backs on Robert Bork.

#

33.1 million Americans were classified as poor in 1985. "Poor" means an annual income of \$10,989 or less for a family of 4. 69% of the poor are white.

#

More than 43% of Colorado Hispanics under 30 have married non-Hispanics; more than 25% of Colorado's blacks under 30 have married non-blacks; 73.1% of Colorado's Asians under 30 have married non-Asians. Half of the Hispanics who practice exogamy are women; 14% of exogamous blacks are women; nearly 26% of outmarrying Asians are women.

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2 million eligible New York City voters are not registered.

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46 Jews sit in Britain's House of Lords, 10 hereditary peers and 36 life peers. The latest life peer is Sir Immanuel Jacobovits, 66, Britain's Chief Rabbi. The 3 Jews currently serving in Mrs. Thatcher's Cabinet are Nigel Lawson, Chancellor of the Exchequer, Malcolm Rifkind, Minister for Scotland, and Lord Young, Minister for Trade and Industry.

#

2.5 million blacks carry one gene for sickle cell anemia. 2 of the abnormal genes being necessary for the blood disease, one-gene carriers have always been considered healthy. Now it has been discovered that single-cell blacks in the Armed Forces are 40 times more likely to die during strenuous physical exercise than recruits free of the sickle-cell trait.

#

In 1983-84, Asia's GNP went up 8.6%; Africa's went down 2.9%. Of the 52 countries in Africa, 29 were poorer in 1986 than in 1960. (Source: *Africa at the Edge*, Mort Rosenblum and Doug Williamson)

26% of 3,382 Indiana college freshmen don't know that English is the language of the United Kingdom.

#

2 black churches have now been allowed to join the more than 1,700 white churches of the South Carolina Baptist Convention.

#

Half of all Catholics now marry non-Catholics, up from 40% in 1981. One-third of all Jews marry Gentiles, triple the rate in the mid-1950s. (Source: Egon Mayer, Brooklyn College sociologist)

#

Half of Haiti's 6.3 million people are jobless. Only 5% of the country still has trees. Potable water is only available to 23% of the Haitian population. Four-fifths of Haitians are illiterate.

#

2,493 Buddhists are serving in the U.S. armed forces.

#

6 million Tibetans live in Tibet, outnumbered by 7.5 million Chinese, many of them recent settlers. 75 million Chinese now live in Manchuria, the home of only 2-3 million Manchurians. In Inner Mongolia, Chinese number 8.5 million; Mongols only 2.5 million.

#

The latest Hispanic officeholder count: 1 governor (Martinez of Florida), 11 congressmen, 120 state legislators -- a total of 3,314 elected public officials. Black officeholder count: 23 congressmen, 410 state legislators, 303 mayors -- altogether 6,681 elected officials.

#

An ivory-handled, gold-plated .32 caliber Walther pistol given to Hitler on his 50th birthday (April 20, 1939), and "liberated" from Der Führer's Munich apartment by an American soldier, was sold at auction in New York last November for an undisclosed price. In London a typewriter on which Hitler was supposed to have composed *Mein Kampf*, together with an autographed copy of the Nazi Bible, were sold for \$63,720.

#

A recent Gallup Poll indicated 88% of Americans believe in God. Roman Catholics, fundamentalist Protestants, women and the less educated are the most religious; 87% of whites are believers; 93% of nonwhites and 91% of Hispanics. 87% of Protestants, 85% of Catholics, but only 37% of Jews believe in a Day of Judgment.

**HENRY CISNEROS**, the Hispanic mayor of San Antonio (TX), is obviously getting ready to run for higher office. He has been attending a lot of Jewish fundraisers of late, where he makes speeches vigorously opposing any cut in the country's annual \$3 billion payola to Israel.

☆ ☆ ☆

Scalpers **DAVID** and **JERRY ADELSON** were caught selling 112 tickets to a World's Series game last year in St. Louis for \$200 apiece (honest price, \$20-\$30). The Adelsons' box seats were going for \$600.

☆ ☆ ☆

Like his racial cousins, Kissinger and Leonard Garment, New York Times columnist **WILLIAM SAFIRE** was a Nixon insider who escaped the onus of Watergate. Safire is now plumping for an amendment to the Constitution that would eliminate the "natural-born citizen" requirement for presidents. He calls Article II, Section 2, "nativist bigotry."

☆ ☆ ☆

The House of Representatives ethics committee is finally getting around to investigating **Rep. AUSTIN MURPHY** (D-PA), who has been charged with allowing another, unnamed congressman to cast his vote for him when he was out of town. On July 14 and Aug. 9-10 of 1978 (the House's wheels of justice turn as slowly as the courts'), when Murphy was known to be in Pennsylvania, he was recorded as having voted 21 times.

☆ ☆ ☆

**THE DC COURT OF APPEALS** has ruled six to three that minor children have a right to sue their parents. Lawyers now have another legal tool they can use to break up families.

☆ ☆ ☆

Seven female soldiers received the loving attentions of **Sgt. RICHARD SARGENT**. At his court-martial in December, it was revealed that the black Don Juan didn't tell his sexual prey he had AIDS and didn't bother to take any precautions to prevent transmitting the lethal virus.

☆ ☆ ☆

A federal grand jury in Las Vegas has indicted **REUBEN STURMAN** for racketeering and trafficking in obscenity. Often described as the world's largest distributor of pornography, Sturman is free on bail after being charged with avoiding \$3 million in income taxes.

The **AFL-CIO**, which expelled the **TEAMSTERS** for corruption in 1957, welcomed it back into the fold last October, although the union is as corrupt as ever. **JACKIE PRESSER**, the Reagan-boosting Jewish president of the Teamsters who used to get the red-carpet treatment when he visited the White House and perhaps still does, is now facing federal racketeering charges. The AFL-CIO leadership has been supporting Presser in his tangles with the law and has violently opposed any suggestion that government take over the Teamsters to rid it of its Mafia affiliations.

☆ ☆ ☆

Back in the news is **ABBIE HOFFMAN**, the drug-peddling Jewish troglodyte, with a book entitled *Steal This Urine Test* (Penguin, \$5.95). Amy Carter's mentor recommends AIDS testees send their urine samples to the White House. Anything for a laugh, for a headline, for another step backward to the primeval ooze.

☆ ☆ ☆

Back in court again was **ELDRIDGE CLEAVER**, the erstwhile black power racist who, after being "born again," became one of the favorite blacks of American conservatives. Last October, at a preliminary hearing in Oakland (CA), Cleaver pleaded not guilty to a charge of cocaine possession.

☆ ☆ ☆

Remember that sentimental TV spot that showed an Indian weeping about what the rest of us were doing to the environment? At his trial in Labelle (FL), **JAMES BILLIE**, a Seminole chief, shed no tears during his testimony when he stated he had shot and killed a Florida panther, one of the few left. According to a game and fish commissioner, Billie had boasted, "I killed one of my god-damned endangered species."

☆ ☆ ☆

The world's fattest man is undoubtedly **WALTER HUDSON**, a human black pachyderm who has weighed as much as 1,200 pounds. He is so heavy he can hardly move and has only been outside his Hampstead (NY) digs once in the last 17 years. Hudson has a 103" waist, a 101" chest and a 53" knee. He has to sleep sitting up. For breakfast he washes down three hero sandwiches with six large bottles of soda pop. For lunch the menu is the same. For supper his victuals are too numerous and too caloric to itemize. Snacks are eaten all day long -- cherry pies, cakes, cupcakes and mountains of potato chips. Negro comedian Dick Gregory is trying to put Hudson on a diet.

**DAVIS DINKINS**, the black president of the Borough of Manhattan, had the chutzpah to charge off an \$845 trip to Munich as a campaign expense. He went to the Bavarian capital to attend a series of Holocaust memorial ceremonies. Since the trip was to win Jewish votes, he reasoned, it fell in the category of allowable campaign expenditures.

☆ ☆ ☆

**REBECCA GOLDSTEIN** is proud of her son, **LARRY ADLER**, who at the age of 14 has been written up by the national media for running three companies, employing 60 people, and grossing some \$100,000. He predicts he will be worth \$5 million by the time he is 19.

☆ ☆ ☆

Although the nation's new National Security Adviser, **Lt. Gen. COLIN POWELL**, could recall very little of what he did during Irangate, when he was one of the five people in the Pentagon who knew of the arms-for-hostages deal, the Washington Post explained that because he is black and "stood a good chance of becoming the first black Army Chief of Staff," the joint Congressional committee "didn't want to be seen as beating up on a general." Powell, probably a quadroon or octoroon, is the son of Jamaican immigrants.

☆ ☆ ☆

**KARL N. STEWART** was a Phoenix attorney for 16 years before complaints lodged by 15 clients persuaded him to quit the bar. That was in 1979. In 1983, Stewart was sentenced to five years in prison after embezzling nearly \$100,000 from a client. He begged for probation, vowing to repay his victim from the proceeds of a history book he had written. The book? *Black History and Achievement in America*.

☆ ☆ ☆

It's not exactly peaceful at the Love People One disco in Brooklyn, where **JAMAICAN GANGS** hang out. Members have the habit of shooting anyone who gets in their way with Uzi submachine guns. One white cop recently fell before their bullets. Since 1986, Jamaican gangsters have been linked to 100 murders in New York City, 625 elsewhere. Occasionally these so-called "kings of crack" have been known to "joint" their victims -- a euphemistic verb for beheading and dismemberment. In an October drag-net in 13 states and the District of Columbia, 124 gang members were rounded up and jailed.

☆ ☆ ☆

**TWO BLACKS** raped a 14-year-old Indian boy who was walking home in the early evening from a job training center in Minneapolis's crime-ridden South Side.

The 50-year-old leader of the largest Hare Krishna community in the U.S. is the son of a Peekskill (NY) Baptist minister. His adopted name is **KIRTANANDA SWAMI BHAKTIPADA**. He and a former aide, **THOMAS DRESCHER**, have been charged with plotting to burn down a vacant two-story building so they could collect \$40,000 in insurance. At his trial, the Swami's memory was faulty because he said a fellow cult member had given him a severe beating with a pipe two years ago. Drescher is already serving a life sentence for murder.

☆ ☆ ☆

**MICHAEL DEEVER**, who was just about the croniest of President Reagan's top-ranking cronies, was found guilty of perjury in December. His alcoholism alibi didn't wash with the jury.

☆ ☆ ☆

The president of the Pittsburgh Board of Education, **JACK MILLIONES**, a fast-talking black, was reelected in December. Milliones, arrested last summer for interfering with a drug investigation, was forced to enter a special probation program. The Jewish-owned Pittsburgh Post-Gazette applauded the 5-4 vote that rehabilitated Milliones.

☆ ☆ ☆

Kathleen Carmona had taught at Waverly High School in Lansing (MI) since 1974. Then last Oct. 7 she horrendously misspoke. As director of the school production of *Arsenic and Old Lace*, Carmona told two black students that she felt the audience would not accept them in lead roles. The students went straight to principal **HOWARD COMSTOCK**, who browbeat Carmona into resigning.

☆ ☆ ☆

President Reagan was on the verge of nominating **GLENN C. LOURY** for the second-highest post in the Department of Education when the black "conservative" was arrested for assault and battery on the complaint of a 23-year-old woman (race unspecified). In December, after the woman had changed her mind about pressing charges, Loury was arrested again, this time for possession of cocaine and marijuana. At last report he was still holding on to his professor's job at Harvard's JFK School of Government.

☆ ☆ ☆

Apparently Zoo City's Borough of Queens once had a 24-carat criminal for president. The Village Voice reported that **DONALD MANES**, who committed suicide in 1986, was involved in sex orgies, drug trafficking and wheeling and dealing with the Mafia.

A federal jury pronounced **Rabbi SCHNEJER GURARY**, his daughter, **ESTHER STERNBERG** and son-in-law, **Rabbi NOCHUM STERNBERG**, guilty of cheating the U.S. Treasury out of \$130 million in taxes by sending fake invoices to 200 garment firms. When the firms' checks were cashed, the money was returned by Gurary & Co. -- minus "fees" of up to 15%.

☆ ☆ ☆

Benjamin Stein, the Hollywood writer, and GQ magazine, are being sued for \$50 million by **JOAN RIVERS** for an article that claims she was thinking of divorce before her late husband, Edgar Rosenberg, committed suicide.

☆ ☆ ☆

**SELMA HARRIS**, a black cable TV producer in Zoo City, has allowed her fingernails to grow 5½ inches long.

☆ ☆ ☆

**CHARLES ATKINS** and two associates, **ERNEST GRUNEBaum** and **WILLIAM HACK**, were convicted for running a \$367-million tax-shelter scam. Atkins' clients were mainly show-biz and TV stars of the Unassimilable variety -- Norman Lear, Sidney Poitier, Michael Landon, the late Lorne Green and Dan Rather's boss, Laurence Tisch.

☆ ☆ ☆

When **MICHAEL EDELMAN**, 23, of Rockland County (NY) fell out of bed, the fat black couldn't get up under his own power. He weighs 800 pounds. It took the local police and fire departments and a tow truck to do the engineering.

☆ ☆ ☆

He habitually beat his three children and hung one of them upside down by his heels, but **FLOYD KARAMBA** will not be punished. An administrative attaché of the Zimbabwe mission to the UN, he has diplomatic immunity.

☆ ☆ ☆

In November, the Simon Wiesenthal Center's Distinguished Service Award was bestowed on **Senator EDWARD M. KENNEDY**, not for expert underwater navigation, but for his insistent condemnation of anti-Semitism and terrorism, as well as for his unflinching support for Israel.

☆ ☆ ☆

Last year **GLENN P. GONZALES**, 24, was surprised to find a 12-gauge shotgun pointing at him when he was busy robbing a supermarket. The gun was in the hands of the store's owner, Richard P. Pope, who pulled the trigger and shot the robber in the leg. Gonzales is now suing Pope for \$5,000 for using "excessive force."

It is said that **MARVIN DAVIS**, often touted as the nation's richest Jew, bought the Beverly Hills Hotel as a favor to his friend, **IVAN BOESKY**, after the latter had transferred his share of his ownership to his wife. Boesky wanted to make it more difficult for the SEC to seize his assets. The purchase actually turned out to be a favor to Davis. In no time the quick-buck artist made a profit of \$50 million by selling the hotel to the Sultan of Brunei.

☆ ☆ ☆

Another money-mad Jew, **VICTOR POSNER**, pleaded no-contest to ten counts of evading \$7.2 million in income taxes. Posner controls Royal Crown Cola, Sharon Steel and Arby's. He got probation.

☆ ☆ ☆

**LYNN FRANCIS FERGUSON** was an 18-year-old white girl who palled around with members of a Negro gang in Minneapolis. The tribal chief, **KEVIN JAMES MOORE**, shot her in the back of the head for no particular reason, for which he was given a life sentence in early December.

☆ ☆ ☆

Chemistry teacher **ARNOLD FRIEDMAN**, 56, was jailed on nine counts of sexual abuse and three counts of sodomy involving five students, aged 9 to 12, in a computer class he held in his home. He may have molested as many as 100 children, says the Nassau (NY) district attorney's office. Son **JESSE**, 18, faces two counts of sexual abuse and one count of using a child in a sexual performance. Friedman's wife, Elaine, runs a day care center for 25 children, aged 20 months to four years.

☆ ☆ ☆

Why does a Negro woman want to kidnap a 3½-week-old white infant suffering from pneumonia? Ask **LINDA FAYE STANCIL** of Washington (DC), who stole young Jeremiah Thate from the Prince George's Hospital Center last June 11 while she was there job-hunting. It wasn't until the end of October that Jeremiah's frantic parents got him back. A fireman noticed two black women with a white child when a fire broke out in the apartment building where the kidnapper lived with her mother. He notified the police. Some, no doubt, would say it was "racist" of him to notice the difference in color.

☆ ☆ ☆

"La Puta Vida," an Hispanic drama playing at Zoo City's Public Theater, has as its main theme the incestuous love of a stripper turned whore for her son. One scene portrays a young boy being seduced on stage by a homosexual child molester. The playwright is **REINALDO POVOD**. Seats are \$20 and \$25.



**Britain.** Twenty-six Anglican bishops, one Chief Rabbi, but not one single Roman Catholic prelate sit in the House of Lords. Instauration has already mentioned the elevation of Sir Immanuel Jakobovits to one of the 400 life peers (there are 700 of the hereditary variety). Unmentioned was that the Chief Rabbi has emerged as Britain's most listened-to religious figure. This is not only because he is a good friend of Mrs. Thatcher, but also because the Anglican Church, the established church, has become a snakepit of homosexuality, ultra-liberalism and xenophilism.

Lord Jakobovits differs sharply from most other British and American rabbis in that he denies the uniqueness of the Holocaust and doesn't believe it's the worst thing that ever befell the planet earth. He has actually denounced the Holocaust clique for creating an "entire industry, with handsome profits for writers, researchers, film makers, monument builders, museum planners and even politicians" (Jerusalem Post, Nov. 26, 1987, p. 1).

Britain's ennobled rabbi will not be too lonely in the Upper House. He will have the company of 35 other Jews, among whom are Lord Ezra, the coal baron, Lord Sieff, of the Marks & Spencer department store chain, Lord Lever, onetime Labour minister, Lord Goodman, mediocrat, Baroness Birk, widow of the late Labour Party leader, Hugh Gaitskell, Lord Grade, showbiz magnate, and his brother, Lord Delfont, electronics tycoon.

\* \* \*

Blacks seem to murder whites in England at about the same rate they are killing them in the U.S. Kenneth Erskine, 24, was handed a life sentence (40 years minimum) in January for strangling seven elderly Brits and almost doing in an eighth. He gave vent to his sexual impulses, either before or after the homicides, in five cases. Erskine, whose family originated in the West Indies, has a mental age of 11.

\* \* \*

Another West Indian, Trevor Virgo, also got a life sentence for kicking his blonde and blue-eyed, eight-months-pregnant Welsh girlfriend, Juliana Wolcott, so badly that her (and his) unborn baby died of a brain hemorrhage. The kicking took place after Virgo forced Juliana out of his car and ordered her to strip in the snow. Juliana met Virgo while working for an agency that helps retarded teenagers.

\* \* \*

A gang war between whites and blacks erupted last New Year's Eve in High Wycombe, Buckinghamshire, at 2:00 A.M. in

front of a pub. The fighting lasted for more than an hour and was accompanied, as happens so often in black-triggered riots, by looting. The population of High Wycombe is 162,000, 16,000 of whom are blacks.

\* \* \*

The Jamaican "mafia" in London is as violence-prone as similar Jamaican gangs in Brooklyn. Transatlantic Jamaicans, however, are protected by official "no go" areas, a form of British sanctuary for black criminals that is at least officially unrecognized in the States.

The godfather of the British-based Jamaicans is a reggae star, who lives as free as a bird in London, although he is a prime suspect in 33 murders and 20 other acts of violence. The first witness who expressed willingness to testify against him was quickly rubbed out.

\* \* \*

British audiences have seen the same TV pictures of Israelis beating up Palestinian kids that were shown in America. But unlike their American colleagues, most of whom have preferred to remain largely mum, certain British intellectuals have come out strongly against Israeli state terrorism.

Roald Dahl, a well known writer of macabre short stories and best-selling children's books, wrote a piece for the Literary Review that had British Jews chewing on their yarmulkes. A typical paragraph:

Never before in the history of man has a race of people switched so rapidly from being much-pitied victims to barbarous murderers. Never before has a race of people generated so much sympathy around the world and then, in the space of a lifetime, succeeded in turning that sympathy into hatred and revulsion.

Dahl was reviewing a new book, *God Cried*, by Tony Clifton and Catherine Leroy, which is about as anti-Israeli as any writers can get these days without the Mossad paying them a visit. The authors advance the boggling proposition that Israel's invasion of Lebanon, which resulted in the deaths of some 25,000 Lebanese and Palestinians -- practically all civilians or refugees -- was a deliberate ploy by Prime Minister Begin to divert the world's attention from the accelerated construction of illegal Zionist settlements on the West Bank.

Dahl reminds his readers of the Israelis' use in Lebanon of cluster, phosphorous and penetration bombs. The first-named goes off "500 feet above the ground and saturates an area the size of a football field with white hot pellets [which] go right

through the body of a human . . . [The] wounds are inoperable." Phosphorous and penetration bombs were particularly effective against Beirut hospitals, as TV viewers worldwide will remember. All these bombs, Dahl reminds us, were given to the Israelis by the human-rights-loving government of the United States.

Dahl recommends that the Nuremberg trials be revived for Begin and Sharon, who should be shoved "in the dock with handcuffs on." For good measure, he calls these two Israeli leaders "almost the exact carbon copies in miniature of Mr. Hitler and Mr. Goering."

The ultraleft New Statesman, grilling Dahl about his article, was shocked to find he wouldn't flinch. Indeed, he compounded his heresies by accusing Jews of malingering in WWII: "[W]e saw almost none of them in the armed forces then." He grew even hotter under the collar:

[T]here is a trait in the Jewish character that does provoke animosity. Maybe it's a kind of lack of generosity towards non-Jews . . . I mean there's always a reason why anti-anything crops up anywhere; even a stinker like Hitler didn't just pick on them for no reason . . .

At last report, British Jews were debating whether to charge the Literary Review, its publisher and Dahl with violating the Race Relations Act.

\* \* \*

After she had said that black people have smaller brains than whites, Mrs. Evelyn Lloyd, mayor of the Vale of Glamorgan in South Wales, was asked to resign by a local anti-apartheid group. As in the U.S., after the airing of similar remarks, no attempt was made by anyone to prove Mrs. Lloyd wrong. The lady mayor was only stating the truth (see Instauration, Aug. 1981, pp. 22-23), but truth about race in Britain, as in the U.S., is given short shrift.

\* \* \*

Four years ago Ray Francis had the feeling that Kenneth Russell, the diminutive white who was teaching him French, had "racially abused" him. Last December, now 19 and 6'2", Francis burst into Russell's class and in full view of the students felled his former teacher with a karate kick to the head. The black then proceeded to unloose a salvo of kicks on the prostrate Russell as he lay bleeding on the floor. Russell needed three stitches in his lip and an extended leave of absence to recover. Francis got a five-month wrist-slap sentence in a youth correctional center.

\* \* \*

Colin Davis, 27, is one Brit who has had enough. After black hooligans attacked and beat him in a park in Gloucester, he bought an air rifle and decided to "have a go



back." So he began cruising Gloucester's streets, peppering the few black males that came in his sights with pellets. Police quickly put an end to the one-man war by arresting Davis and charging him with wounding with intent to kill.

\* \* \*

The loony left Haringey Council in London has devised a devious way of choosing job applicants. Various points are given for technical skills, for organizing capability, for work experience -- and for race! Black women automatically get 20 points, black men 15 points, white women 10 and white men 5. All of this adds up to what Britons call positive discrimination. Though such race-based and gender-based ratings are common in the U.S., they are illegal in Britain under the Race Relations Act. The Haringey Council has been told to cool it -- or at least stop being so blatant in its racial favoritism.

**Holland.** Rainer Fassbinder's "anti-Semitic" play, *Garbage, the City and Death*, banned almost everywhere in Western Europe, actually had a three-week run at a Rotterdam theater before Jews managed to close it down. Dutch radio broadcast a reading of the drama, and 18,000 copies of the playscript sold out almost the moment they hit the bookstores. As horror mounted on horror, Jules Croiset, a leading Dutch-Jewish actor, was kidnapped by three Nazis, held captive for 18 hours in a sewer, where he was handcuffed and made the butt of anti-Semitic expletives. A swastika was painted on his chest before he managed to escape.

The media shrieked that a wave of anti-Semitism was washing over the country. The Dutch minister of justice expressed his outrage. The Anne Frank Foundation said strong countermeasures (a witch-hunt of Nazis?) were in order.

It wasn't long before the police realized that Croiset had kidnapped himself. The Jewish community in Holland was horribly "stunned." The Dutch minister of justice had nothing more to say about the matter. The Anne Frank Foundation waxed silent.

So ended one more Jewish attempt to tug the heartstrings of non-Jews by staging a phony "Nazi-event." How many more such hoaxes have been played on non-Jews in recent times -- hoaxes, unlike the Croiset case, which have not been uncovered? Revisionists have been insisting that the Holocaust itself is largely fictional. Could it be described as another Croiset-type scam at the highest possible magnification?

Let's recall to what length Croiset went in his theatrics. He sent threatening letters to Dutch Jews and signed them in the name of a nonexistent "Dutch Fascist Youth Front." He even stooped so low as to mail a letter to his wife, threatening the lives of their two children.

In its long sackcloth and ashes article about Croiset, the New York Times (Jan. 30, 1988) tried to soften his atrocious act by blaming part of it on the broken marriage of Croiset's parents when he was a child. Even the ghost of Sigmund Freud was called upon to explain why Croiset had been driven to say he had been held captive in a sewer. This fantasy, according to Herman Musaph, a "Dutch" psychoanalyst, "recalls the sewer in the Warsaw ghetto where the Jewish fighters hid."

Only a few weeks after the "incident," all apparently had been forgiven and forgotten. Croiset is back with his family, working on a book about the hoax, which he will probably get around to blaming on Adolf Hitler or Josef Mengele. In another year or so, Croiset will probably be Holland's -- or Hollywood's -- most highly touted actor.

**Denmark.** National socialism in the classic Hitler style is pretty much a dead duck worldwide, with the possible exception of Denmark. There, Povl H. Riis-Knudsen leads a group called the Danish National Socialist Movement, whose meetings are often packed with Sieg-heiling young Nordics. Riis-Knudsen has some other irons in the fire. He runs a mail order book company, Nordland Forlag, and puts out a monthly magazine. Two of Riis-Knudsen's booklets are in English: (1) *National Socialism -- a Left Wing Movement*, in which the author tries to distance his politics from any connection with conservatism; (2) *National Socialism: the Biological World View*, which endeavors to lift his favorite subject above ideology into a comprehensive philosophy of life and action.

Fuller information can be obtained by writing Nordland Forlag, Postboks 7916, DK-9210, Aalborg S0, Denmark.



**Riis-Knudsen -- the world's only prospering National Socialist?**

**West Germany.** Customs agents of the Bonn government, which never stops boasting about its democratic status, seized five copies of the English translation of Wilhelm Stäglich's *The Auschwitz Myth* when they arrived in the mail from the U.S. The books were addressed to Grabert-Verlag, Stäglich's German publishers. After confiscating the books, which were not for sale, but were file copies of the new English edition, police then searched Grabert's offices in an unsuccessful attempt to find more copies.

\* \* \*

A French TV station has accused West Germany of allowing shipments of enriched uranium to go to Pakistan and Libya. Mossad, which has stationed some agents in West Germany to prevent this kind of commerce, apparently failed to sabotage the shipments. One such shipment may have consisted of six kilos of plutonium missing from a Belgian research center.

Another "nuke" scandal flared up in the U.S. in December when a Canadian citizen of Pakistani origin was convicted of trying to export "restricted materials" to his former homeland.

The Intelligence Digest, published in Cheltenham, England, asserts that Khartoum in the Sudan is the place to go for illegal plutonium. In 1980, Iraq managed to buy 26 pounds there. With regard to enriched uranium, Israel, Iran, South Africa, Argentina and Pakistan are prime customers. Israel, the country with the most money, generally buys grade A uranium, leaving the second-rate stuff to Third World buyers. The present price in Khartoum for a kilo (2.2 lb.) of weapons-grade uranium is \$3 million. Five to six kilos is sufficient to make a crude bomb.

**East Germany.** West Germany has paid Israel some \$37 billion in war reparations; East Germany has not parted with one red pfennig. But now that the Soviet Union is confecting an "era of good feeling," the Soviet satellites have been ordered to shape up and put on a smiling and conciliatory face. To please the West means first of all pleasing the Jews, who are by all standards the West's single most powerful faction.

Eric Steinberg, executive director of the World Jewish Congress, which conducts its own foreign policy (one that often works directly at cross purposes to U.S. interests), has announced that East German officials "no longer have any objection in principle" to *Wiedergutmachung*, which has netted Israel and individual Jews the astronomical sum of at least \$100 billion in the last several decades -- the greatest transfer of treasure in history.

Secretary of State George Shultz, who usually takes his cue in such matters from Jewish organizations, has been pressing East German Foreign Minister Oscar Fisch-





er for payola to Israel, as has Deputy Secretary of State John C. Whitehead, a graduate of Goldman Sachs & Co. Neither Shultz nor Whitehead, however, has ever pressured the Israeli government for reparations for the Palestinians, who have lost their entire homeland as well as thousands of lives to Zionist landgrabbers and squatters.

How about \$25,000 for every bulldozed Palestinian house as a starter, plus an additional \$100,000 penalty for every home owner buried alive in the ruins?

**Austria.** The Western press is being surfeited with lachrymose complaints over the resurgence of anti-Semitism in Austria. What has happened? How could this ideological recidivism be? For the answer, one might turn to the World Jewish Congress, which under the aegis of liquor king Edgar Bronfman has conducted a pitiless year-long vendetta against Austria's president. Following Bronfman's "revelations," the U.S., by putting Waldheim on a "watch list," has all but officially convicted him of war crimes. To show its further contempt for Waldheim, the U.S. appointed as its new ambassador to Austria, Henry Antole Grunwald, ex-boss of Time and a Viennaborn Jew, to fill the place vacated by Ronald Lauder, the Jewish heir to the Lauder cosmetics millions.

Lauder, before leaving, bought and exported a carload of valuable art objects to the U.S. and as a farewell shot came down very hard on Austria for its anti-Semitism. Over time Lauder had collected 120 pieces of Austrian art worth some \$10 million. This prompted some right-wing Austrian politicians to wonder how the American ambassador managed to get away with such a haul. Austrian law states that all "items of artistic significance" cannot be sold or exported without the approval of the Austrian Monument Office, and Austrian museums must have first right of refusal. Lauder claimed he obeyed every jot and tittle of the law. But the list of his purchases is so long that cynics wonder if inside pressure may not have played a part in the affair. In the past, Jews have been known to have applied such persuasion.

**Russia.** Kremlinologists have different ideas about how serious the Soviet Union is in its loudly declared project of opening up one of the world's most agoraphobic societies. Betting on *apertura*, B'nai B'rith International announced it is thinking about setting up an office in Moscow. The official communiqué from the board of governors recommended that a select committee be appointed "to work with its European districts and its international council towards the goal of testing Glasnost and establishing B'nai B'rith's presence in Moscow."

No reaction as yet from Mr. Glasnost himself. It's only a surmise, but Instauration believes that this particular news does not exactly gladden Mikhail's heart.

\* \* \*

If the B'nai B'rith does make it to the Soviet Union, one of the first items on its agenda will probably be to ask Gorbachev to close down two nationalist organizations, Pamyat and Ottechestvo. The rumor is going around that they have had something to do with last October's murder of a 73-year-old Leningrad Jew, Nahum Menchenko, who had been gathering particulars on the killing of a Jewish family in Sverdlovsk, the city named after the Jewish commissar who ordered the massacre of the Tsar and his entire family during the Bolshevik Revolution. Sverdlovsk happens to be the headquarters of Ottechestvo. Soviet police insist that robbers were responsible for the murders and that one of them has confessed. Jews like to believe the foul deed was committed by anti-Semites.

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From mid-September to mid-November last, the shelves of all Moscow's stores were devoid of toothpaste. To the distress of Russian mothers, there was an almost complete shortage of diapers, paper or otherwise. Nor could they or other women obtain tampons or sanitary pads. The black market, as always, was flourishing. But a tube of Colgate toothpaste cost about \$45. The only fruit available in winter, mainly from private producers, was over-ripe tomatoes, bruised apples, melons and a few pears. Fresh cabbage, however, was in abundant supply.

The typical Moscow woman, but by no means the typical Russian woman, has pale blue eyes and ash blonde hair. She wears little or no makeup, has several abortions during her lifetime and one child, for which she gets two years' maternity leave, but generally only takes half of it. She is not allowed to enter the cavernous Cosmos Hotel in Moscow, the hangout for foreigners. Prostitutes, however, manage to get in and chat up fat German businessmen at the crowded hotel bar.

**Italy.** During the height of the Palestinian uprising, five young Romans scribbled some anti-Semitic slogans on a piazza wall. One read: "Zionists-Assassins, Free Palestine!" The scribblers were promptly arrested.

We have now reached the stage in more than one "Western democracy" where it is a crime to protest a crime.

**Israel.** Instauration has gone on record as predicting that Jonathan Pollard, the Jewish spy, will not spend too much time in jail. He has become a hero in Israel, and committees in both Israel and the U.S. have been formed to lobby for his release. To help matters even further, a book is being written to excuse his crimes, and deals are being worked out that could free him in a triple spy exchange. The U.S. would give up Pollard to Israel, Israel would give up a Soviet spy to the USSR, and the latter country would release an American espionage agent from a Gulag and allow him to return to the U.S. Should Pollard get to Israel, he could make a small fortune writing his memoirs, and he and wife Anne, who has been hospitalized while serving a five-year sentence, will live happily ever after.

It is now fairly obvious that Pollard was somehow connected with Mossad, a cloak-and-dagger outfit that has some 2,000 people on its payroll, 500 of them known as "officers." Although seldom bruited about in the media, much of the intelligence gathered by Mossad finds its way to the Soviet Union. Since Pollard sent to Israel what is said to be the biggest spy haul ever pulled off in the U.S., the Soviet data banks may be overflowing.

Israel first emerged as a base for Soviet agents in the early 1960s when Prof. Kurt Sitte, an Israeli nuclear physicist, was arrested and convicted as a Soviet spy. The next year Dr. Israel Beer, a former aide to the chief of staff of the Israeli army, was found to have passed important secrets to the Russians. The idea that Pollard, who stressed his "racial obligation," really didn't do any damage to the U.S. by spying for "a trusted ally" has difficulty standing up in view of the Soviet connection.

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Aside from killing a few score Palestinians of both sexes, some as young as ten, the Israeli army showed its chivalrous spirit by cutting off the electricity and water for the 650,000 Palestinians jammed into Gaza, one of the world's most densely populated areas. When a convoy of food and clothing arrived for the besieged inhabitants, it was turned back by the military. In Jerusalem, Israeli soldiers took time off from killing, clubbing and maiming to serve as strikebreakers as they tried to force Arab shopkeepers to reopen their shops.

The Gaza Strip, 350 square miles, has 2,500 Jewish inhabitants, compared to 260 times that number of Palestinians. Its population density equals that of Hong Kong. Some 170,000 of the Palestinians live in rat-infested refugee camps. In times of "peace," between 45,000 and 65,000 Gazans commute to Israel to work, but all have to return by sundown. In 1967, before it was seized by the Israelis, Gaza orchards produced 250,000 tons of fruit. Today the annual tonnage is down to 120,000. The

drop is quite understandable when you talk to an Arab orchard owner. He cannot plant a fruit tree in Gaza without written permission from Israeli authorities. Prior to 1940, not one Jewish settler lived in Gaza.

\* \* \*

The bloody-mindedness exhibited by the Israelis in their efforts to suppress long pent-up Palestinian desires for the independence of what was once their own land is no new phenomenon. It was noted in the Bible; it persisted through the ages; it was more noticeable than ever in Jewish actions against Germans after WWII. The Jerusalem Post (Jan. 5, 1988) had an article by Abraham Rabinovich about a Jewish hit team called Nakam (Jewish for "revenge"), which roamed over central Europe in 1946, shooting German officers without trial. One Nakam killer boasted, "There were some nights we killed as many as 30 Germans." Wearing British uniforms, the Jewish murderers would arrive at a Nazi's or suspected Nazi's home, tell him he was wanted for questioning, then lead him off to some isolated spot where he would be "executed in the name of the Jewish people." A few legally minded Jews in Palestine begged the hit teams to hold at least some semblance of a trial before the carnage began. They were turned down.

At one point the Jewish killers in Germany made contact with Polish Jews, who were engaged in the same gruesome revanchisme. The latter were looking for poison to bake in the bread supplied to prisoner of war camps for former SS members. The poison was given them, but someone goofed. All it did was upset hundreds of stomachs.

Some Nakam alumni are still around. A few hold important positions in the Israeli power structure.

**Mozambique.** Grover Norquist, an itinerant Republican, thought he would throw some confusion in the ranks of the American left by reporting that he had seen a six-pointed star on the military cap of a white soldier binding a black Mozambiquan in chains on a mural in Beira, Mozambique's capital. When he heard the news, Rabbi Marvin Hier, the human bullhorn of the Simon Wiesenthal Center in Los Angeles, almost had an apoplectic fit. Letters of protest comparing the mural to Nazi art went off in every direction -- to the State Department, to the Senate and House Foreign Relations Committees, to Mozambique's Communist government. The U.S. ambassador in Beira was promptly ordered to "take appropriate steps." If Rabbi Hier had had his way, Reagan would have sent in the Marines.

All it took was some cursory investigation to reveal that the six-pointed star was a symbol used by the colonial police in the days when Mozambique was still a Portu-

guese colony. Though the scandal simmered down, it wouldn't be surprising to hear that the hexagram on the mural had been whited or blacked out. Jews have all but copyrighted the six-pointed star, and woe to those non-Jews who dare to use it without paying some kind of royalty.

**Australia.** Pat Cash, the Wimbledon tennis champion, was playing his first set in the Australian Open in his own hometown of Melbourne when a rain of large black balls descended on the court, interrupting play. It was a message from 20 anti-apartheid demonstrators who wanted to chastise Cash for having participated in a South African tennis tour.

Altogether it was not very sporting. It became even less so when it was revealed that Brian Tobin, the head man of Australian tennis, had made a deal with the demonstrators, allowing them to pack in their black balls and disrupt the match.

This was too much even for such professional racket liberals as lesbian Martina Navratilova, who compared Tobin's backhanded ploy with Reagan's "arms-for-hostages" deal with Iran.

Yannick Noah, the black-African-French-American with the blonde Scandinavian wife, didn't go along with the disrupters, but he nevertheless faulted Cash for having ever set foot in Africa's only civilized country.

\* \* \*

Coming from a family of recent immigrants from Yugoslavia, Frank Vitkovic made his parents swell with pride when he was admitted to Melbourne University. But the first year was too much for him and he was forced to join the ranks of dropouts. Later he entered the ranks of mass murderers when he went on a 20-minute shooting spree in downtown Melbourne and gunned down eight people. Vitkovic then killed himself by leaping out of an 11-story building. He left a letter which the police refused to make public.

The Australian media partly absolved Vitkovic by saying, as one paper put it, he was merely trying to "rise above his simple migrant background." The message seemed to be that if Australia had been kinder to him, if his college professors had given him some affirmative action marks, he and his eight victims would still be alive.

\* \* \*

In 1981, Mario and Elsa Rios, an affluent California couple, arranged for embryos produced from Elsa's ova and fertilized by sperm from an anonymous donor to be frozen and deposited in Melbourne's Queen Victoria Medical Center, one of the world's leading institutions for in vitro fertilization. The couple went to all this trouble because husband Mario was infertile.

Two years later, after one unsuccessful attempt to implant an embryo in Elsa, the Rioses died in a plane crash.

What to do with the frozen embryos that remained? A great many lawyers and a great many politicians have spent a great deal of time on the problem. Having heard about the Rioses' \$8-million estate, more than a few women volunteered to try for surrogate motherhood.

Last December the state government of Victoria ruled that the Rioses' sizable estate would be separated from the embryos, which will be "adopted" by a childless Australian couple. The chances that any of the embryos would "take" are only five percent, according to David White, the state minister of health. If any children should be born, they will not be considered relatives of the Rios family.

\* \* \*

Several scandals have hit the New South Wales police force. One tongue-in-cheek columnist wondered if it was an hereditary thing, because Sydney's first police chief was John Harris, a Jewish convict transported from England for stealing eight silver teaspoons. The genetic link is rather tenuous, however, since it has been determined that only one Australian in 15 has a convict in his family tree.

\* \* \*

Seventeen Aborigines died while in police custody in 1987; 54 since 1980. About 1.5% of Australia's 15 million population are pure-blood or mixed-blood descendants of the Stone Age savages who made it to the country some 40,000 years ago. The 2,000 Abos who live in a 103,000-square-mile reservation in the northwest part of the continent have massive health problems: 20% have active syphilis and 80% will probably catch the venereal disease sometime in their lives. The Abos' incidence of hepatitis is 170 times higher than that of the whites.

### Ponderable Quote

{Paul Hindemith} says that the conductor's great and sudden popularity has a socio-political background. The bulk of our music-loving public, writes Hindemith, is still the upper bourgeoisie of yesterday, today somewhat of a DP (displaced person), as is his class. The people either deeply unhappy under a totalitarian government or less unhappy, but far from contented, in a democracy, while watching a conductor, derive their chief delight from seeing "tyranny at work" without any greater damage to themselves or humanity.

Antal Dorati,  
*They Talk About Music* (1971)

## Bury the Tomahawks

With every pro-white organization heavily infiltrated by the FBI, with practically no chance of getting the media to give pro-white speakers a break, with practically no funds and no popular support, Majority activists still spend much of their time tearing at each other's vitals -- a bunch of rabbits squabbling over a shred of lettuce as the foxes bear down on them.

Ernst Zündel, the defendant in Canada's Second Great Holocaust Trial, put in a plea for unity that will obviously fall on many deaf ears, but is worth repeating when the day comes, as it will, when Majority activists in both Canada and the U.S. shake off their insensate mutual recriminations and backbiting -- and grow up and concentrate on going after their enemies instead of their friends.

I am personally appealing to every revisionist to call a "cease-fire," at least until the conclusion of my trial . . . In Canada we have been able to achieve an effective "unity in diversity" by emphasizing those things which unite us and by de-emphasizing those things which would serve to divide us. If we can do it, so can you. Our differences are just as deep and even older than yours, for we have known each other for decades and we have borne similar grudges, animosities and misunderstandings until we all came to agree that we worked much better as a team, rather than a group of individual "all-stars."

Individually, all of you are talented in so many different ways that it is a shame that you cannot see your way clear to complement each other's efforts, rather than quarrel and contradict each other. Revisionism is the New Frontier. It is big enough for everyone . . . within our ranks. There is no need to compete against one another and seek to destroy each other's efforts at taming the wilderness of public ignorance and historical apathy. Each of us has our strengths and our weaknesses, like any group of teammates. That is no reason why we must condemn one another. Please understand that our victory or defeat here in Toronto mean victory or defeat for revisionism and for revisionists worldwide . . .

Imagine how we must look to the opposition: They are on the touchdown line, merely waiting for the signal to kick their field goal while we engage in fistfights with our own team members. If our purpose is to win one for our side, rather than entertain the enemy, then we should cease our individual squabbles, combine our efforts and win the game. None of us is perfect. There are, however, so few of us that we need every single one of you in this fight . . . If we unnecessarily lose this battle through personal feuds, revisionism may well become so discredited that few, if any, will join us in the future. As Benjamin Franklin admonished his fellow signers of the Declaration of Independence: "Gentlemen, if we do not hang together, we shall assuredly hang separately!"

Please do not ignore my plea for unity!

## Noble Sacrifice

Victor Serebriakoff, the international president of MENSA, suggests that *Homo sapiens* is not biologically suited for long-term survival on earth or anywhere else. As the environment deteriorates worldwide, partly as a result of man's insatiable greed for irreplaceable resources, as the number of the less capable grows and the number of the more capable declines, Serebriakoff proposes in his book, *The Future of Intelligence* (Parthenon, 120 Mill Rd., Park Ridge, NJ 07656) that the best solution is to shove off and find some greener grass in space.

But, says the high-IQ, half-Russian egghead, humans are not capable of such long trips -- and they are too fragilely constructed to survive the climactic rigors likely to be encountered on far-off planets. Consequently, he recommends that scientists get busy

designing a special kind of brainy organism for space travel and space settlement -- one based on silicon instead of carbon.

It's true, Serebriakoff admits, that before they left for deep space, the tougher and more intelligent silicon creatures, following the laws of natural selection, might take over the planet from an ever more degenerate remnant of carbon-based humans. Although in one sense this would mean the suicide of *Homo sapiens*, Serebriakoff thinks that such a noble sacrifice might be worth it.

Mankind would perish, but not before it had given birth to or, more accurately, had designed a higher type of creature which would take along to distant planets the best, not the worst, of the cultural heritage of its human creators.

## Anti-Zionist Videotape

A professionally produced anti-Zionist, pro-Palestinian film? Sounds like an impossible dream. Not so. *The Other Israel* is a new videotape that holds back almost nothing in its penetrating and illuminating coverage of the Palestinian tragedy.

None of the usual concessions are made to Jewish sensitivity and Zionist censorship, which is why the film will never appear on any of the networks or big cable stations. It traces the dispossession of the Palestinians from the very first act of Zionist terrorism up to the bloody invasion of Lebanon and the Israeli-supervised Sabra and Shatila massacres.

The man behind this unique production is Theodore Winston Pike, author, researcher and student of Middle Eastern affairs. Toward the end of the tape, Pike's evangelical religious leanings come into play, but until then viewers couldn't wish for a fairer and more informative treatment of one of the greatest crimes of all time -- the ongoing dispossession and oppression of millions of Palestinians in Israel, in the occupied territories, in Lebanon and in the Palestinian diaspora.

A 346-page book by Pike, *Israel: Our Duty . . . Our Dilemma*, goes into the meat and marrow of Judaism and traces the serpentine bendings and twistings of the Jewish religion since its beginnings. Shockingly racist excerpts from Jewish writings are included, as well as authenticated reports of Jewish Machiavellian maneuverings in worldwide communism.

The videotape is \$19.95 plus \$3.00 postage; the book is \$9.95 plus \$1 postage. Order from Big Sky Press, P.O. Box 203, Oregon City, OR 97045.

## Did Anglos Beat Spaniards to Texas?

A standard Hispanic jab at Majority Americans has been the claim that Spaniards and Mexicans arrived in Texas long before the English. Professor Kenneth L. Brown has done his best to refute this claim by discovering graves and shards in a dig in downtown Houston. The burial methods were those used to inter Brits who died of the Black Plague in Britain in the 16th and 17th centuries. Some 60 graves were filled with black soil in an area where only the "yellow-orange clay dirt" of Texas abounded. In England such graveyard fills of topsoil and organic matter were thought to speed up the decomposition of bodies and reduce the spread of "contagious vapors."

The pottery came from Germany and was a favorite import of the British during that era. It was not the pottery used in Spain and France.

Brown, an associate professor of anthropology at the University of Houston, believes he has found the remains of a British colony of 500-700 people. It was founded around 1630 and lasted some 20 years, when its members either moved further west or headed back to the West Indies.

The first Spanish settlement in Texas is dated 1680 or thereabouts.

## Scapegoat Exonerated

After a racial confrontation at Columbia a year ago, university authorities looked around for a white scapegoat. They settled on Drew Krause, 21, one of the more than ten whites and blacks supposedly involved in the brawl. Since Krause was the only student charged and since he was suspended and forbidden a hearing, he decided to sue. In January a Manhattan federal court jury found Columbia guilty of violating Krause's civil rights and awarded him the purely symbolic sum of one buck. It wasn't much of a victory, but it did show that there are limits in arbitrarily punishing whites and arbitrarily letting Negroes off the hook whenever the two races come to blows.

The case deserves further mention, however, because Krause was probably Jewish. Would the verdict have been the same if he had been an "ordinary" white in a town run lock, stock and barrel by those very special whites known as Jews? The same question was asked by non-Jews when Bernhard Goetz got off so lightly. If an "ordinary" white had shot four blacks in the subway, he almost certainly would have received a sentence many times longer than the six months (still under appeal) Goetz was slapped with.

Anyone who doesn't believe this should remember the extended sentences handed out to the Howard Beach kids.

## Promising Alliance

On Saturday, Jan. 16, about 75 members and supporters of the National Democratic Front marched through Raleigh (NC) and held a White Unity Rally before the state capitol. The event lived up to its name. White activists from both the east and west coasts shared the speakers' podium. Tom Metzger, of the California-based W.A.R. (White Aryan Resistance), and son John spoke, as did NDF directors Gary Gallo and Gordon Gray.

The march and rally were significant for several reasons. First, that such an event occurred; second, because it took place during the Reagan crackdown on white racial-political groups; third, because it happened in North Carolina, right on top of the fed's destruction of the White Patriot Party -- with the active assistance of the Tarheel state's legal beagles. It was the fourth year in a row that Raleigh was the scene of an organized winter demonstration by white activists. The previous year the short-lived Southern National Front did the marching. In 1985 and 1986 the White Patriot Party led the demonstrations.

What it all amounts to is that a dramatic expression of white resistance has become a yearly celebration and continues despite government efforts to stymie it. The NDF gathering may have been short on numbers, but it was long on sophistication and polish. Speeches effused idealism, not bigotry. Marchers chanted, "White Pride, Worldwide" and "We Want a White Nation." Gone were the "White Power" yells and Nazi salutes. The front rank carried an attractive 20-foot canvas banner decorated with a Nordic couple and child and inscribed with the words, "Protect Our Genetic Heritage." Perhaps the most important aspect of the march was the collaboration of the NDF and W.A.R. Both organizations have evolved ideologies that are anti-Communist and anti-capitalist; both consider present-day conservatives to be just as serious a threat as liberals to white survival; and both are growing during a period when older activist groups are generally declining. The NDF prides itself on its fresh ideological approach, Democratic Nationalism, which emphasizes not only race consciousness, but also social justice. In view of the likelihood of a severe economic blowup in the coming years, Majority activist groups that expect to prosper must offer economic alternatives.

Instauration's interest in the group focuses largely on the racial composition of its leadership. Gary Gallo is a Northern lawyer of Italian heritage, who handled himself quite well on a *Crossfire* program. His chief Southern lieutenants are WASPs. Such an

alliance bodes well for future cooperation between Northern ethnics and WASP Southerners. Without such an alliance, the chances of either the South or the North rising again are practically nil.

The NDF is making plans for a public march and recruitment rally in Colonial Heights (VA) this spring. For more information about the group and its program of Democratic Nationalism, write NDF, P.O. Box 915, Washington Grove, MD 20880.

## Vox Pop

A few months ago some concerned locals inserted a surprising ad in the Santa Barbara News-Press. It called for a new Declaration of Independence, this time from

the American-Israeli lobby whose power over our elected officials and national budget has brought us to near ruin and has injured our foreign relations. This has put our country in the position of financing years of cruelty against the Palestinians.

The ad is noteworthy because it shows that ordinary citizens are finally getting stirred up by the venality of Congress's support of Israel at the very time Zionists are setting new records for brutality in Gaza and the West Bank. Unfortunately, it would take thousands more such ads before the bribed political establishment will reduce the \$3-billion-a-year tribute to Israel by one penny, even should the Zionists go so far as to deport or murder every last Palestinian -- man, woman and child -- in the occupied territories.

Up to the end of February, the only presidential candidates who have even meekly raised their voices about the new outburst of Jewish barbarism in the Unholy Land have been the washed-up Gary Hart, who has nothing to lose, and Jesse Jackson, who no matter what he does or how low he prostrates himself will ever get many Jewish votes after his "Hymietown" remark, his socializing with Louis Farrakhan and his abrazo of Arafat.

## Informers Galore

The informer business is booming. Glenn Miller, the onetime head of North Carolina's White Patriot Party, has been singing like Caruso to FBI agents, and his songs are bad news for the 14 defendants in the Arkansas seditious conspiracy trial, which got underway in mid-February.

Greg Withrow, the tattooed blood-and-guts firebrand of California's White Student Union, has seen the light and now loves what he hated and hates what he loved. No doubt we'll soon be seeing his story on TV or reading about his money-making contribution in a Simon & Schuster bestseller.

Clinton Sipes, an ex-Klansman from Dublin (CA), was another backslider who could not resist showing the white feathers of a stool pigeon. In his teens he wanted to kill blacks and once almost succeeded, whereupon he was sent to a youth correctional facility. Now 21, Sipes has been "born again" and is talking, talking, talking to any reporter, preacher or minority racist who will listen. He promises not to burn any more crosses and if anyone doubts his "good intentions," they have only to ask Rev. Paul Travis, who will go to bat for him. With an eye on a movie contract or an article in *People* magazine, Sipes has announced, "I'd like to be an example. I changed, others can change."

Others, many others, are also sure to change. There's a lot of dough and publicity in it. One word of repentance and the penitent suddenly appears on the front pages of newspapers nationwide. His ego gets a tremendous boost when the media treat him sympathetically. It's a giddy experience. No wonder the snitching profession is growing. It may soon be so crowded that the informers may have to inform on other informers in order to stay in business.

## KEEP THE GUARDS WHITE!

**B**Y CHANCE I recently acquired a copy of *Instauration* (Aug. 1987) in which a short article on HRH Prince Charles and the Brigade of Guards caught my attention. The article correctly referred to the egalitarian preferences of the heir to the throne, whose liberal views have been largely instrumental in securing, for the first time and despite longstanding resistance, the entry of West Indian recruits into the Brigade of Guards, in which I served some time ago.

The role of the Guards Division is, traditionally, to provide the day-to-day protection of the Sovereign; hence its involvement in ceremonial functions. Nevertheless, unlike the Yeoman Warders (Beefeaters), their duties are not confined solely to ceremonial affairs. The five regiments form an elite section of highly trained, competent and diversifiable fighting troops within the British Army. The scarlet colour of the coats was originally designed for the purpose of masking bloodstains. The rigid discipline enforced on the drill square and displayed during ceremonial occasions is reflected by unquestioning loyalty, order and confidence on the battlefield. They are not toy soldiers.

The Division comprises the Grenadier, Coldstream, Scots, Irish and Welsh Guards. The Queen is the Colonel-in-Chief of each. The Grenadier, Coldstream and Scots Guards were founded in the 1660s and, between them, have been involved in every major conflict since the Restoration of 1660, from Tangier (1680), Namur (1695) and Gibraltar (1704) to Waterloo and the Crimea, through to Ypres and the Somme and, more latterly, the Falklands in 1982. The close links with the Sovereign date back to 1660, when they restored law and order in London at the end of Parliamentary rule, and thus prepared the way for the restoration of King Charles II.

In many ways, each regiment is a microcosm of the instincts, habits and traditions that bind together a nation. Each has developed, within the framework of the Guards division, its own customs and peculiarities, often derived from the most trying of circumstances.

Such is the loyalty of officers and men to their respective regiments, abetted by historical family ties, shared backgrounds and the continuity of old customs, all of which contribute to the efficiency of the force, that the teamwork and fighting spirit in the event of hostilities is much greater than that in an ordinary regiment.

The Guards are almost unique for the pride, cohesion and comradeship that exist among its troops. "Once a Guardsman, always a Guardsman." This feeling is maintained by the large number of Guards ex-servicemen's associations which retain the "family" concept. Indeed, officers and men share the hope that their children will one day continue the family tradition and join their family regiments. Some entrants are able to trace, from generation to generation, ancestors who served over three centuries.

The influx of West Indians, who have no historical or cultural connection with the Division, if it is permitted, will irreparably damage both the unique family atmosphere and the morale of the soldiers, therefore undermining the social fabric that has guaranteed the success of the five regiments. There is no support for this policy of integration from the soldiers themselves, who form a large reservoir of nationalistic sentiment and who are, by and large, opposed instinctively to multiracialism.



Grenadier Guards officer (circa 1832)

Constitutionally, the Monarchy avoids political controversy and thereby retains the support of an overwhelming majority of its subjects. There is, however, an undercurrent of concern and suspicion, perhaps even hostility, which is shared by an increasing number of people in this realm, at the liberal utterances of the heir to the throne. These pronouncements, if they continue, may alienate the support of his most naturally patriotic subjects.

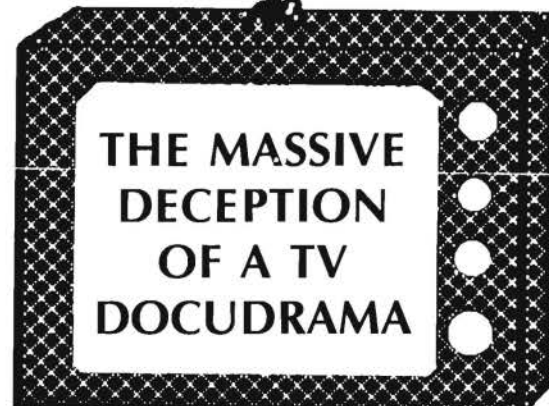
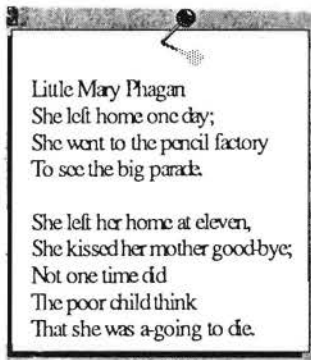
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# Instauration®

VOL. 13, NO. 6

MAY 1988





## Safety Valve

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

□ The Zionist flack men better start burning the midnight oil. The last time I wrote a letter to the newspaper about Israel, I only received hate mail, presumably from Jews. This time, however, I received five letters of thanks.

787

□ "A Hanukkah Carol" (Dec. 1987) was a beautiful idea which was carried out very well. I did wonder if Douglas Olson was a reincarnation of Cholly, but Cholly would never have had a naked woman letting "the cool night breezes fondle her body" when there's ice on the ground.

English subscriber

□ From the Safety Valve letters, I get the impression that some of us are frustrated on account of inactivity in advancing our own interests. Each can contribute to our survival by refusing to enrich the enemy. There is a certain newspaper I refuse to buy, though I sometimes read others' copies of it. I am selective in my purchases, especially of large items and I avoid wherever possible grocery products bearing a certain religious endorsement. We can all help to impose the most effective restraint on their insufferable arrogance. No group is more vulnerable to a Majority boycott.

115

□ The Trilateralist conservatism of the Wall Street Journal is really worse than Stalinism and maybe even Trotskyism.

208

□ In a democracy, the votes of two idiots count for more than the vote of one wise man.

230

□ Tacitus, I believe, said that "Luxury is more ruthless than war." Thus, an epic for the Americans of European descent would at the present time seem a little silly. We're too besotted with material comforts. Whereas the Vietnamese boat people were enveloped by drama that was both grim and terrible, but also possessed of grandeur -- a terrible grandeur! My own two tours in Vietnam had much to do with my emotional attachment to the events and persons involved. Reading Spengler allowed me to see that I was involved in an event of historical import. My perspective was analogous to that of a Moslem soldier fighting in Spain during the Reconquista. Saigon was Seville. Manila will be Cordova. Has *Instauration's* editor placed his own tours of duty in WWII in any sort of historical context? Was it a continuation of the first European Civil War of 1914-18? Or was it something quite different?

548

□ I had a ball on Martin Luther King Jr.'s birthday. As luck would have it, I was assigned to a social studies class at a school where I'm well known to put the cream on the cake, and the subject I taught was Medieval History, a real quick look at Charlemagne, the Crusaders and Viking conquests. You can rest assured those kids -- all white, of course -- heard some stuff I wouldn't dare say in an integrated classroom. Before each class was over I made sure every kid realized that white people better get their act together if we want to survive in the midst of oppressive churches, hostile governments and miserably distorted textbooks. A few kids were actually really angry after I'd alerted them to the problems we face. They were all ready to go out and fight for their rights. For a while it almost made me afraid I'd gone too far and said too much, but apparently I got away with it completely.

428

□ At a recent conference in Ann Arbor on Women in Science and Engineering, it was pointed out that after 15 years of steady growth, the enrollment of women in these fields has leveled off and in some cases begun to decline. The usual remedies, such as encouragement in elementary school, were proposed to correct the situation and thereby reduce the risks of the U.S. losing its competitive edge (the latest slogan for action). But another problem has appeared -- classroom climate in college. There has been a growth of foreign graduate students as teaching assistants and later, as faculty. These are mostly men from countries that hold different views on the role of women. The gripe is that many do not treat American women as colleagues. The report did not mention whether fluency in English was part of the adverse classroom climate.

981

□ A couple of months ago they staged a play in Hollywood about Ezra Pound and all it concentrated on was his Mussolini period. I went to it, talked with the director, told him the play was journalistic, not creative, and that his playwright was pandering to the Beverly Hills Jewish crowd by stressing Ezra's anti-Semitism. The director, a nice Jewish boy, replied in a cold and correct letter and talked about how such talk contributed to the ovens at Auschwitz. Oh, sweet Jesus! EP became infatuated with Social Credit because he thought it was the only economic system that makes a place in society for the poet, writer and painter. The present system condemns them to the patronage of rich people and the incredibly stupid commercial publishers in New York and London.

900

□ I still marvel at the editor of *Instauration's* ability to put out a magazine with practically no staff. Thirty years ago Henry Luce could have hired you and canned all those so-called writers. Think of the dough he would have saved.

922

### Instauration

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

#### Annual Subscription

\$25 regular (sent third class)

\$15 student (sent third class)

Add \$10 for first class mail

\$38 Canada and foreign (surface)

Add \$15 Europe (air)

Add \$20 Elsewhere (air)

Single copy price \$3, plus 75¢ postage

**Wilmot Robertson, Editor**

Make checks payable to Howard Allen

Florida residents please add 6% sales tax

Third class mail is not forwardable.

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

ISSN 0277-2302

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□ In your January 1988 issue, Zip 076 includes Hume in "the English philosophical tradition." Hume, described by Boswell as the most brilliant writer of his time, was born north of the border, was educated in Edinburgh, spent most of his life in "that beloved city" and died there. While on the subject of philosophers, I assert Scots can rightly claim John Stuart Mill as one of theirs, despite his London birth. His father, James Mill, no mean figure in his own right, was born in Dorsetshire and was his oldest son's personal tutor and the major influence in his life. The article fails to mention many Scottish inventions, such as "The Maiden," the first guillotine (on display in Edinburgh) and radar. The list of Scottish pioneers in innumerable fields of human advancement is virtually endless. As Churchill said, "There is only one thing wrong with the Scots -- there are too few of them."

117

□ I feel I have to correct Satcom Sam (Feb. 1988). On the David Duke interview on Crossfire, Pat Buchanan was not on the show. I have the tape. It was Tom Braden and Fred Barnes interviewing Duke. Duke handled himself admirably. I think you're giving Pat Buchanan a bum rap. He's one of the better right-wing battlers around. Otherwise, I love everything about Instauration and I'm with you 100%.

049

□ Zip 101 rightly credits the Libertarian Party with some sensible positions, but doesn't mention a more subtle and useful purpose it can serve in the cause of racial revival -- that of an ideological halfway house. Many articles in Instauration have deplored the somnolence of Majority members who continue to follow liberal doctrine on racial matters because they lack first-hand contact with minorities that would jolt them awake. These same people, however, are quite sensitive to issues such as taxation, foreign intervention and victimless crime laws which can lead them to seek an alternative to the Republicrats. For some of them, the transition to libertarianism can be personally and socially manageable in a way that a move to full racial awareness could not be, in one step. Once there, they are exposed to more anti-establishment ideas, and they have broken some emotional ties that once obstructed an honest view of their culture. The momentum toward radical realignment is there, and welcome.

553

□ November's article on Spengler, "Race, Culture and History," made fascinating reading. It was a fine piece of writing. One point in particular interested me, and I can't help trying to explain it by way of what Spengler called "rational, i.e., soulless dissection and ordering." The Western preoccupation with distance, or to put it in Spengler's words, our destiny-idea involves "the assertion of human will into distance . . ." All the examples your writer gives of great Westerners who show this trait seem to be of Northern European origin, including Italian Renaissance painters like Leonardo, Botticelli and Titian. I wonder if this emphasis on distance comes from our Paleolithic ancestors' necessary emphasis on hunting?

404

□ As mentioned in Instauration (Feb. 1988), Karl Marx was a racist, sexist and anti-Semite. True, he was of Jewish descent, but nobody's perfect.

878

□ The liberals and their ilk have in effect taken our country away from us. I don't know when and where or how the reckoning will come. In some ways I regret that I will not be around when Der Tag finally comes.

117

□ It's too bad you buried Willie just when I had come up with an apropos jingle for him (sung to the tune of "Pattycake, Pattycake, Baker's Man").

Watermelon, watermelon,  
Cadillac car.  
We ain't as dumb  
As you think we is

789

□ Commander Judy Glenn, a Navy nurse at San Diego Naval Hospital's obstetrics and gynecology department, noted that over a 10-month period, 789 women sailors registered for prenatal care. Of those, 323 or 41% were single. This compared with a 17% figure among civilian women. There used to be a sailor's ditty whose lyrics went, "What do you do with a drunken sailor, early in the morning?" You can sober him up in a few hours, that's what you can do. But what do you do with a pregnant sailor?

077

□ I wonder whether Congress and the White House will expand the embargoes on South Africa to Israel. The Zionists, by the way, are twice as cruel as the Afrikaners.

114

□ If the West was the Titanic, wouldn't the water be up to our bloomers?

Canadian subscriber

□ That gallant knight, Sir Richard Attenborough, wrote an article in the Telegraph Sunday Magazine (Nov. 15, 1987) about his new film, Cry Freedom. In one passage he reveres Steve Biko as "one of the brightest, most charismatic, intelligent and fascinating men ever born in South Africa." Yet toward the end of the article he excitedly claims that the world today is witnessing "a groundswell of revulsion . . . against the whole idea that one human being is superior to another." If Biko wasn't a superior individual -- in Attenborough's eyes -- then what was he?

English subscriber

□ Two requirements are necessary to write a Majority anthem: people and events. You only need to listen to Woody Guthrie's superb songs to know that the potential exists. I'll submit to you though that the person who writes such an anthem won't know what he or she is doing at the time. The writers of "Dixie" and "Battle Hymn of the Republic" did not set out to compose anthems. I'm not sure it's something that can be done purposely.

486

□ The decline and fall of Jimmy the Greek suggests that all characterizations of other races are taboo on television. Far from it: the top-rated cable TV comedy hours are full of, by today's standards, hair-raising material. The night before the Super Bowl saw an HBO salute to the "Improv" nightclub in L.A., and the now-famous alumni of the place (Robin Williams, Billy Crystal, Martin Mull, Paul Rodriguez) spent an hour savaging Jews, Mexicans and homosexuals in addition to the routine attacks on WASPs. Rodriguez, a Mexican Californian, at one point in his spiel stopped to confess, "I don't tell any jokes about Jews, though, otherwise I'm out of a job. It's back to the kitchen for me." When he reproached blond, blue-eyed Martin Mull as "a fantasy out of one of Hitler's wet dreams," Mull, who was on next and seemingly not about to take it any more, started an indiscriminate assault on all his tormentors -- Jews, Mexicans, gays -- which the audience went crazy over. Later that night, Saturday Night Live (out of New York) presented a half-serious commentary on the Israeli hand-breaking of Palestinian teenagers, ending with the remark: "I suggest they try crucifixion. That always leaves a lasting impression."

181

□ Zip 275's letter praising the martial arts is right on target. From experience I can say that the best of the martial arts is kick-boxing, also known as American-style karate. One starts from a Western/white-style boxing stance, which is superior for upper-body fighting to any fancy Oriental windmill motions. Then suddenly up comes a hard leather shoe to the groin (euphemism!) while Mr. Black Power is watching your knuckles. Western-style boxing ignores the legs. Oriental fighting ignores the power of a full-twist Western punch. Kick-boxing combines both; and it gave me the poise and experience last year to stop a black shoplifter on the run who was hurtling past me to a drug-store exit. I derived a great deal of satisfaction from the close encounter.

223

□ What a disappointment the Renegades '87 cover story was. To think that with all the apt and witty nominations you've gotten, the article came out as one more tedious, embarrassing bitch session in defense of Klannish Kranks who have little or nothing to do with real Majority rebirth.

You may have thought Reagan hopeless from the start, but he at least took a pro forma stand for Majority values, and now he's selling us all down the river in a cheap attempt to go down in history as (ugh) liberal minded after all. Though this is plain as day, I'm not sure it's yet been fully decried in Instauration.

Just for the record, as soon as you stop apotheosizing Hitler, the malapropistically named Richard Swartzbaugh, and others so extreme as to be unrecognizable as true Majoritarians, Instauration will jump about 50% in terms of credibility, respectability and usefulness in persuading others to our cause. To put things a bit more positively, you do such a wonderful job of pinpointing our real friends and enemies, this subscriber would love to see you concentrate more on that!

070

# GOD BLESS JESSE JACKSON!

**N**O MATTER WHAT HAPPENS -- whether Jesse wins, loses or draws -- the American Majority can't help but profit from the Jackson bandwagon. Why? Because it is to our advantage to have the inevitable racial showdown sooner rather than later . . . because our ranks are thinning day by birthrate-declining day . . . because their ranks are thickening, sometimes in linear progression, sometimes geometrically; never, like ours, below the replacement rate and converging toward a racial disappearing act.

Jesse Jackson, needless to say, doesn't savvy that time is working for him and against us, that the longer the minorities wait until they make their final move, the better their chances of winning; that with every tick of the clock they are gaining on us. Jesse is on a roll. He is surprised, amazed, hungrier than ever for public notice and dreaming of a black man moving into that big house in DC, whose name will then be laughingly inappropriate.

Let Jesse be the Democrats' choice for president. Let him run against Bush. Let him beat Bush. Although these three sequential possibilities are hard to imagine and harder to swallow, they would only serve our purpose. President Jesse would raise Majority race consciousness as no white politician could -- a heightened awareness of race being the necessary first step toward our survival. As long as racial boundaries in the U.S. remain fuzzy and blurred, as long as Majority members continue not to know who and what they are, we will get more and more of the hassle we've been getting since Chief Justice Earl Warren inaugurated the era of racial bad feelings with *Brown v. Board of Education*. Up till now, the racial conflict has been characterized by a series of weak white defensive actions against an always increasing number of nonwhite inroads. Call it preliminary skirmishes. If they are not the preliminaries, if they are the main bout, we'd better give up right now and move to the back of the bus.

As many of his supporters must know, Jesse is a con-man, as lowdown a plagiarist as Biden and a self-proclaimed befouler of the soup of white diners who womanizes as wantonly as did his departed black messiah, Rev. Martin Luther King Jr. If any white had mishandled public money as badly as Jesse has mishandled it in Operation

PUSH, that honky would have gone to jail. Just because the invertebrate white Democratic candidates went for months without targeting him with a word of dispraise, just because he was protected from hostile questioning by the racial shield the media and the party bosses automatically bestow on black politicians, doesn't mean he isn't the biggest flimflam artist ever to make a try for the Oval Office. When will the real Jesse Jackson show himself? Probably not until he is comfortably ensconced at 1600 Pennsylvania Avenue and is suddenly overcome with the urge to hit the fast-forward button.

Everything said here about a Jacksonian presidency applies to a Jacksonian vice-presidency, the only difference being that, as Veep, Jesse will have less opportunity to be Jesse.

Suppose the Democrats deny him the nomination for either job. As his black delegates shuffle out of the Atlanta convention, the inner cities may put on a fireworks display that will rival the soaring flames of the riots that followed the assassination of King, whose bloody shirt, by the way, was symbolically -- but not really, according to other blacks who were closer to King at the time -- grabbed by Jesse, as if he were catching a falling flag in a SWAPO raid on South-West Africa. Following such a super-betrayal by the white pols, the Democratic Party would split apart at the seams.

So it's heads we win, tails they lose.

Despite his black preacher's penchant for earthy epigrams, some of them dragged out of a file cabinet, no doubt, by his Jewish campaign manager, Gerald Austin, Jackson got where he is today, which is miles above where he deserves to be, not by his own efforts but by the efforts of white mediocrats and the racist yell answered so stentoriously by legions of blacks. Jesse has whined and whimpered unceasingly about the difficulty of competing with the other candidates, who had "so much more money." The truth is, Jesse had reels more media exposure than the rest of the Democratic pack, and if time is money in TV land -- and it is just that -- Jesse got tens of millions of dollars of free coverage, far more than his rivals, who when they did appear on the tube gave an extra boost to his momentum by their woeful lack of even the faintest splash of charisma.

But what helped Jesse even more than the abysmal



performances of the other candidates was the scourge of anti-whiteism that has been drilled into the American population so intensively in the last several decades that many of us have come to believe we are guilty of every sin in the book. It follows that, if we are so bad and the Negro is so good, as we are told either liminally or subliminally every night on the box, why not vote for the better man? Why not vote for the black? And if it comes to a choice between Bush and Jackson, why vote for the man who donned a yarmulke and kissed the Wailing Wall in one of the worst emotional outbursts of smarmy schlock in modern American politics?

The white sellouts, and these are the only kinds of whites in high office these days, are even more reprehensible than the black snake-oil salesmen. So who can blame some don't-give-a-damn Democrats for voting for what they conceive to be the lesser of two evils -- or not voting at all? If there had been a Chinaman on the ballot, they might have voted for him in preference to Jesse. Their main object was to show their utter disdain for a system that is almost totally rigged against them.

About the only real opposition Jesse has faced so far has come from certain segments of Jewry. Having been born with long memories, Jews will never forget "Hymietown," the bear hug given Arafat and the palsy-walsy get-togethers with Farrakhan. They are now sharpening their verbal knives to cut down Jesse in Atlanta. Many left-wing Jews, on the other hand, will forgive anyone, even an anti-Semite, if he bids fair to take ever more wind out of the sails of the hated and envied WASP. If it's a Dukakis-Jackson ticket, Jews will feel drawn to a presidential hopeful who, though not a Jew himself, is the first Mediterranean and the first Greek to make a serious run for the highest office in the land, and the first to have a Jewish wife and Jewish children.

Like it or not, we are headed for revolution in this country. The question is what kind of a revolution. Will it be a minority one or a Majority one? Will it be a minority takeover by force or a Majority instauration at gunpoint? The third alternative, racial separation, is really not an

alternative because it could never come about without a revolution. The nonwhites, the Jews and the washed-out whites could not afford to let Majority members move out and set up their own independent enclave or nation, say, in the Northwest. Who would do the work when they left? At any event, America has a revolution in its future -- a revolution that may end in our reincarnation or our obliteration.

No one is moving us faster than Jesse Jackson to the great day that will decide whether we are to be or not to be.

So friends, before we tuck ourselves in bed tonight, don't forget to say a prayer for Jesse, that ill-windbag that blows us no ill.

## What They Say About Jesse

It's absolutely clear to me that if Jesse were a white man, he'd probably be getting kicked around rather royally by the press.

Unnamed network correspondent,  
Washington Post, Apr. 5, 1988

All he can do is talk. Adolf Hitler made some good speeches, too.

Jeane (Mrs. Paul) Simon

If he was a white candidate, you would not take Jackson seriously, based on his record. He doesn't have a record.

Jack Nelson,  
Los Angeles Times correspondent

The trouble with Jesse is that he ain't never run nothing but his mouth.

Mayor Coleman Young of Detroit

# Blacks Take Control Across U.S.

BY LARRY A. STILL

NAPA News Service

WASHINGTON, D.C. — "It is highly likely that for the foreseeable future America's great cities will mainly be populated and governed by blacks. It is also likely that white acceptance of this reality will come slowly, and may be diverted by political or social counter-reaction," two top political experts on elections declared after

studying Mayor Harold Washington's overwhelming re-election in Chicago and Mayor W. Wilson Goode's close re-election in Philadelphia, despite racial overtones. "Race is an undeniably central facet of urban American life," wrote Paul Maslin and Kirk Brown in "A Tale of Two Cities: Politics and Race in Chicago and Philadelphia," in

Election Politics, a quarterly publication of the Institute for Government and Politics.

However, ethnic politics in America could become "separate, but decidedly unequal if current voting trends among white and black urban voters continue," according to the political consultants to Democratic officials and candidates.

"While black voting power increases in most major cities, white Democratic Party leaders must decide whether or how to compete for black and white votes," they add.

Maslin is a partner in the public opinion and consulting firm of Hickman-Maslin. The firm's past and present clients include senators Alan Cranston (Calif.), Frank Lautenberg

(New Jersey), George Mitchell (Maine) and Paul Simon (Ill.), a presidential candidate. Brown, research director for the firm, served as analyst for the successful re-election campaigns of Washington and Goode, who won with apparently 26 percent of the white vote which belies the firm's statistics.

Despite black mayors in Gary,

Newark, Cleveland, Detroit or Atlanta, "the virtual base of support for a black candidate has not expanded. Instead, black political power has sustained itself, based upon an ever increasing minority population. The black and brown minorities are gradually becoming a majority in urban America, but the majority isn't

(See BLACKS, P. 2)

## THE CAROLINIAN

RALEIGH, N.C.,  
MONDAY  
NOVEMBER 23, 1987

NC's Semi-Weekly  
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## Scam Charges Dropped

Low-Income  
Children

## Transportation Board Adopts A New, Sweeping Improvement Plan

The North Carolina Board of Transportation recently adopted a comprehensive update of the state's Transportation Improvement Program. The plan programs state and federal funding for a wide variety of projects and activities important to all forms of transportation.

This year's TIP is significant in a number of respects. Highlights of the plan include:

- The utilization of multi-year programming for all modes of transportation.
- The incorporation of newly authorized continuing, dedicated appropriations for aviation, public

the letter. The governor also singled out the identification of the Strategic Highway Network as a significant contribution of the program, calling those roads "a blueprint for growth and development."

The Strategic Highway Network is comprised of the interstate highway system and other routes that carry high volumes of traffic between major points in the state. Approximately 92 percent of the state's population lives within 10 miles of one of the roads, 93 percent of the state's urban area of 5,000 or more people are within that distance.

by the board includes a number of Strategic Highway projects.

The newly adopted program has two stated goals: to reduce traffic congestion in the state's urban areas and build roads needed for economic growth. Both objectives are addressed by the plan.

A total of nearly 1,400 improvement projects are included in the highway portion of the TIP, including 134 projects that were not part of last year's program. The ability to add projects is due, in part, to the recent reinforcement of the state Highway Fund. In 1986 Gov. Martin proposed the "Roads to the Future" program.

It's not really that bad -- yet! But the headline in a North Carolina Negro newspaper may not be false, merely a bit premature.

# THE REAL SEDITIONARIES IN THE SEDITION TRIAL

**I**T WAS NOT A VERY EVEN CONTEST. An army of U.S. marshals, prosecuting attorneys, jailers, informers, detectives and government agents equipped with gigabyte computers, telephone taps and high-tech electronic "house bugs"—all arrayed against 13 (originally 14) harassed and harried defendants, some of them religious cranks, some romantic revolutionaries, some distinguished for their loose lips, many already in jail serving sentences that range from 20 to 250 years, one of them on death row.

Such was the *mise-en-scène* of the seditious conspiracy trial staged in Fort Smith (AR), a town notorious as a hangout for outlaws back in the days of the Wild, Wild West. The legal proceedings bore a certain insidious resemblance to the Moscow show trials of the 1930s. Judge Morris Arnold himself admitted it was in "some respects a political trial" and dismissed one of the accused, Robert Smalley, for lack of evidence. He did not admit, but should have, that it was a trial where some defendants were being tried, at least indirectly, for the third time for crimes they were convicted of in Seattle in 1985. When it comes to double and triple jeopardy, Justice in America is moving far away from Anglo-Saxon common law—so far away she is no longer blindfolded. Her eyes are now wide open, glaring with hyped-up animus and antiwhite racism. Forget fairness, forget equity, shred the Bill of Rights. Mobilize a giant KGB-type task force and go out and round up a group of citizens, some of whom had never even known each other until their arrests, and accuse them of spinning a fantastic web of conspiracy and murder to overthrow the government and set up some kind of racist state. It all makes sensational, circulation-building headlines for the gutter press, while giving the FBI the opportunity to demand more money when it goes before Congress to ask for its annual appropriation.

The white-bashing that went on in Fort Smith was actually two trials in one. There were the members of The Order, an outfit which may or may not have expired with the immolation of its founder-leader, Robert J. Matthews, in an air and ground attack by a combat team of 300 law enforcement agents, including an armed helicopter, on a house where he was holed up on Whidbey Island (WA). The Order members were charged with seditious conspiracy. They had already been tried and sent to jail in Seattle, after 10 or 11 of their good buddies turned state's evidence against them. Two of them, Bruce C. Pierce, 33, and David E. Lane, 49, were tried again and found guilty of violating the civil rights of a Denver Jewish talk show host, Alan Berg, who was gunned down in his garage. The charge was not murder, mind you, but civil rights violation, and the sentences handed out to the two defendants (two others were acquitted) was 150 years each, to be served consecutively with the 100- and 60-year sen-

tences given them, respectively, in the Seattle trial. These kinds of numbers are sheer madness, but anything goes in a courtroom when the defendants are Majority activists.

Three of the defendants charged with seditious conspiracy were not at the previous two trials, but were dragged into this one, largely because of previous socializing with members of The Order. The oldest is Richard C. Butler, a 70-year-old retired aerospace engineer who recently had a triple heart bypass operation and was not exactly in the proper physical shape to take over the U.S. government by force. He is the talking head of the Aryan Nations, the group to which some Order members belonged before they went on the warpath. Arrested at the same time as Butler was Robert E. Miles, 63, the minister of an esoteric church in Michigan, whose precarious state of health is hardly up to the rigors of storming the Pentagon. Miles believes strongly in the establishment of an all-white homeland in the Northwest as a means of preserving the white race in America. The third person in this trio was Louis Beam Jr., 41, a Vietnam vet, who, after the warrant for his arrest had been issued, hid out in Mexico for several months. When he was caught, his wife shot and wounded a Mexican undercover policeman. She thought her husband was being kidnapped. All in all, Butler's and Miles's crimes apparently consisted of talking a little too tough and a little too specifically about ways of establishing a white homeland, though one government informer, a religious fanatic, claimed Miles gave him a mess of cyanide to poison the water supplies of Washington (DC) and one or two other cities. Beam's sin was to have set up a computer network to supply information to the perpetrators of the various alleged "conspiracies." Many of the voluminous pieces of evidence that were introduced against the defendants involved the receiving, handling and distribution of \$3.6 million stolen from a Brinks armored truck—an armed robbery which the prosecution made much of in the Seattle proceedings.

Another group of desperadoes in this somewhat disjointed trial was comprised of four men (plus David W. Snell, also charged with conspiracy) who were accused of planning two killings to exact revenge for the death of Gordon Kahl, a tax protestor who, like Matthews, met his death in a government shoot-out. The two Wades, father William and son Ivan, supposedly conspired to finance the killing of the judge who had dished out jail sentences to those who had harbored Kahl, and the FBI agent they thought was responsible for Kahl's death. The van in which the team of avengers set out to commit their nefarious deeds was wrecked en route on an icy road, a mishap which was taken as a sign of God's disapproval. So the expedition was called off. The Wades, incidentally, wanted to

be severed from the other defendants and be given a separate trial. They declared they were Choctaw Indians and claimed the jury was stacked against them because it contained no braves or squaws. This outburst of Indianism threw an embarrassing glitch in the Fort Smith legal scenario, which had been built around the theme that all the evildoers were goose-stepping white supremacists.

As is the rule in such affairs, the ratio of informers was exceedingly high—high in number and high in status. James D. Ellison, the government's star witness, was the leader of the Covenant, the Sword and the Arm, a wacky, muscle-flexing religious cult. Along with his second in command, Kerry Noble, he was ratting to the rafters against many of the other defendants, in an effort to reduce the 20-year jail sentence he had received for a fling at what the government called racketeering. The sight of two leaders of an organization acting as stool pigeons to obtain the convictions of some of their followers who, if they did commit any crimes, were doing so at the behest of their leaders, is not a pretty one. Under cross-examination Ellison, who admitted he had already received \$16,000 from the government for his snitch artistry, claimed that his family tree goes back to David, that old Hebrew homo who lusted after Jonathan. He also confessed to having two wives waiting for him on the outside.

Defendant Snell, 57, was in hot water twice over. Accused of seditiously conspiring with members of The Order, he also rode in that assassination van that never got to its destination. In addition, he was charged with trying to blow up an interstate natural gas pipeline, though the explosives misfired and no hole was found in the pipe. Snell, who had already been given the death penalty for murdering a pawnbroker and an Arkansas state trooper, was practically immune from further punishment. One informer, Daniel R. Bauer, was charged in the indictment with reviewing "Jewish" publications at a Seattle library and snooping around the Jewish Defense League office in the same city. Since he was now working for the government, he had been removed from the list of defendants.

Some of those in the dock acted as their own lawyers, which is understandable because Miles's attorney, N. C. LeRene, half-Jewish, half-Lebanese, wanted \$50,000 up front. Beam asked the jury to watch Ellison's feet when he was testifying. "No man that's not psychopathic can lie without being nervous." Peter Lake, a Hollywood creep who joined the Aryan Nations under an assumed name in order to cash in on a video exposé, testified that Butler had once spoken admiringly of Adolf Hitler. While staying in the Aryan Nations' compound, Lake joined lustily in the badmouthing of Jews and blacks—all the better, he explained, to pull the wool over Butler's eyes.

Some of the testimony of the prosecution's witnesses was so repetitive and irrelevant that Judge Arnold ordered Assistant U.S. Attorney Steven Snyder to get on with the case and eschew further talk of swastikas and Nazis. Arnold seemed like a relatively fair judge, and the jury was almost completely, if not completely, composed of Majority members. That, besides the absurdity

of some of the charges, was about all the defendants had going for them, since truth counts for very little in this type of media- and ACLU-approved legal lynching.

Miraculously, however, all 13 defendants were acquitted. When all was said and done, it turned out that the only seditious aspect of the trial was the seditiousness of the government prosecutors, whose case was really nothing less than a seditious attempt to trash the First Amendment.

*Note: Although hardly anyone knows about it, another seditious conspiracy trial has been taking place in Massachusetts. Seven of the defendants are white. One is black. Since this is left-wing sedition, the media are not interested. The Negro has already pleaded guilty. He was given a seven-year sentence.*

### **Big Bucks for Informer Martinez**

The man who came out of the sedition trial and the previous two trials smelling most like a rose—or most like a skunk—was Thomas Martinez, who, although involved up to his neck in The Order's unlawful forays, saved his own skin by being the first to blow the whistle on his erstwhile comrades. A swarthy Hispanic from Philadelphia who belonged more properly to La Raza than to a militant white racist group, he nevertheless wormed his way into the organization's confidence and became one of its counterfeit bill passers. He was picked up by the cops when he stupidly tried to change a phony ten for the second time in a Jewish-owned store.

In no time he was singing like a cage full of canaries and was the wired-up Judas goat who led the FBI to The Order's leader, the late Robert J. Mathews, who managed to escape the first government trap by breaking out of a motel surrounded by the feds with only a bullet wound in his hand. In the confusion an FBI sharpshooter also winged the motel manager.

Although he was an accessory to many more serious crimes than counterfeiting, Martinez was rewarded for his "cooperation" by being given probation. It wasn't long before he went to the ADL and is now a well-paid Zionist agent on the lecture circuit making big bucks by talking about the crimes that he committed and for which he sent his onetime pals to jail. He is also the co-author of a teary confessional written with a hack named John Guinther, in which he portrays himself as a martyr risking his life to bring a message of truth, light and minority racism to the masses. The title is *Brotherhood of Murder* and it can be ordered for \$17.95 from McGraw-Hill Books, 11 West 19th St., New York, NY 10011, if any Instaurationist should want to buy some expensive bathroom tissue.

Martinez started out in life by hating the Negroes in his integrated high school. Now, as he writes in his book, he regrets this hatred and quotes his mother, "Tom, I always told you the Jewish people were good." There wasn't much money in going after Negroes, was there, Tom? Pimping for Jewish racists brings in much more of the green stuff, doesn't it, Tom?



# TV'S MURDEROUS MURDER OF MARY PHAGAN

**N**BC-TV'S LATEST ANTIWHITE, anti-Southern, anti-Populist, pro-Jewish goggle-boxer, *The Murder of Mary Phagan*, wasn't too schlock-ridden from a dramatic standpoint, but let's see how it squares with the facts. As became glaringly evident by the first reel, it had been more heavily doctored than the usual docudrama, which may be why Orion Pictures, a purely Jewish film outfit, financed it, and why Brandon Tartikoff, the purely Jewish chief of NBC-TV's entertainment division, chose to buy it and give it five hours of precious prime time on January 24 and 26.

## FICTION

Played by the aging Jack Lemmon, a Southern governor who was a sure thing for the U.S. Senate willingly sacrificed a brilliant career in national politics by commuting the death sentence of a Jewish pencil factory manager. A cultivated man who enjoyed listening to Puccini, this Jew was wrongly perceived by a largely redneck population to be the violator and murderer of a teenage girl.

The docudrama quickly bypassed Mary Phagan and made Leo Frank the tragic figure. In the traditional Hollywood mode, a non-Jewish actor, Peter Gallagher, was cast (or rather miscast) as a Jew. Frank comes across as little short of angelic, with an equally angelic and attractive wife who stood by him all the way.

It soon became apparent that Frank, the president of the Atlanta B'nai B'rith, was a martyr, a victim of the Georgia and U.S. legal system. Though he had some outside support, white racism in Georgia turned the whole state against him and left him at the mercy of a corrupt old-boy network.

Thomas E. Watson, who became one of the south's greatest senators some years after Frank's lynching, was characterized as a political "boss" who ruled Georgia politics like an early-day Richard Daley. It was intimated that Watson was the gray eminence behind Frank's trial.

Hugh Dorsey, the Fulton County solicitor and the attorney who represented the people of Georgia in the trial, was played by Richard Jordan, the most Nordic-looking actor. Consequently, he had to be the villain of the piece. Less than subtle sneers and grimaces typecast him as an unscrupulous, hypocritical, on-the-make politico who enthused over the task of framing Leo Frank.

## FACT

John Slaton was governor of Georgia from 1913-1915. In 1914, in the middle of his term, he ran for the U.S. Senate and was defeated. Consequently, despite the main dramatic theme of the film, his career was already on the shelf before he commuted Leo Frank's death sentence. Slaton, though depicted as a man of principle in the TV show, had very few principles in real life. While serving as governor, he was a partner in the law firm which collected at least \$250,000 in legal fees for defending Frank. Transpose that tidy sum into 1988 dollars and it's hard to see exactly what Slaton was giving up in his "sacrificial" act.

In real life Leo Frank, born and bred in Brooklyn, was not exactly an Apollo Belvedere. Nor was his wife a modern version of Aphrodite. Mrs. Frank, hyped as a paragon of loyalty in the film, actually refused to visit her husband for the first seven weeks he was in prison. Frank ran a sweatshop in which more than a hundred teenage girls worked ten hours a day for 12¢ an hour. Some of these employees testified their boss had a "bad" character. To prevent any details of this "badness" from coming out, defense attorneys decided not to cross-examine.

Almost the entire Northern press was on Frank's side, so he was by no means alone in his fight to beat the rap. At his disposal were the huge financial resources of U.S. Jewry. As for getting his day in court, his appeals were turned down once by the U.S. Supreme Court and five times by the Georgia Supreme Court. The film did not point out that Frank took the stand as an "unsworn witness," which meant that under Georgia law he could not be cross-examined.

Watson, a scholar and the author of biographies on Napoleon and Thomas Jefferson and a two-volume history of France, was no political boss. He had no connection whatsoever with Frank's trial and did not even comment on it until eight months after the verdict.

Hugh Dorsey was actually a respected and talented prosecutor who later became a governor of Georgia. He stayed strictly within the parameters of the law throughout Frank's trial.

## FICTION

Mary Phagan's father was portrayed as a ne'er-do-well who lived off his daughter's meager earnings.

Ku Klux Klan-type mobs were filmed breaking up the trial with racial chants of "Hang the Jew" and similar taunts.

In order to get to the "truth" of the Phagan murder case, the good-hearted, principled Governor Slaton presided over a special court of inquiry which turned into a second trial.

The chief witness for the prosecution was Jim Conley, the janitor at the factory, who claimed that he helped Frank carry Mary's body down to the cellar. Unabashedly, the film came up with a pre-civil rights, almost a pre-Civil War, stereotype of the shiftless, lying black, a character no longer permitted on TV -- unless, of course, his Rastus-like behavior helps build up sympathy for a Jewish hero.

The film tried to pretend that Alonzo Mann, the office boy who served as a defense witness, showed up 70 years after the trial of his own accord, because he had a change of heart. For the good of his soul, he wanted to recant his earlier testimony and said that he only saw Jim Conley, but not Frank, carrying Mary Phagan's body.

The Confederate Memorial Ball in Atlanta was a gala event in the film. The widow of Stonewall Jackson was one of the star attractions.

Little attention was paid to the jury that convicted Frank, which reinforced the impression that it was composed of twelve bigoted illiterates.

Members of Tom Watson's, Hugh Dorsey's and Mary Phagan's families are still alive in Atlanta. One can imagine what they must have felt seeing their forebears demeaned and denigrated on national TV. But such humiliation is the price Majority members have been paying ever since showbiz fell into alien hands. The humiliation will continue until the entertainment industry is returned to the people who represent Americans as a whole, instead of one narrow, race-obsessed group.

The promotional hype that preceded *The Murder of Mary Phagan* was as damaging to historical truth as the video itself. The worst example was an article in TV Guide by Morris Abrams, a Reagan appointee to the Civil Rights Commission, who resigned some months ago to become chairman of the Conference of Presidents of Major American Jewish Organizations. As such, he has emerged as one of the prime apologists for the Israeli soldiers who have been busy gunning down, beating and clubbing Palestinian teenagers.

Abrams's article was headlined, "They Lynched an Innocent Man -- as the Governor Tried to Save Him." In a few more years, may we expect to see a similar exculpatory headline in an Abrams TV Guide promo for a miniseries that will prove Jonathan Pollard's innocence?

## FACT

Mary Phagan's father died years before his daughter was raped and murdered.

No such raucous interruptions took place. The event was cooked up by the filmmakers to add a Ku Klux Klan flavor to the proceedings.

No such court of inquiry was held. If it had occurred, it would have been an outrageous violation of criminal justice procedure.

Jim Conley stuck to his story under one of the most relentless cross examinations in U.S. courtroom history. It lasted three full days. All that could be pinned on him was that he had been an accessory to the murder. He was released from jail one year after Frank was convicted of first-degree murder.

When Dan Rather reported on Mann's fortuitous reappearance on the *CBS Evening News*, he said Mann "saw" the murder. Mann saw no such thing. That Conley was carrying Mary's body alone without Frank's assistance did not prove that Frank was not the murderer. Jerry Thompson, a reporter on the payroll of the American Jewish Committee, found Mann and shepherded him from Tennessee to Atlanta. In the late 1950s, Mann had made the same confession to Ralph McGill, the civil rights crusader, who considered the story the alcoholic ravings of a publicity hound.

Mrs. Jackson was not in Atlanta when the alleged Confederate Memorial Ball took place -- alleged because it never occurred.

At least four Jews were members of the grand jury that indicted Frank.

A delayed post-mortem of the President's famous visit  
on May 5, 1985, to that most famous of German graveyards

## BITBURG -- REMEMBERED AND RECONSIDERED

**T**HE JEWS BEHAVED exactly as the most ardent anti-Semite would have wished. That a President as Judeophilic as Reagan should have had to put up with the vicious name-calling and shameful questioning of his morals that has been going on ever since can only raise questions about the morality of those who wage campaigns of hate against the dead, declare the music of Wagner and Strauss to be tainted by Nazism, and lash out at friend and foe alike who either attempt to heal their wounds or investigate the facts of their grievances. One would expect more perspicacity from the Jews, for the sophistry which claims the President's visit to Bitburg condones the persecution of the Jews by the Nazis is exactly the same as the one which characterized, not so long ago, any association of Christians with Jews as condoning the latter's murder of Christ.

It's a marvel our politicians, including the two senators from New York, didn't march off with shovels and spades to dig up the offending SS men who had the impudence to get themselves killed nearby and buried at Bitburg, and drive stakes through their hearts and rebury them at the nearest crossroads. So loud was the outcry it would not have been surprising if the mayor of New York and his administration, or any members of it still at large and unindicted, were to dedicate a section of Central Park as a site for an annual ceremony in which the bodies of SS men could be flung on dung heaps to rot. Our Washington politicians are to be commended, however, for the restraint they practiced in not authorizing several millions of dollars for searches of German graveyards to find one full of approved corpses -- kosher dead Germans, so to speak.

That a chorus of venal politicians should join the condemnation is not to be wondered at, but that the Catholic archbishop of New York should lend himself to the low passions and prejudices of the day passes belief. Is it any wonder that ordinary people are cynical about the church? If Cardinal O'Connor had nailed shut and barricaded the great bronze doors of his cathedral and stood before them with his crozier in his fists, declaring that no one should enter who had not forgiven his enemy, he would have been performing a Christian act. Why didn't he just come out and say that when it comes down to practical matters, such as resisting political pressure from the Jews, the quaint ideas contained in the New Testament are just buncombe? He could then advise us to disregard all that maudlin nonsense about loving our neighbors and forgiving our enemies as sentimental excesses spoken by an impractical dreamer, and get on with the worship of his real god, Nemesis.

This is not hyperbole. The incredible fact is that in Amer-

ica today not even the holder of the most powerful office in the land can act like a Christian and a gentleman with impunity. The President is called to account and reviled from the shrine of Nemesis, while the wretched occupant of the nation's most prestigious pulpit doesn't scruple to imperil his soul by denying those teachings of his church which were its glory and inspiration and which even the ancient pagans found irresistible. What religion is this in which Nemesis -- Revenge -- whom Hesiod characterized as the Daughter of Night, stalks even into our churches and speaks with the tongues of our prelates? Is this Catholicism? Is it Protestantism? Is this Christianity?

It is a dark night indeed, in which the country is at the mercy of the atavistic urges inspired by a primitive, wrathful religion whose adherents not only hate their enemies, but also hate those who refuse to join them in their hatred. Not that they lack for those of us who will join them. To our disgrace, they are there in plenty, on dais and pulpit, who will persecute their former enemies and revile those of their own countrymen who would treat those former enemies with common decency, let alone Christian chivalry. What kind of hatred is this, that pursues its object beyond the awful gates of death? Does it know any bounds? Any limits? Has it no scrap of shame?

It is a shameful lack of chivalry, indicating the decay of soldierly virtue, which prompted those members of veterans organizations to object to the President's visit, especially on grounds such as the incident at Malmedy, which some historians now say was manufactured by American wartime propagandists. The subsequent actions of American troops, in which German prisoners were murdered on explicit written orders, have been hushed up for decades. There is plenty of blame to go around, and if we are going to continue to punish the Germans, we must at last convene a tribunal like the one at Nuremberg to convict and punish our own criminals as well, or admit that might makes right, in which case it would be better for our souls to dispense with trials altogether and simply slaughter our enemies out of hand, rather than compound our criminality by perverting our courts and outraging justice.

That today, forty-three years after war's end, such mean-spiritedness, such lack of generosity, such downright inhumanity should be tolerated and encouraged is the direct result of a half-century of continuous anti-German propaganda coming from our cinemas, our televisions, our newspapers, magazines and books, until our view is so distorted by the exaggerations, lurid half-truths and the lies of base minds and vulgar imaginations that our former enemies appear worse to us than the fiends of hell itself.

Since we have come to believe in neither God nor Devil,

and the Devil always being closer to our hearts, we have invented one for our time in Hitler, with a gallery of attendant demons named Himmler, Goering and Goebbels, and legions of fiends comprising the SS, the Wehrmacht, and any other Germans whose gallantry in battle frightened us, and whose comparative lack of hypocrisy in politics shamed us.

Having achieved the diabolization of our enemies, the next stop was not so much a deliberate self-deception on our part as a natural degeneration of that endearing ingenuousness which refuses to believe that our soldiers could ever commit atrocities and chooses to believe we are on the side of the heavenly hosts. After all, the last time this happened, Satan and his legions were defeated by St. Michael and his army of angels. And so, the spurious diabolization of our enemies was followed by the trumpeted canonization of ourselves. It was simply breathtaking. Posterity can only congratulate us on our capacity for self-approbation. Hitherto unsuspected virtues were discovered everywhere. At one time and in certain circles it was even thought that Stalin was the new St. Michael and the best Satan-fighter of the lot.

How we have been polishing those brass halos ever since! How we have been admiring our papier-mâché wings! It is only as we examine the Allies' conduct during the war, when, among other crimes, they initiated the wanton bombing of women and children, and the deliberate cruelties and brutalities they inflicted on their prostrate and defenseless foe after it, that it becomes apparent that those false wings will never do for a band of angels with feet of real clay. Well, some of us were sure those supernatural appendages were unsuited to Stalin, anyway.

That the victors, in contravention of any conceivable legal right, had the incredible effrontery to sit in judgment on their helpless enemies in the postwar trials at Nuremberg is only made understandable, if scarcely forgivable, when it is realized that one of the purposes of the trials was to conceal the crimes of the Allies, and not to discover those of the Germans, whose guilt, in any case, was assumed from the start.

And now it may be seen why all four powers sat on the

court: to prevent any one or any combination of them revealing the culpability of any other. It only remained to show the world that the demon Germans bore the sole guilt. To do that, mock trials, perjured testimony, suppression of evidence, lack of competent legal representation and coercion became the rule. Tortures were employed that common decency forbids describing, all taking place in an atmosphere of sensationalism and hysteria that would make the witch trials of the Middle Ages seem to be models of enlightened jurisprudence.

The spite that has swirled around us since the Bitburg visit has revealed that a half-century of anti-German propaganda continued at a wartime pitch has borne bitter fruit, not the least of which has been a kind of war waged on the dead. It's as though we were speaking about a race of infernal fiends instead of the poor dust that we shall all become.

The youth of the SS men buried at Bitburg is particularly pertinent, for even supposing every crime alleged to have been committed by the Nazis were true ten times over, how can we, by the light of a hindsight that fate did not grant them, demand they solve, in the stress of war, the moral questions and the standards of behavior, whose ambiguities have puzzled older and wiser heads in the leisure of peacetime? All they knew, most of them, was that their country was in a desperate, titanic struggle. If they lost their sense of proportion in the hurricane of events, they did no more than thousands of others on both sides. Whatever else may be said of them, they were faithful to their comrades, their country and their oath — faithful unto death.

So, let us finally say, "enough." Here, where Sergeant Death takes the muster of his grim ranks, let horrible Nemesis turn away her hateful face. It is for God to judge them, as it is for God to judge us. Let him who would usurp that prerogative do so at his soul's peril.

*Requiescant in Pace.*

ISAAC BICKERSTAFF

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## THE "EDUCATION" MANIA

**I**T NEVER CEASES, this din for "more and better education." Every candidate for virtually every office in the land must *pro forma* pledge himself to this goal. Illiteracy "must be wiped out," we hear, and the test scores of American youth "must be dramatically improved."

Further, every new immigrant to America believes in "education" as fervently as he believes in the medicinal properties of the national booze of his country of origin. "My children *will* go to college and get an education," he solemnly affirms, eyes shining with the reflection of the American Dream.

Then there's the mammoth and ongoing public relations campaign that has made illiteracy more of a stigma than

herpes. In one television commercial, a fellow who cannot read his daughter a bedtime story is made out to be the twin of the chap who's always sent to fetch the left-handed monkey wrenches.

Education is the solution to all the problems of the world, we are told, or at least that is the implied message. The Educational Establishment promotes this line as gospel, and peasants from the earth's four corners arriving on our shores, as well as those already here, swallow it down with their Coca-Cola.

Education, then, is much like Peace — it's pretty damn wonderful, and woe to the nihilist who dares question its worth. It's one of those rare items that all humanity can

agree confers great benefit not only on the recipients but on the world in general.

Yes, everyone talks of "education," but what they are really speaking of is *training*. Education is an opening and broadening of the mind and soul, an instrument designed for comprehensive intellectual and spiritual development. In this sense, all education is self-education, although gifted guides along the pathway are of great and unquestioned value.

Training, on the other hand, is in most respects the opposite of education. Training is a narrowing, a closing off. Training is routine drill, to "fit" one for a particular career. And to this specialized end, mind and heart are usually firmly padlocked.

In an early essay, "On the Future of Our Educational Institution," Nietzsche decried the tendency of the German schools of his day to shift their emphasis from education to training. If that great European sage worried about the institutions of higher learning in his country at that time, one can imagine his reaction to contemporary American "education."

Americans are a highly pragmatic people, and so it is, as it must be, that *training* and not education is imparted in every college and university in this nation. And that which is taught under the rubric of Liberal Arts, and related courses, is mostly a propaganda line designed to suspend the student-victim in time, specifically the time of Woodrow Wilson or FDR. Or, in some cases, the time of John Dewey or Franz Boas, or Lenin or Freud. It is a mistake to believe that the ignorant are far more susceptible to propaganda than the "educated." In fact, the reverse is true. The latter group, in general, is much easier to propagandize than the former, particularly if the party line is decked out in some snooty and pretentious intellectual attire.

Any perceptive observer on a college campus will note that those being put through the Liberal Arts propmachine seem almost genetically preselected for it. Their physical and psychic energies are usually much lower than those undergoing science training (although some exhibit a neurotic energy, a spastic kind of hysteria), and their faces and forms are considerably less fair.

(Certainly there are exceptions to this, both students and teachers, and these exceptions are perhaps America's hope for the future -- truly *educated* people, with a respect for facts and a disdain for ideologies and propaganda, with a strength of spirit that complements depth of mind. These lone eagles are surely out there, having soared from the ivy-covered walls, but they are a rare and endangered species.)

There is nothing wrong, per se, with training. A soldier must be trained -- i.e., narrowed -- as must a physician, attorney, engineer, banker and businessman. But training is not education, and education is not propaganda, and the confusion of terms, and thus of reality, is a source of great damage -- individual, national, cultural and racial.

That which is called higher education in America is really a complex of training factories, interspersed with a few indoctrination centers posing as repositories of wisdom. In *Imperium*, Yockey points out that with the coming of late democratic conditions, "the principle of mass was applied even to the field of education. America with less

than half the population of the home soil of Western Culture had in the 20th century ten times as many institutions of higher learning, so-called." He also correctly noted that when everyone is given a diploma, the diploma loses all meaning.

What is the real value of mass education? In fact, what is the value of universal literacy? Some of the great names of Western literature made their reputations when less than five percent of the population of Europe could read and write. Reading was an art to be cultivated, not something passed out as a "right," like penny candy at a child's party. The literate of that time quickly recognized quality, and authors of genius did not have to compete in the marketplace with writers of commercial junk.

Was the ordinary person in those days less of a man or less of a woman because of a lack of reading ability? Were they less robust, less spirited, less straight and true, or even less intelligent or self-reliant than the dispirited and propagandized contemporary mob that wolfs down the daily newspaper with its morning coffee and donut?

Are the products of our training factories really all that superior to the yeomen of yore -- particularly when all too often much of the training and drilling misses the mark? As an example, there are probably *thousands* of people processed through the mills of academia who can precisely detail the "periods" of Picasso, or discourse grandly on every nuance of 19th-century French literature. There are likely *hundreds* of archaeologists and agronomists digging around in the deserts, and seemingly *trillions* of well-trained attorneys scouring over our megalopolitan wastelands like famished locusts. But where can one find a capable and well-trained *automotive mechanic*, for god-sake, to honestly and properly repair a motor vehicle? (I am convinced that there are no more than ten such men in America, and that they operate underground so as not to have great throngs besieging them day and night.)

It takes more real skill to be a superior mechanic than it does to be a good lawyer, and it is far more socially useful. Despite all the emphasis on training, anyone seeking a genuinely capable and trustworthy mechanic in America may as well run naked through a Plains Indian gauntlet, for all the pain that must be endured. Of course, we do have to realize that a lawyer keeps his fingernails neatly manicured, while a mechanic must often get as dirty and greasy as the engines he works on. Today, to "get an education" means, when all is said and done, that one will forevermore have clean fingernails.

D.H. Lawrence decried universal literacy, though recognizing the hopelessly romantic nature of his condemnation. I am one with him in spirit. Specialized training and ideological feedings are actually destructive of native intelligence, which at one time had great survival value. The capacity to be educated is, as it always has been, the property of the few. The slogan, "mass education," is an oxymoron. The masses can be trained, to varying degrees of skill, or they can be propagandized and mobilized; but *educated* -- never.

Universal education and literacy are no panacea. They came about in the first place because the moneyed elites -- which always have had liberal ideologues and democratic governments fronting for them -- needed the people who

had been put through this training to staff the lower-level executive slots, to interpret the mass of instructions and memoranda, to pass on the vital technological data, to type and read the mail, to peruse commercial and political propaganda. It is interesting that the progress of technics is making less necessary the previously required reading skills. If Money can accomplish its aims without literacy, we can expect to see reading and writing ability levels dip even further.

Unfortunately, this will not mean that the population in general will become superior, in any way that can be imagined: the garbage will simply enter their minds via television, computers, robotic dog and pony shows, or whatever other geegaws await us in the future. All it means is that they'll become even more superfluous, except as consumers and cannon fodder.

VIC OLIVIR

## KAGANOVICH, STALIN'S JEWISH TOADY

**T**HOSE WHO BELIEVE Commissar Josef Stalin was the most effective anti-Semite of modern times -- in the sense that he liquidated his top Jews while Hitler let his Jewish elite go and concentrated his wrath on the less chosen of the Chosen -- have a fairly airtight case, with one bothersome exception: the existence and continued presence during the Stalin era of Politburocrat Lazar M. Kaganovich.

When Stalin first inched his way to power in the early 1920s, the Soviet Union's ruling circles were loaded with Jews, not only in the Politburo, but in the armed forces, the media, the universities and the diplomatic corps. Even Lenin, enthroned at the apex of the Communist Party, was at least one-quarter Jewish.

After Lenin's death, Stalin exiled Trotsky, his chief Jewish rival, and in the 1930s wiped out the Party's remaining Jewish bigwigs, many by the handy device of confession-box show trials. By 1939 the only Jew who remained in the ruling clique was Kaganovich, who, in addition to his high ranking in the Party, was a close friend of Stalin, perhaps even a relation. His sister, Rosa, had either married Stalin or moved in with him -- or both. At least, this is what Kaganovich claims, although the liaison has been specifically denied by Svetlana, the dictator's daughter.

Stalin and Hitler pulled off the surprising and excruciating (to Jews worldwide) Russian-German Nonaggression Pact in 1939, which detonated WWII. When Hitler double-crossed him and invaded the Soviet Empire, Stalin put a temporary hold on his anti-Semitism, but only until the Wehrmacht was thrown back and the Third Reich surrendered.

The fires of WWII had hardly cooled when Stalin ordered the Soviet press to take off against "cosmopolitans," not much of a code word for Jews because they were also identified by name. On the night of August 12, 1952, 24 of Russia's leading "cosmopolitans" were murdered in the basement of the Lubyanka prison, and some 217 Jewish writers and poets, 108 actors and 87 painters and sculptors and 19 musicians disappeared into Gulags, some to reappear miraculously decades later, many to vanish forever. Zionism was now a crime and practically all Jewish institutions (including synagogues) and Yiddish publications were shut down. Nevertheless, Kaganovich managed to hang on to his Politburo seat throughout the entire purge and was only fired when Stalin died, either by poison or by heart failure.



Lazar Kaganovich

Unreconstructed anti-Semites rely on the existence of Kaganovich to prove that Stalin's bloodthirsty winnowings were all based on party infighting and had nothing to do with race. Others of an opposite frame of mind believe with Khrushchev and many other non-Jewish Soviet leaders that Stalin was as anti-Semitic as they come. Kaganovich, the argument goes, was kept on as a token and his high office and his physical well-being rested entirely on slavishly obeying Stalin's every whim, even to the extent of betraying his fellow Jews.

Kaganovich's cloying renegadism and sycophancy are the themes of an interesting new book by an American Jew, Stuart Kahan, who happens to be Kaganovich's nephew. After a long interview with his uncle, who until his death a few months ago was the occupant of a modest two-room Moscow apartment, Kahan wrote that Kaganovich was a self-hating, anti-Semitic Jew who went out of his way to persuade Stalin and the Party elite that he had drained the last drop of Jewishness from his Communist soul.

In *The Wolf of the Kremlin: the First Biography of L.M. Kaganovich, the Soviet Union's Architect of Fear* (Morrow,



NY, \$19.95), Kahan reveals some hitherto unknown facts (or gossip) not just about his Jewish anti-hero, but about Jewish and non-Jewish Party hierarchs.

- Goateed, round-faced, puffy-cheeked Nikolai Bulganin, with his twinkling blue eyes, one of the top-ranking non-Jews in the Stalin era and later president of the USSR, was married to a Jewess. Marshal Kliment Voroshilov -- infectious smile, pleasant looking -- also had a wife of Jewish extraction. Lev Kamenev (né Rosenfeld), the brother-in-law of Trotsky, was Lenin's literary executor. The co-editor of Lenin's papers was Grigori Zinoviev, Lenin's closest assistant. Both were Soviet Founding Fathers, both were Jews and both were liquidated by Stalin in 1936.

- Maria Ulyanova soothed the hypertension of her brother, Lenin (his nom de guerre was taken from the Lena River in Siberia), while he sat on his rocking chair stroking his cat, by playing Beethoven, Mendelssohn, Grieg, Wagner and Tchiakovsky on the piano. Lenin's favorite piece was Beethoven's *Appassionato*. Unlike his less deluded Jewish compeers, Lenin liked to hunt and backpack.

- Anastas Mikoyan, Armenian commissar and so-called Soviet financial genius, was a 5'3" runt with olive skin, wavy black hair, sharp nose, upturned lips and a needle-thin black mustache.

- Vyacheslav Molotov was another "shorty." He had a thin neck, jaundiced complexion, a high, squeaky voice, blue eyes, delicate soft hands and a Jewish wife, Paulina, who was dumped in a Gulag for her real or suspected affection for Golda Meir. Molotov gritted his teeth and went on servilely serving the man who put her there.

- Stalin, known to his intimates as Koba, had "yellowish eyes," sallow pigmentation and a pockmarked face. He was only two inches taller than Mikoyan. He apparently had poor circulation and was always rubbing his hands to keep them warm. Spartan in his habits, Stalin made an exception for good food and hard liquor. He once belted down 30 shot glasses of vodka during one political gathering. History's hardest-nosed dictator was a night person who got to the office at 11:00 A.M. and worked right through till 1:00 A.M. with brief breaks at 4:00 P.M. and 8:00 P.M. for a snack. Like other Politburo members, all of whom were forced to follow his example, he put in a seven-day work week.

Lazar Kaganovich was the eyes and ears of his boss. He spied on Lenin's widow, Nadezhda (Natasha) Krupskaya, and spied on Stalin's second wife, Nadezhda Alliluyeva and testified that she had committed suicide, though her husband's hands were not entirely clean in the matter. Was it guilt that caused his nervous breakdown one week after her death? Stalin's first wife, Katherina, died of tuberculosis after three years of marriage. No one is quite sure how Nadezhda met her end. Some said peritonitis; most said she had shot herself in the head. She had been Stalin's wife for fifteen years.

Kaganovich broke into the Soviet limelight by helping to dispel and crush Ukrainian nationalism in the 1920s. His number-one aide in the massive crackdown was Nikita Khrushchev, whose daughter later married a Jew. To get in the good graces of the many Jewish Communist leaders in the Ukraine, Khrushchev played up to the Jewish nerds, who then comprised more than half of the student body at

Ukrainian universities.

Among Kaganovich's many jobs was that of Commissar of Transportation. He claimed responsibility for constructing Moscow's garish subway. He also bore a great deal of responsibility for the Ukrainian famine of the early 30s by being put in charge of Stalin's anti-kulak crusade in what was once Russia's breadbasket. As a Ukrainian Jew, he had no problem with overseeing the starvation of millions of Ukrainians, since historically Jews and Ukrainians had gotten along about as well as Jews and Palestinians do today.

In the same renegadish spirit that inspired him to join the non-Jewish Stalin against the Jewish Trotsky, Kaganovich swallowed the Russian-German pact. Only Beria, Stalin's fellow Georgian, the head of the KGB, protested, possibly because his mother was half-Jewish. (Beria, by the way, was a notorious pervert whose sadism was expended on young boys.)

The goriest example of Kaganovich's toadyism came when his brother, Mikhail, whom he had managed to make Commissar of Aviation, was framed on a spying charge by Stalin. Instead of protecting his brother, Lazar gave him a pistol, with which Mikhail then committed suicide. This was too much for Lazar's non-Jewish wife, Maria, who berated her husband for his fraternal perfidy.

The career of Kaganovich tells us that if the reward -- and the fear -- are great enough, one or two Jewish power-players can always be found to betray their own kind. In the U.S., since there is no political leader with enough power and clout to order and reward such betrayal, no such proditor has emerged. At present the Jewish masses in this country are holding tight, while a few of their intellectuals quibble over unimportant aspects of domestic policy or on how to treat Palestinians. Based on the present measure of its cohesion, it will be a long time before American Jewry produces a Kaganovich.

1. Khrushchev turned on Kaganovich after the death of Stalin and the short interregnum of Malenkov. He had him expelled from his last job as First Deputy Premier. According to Kahan's sensationalized account of Stalin's demise, presumably told to him by "Uncle Lazar," Voroshilov, Bulganin, Molotov and Kaganovich himself hastened the deterioration of Stalin's health by getting Rosa to feed him the wrong medicine. The decision to get rid of Stalin was made after a dramatic March 1, 1953, meeting of the Presidium in the Kremlin, in which Stalin's once loyal servitors, led by Kaganovich, ordered him to stop killing and deporting Jews.

2. "That Trotsky, unquestionably the most outstanding man among the Bolsheviks, was a Jew did not seem an insuperable obstacle in a party in which the percentage of Jews, 52%, was rather high compared to the percentage of Jews (1.8%) in the total population." Kahan, *op. cit.*, p. 81.

### Ponderable Quote

I would have allowed myself to be shot without any fuss. But it is not possible to hang a German Field Marshal. This I cannot permit for the sake of Germany. Besides, I have no moral duty to carry out the sentence of my enemies. I choose therefore the manner of death of the great Hannibal.

Hermann Goering, in a letter  
written shortly before his suicide

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# The Racial Slowdown in Washington

Sorry, but I'm going to let the cat out of the bag. Racial prejudice is a fact of life in the FBI. Not only there, but in the Commerce, Labor and Defense Departments as well. Indeed, wherever governmental personnel administrators have been hiring qualified employees to perform work efficiently, discrimination is the order of the day.

When I entered the civil service in 1964, it was common knowledge that government personnel managers were regularly bypassing the largely black DC job market and sending their recruits into the white hinterlands of West Virginia, Pennsylvania and New York to sign up talented high-school graduates. Anxious to escape the bleak prospects of farm, steel mill and coal mine economies, these recruits became the raw material of the federal bureaucracy.

They were all over Washington in those days -- well-scrubbed, bright-eyed, naturally courteous and ever helpful. Over the years, through dint of hard work and perseverance, these young whites, mostly of the female gender, would advance to the rank of clerkdom, living respectable, if sometimes lonely, lives of dignity, while enjoying the privilege of serving their country. Tens of thousands clustered along the leafy charm of Washington's Paris-like Connecticut Avenue in tiny flats, filled with the Biedermeier bric-a-brac that identified a "respectable" lifestyle. Eventually, with 30, 40 or even 50 years of governmental service in hand, they'd slip back to their native towns, often to take care of an aging aunt on their barely sufficient pensions.

With the ascension of Lyndon Johnson, all that began to change. New clerical hires became increasingly black. Slowly, a new cultural ethos began to permeate the government's secretarial ranks. Cultureless dark-skinned damsels from sharecropper backgrounds began to fiddle with IBM electrics. More often than not they were unable to find the "on" switch.

But worse was yet to come. Within a decade, a new generation of blacks arrived on the scene, armed with reams of civil rights regulations and battalions of lawyers to enforce them. Black clerks took on airs as indifference became sullenness and sullenness became arrogance. By the 1970s government professionals would find it frustratingly difficult to run their offices with this low-IQ army. Clerical errors, even in important letters, would become routine -- a standing joke instead of an occasion for horror. Filing systems would break down. On-the-job drinking and drug addiction were S.O.P. Office productivity plummeted as fast as office morale.

As a consequence, the entire civil service had changed by the mid-1970s. Whites, some who had forgone larger salaries for the opportunity of working on public issues, abandoned ship. Gone was the prestige associated with a federal appointment. Competitive hiring examinations were first modified to eliminate the "cultural advantages" of whites, then dropped altogether.

The Carter administration marked a new low in pandering to this bottom-of-the-barrel work force. Only the last-minute appearance of two phenomena staved off complete disaster -- the government contractor and the personal computer.

The heavily pro-business Nixon administration began widespread use of private sector government contractors -- "Beltway bandits," as they're derisively called around the capital. Employed first to circumvent civil service laws prohibiting "politicizing" the government (at that time loaded with pro-Democrat staffers from previous administrations), private contracting also became a means of maintaining productivity in the face of black listlessness and goldbricking. Increasingly, jobs (from keypunching to printing to survey work to statistical analysis) were shifted away from the Federal Triangle to glitzy office buildings in the Maryland and Virginia suburbs.

Costs rose accordingly. In contrast to a government worker who might make a salary of \$20,000 a year, the charge for a contract worker often amounted to three times as much. Another one of those hidden costs of "civil rights."

Today, the government has become so dependent on private contractors to end-run around black incompetence that their employees are increasingly (though quietly) being shifted directly into government offices, sitting at government desks, doing the work of government clerks (but costing vastly more). It's all quite illegal. But nobody dares blow the whistle. If it were to stop, government would stop. The blacks on the federal payroll simply can't, or won't, do the work.

The personal computer has been an administrative life-vest for the government professional. Today most senior bureaucrats find it more efficient to write their own letters and reports, using word processing software. Consequently, black clerks are left with less work than ever. Even this is more than most of them can handle.

What do they do now? In the morning they load up on mountains of greasy breakfast food from the cafeteria. Later come the coffee breaks. Lunchtime is the time to run shopping errands. And it's always time to congregate and giggle at "whitey" for De Man's stupidity. Between January 1985 and March 1986, for example, one charmer used to perch outside my office, resting her head directly on her desk for multiple hours of snooze. (Her awakening was an occasion for a vigorous shaking of the head, relieving her Afro of the peanut shells therein imbedded, the product of an earlier culinary encounter.) Eventually she found herself the ward of another state agency, one that specializes in iron bars, the "victim" of narcs who raided her single-headed family residence one midnight and "framed" her for peddling heroin.

IVAN HILL

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## Third World Debt Crunch

In recent months, financial pages have told a long-anticipated story of big New York banks painfully adjusting their books to the reality of their increasingly worthless Third World loans. Multibillion-dollar set-asides in the form of bad-debt reserve funds that eat directly into profits have plunged some of the biggest banks into the red and

sent their stock prices skidding just as the curtain is about to fall on the second act of an economic melodrama which covers the entire century. (The first act was an equally foolish, though smaller spate of Third World lending that reached its peak in post-WWI days.)

In the early 1920s, New York and Chi-

cago investment houses bearing such names as Kuhn, Loeb, Warburg and Schiff, embarked on a foreign lending spree that was encouraged by the increasingly easy money policy of successive presidential administrations. Throughout this get-rich-quick era, investment houses touted the wondrous virtues of offshore bonds whose

security was based on little more than Al-banian utility companies and Peruvian waterworks.

The years which followed taught a sad lesson about the solvency of such debtors. By the late 1940s half of Latin America's private debt was in default and the other half was being served on an "adjusted" basis. But all this was nearly forgotten or ignored in the gaudy 1970s. Third World private debt ballooned again, this time to gigantic proportions. The total external debt of the non-oil developing world leaped from \$600 billion to almost a trillion dollars, equal to about 40% of these debtor nations' gross domestic products. To service this debt required more borrowing, but by the mid-1980s, no more lenders were to be found. Along with the foolish optimism generated by pie-in-the-sky growth estimates from economists, the likelihood of debt repayment for the Third World states evaporated.

Currently, U.S. bank exposure in this debt amounts to about \$100 billion. With most of it trading in the New York second-hand debt market at about 60 cents on the dollar, banks have already lost as much as \$40 billion, though they've only written off a few billion to date. Nine U.S. banks are in deep, deep trouble, with their exposure (\$63 billion) more than 1.5 times their paid-in capital.

Though no one is really sure how this mess came about (some people whisper that Richard Nixon made secret promises to the bankers), what is incontrovertible is that few of these loans, even if they had been wisely invested, which they were not, could have earned a sufficient return on

capital to meet interest payments. Why? Because the necessary level of Third World economic productivity just isn't there. If it had been, the economic and financial problems of these countries would have vanished long ago.

Most of these loans to the Third World were never invested at all. Once the dollars were converted into local currencies, they were diverted to consumer items and to welfare spending, at the very unpropitious moment when export earnings on Third World raw materials were being squeezed by slumping prices and the costs of imports (mostly oil) were soaring.

Liberal politicians like Senator Bill Bradley want to link the debt problem to U.S. foreign policy and trade interests, offering taxpayer-funded incentives to the debtor nations in the form of debt forgiveness. Jesse Jackson calls for massive debt forgiveness without any quid pro quo at all -- a dark-skinned Marshall Plan.

The alternatives seem to boil down to letting the New York banks go down the drain or sending the taxpayer to the rescue. If it comes to the former, the bank failures could lead to massive credit contraction. In a fractional reserve banking system, where one dollar of reserves lost is a multiple of credit contracted, that would spell a depression.

Taxpayer forgiveness of the \$100 billion owed to U.S. banks by tacking that amount onto the national debt would add about \$8-\$10 billion to the annual tax bill. Needless to say, New York bankers are very favorable to that solution. It gets them off the hook and puts the onus of bad business judgment on the wrong shoulders. What's

more, it could free up the bankers and the debtors to engage in still another irresponsible round of lending/borrowing.

The one ray of light in this financial imbroglio is something called debt-equity swapping, which would impose the rigor of market discipline and the prudence of Euro-American banking judgment on the Third World. Say you're one of the dabblers in the second-hand debt market who is purchasing a Mexican debt at a 40% discount. The paper is then presented to the Mexican Central Bank for redemption at par into pesos, preferably at the premium prevailing in the free market. The proceeds are then applied to purchasing a Mexican airline or some other publicly owned asset that is being liquidated in a distress sale. When the accounts are settled, the external debt is reduced, the banks are ahead, the investor has exchanged rapidly deteriorating debt paper for real property, and the Mexican people have been quietly and cleverly rescued from the financial clutches of their rapacious and corrupt government leaders.

Who is against this idea? Leftist social theorists from the Ivy League to the Ivory Coast, who can't tolerate the idea of making the Dark Countries pay their own way. These bleeding hearts cannot and will not understand that the longer the Third World economic basket cases are left to drift in the doldrums of their own decisions, the less chance they will have to feed the ever hungrier mouths of their ever increasing number of offspring.

IVAN HILD

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## Was Math the Brainchild of an Indo-European Proto-Race?

It is a matter of common observation that in regard to anything capable of being invented, transmitted and retained, all races, ethnic groups and cultures may be divided into three groups. There are the inventors; there are the intermediate groups that, unable to invent, can still copy, learn and retain; and there are those least cultured groups who cannot perform any of the functions of the intermediate groups. Perhaps it would be more accurate to speak of a continuous scale of ability to assimilate items of culture, for this may be what we see in the varying attempts at imitating that American innovation, the written constitution. The Japanese are usually held up as an example of successful emulators. Surely the decline of Haiti since the expulsion and massacre of the French exemplifies the rapid and almost total loss of a formerly rich cultural heritage of alien origin.

Invention is perhaps the rarest of human achievements. Only a tiny fraction of us can hope as individuals to do more than help to preserve and cultivate what has been passed on to us. Newton's apple does not fall often, and it is selective about whom it hits. The same applies to peoples, nations and cultures, and the inference -- unpopular among equalitarians -- is that most things, ideas and customs are invented only once.

There is, or there used to be, a distinct school of cultural anthropology, the diffusionist school, based on the view just outlined. One of its leaders was Lord Raglan, who has been quoted as saying, "Take the Greeks, now. Clever fellows, the Greeks. They didn't have stirrups." American military personnel in the Pacific in WWII met some pretty isolated natives on occasion. Some of these possessed a remarkable instrument for making fire. It had a plunger,

by means of which air in a small hollow chamber was compressed until it became hot enough to ignite tinder. It was in some ways superior to a cigarette lighter, especially in the jungle.

This remarkable invention was rather naturally, but erroneously, attributed to some savage forebear. Specialists assure us that the gadget was copied from a patented 19th-century invention of British origin, which was once pretty well known. The savages deserve credit not for inventing it, but for seeing its special value to them, and for copying it serviceably in bamboo. There is historical evidence to show that Westerners who used the lighter had once been in the neighborhood, and the presumption is as strong against independent invention as it would be if a fairly isolated people were found using alphabetic writing. Sequoyah devised the Cherokee syllabary,

but he did not invent the art of writing independently.

Some anti-diffusionists believe the English custom of taking a lady in to dinner on your arm is a survival of the Stone Age, related to a universal ritual of counting. How many will be at table? The diffusionist view on counting is that all the peoples of the earth count, not because circumstances and the rational nature of the noble savage determine this response, but because in the remote past one advanced tribe hit upon the idea and made it a basic ritual. Since it was such a good idea, neighboring tribes quickly picked it up and now the custom has been passed around to nearly everyone. This argument seems to this writer much more reasonable than the opponents' -- but this is all by the by.

It is not difficult to surmise which is the more established view nowadays, the diffusionists' or their opponents'. Diffusionism is against the presumption that, being all almost mechanically alike, we should all act alike in similar circumstances -- that, given the same circumstances, white folks would be whacking grubs out of rotten logs like Australian Abos, and *mutatis mutandis*, Abos would have founded Virginia. Of the two opposing points of view, which prevails at the present time? The answer, my friend, is the one that is blowing in the anti-diffusionist or simultaneous invention wind. It is the more remarkable, therefore, to find a book, *Geometry and Algebra in Ancient Civilizations*, from an established publisher and by an established scholar that supports the diffusionist view -- by its conclusions, if not in a polemical sense. Springer Verlag in West Germany is about the most respected publisher of serious mathematical works in the world.

The author deserves a short biography. Professor Bartel Leendert van der Waerden was born in 1903 in Amsterdam. He is the author of *Moderne Algebra*, which has remained an extremely influential textbook

from its publication in 1930 to the present. During most of this period, and arguably even now, it has been the textbook of modern higher algebra, the kind that you learn after calculus and is a graduate course in some of the less notable American universities.

Among his other claims to fame, van der Waerden is an acknowledged expert in the subject of mathematics in antiquity. *Geometry and Algebra in Ancient Civilizations* is quite accessible to the mathematically educated -- any engineer or high-school science teacher should be able to understand all the math in it, albeit with a little bit of mental elbow grease. The English is smooth; only Springer is to be blamed for the few misprints. The explanations are particularly clear and simple. When the reader needs to be told what Pythagorean triples are, he is told.

The author has no axe to grind and is in no sense doctrinaire. That he has earned a respected position as a scholar in the field obliges us to pay attention when he says that something is probable. The conclusion he comes to, after some very interesting detective work, is that certain specific items of mathematical knowledge, shared by the ancient Egyptians, Indians, Babylonians, Chinese and Greeks, must go back to a common origin. He ventures a "tentative reconstruction of a mathematical science which must have existed in the Neolithic Age, say between 3000 and 2500 B.C., and spread from Central Europe . . ."

This science seems to have included the statement, if not a proof, of the Pythagorean theorem that the sums of the squares of the legs of a right-angled triangle is equal to the square of the hypotenuse. Indeed, after looking at all the evidence, he feels that Thom's megalithic yard of 83 cm. is well established, and that the occurrence in megalithic monuments of measurements that amount to Pythagorean triples is a

fact. (A triple of numbers,  $a, b, c$  is a Pythagorean triple if  $a^2 + b^2 = c^2$ ; thus,  $5, 12, 13$  is a Pythagorean triple, since  $5^2 = 25, 12^2 = 144, 13^2 = 169$ , and  $25 + 144 = 169$ .)

The builders of such ancient monuments as Stonehenge knew that such triples of numbers would be the measurements of a right triangle and incorporated that knowledge into the engineering of the structure. Stonehenge, by the way, is older than the Pyramids.

More tentatively, the book ventures the conjecture that the people who originated mathematics spoke an Indo-European language -- this on the double basis of the geography of the megalithic sites, which are European, and the decimal counting system as it is built into the structure of Indo-European languages. Contributing to the conclusion is the striking fact that both Greeks and Hindus, in other words, both wings of the Indo-European family, associated altars with geometrical constructions, with divine wrath to be expected if the construction was not exact.

Dressed up slightly differently, stated more sensationally and calling it Aryan or *Indogermanisch*, with allegations that only Northern Europeans ever initiate anything, that the Chinese must have some white blood, and such, the book could be dismissed as the work of an obvious crank. That it most certainly is not. Nor can any evidence of crypto-racism be found. Van der Waerden was the assistant of Emmy Noether, the physically unattractive "mother of algebra," and spent WWII in Zurich. The whole Central European mathematical milieu was hostile to German nationalism, and van der Waerden is Dutch. Noether was Jewish. One would expect a man coming from such a background, if he indulged in distorting facts, to twist them the other way.

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## Dispossession in the Northwest

When I grew up in the Seattle area, the people were largely of English, German and Scandinavian extraction. There was a smattering of blacks, some Orientals and almost zero Hispanics. The Irish, Italians, Poles and Jews were few and far between, and the Puget Sound area still does not have many of these people. The first blacks in any considerable number were brought in from Chicago (about 1910) as strike-breakers by a coal mining company supplying fuel to the railroads. I remember a long conversation with an 80-year-old real estate man, who told me the federal government was shipping in blacks during WWII. I asked him if they were coming to work in the war industries. He just laughed.

The largest black migration into this area coincided with the civil rights movement and was very noticeable by the early 1960s.

Orientals were first introduced as coolie labor to build railroads and work in the coal mines. The recent influx was a product of the 1965 Immigration Act. It's becoming a flood. The first Hispanics were recruited to work the central Washington fruit orchards. Instead of going home, the illegals just moved west to the Seattle area to collect their welfare benefits.

Western Washington has been liberal during almost all of my lifetime. Prior to the admission of Alaska and Hawaii, John Gunther, author of *Inside USA*, described

the nation as consisting of 47 states and the 48th socialist state of Washington. The Depression and strong unions were major factors in shaping the left-wing tilt, which made the University of Washington the second largest industry in the state. It was a hotbed of radical activity as far back as I can remember. Today, the main mall of the university is called "Red Square."

The state of Washington is dominated by Seattle and the adjacent Puget Sound areas. Even though the minority component in Seattle and Tacoma is relatively small -- 15% or so -- it is almost nonexistent in the suburbs and in western Washington (except for Indians). The civil rights movement and anti-Vietnam War demonstrations,

centering about the University of Washington, caused a great deal of racial ferment. The media supported the agitators and minority racists, while the institutions, including the city, county and state governments, stumbled over themselves to meet the non-white demands. The drug culture and sexual revolution exploded. Since then Seattle has become a mecca for one of the largest homosexual populations in the country.

The Seattle area media (three dailies, three commercial network-affiliated TV stations and one PBS station) is very, very liberal, especially two of the dailies. A profusion of articles in these papers extols the

exploding minority population, praises the racial diversity, demands complete racial integration and beats the drum for social change.

The Democratic Party of the state is rapidly becoming another British Labour Party. Union leaders, strong backers of the Democrats, are an important part of the leftist establishment, as are the social sciences, philosophy, psychology, history and political science departments of the University of Washington. Only mild deviations from leftist-liberal views are permissible. The ultraliberalism of the newspapers is not surprising when one realizes that

many of the journalists are graduates of the University of Washington School of Journalism. Almost as influential as academia in controlling the thought of this area are the mainline churches, under the leadership of the Church Council of Greater Seattle.

There's more than a whiff of Scandinavia in Washington State these days. One of the whitest states is also one of the most liberal. Nordicism and liberalism is a lethal combination that leads to the destruction of the former and the corruption of the latter.

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## Music Cartel

*The Dispossessed Majority* accurately described the contemporary American theater when it noted that homosexuals and Jews were its two main props. In Joan Peyser's biography of Leonard Bernstein, we find that the same coalition has been dominating the American classical music scene in recent times. From Bernstein to David Diamond to Aaron Copland, a network of urban Jewish gays has taken over.

That this was not an inexorable decree of fate is noted by author Peyser in her comments about American composer Roy Harris. While Copland was admittedly influential in the 1920s, Harris, born in Oklahoma and proclaimed an "authentic American genius" in *Musical Quarterly*, "held center stage." But, Peyser writes, when Bernstein met Harris in 1938 the two did not hit it off. With Copland, on the other hand, Bernstein

found far deeper ties. Like Bernstein, Copland came from a Russian-Jewish background; his family name had been Kaplan. Like Bernstein, Copland was urban; he'd been born and raised in Brooklyn. Like Bernstein, Copland was left-wing politically. Like Bernstein, Copland was homosexual. . . . Bernstein's conducting and playing of Copland's works surely helped to move him into the position of preeminence that had been occupied by Harris.

Harris's works are rarely played today, while Copland's highly overrated compositions are fixtures of the concert hall and public television.

Peyser believes "the alliances set up in New York in the early 1940s are as crucial to an understanding of some of the most important [modern] art as the alliances set up in Paris in the postwar years among Boulez, Stockhausen and John Cage are to the understanding of European music." Bernstein's allies were Jerome Robbins, the choreographer who worked with him on several Broadway shows, composer Mor-

ton Gould, who gave him some important boosts early in his career, and composer Marc Blitzstein, who influenced him not only musically but encouraged his sorties into left-wing politics.

That virtually all of Bernstein's important connections were and still are with fellow Jews would not be surprising to composer Gunther Schuller, who noted,

[H]e is so adamant about music being Jewish. It is important to him that a composer is a Jew, that a performer is a Jew. He told me that "Triplum," my composition, has a Jewish soul. That is meant as a compliment. I am not a Jew. When Lenny says, "you can almost be Jewish," that is considered by him to be the most supreme of compliments.

Peyser goes on:

Many composers who were not programmed during Bernstein's time at the [New York] Philharmonic, or were not conducted by him in his hundreds of guest engagements over the years, attribute his rejection either to their heterosexuality or to their adoption of the serial technique. But Bernstein's reluctance to play [Samuel] Barber or, for that matter, Virgil Thomson, indicates that these speculations are simplistic. More complex considerations invariably prevail.

Peyser, unfortunately, doesn't get into these "complex considerations."

The great composers of the West have traditionally tapped the roots of their culture for inspiration. But as non-Westerners have come to dominate Western music, the influences have become increasingly exotic. From the "serial" technique of Arnold Schoenberg, a kind of composition by mathematical equation, to the synthesis of jazz and classical music (Gershwin), to today's "minimalist" style, a form which repeats a melodic line over and over monotonously, American music has lost its moorings to the Western past and, as a

result, has little interest to listeners. Two of today's leading composers are Steve Reich and Philip Glass. The former Jew has been heavily influenced by African and Indonesian music, while the latter Jew, for years a self-proclaimed Tibetan Buddhist, has drawn inspiration from Hindu music.

Modern America has often been compared to the Weimar Republic, both in respect to its cultural degradation and its political neuroticism. Shortly after the National Socialists came to power in 1933, a book called *Kurfurstendamm* by Friedrich Huisong was published. It contained the following interesting passage.

A miracle has taken place. They are no longer here. . . . They claimed they were the German Geist, German culture, the German present and future. They represented Germany to the world, they spoke in its name. . . . Everything else was mistaken, inferior, regrettable kitsch, odious philistinism. . . . They always sat in the front row. They awarded knightships of the spirit and of Europeanism. What they did not permit did not exist. . . . They "made" themselves and others. Whoever served them was sure to succeed. He appeared on their stages, wrote in their journals, was advertised all over the world; his commodity was recommended whether it was cheese or relativity, powder or Zeittheater, patent medicines or human rights, democracy or bolshevism, propaganda for abortion or against the legal system, rotten Negro music or dancing in the nude. In brief, there never was a more impudent dictatorship than that of the democratic intelligentsia and the Zivilisations-literaten.

Is there a more accurate description of the present-day American cultural scene? But where is the American "miracle"? Meanwhile, the "impudent dictatorship," which has moved to this side of the Atlantic, continues to rule unopposed.

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## Sense and Senselessness

"Sensitive" and "senseless" have been taking on a special semantics of their own that has little to do with the original root words. Some years ago, "sensitive" meant endowed with sensation and easily affected, while "senseless" was taken as meaning unconscious or lacking mental perception.

Now, like bush beans in mid-summer, whose tendrils shoot up in all directions, sensitive has become a word that appertains almost exclusively to race. Any person who does not cater to or show proper respect for blacks, black history, black virtues is definitely not sensitive. A reporter, for example, who mentions that a mass murderer happens to be black, becomes almost as guilty of criminal conduct as the murderer himself. The mere utterance of the word, "pickaninny," by a non-black is the acme of insensitivity. On the other hand, a black is not one whit insensitive when he resorts to such ethnic slurs as "redneck," "honky" or "cracker" to describe one or more whites.

"Senseless" has gone off in an even wider tangent. A "senseless" crime has come to mean one which is racially motivated, but whose motivation the media and local authorities have decided it would be better to conceal. In San Francisco a few months ago, two young Chinese Americans, Harold Lee and Ellen Wong, were strolling through Aquatic Park shortly before midnight when their paths crossed that of two Negroes. Shortly thereafter, Lee pumped seven 9-mm slugs into the body of Leonard Prince, 18, one of the blacks. The headline of the San Francisco Chronicle blared forth, SENSELESS SLAYING IN AQUATIC PARK. Price's companion, Marcus Thompson, backed up the word "senseless" by attesting that his late friend had said nary a word nor made nary a move, yet Lee had shot him dead. No one, including the police, seemed too anxious to get Lee's story and Ellen was too distraught, according to the media, to talk.

So San Franciscans were asked to believe that, for absolutely no reason, an Asian had gunned down an innocent Negro who was doing nothing but peacefully enjoying the night scenery.

It took a few days for some glimmerings of truth to worm their way out of the standard media and establishment obfuscation. It turned out that both Lee and Wong had done a lot of talking to the police -- talk which the police had deliberately withheld. Prince, a Negro who had previously served time for drug running, had apparently decided to pull off a double mugging.

When Lee resisted, he was struck in the face. A former security guard, Lee happened to be armed. The killing may have been senseless to the San Francisco Chronicle, but when the story finally came out, it was not at all senseless to 99% of the paper's readership.

It was almost certainly a strong desire to stop a replay of New York's Bernhard Goetz scenario that caused the San Francisco media and police department to put out the "senseless" story.

Not only Instaurationists, but a sizable slice of the U.S. population, is beginning to understand that when the word "senseless" appears in the report of some crime, it more often than not means the opposite -- not senseless but sensible -- in the sense of protecting one's possessions and often one's life.

People, even the continually lied-to and continually deceived American people, have an unusual ability to keep abreast of liberal-minority word-twisting.

## Kosher Wings

Back in April 1982, a veteran airline captain who "happens to be an Instaurationist" described for the magazine's readers what life is like on the "Kosher Klipper flights" between New York and Miami.

How truly he wrote!

John Arnold of the Miami Herald has also described the miseries of life on "a jetliner six miles high . . . between New York and Miami" in a Feb. 9, 1986, piece:

They all want better seats. They call each other names and fight in the aisles. They want to eat and drink their fill, and each wants more than anybody else. When they whine and complain, they might give you a little kick in the shins to let you know they're unhappy . . .

Legends and myths are born in the skies between the Big Apple and the Big Orange. These are the most famous (or infamous) round trips in domestic jet travel among airline employees: the 60 or so flights a day from New York to South Florida's airports . . . Ask any flight attendant who has ever worked on one.

Once -- only once -- a promotion for German sausages and cheeses was put together in Miami. By day's end, all the goodies were gone. Searching the airport, an employee found them "strewn around the gates where we had been boarding the New York flights." The tasty-looking morsels were hastily dropped by the thieves when found to be made of wood!

Mini-riots are almost routine events aboard New York-Miami flights, reports Arnold, as is quickie sex in the tiny rest rooms.

"Dress well," he advises, "but remember to dress as if someone will spill food on you."

If further confirmation was needed, Jenkin Lloyd Jones, the editor of the Tulsa Tribune, provided it last fall (Washington Times, Oct. 20). Jones described a near-riot which he witnessed at Miami Airport on September 28 after a New York-bound flight was canceled due to mechanical problems. *(So take them up next time, already!)*

After five people were arrested for assault, "99 pushers, shovers and screamers were put aboard a DC-9, leaving the rest to spend the night, at Eastern Airlines' expense, cursing and tearing their shirts and beards."

"Tearing their beards?" Surely, we're seeing a meaning which was never intended!

"A jetliner 6 miles high with 60 flights a day?" The ominous, indelible digit even pops up in air travel.

## Black Clash

For 62 years the Rockettes consisted of 36 high-kicking dancers -- all white. For last January's Super Bowl halftime show, however, the line was augmented to 44 dancers. One pair of legs, for the first time, was black.

Five years ago, when the pressure to "lighten down" the dance company was first applied by the kaleidoscopic racial lobbies, Violet Holden, the director of the Rockettes, was unenthused. "One or two black girls in the line," she asserted, "will definitely distract." In January, after the fateful decision was made, Jennifer Jones, the proud possessor of the ebony limbs, was told by Holden that she had been misquoted.

When interviewed, Russell Markert, the 82-year-old impresario who put the Rockettes together, said if he was still in charge, he would have to be "forced" to hire a black dancer. He indicated that skin is part of a dancer's costume and one costume that differed clashingly from all the others would not be a sight for sore eyes.

It's not yet certain whether Jennifer will be kept on indefinitely now that the latest Super Bowl is history. What is certain is that black dancing groups in Harlem, Broadway and elsewhere, will stay black and that white dancing groups, like the population at large, will become ever more mottled.

### Ponderable Quote

We have congressmen who discriminate against blacks, against whites, against Hispanics, against women. They will never tell you that.

Senator Alan Simpson (R-WY)



## Instaurationist at the Polls

I did some work at a local polling place on Super Tuesday. It was like a Cholly Bilderberger satire. The setting was a middle-class and high-prole suburb of DC, rather than in the clubhouses of the upper crust.

Twelve people worked one day to serve about 800 voters. All but two of the workers were women, the two men both being Republicans. Democrats outnumber Republicans about two to one in this precinct.

I noted a general class difference between the Democrats and Republicans. Most Democrats were working-class or white-collar proles; the Republicans were older and more middle-class. Some were young professionals or Yuppies.

At least three of the 12 workers at the poll were Jewish ladies, all Democrats. The turnout was around 30% of the total number registered, but almost all those with identifiable Jewish names voted. Turning out in such disproportionate numbers (80-90%) for a primary gives the Jews a lot of political clout.

There were a lot of recent immigrants from East Asia. Perhaps half the people with Chinese names pulled levers. A few Asian Indians voted, but their number was small.

I think all the blacks were Democrats. A few had unusual first names, but it's generally not possible to identify blacks by their monikers.

Jews would hang around for a while and gossip. Much of their conversation was one-upping each other on how much weight they had lost. Marv lost 40 pounds, Abe 50, Ron 65. All were still pretty fat.

Ron, who is active in the Democratic Party, was in and out all day and acted like a magnet for the other obese Jews. The leaner Jews seemed to move in and out quickly and quietly, more like members of the other groups.

There is absolutely no evidence of any political movement waiting to be started in this election district. Who or what could ever bring together the Jesus freaks, the Yuppies and the white Democrats?

ZIP WITH IT

## Shoot the White Cop

Texas's two largest cities have liberal lady mayors, Kathryn Whitmire of Houston -- widow, Methodist and onetime CPA -- and Annette Strauss of Dallas -- married to Ted, the brother of chief Democratic Party fixer Robert Strauss. Ever since they moved into their respective city halls, they have been echoing Hispanic and black whinings and whimperings of police brutality. No matter that the crime rate in the two cities keeps spiraling and the spirals are largely

due to spiraling black and Hispanic crime. The media, of course, join lustily in the cop-bashing, thereby fanning minority hatred for lawmen and leading inevitably to the murder of white policemen.

John Chase, a Dallas cop, was handing a traffic violation ticket to a black when Carl D. Williams, another black, came up and started sounding off about racism. As the argument grew heated, Williams grabbed Chase's gun. By now a crowd of jeering blacks had gathered. "Shoot him, shoot him," yelled the canaille. Williams did just that -- three times in Chase's face at point-blank range. Called to the scene, policemen were too late to save their fellow officer, but they did get revenge of a sort by killing his killer.

The Dallas Police Association asked Mayor Strauss and three minority city council members not to attend Chase's funeral. After all, it was the constant kowtowing of these officials to minority racism that bore a great deal of the responsibility for his murder and triggered the barbaric yelps for blood that came from the throats of the cop-hating and cop-baiting blacks.

Why any white policeman would want to work in any big American city these days is beyond comprehension. For one thing, blacks have advantages over whites in hiring and promotion because of racial quotas. For another, a white with a badge in an urban black area is a sitting duck for Negro snipers. A white officer who avoids getting killed by shooting first in a gunfight is often considered more of a lawbreaker than his attacker. More frequently than not, he is suspended from the force, dragged into court and accused of deliberate murder by the media and nonwhite hate groups.

The white cop in megalopolitan America is a walking zero-sum game. He has so much going against him that only the prideless, the time-server and the bottom-of-the-barrel whites hang on, which is why it is becoming increasingly difficult in the biggest U.S. cities to distinguish between the cop and the criminal, between the arrester and the arrestee.

## The Problems of Jewish Royalty

At Cornell University, a Jewish fraternity set up a booth with a life-size inflatable doll bearing the sign "Slap a JAP."

At American University in Washington (DC), two Jewish disc jockeys sponsored a "Biggest JAP on Campus" contest.

Syracuse University's domed stadium has often echoed to thousand-throated chants of "JAP! JAP!" as pep band members pointed to expensively dressed female students unlucky enough to stand up alone.

Syracuse U is 13.3% Jewish, Cornell is 14.2%, and American University is officially 10.7% -- though some students will tell you the real numbers are higher.

Like the "Polack joke," the "Jewish American Princess" is largely, perhaps entirely, a Jewish creation. Experts in JAPology, who have begun staging deadly earnest JAP conferences around the country recently, point to the image's origins in novels like Herman Wouk's *Marjorie Morningstar* and Philip Roth's *Goodbye Columbus*. But now some Jewesses are trying to subtly shift the blame.

Author Francine Klagsbrun told a huge crowd in New York last September that JAP is "the new anti-Semitic code word." Attorney Sherry Merfish and art critic Sherry Chayat were two of the other "sherrys" on hand for the verbalizing competition. Merfish came cross-country from Houston to complain about a greeting card she had seen featuring a "JAP Olympics," including events like the "mah-jong jump," the "bank vault" and -- yes -- "cross-country kvetching!"

The undisputed "prince" of JAPologists is Dr. Gary Spencer, a sociologist at Syracuse University. Last November, Spencer was invited to a JAP conference held at American University, where he described his interviews with 200 students on the deep topic of "what is a JAP?" Most agreed that a JAP -- not always Jewish, but it helps -- is defined first by her wardrobe and by her "attitude problem": "She's pushy, aggressive and materialistic. She's an obnoxious, materialistic bitch." Spencer discovered that his school's campus is divided into "JAP havens" ("maven havens") and "anti-JAP zones."

Supposedly, the JAP is something new under the sun. Back in 1921, however, a German Jew named Eduard Fuchs compiled a stunning 310-page book entitled *Die Juden in der Karikatur*, in which earlier versions of the JAP abound. It's a shame Dr. Spencer isn't able to interview some ancient Babylonians.

## Clearing the Air About AIDS

Recently the American Civil Liberties Union has won a stunning series of court victories giving the AIDS virus civil rights. Apparently far too many straight citizens think queers and their lifestyle pose a threat to mainstream America. A few doctors actually side with these reactionary elements by daring to propose that certain viral diseases -- colds, measles, mumps, smallpox, polio, hepatitis and meningitis, among others -- can be spread by casual contact or through food, water and even contaminated air.

Sizewise, some viruses compare to living cells like BBs to basketballs. At first, this sounds a little ominous. Overly excitable

people might hallucinate about tiny particles of death floating around a room after an AIDS carrier sneezes. Such people have obviously been doing far too much thinking for themselves. That's a serious disease in itself, but, fortunately, it's easily cured by heavy doses of TV, which assure us that AIDS can't be caught by breathing contaminated air. Let's just hope they're tuned to a different channel whenever the media slips up, such as happened last November 13, when CNN's Bernard Shaw stated that an AIDS-contaminated blood sample stolen in Atlanta wasn't really a threat to the public because exposure to air kills the virus *after a short time!* Just how long, by the way, is a "short time"? Long enough for those little buggers to get wafted into somebody's body and start proliferating instead of dying?

But who believes everything on TV, anyway? Government spokespeople have told us again and again that AIDS can be acquired only through contact with the body fluids of an infected person. (Purists with a scientific bent might recall their high-school chemistry class, when "fluids" included liquids and gasses.) And it's not just the federal government that's oozing confidence about how safe AIDS is. Oregon's Governor Neil Goldschmidt recently decreed homosexuals should have special protection against discrimination in the workplace.

Never fear! Homosexuals, particularly those with AIDS, can expect gobs of affirmative action to make up for past injustices. The wine and cheese claue is mobilizing a massive effort to help them in every way possible. Teachers' unions, for instance, are striving to attract afflicted homosexuals into the educational system. This will expose children to wonderful new learning experiences and give homos a chance to strut their stuff as role models for America's future leaders.

Maybe one of those kids will discover a cure for AIDS. Then we can all start breathing a little easier.

## Knight in Kosher Armor

A "perfect record on behalf of U.S.-Israel relations and world Jewry" -- that's the endorsement Oregon's Representative Ron Wyden has earned from such influential members of his network as James Tisch of Loews Corporation and Marshall Brachman of the Israel lobby. These two gentlemen were quoted in a fundraising letter Wyden sent out to 15,000 Jews in January. If a large enough war chest is amassed, he is all but certain to challenge Senator Mark Hatfield in 1990. He had actually planned to go after Bob Packwood's job in 1986, but was dissuaded by Jewish leaders who reminded him that Packwood could always be counted on for strong support of Israel.

Oregon's senior senator has a less kosher reputation. At times it borders on the anti-Semitic, such as when Hatfield failed to support "forgiveness" of interest in Israel's huge debt to the American taxpayer.



**Hatfield -- not sufficiently pro-Israel**

Wyden's more-than-ample nose gets bent out of shape about such "insensitivity." The ogre Hatfield must be vanquished. Then, even though the pro-Israel vote among Oregon voters is negligible, the state will provide two fearless pro-Israel knights instead of one on the national political chessboard in Washington.

## Incendiary Academics

Kay Warren is an anthropologist at Princeton. She's also part of a growing academic movement which seeks to "separate sex from culture and to obliterate the familiar metaphors of male and female. No more 'Father Time' or 'Mother Nature' . . . The barriers come down . . . only when stereotypes and the engine of vernacular that drives them are destroyed."

And Kay and her crowd mean *destroyed*. "The gender revolution is all encompassing," continues an obviously delighted Michael Norman in the New York Times (Dec. 23, 1987). "[T]he idea of gender has transfixed scholars, seized them with its fire and light. Here is a chance to spin epistemology into method, to take an idea and turn it loose upon the world."

Those who shuddered only when the Negroes of Watts screamed, "Burn, baby, burn," had it wrong, baby, wrong. The Destroyers -- those who deserve a big D -- are at Princeton, Yale and Harvard. If you don't believe it, hark to the closing paragraph of Michael Norman's paean to Destruction:

Kay Warren is passing her postulates on to her students, many of whom are carrying the fire and light into some of the

country's oldest and most traditional corporations and public institutions, where they are likely to practice some of their teacher's incendiary ways.

Sixty years ago, "Papa Franz" Boas sent his race-leveling disciples from Columbia University into all of America's institutions. Today, the National Review reports that the Dresdenish fate of the South Bronx will inevitably be shared by most other American cities.

As we play together multiracially in our neighborhood ruins, why not be mentally ill as well? "Mama Kay" Warren is just itching to push us over the edge.

## Staggering Statistics

"Feminism is no longer a threat, but a fact -- indeed, perhaps the central fact of American life today." So concludes Nicholas Davidson's review of *Feminism and Freedom* by Michael Levin. Donaldson argues (in National Review, Feb. 5, 1988):

Because feminism's unisexist ideology is incompatible with human nature, society will never conform to the feminist ideal of its own accord. Feminists are obliged to mobilize the coercive machinery of the state in pursuit of their goals. It is the unique virtue of Levin's book to document the degree of mobilization that has been reached.

"Affirmative action" is now ubiquitous in American life. Under the federal gun, corporations, universities, and state and local governments devote enormous amounts of time and money to identifying and selectively promoting less-qualified females at the expense of better-qualified males. Levin calculates the resulting net loss in the productivity of American business, which may reach as high as 36%. (Needless to say, the Japanese have no such problem.)

Another "central fact of American life today" is forced racial integration and racial "affirmative action." If feminist quotas and timetables have cut American productivity as much as 36%, how much have minority racist quotas cost? By studying Levin's methodology, one might produce a second and even more staggering statistic.

### Ponderable Poem

And I have kissed her red, red lips  
And cruel face so white and fair;  
Around me she has twined her arms,  
And bound me with her yellow hair.

Negro poet  
James Weldon Johnson,  
*The White Witch*

# Notes from the Sceptred Isle - John Nobull

"Sir Alec" Douglas-Home is not one of my favourite people. A typical Conservative Party time-server of the old school, he served as Prime Minister from 1963 (when war-criminal Harold Macmillan resigned owing to the Profumo scandal) to July 1965 (when he himself resigned in favour of the absurd Edward Heath). "Sir Alec" didn't do much; in fact, he resembled the First Sea Lord in *H.M.S. Pinafore*, who "polished up the handle of the big front door":

I polished it up so carefuller  
That now I am the ruler of the Queen's Naveel!

He also continued to preside over the mass inflow of coloured immigrants without doing anything about it, and in due course won the 1964 general election against Mr. Harold Wilson. He attracted some sympathy when Wilson referred to him as "the fourteenth Earl of Home" (pronounced "Hume," the title he had formerly held) and he retorted by referring to "the fourteenth Mr. Wilson." He wasn't up to much as a person, but at least, as Diana Mosley remarked, he looked like a gentleman.

But "Sir Alec" (né Alexander) has a brother who is a gentleman, namely William Douglas-Home, who has written several amusing plays, including *The Kingfisher*, which Rex Harrison made such a success on Broadway. (Harrison also took the main part in a TV film of the play, acting opposite Wendy Hiller and Cyril Cusack.) I can only assume the kind of people Tom Wolfe writes about in *The Bonfire of the Vanities* went to the play because they could hardly believe that anyone could be so kooky as to behave in a restrained and civilised way -- you know, like Einstein having a book of etiquette in his lavatory.

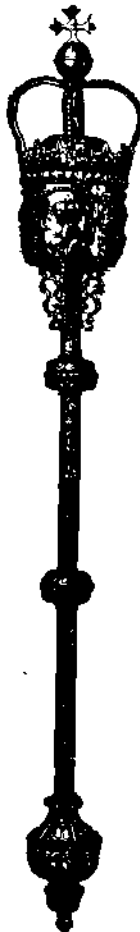
Before the attack on Le Havre in 1944, William Douglas-Home, as a captain in the Royal Armoured Corps, refused to obey orders and attack the city. The Germans, knowing that the attack was imminent, and obeying Hitler's order to turn the Channel ports into fortresses so as to slow down the Allied advance, offered to evacuate all French civilians through the Allied lines. This offer was refused, because the Allies argued that if the civilians were allowed out, the Germans would be able to make use of the food they would otherwise have eaten, and so hold out longer. In the event, over two thousand French civilians were killed in the terrible bombardment which followed. Douglas-Home was court-martialled, cashiered and sentenced to a year with hard labour in a military prison (no picnic, I can assure you). "Sir Alec," of course, as a good politician, tried to persuade him not to rock the boat.

Now why is the "quality press" suddenly impelled to rake over these old ashes? Quite simply, because of the Waldheim affair. The Commission of Historians appointed to research into Waldheim's past have come up with the argument that a number of German officers "circumvented or even defied" orders which they considered immoral *without any serious consequences to themselves*. Therefore, Waldheim should have done the same -- Q.E.D. (Good heavens, and these failures to obey orders occurred under Nazism, when the slightest disagreement with authority is supposed to have resulted in being sent up the chimney!) For good measure, the case of William Douglas-Home was dug up out of the files, where it has been gathering dust for forty-four years.

Now let me spell out just why this comparison does not hold water. In the Balkans, the Germans were fighting a very dirty war against an enemy that not only disregarded the Geneva Convention, but even tortured prisoners to death so as to benefit from the polarisation following the inevitable reprisals. What is more, the Germans were obviously losing the war, and it was already becoming clear just what that would mean -- in terms of misery, degradation and murder -- for the German people. What if Britain had been in that situation? Would not William Douglas-Home have done his duty, as Waldheim is accused of doing?

There is, of course, the question of the handful of British commandos, including an Australian captain, some (but not all) of whom disappeared after falling into German hands. Waldheim is accused by the indefatigable Robert Rhodes James (Conservative M.P. for Cambridge) of being involved in this, though no evidence has been produced so far. In fact, much of the evidence against him to date has consisted of outright perjury and forgery. If it hadn't been, he would have had to resign long ago. Yet the allegations continue, without anyone daring to suggest that the perjurers (Israelis who claim to have actually seen him in an SS uniform, striking old Jews with a stick, or carrying huge suitcases of Jewish valuables, also in SS uniform) and forgers (Yugoslavs responsible for the bogus telegram published in *Der Spiegel*) should be punished in any way. Instead, the hypocritical cry goes up that *Waldheim* is a liar.

Well, of course he is. As a South African called Mitford Goodson recently wrote in a letter to *The Spectator* (20/2/88): "[P]revarication was necessary to escape the attention of war crimes tribunals, whose activities may be described as unconventional. Both prosecutors and judges were drawn from the Allies, a foreign legal system was used, *ex post facto* laws were introduced, *tu quoque* was only permitted in the case of Admiral Doenitz, and there



was abuse of the rules of evidence." In other words, the omission in Waldheim's memoirs of his participation in the Balkan campaign can easily be explained as part of a cover-up which had begun years before and without which he would never have been allowed to have a career of any significance at all.

The case of the captured commandos is meant to touch people like me, who can so easily feel, "there but for the grace of God went I." I am rather in the position of the French politician who recently got into hot water for saying that Barbie did not only transport Jews to Germany but also innocent Frenchmen! Hitler is known to have given the order that Allied officers, even if in uniform, were to be shot if captured with partisans. This was not good, and if I had been on the receiving end, I should have objected strongly; but one must consider the circumstances, as Max Hastings, editor of the Daily Telegraph, has recently argued.

But while we are about it, let us recall the case of thousands of American and British soldiers known to have been captured by the Germans but still unaccounted for. Elementary, my dear Watson: they must, of course, have been murdered by the wicked Nazis. Not so. It seems, according to James Sanders in the Washington Times (6/11/87), that the Germans kept a careful record of all their prisoners and that up to 20,000 American and at least 8,462 British prisoners "liberated" from the Germans by the Russians were sent to Siberia without either of the Western Allies making any fuss about it at all! The information comes from American National Archives files, and "indicates that the State Department, Pentagon and Central Intelligence Agency possess significant data that continues to be withheld from the public and Congress after more than forty years. This despite Executive Order 12065, a 1977 directive that ordered the declassification of all government documents more than thirty years old."

Now here is the *real* scandal which, if mentioned in the British press, must have been buried at the bottom of page 94. Will Mr. Rhodes James be staking his career on getting to the bottom of it? You can bet your bottom dollar he won't! Oh no, he will be telling us that, even if it's true, the disproportion in numbers doesn't signify, because "the life of one human being is as significant as those of thousands" (unless those thousands are Jews, of course). Besides, it was necessary not to annoy the Russians, who had been our allies in the great coalition to destroy Nazi Germany, which was responsible for deporting and murdering people (other, more valuable people, of course).

If there is one thing that fills me with disgust, it is the sight of Anglo-Saxons in one of their periodic fits of selective indignation.

It seems to me, however, that the present situation must lead to at least some positive results -- unless Waldheim loses all dignity and sense of proportion; and there is no sign of that as yet. After all, it's not as though he is like Faurisson, or Zündel, or Keegstra, daring to be a Daniel, a martyr for the truth. On the contrary, he is just a very normal sort of time-server who has to be destroyed, partly because he was too even-handed as Secretary-General of the United Nations. Either he will continue his term as President to the very end, which will be a slap in the eye for the World Jewish Congress, or they will succeed in forcing

him out, which will lead to renewed anti-Semitism in Austria -- a country where, at least until recently, there seems to have been much less anti-Semitism than in, say, France or England. My own bet is that Waldheim's resignation, if it occurs, will be taken as a confirmation of Austria's guilt, and will be followed by huge demands for money, money, money. For what? Why, in order to fund the virtuous Zionist state, where the military are shooting people, burying and burning people alive, breaking their bones publicly and beating them on the private parts -- all in the name of self-defence! When Mr. Edgar Bronfman, president of the World Jewish Congress, states that "Waldheim is only the symbol of Austria and its participation in the Holocaust," I am quite sure that money is what he has in mind.

Well, as for me, I am not buying any more drink produced by Seagram's, the biggest drink concern in the world, of which Mr. Bronfman is the major owner. I shall have to get by without Canadian Club (which is a lousy whiskey) or Seagram's gin (also lousy). I shall just have to content myself with a glass of Isle of Jura malt, Plymouth dry gin, in company with my Auntie Seamight.

I believe that the Austrian government has already begun making *ex gratia* payments to all emigré Jews who apply for them (non-Jewish emigrés of the same period need not apply). But they are trying to placate the implacable. Refusal to pay, pay and pay again will lead on to the next stage in the media campaign, which I think I can already predict. When Austria's application to join the European Community comes up, it will be repeated *ad nauseam* that this is just a new attempt at *Anschluss*, and Italy will support the campaign because integration of Austria in the European Community would mean that South Tyrol would automatically rejoin South to North and East Tyrol. So the Zionists and the Italian Fascists will be allies -- not for the first time. They were already in cahoots during the last war, when it came to killing British soldiers -- just as Communist Jews were in cahoots with the Prussians during the first world war. *Plus ça change, plus c'est la même chose!*

### Ponderable Quotes

[U.S. journalists] are generally in a very humble position, with scanty education and a vulgar turn of mind . . . the American journalist . . . abandons principles to assail the characters of individuals, to track them into private life and disclose all their weaknesses and vices.

Alexis de Tocqueville

There are political cartoons, remarks on television situation stories related to Catholic themes which, if they were related to Jewish or other racial groups, would evoke enormous cooperative protest.

Bishop William H. Keller, chairman,  
U.S. Bishops Committee for  
Ecumenical and Interreligious Affairs

# Thoughts from the White Tip

**W**HILE MRS. THATCHER continues to be the dominant politician in the West today, the man we have all been longing for has already appeared -- and gone. He, too, is a Briton, or should I say, an Englishman. Enoch Powell, a scholar and a man of action combined, a youthful brigadier in wartime and a great speaker with a marvelous command of English, warned his country repeatedly of the menace of nonwhite immigration before he was dismissed from the cabinet by that pompous Edward Heath, and was succeeded by Maggie, whom he understandably detests. Powell, the racist, has now been offered a peerage, but has refused it because he does not consider himself historically qualified to sit in the House of Lords. His old seat in the Commons, however, is now occupied by a sluttish West Indian Negress with painted features who is no doubt popular with Mrs. Thatcher. After all, when the prime minister was in Jamaica, she heaped much praise upon the murdered pop star, criminal and drug addict, Tosh.

Mrs. Thatcher has apparently been too occupied listening to the urgings of her black friends to have had the time to read the latest edition of *Jane's Fighting Ships*, in which the editor, Captain John Moore, stated that contrary to what many Western governments and politicians have been led to believe, the Cape sea route remains of vital strategic importance. He said that Western politicians "had no doubt been well briefed by members of the African National Congress." The fact remains that Communist control of South Africa would be a major blow to the West. This is so obviously true that it should need no stressing. Yet Mrs. Thatcher, like President Reagan, resolutely refuses to supply South Africa with submarines and long-range reconnaissance aircraft, equipment which could not possibly be used against the native population.

A close friend of Mrs. Thatcher, we are told, is an elderly Free State Afrikaner, Sir Laurens van der Post, who is an author and an authority on Bushmen and the Kalahari Desert, and lives by choice in London. He is an adherent of Carl Gustav Jung and believes in the Collective Unconscious, in dreams, intuitions and in the shaping by irrational forces of the destiny of nations. It is a belief that transcends all racial differences, all ideologies such as nationalism and all the other limited forms of consciousness "which bedevil our human world." "The brotherhood of man is coming by fair means or foul," he exclaims, "because there are cosmic energies which cannot be suppressed." This imposing, otherworldly man who deprecates his own native country, has become a kind of Rasputin-like guru to the Royal Family. He has obtained a



particularly strong influence over Prince Charles, to whom he was introduced by the late Lord Louis Mountbatten (a poofah, we are told), whose half-Jewish wife was sufficiently worldly to keep climbing into bed with Pandit Nehru. This explains why Prince Charles jots down his dreams in a special diary and why he talks to his flowers and plants to make them grow. Prince Charles has more recently been spending some time in the Kalahari, sleeping under

the stars in the company of Botswana historian Alec Campbell and Sir Laurens himself. The Prince of Wales presumably did a lot of dream jotting in that primeval and lion-ridden region.

I had my first doubts about Sir Laurens when I read about his daring venture into the heart of the Kalahari in search of the last remaining tribe of pure Bushmen, during which he was accompanied by cameramen and newspapermen from Britain and elsewhere -- quite a safari! The search for the elusive Bushmen went on for weeks, with the Britons dropping out because they "couldn't take it any more," by which I suppose they couldn't stand going round and round in circles getting nowhere. I mention all this because I know the Kalahari pretty well myself. I also know a little about the Bushmen, the purest remaining Bushmen, little tawny yellow men with little bows and poisoned arrows, who inhabit northwestern Botswana, not central Kalahari, with its Bushman-Negro hybrids. The joke of it is that these genuine Bushmen can be visited from the hotel in Gobabis in South-West Africa in less than a day. You can breakfast in the hotel, drive to the border post at Sandfontein, enter Botswana and the Kalahari in your Land Rover, meet the Bushmen at about lunch time, take photographs and drive back to the hotel for dinner.

\* \* \*

Danielle Mitterrand, the wife of the French president, must bear much of the responsibility for arranging the talks in Dakar between disaffected South African politicians and university fellow travelers of the African National Congress. The South African delegation was headed by the former leader of the Progressive Federal Party, Van Zyl Slabbert, some existing members of the PFP, Coloured heads of universities and the favorite white academic contributors to our local rodent press. No important members of the ANC bothered to attend. Following the resounding defeat of the PFP in the last elections (it was entirely "out-progressed" by the ruling National Party,) a number of PFP members resigned and resorted to extra-parliamentary activities, leaving the field to Mrs. Suzman, who is becoming sillier by the day, and to the nominal head of the PFP, Colin

Eglin, a cretinous pol if ever there was one. At any rate, Madame Mitterrand did her best in Dakar to bring about ANC rule in South Africa. Later, she was to be seen in Paris talking to the multiracial South African pop group headed by a white man with the unlikely name of Clegg. She sent him a note saying that she "supported what the band has stood and fought for" -- this, just in case anyone thought that rock bands were simply meant to entertain people.

Soon afterward, President Mitterrand broke off diplomatic relations with South Africa because of the arrest and imprisonment by the Ciskei authorities of a young French Marxist, a Monsieur Albertini, who had been caught smuggling arms for the ANC. Mitterrand was well aware that Albertini was guilty, that the Ciskei is an independent state and that South Africa has no jurisdiction over it, but this did not matter. He saw the incident as an opportunity to boost his waning popularity by rushing bravely to the help of a Red-lining compatriot who had fallen afoul of the puppets of the hated Pretoria regime. In any case, France, like all the other Western countries, refuses to recognize these homelands, such as the Ciskei and neighboring Transkei, to which South Africa has granted independence, as this would amount to a recognition of apartheid. What it means is that South Africa can do no right. If she refuses to give blacks everything they ask for, that's wrong. If she grants them their independence when they ask for it, that's also wrong. The outcome was that the South African government persuaded the Ciskei to release Albertini, a craven action that unquestionably was wrong.

As it happened, Mitterrand was soon to find himself in a nasty dilemma brought about by a young South African, Jason Lucas, who was given the Legion of Honour for his "fearless destruction" and capture of five armed gangsters who had been terrorizing Paris. The gunmen (race unstated) burst into the carriage and started at once to threaten passengers, including Jason, whom they should have passed by as he is much bigger than the ordinary Frenchman and looks dangerously tough -- by no means a normal French "Metro-gnome," so to speak. He acted not only to protect his wife, but because thugs and bullies disgust him. Mrs. Lucas said she knew something was about to happen when she saw Jason "position his elbows. I don't think they ever knew what hit them. They went flying everywhere." Or as he said, "I just clobbered and hit out and this lot collapsed." When the police arrived they found the gangsters disarmed and either still unconscious or semi-conscious.

The difficulty was that the award should have been given to Jason by Mitterrand himself during the course of a reception in Paris. Then it was discovered that the Englishman was actually a South Africa, and not a black one! Most embarrassing! Finally it was arranged that Jason should receive his award in the French Consular offices in London. It is little wonder that when it was all over, Jason should have commented that he was "longing for the peace of Cape Town."

\* \* \*

When the Dakar contingent returned home, a large contingent of the AWB (Afrikaner Weerstandsbeweging/Afrikaner Resistance Movement), headed by Eugene Terre'

Blanche, were waiting for them at the Johannesburg airport. In the interests of their own safety, the police wouldn't allow the appeasers to enter the airport buildings and hold a news conference. Also present was the BBB (Blanke Bevrydingsbeweging/White Liberation Movement), headed by Professor Schabert, "a man of culture with a rebellious heart." No member of either of the two parties was arrested because neither was disobeying the police or broke any laws. The police, however, did arrest a number of black students and 16 reporters on harassment charges, which caused the press to scream with rage and utter its usual insults at "strutting stormtroopers." The reluctance of the policemen to touch the AWB and their understandable hatred of the press is driving the media absolutely frantic.

A few days later, the AWB warned Rev. Allen Hendrickse, the Coloured leader of the Labour Party and a number of President Botha's cabinet, not to hold a party conference in Pretoria's historic Skilpadsaal (Tortoise Hall, from its shape). There was a great to-do about this, but eventually the Labour Party, not relishing any punch-ups with the Stormvalke (Storm falcons), wisely backed down. Some days later came the violent Jewish reaction to the holding of a memorial service in Pretoria for Rudolf Hess, which represented a "resurgence of Nazism" and invoked the horrors of the "Holocaust, in which six million Jews perished." Terre'Blanche, who participated in the memorial service for Hess, was in no wise intimidated. He told arrogant Zionists, "This is my country and no one will tell me whom I may or may not honour, or where I may or may not lay a wreath." The Jews replied they would build up a Jewish Defense Organization, although they must know they would be ill-advised to brawl with Afrikaner mastodons.

After this verbal skirmish, the AWB decided to show its "contempt" for the recommendation of the President's Council that Kruger Day (Paul Kruger's birthday) and Founders' Day (the 1820 arrival of the English settlers) be scrapped as public holidays. The group held a mass rally at the monument at Blood River in Natal, where the Voortrekkers gained a crucial victory over the Zulu hordes. "The war has begun!" Terre'Blanche exclaimed dramatically, as he told his followers they should regard it as noble to die in their struggle for the preservation of a Boervolkstaat. "Mr. Botha," he cried out, "you can't govern this country without the Afrikaner because then it won't exist, but you won't govern it for much longer anyway." For the sake of the children of their forefathers, "Afrikaners should again be prepared to fight" against the government.

Since Afrikaners are an emotional people, the AWB appeals to their gut feelings. Not an intellectual movement, the party dares to act, and has a strong and organized following. The BBB is also becoming a presence in the Johannesburg suburb of Mayfair, where the Group Areas Act is not being sufficiently enforced to prevent nonwhite infiltration. Interestingly, the Conservative Party has refused to disown the AWB, a refusal which worries the National Party politicians. Equally worrisome is that the Transvaal rural areas are turning solidly against the National Party, to the extent that the town of Schweitzer-Renecks has declared officially that no NP politicians,



including cabinet ministers, may attempt to enter it.

There cannot be much doubt that matters are rapidly coming to a head. In the next general elections, due in 1989, the shock the NP received from the Conservative Party in the last elections is certain to be more severe. Indeed, the statement made recently by F.W. de Klerk, the Transvaal leader of the NP, who aspires to succeed P.W. Botha as president, that "White domination must come to an end," might even persuade many English voters to turn to the Conservatives.

But if the Nats do manage to scrape home on the strength of the English vote, what then? Matters will eventually come to a positively explosive head, for the Afrikaners will not tolerate black rule. Their last resort will be to put into effect their planned Boervolkstaat (the Afrikaner people's state) comprising the Transvaal, Orange Free State and northern Natal.

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The misguided South Africans who made up the Dakar delegation were a mixed lot who had nothing in common beyond their fanaticism. The nonwhites among them were driven by racism and the whites by their liberal religion, though all were encouraged by their government's piecemeal reformist capitulations. Very few of them are mentally up to snuff, though one or two of the university professors, those who contribute to the newspapers, are fairly intelligent. Nevertheless, they are blinded by their strange idealism and merely confirm that, while such creatures as intelligent liberals do exist, there is no such thing as a wise or sensible or even sane liberal. Dr. Dennis Worrall is one of their ilk, always as far to the left as his Jewish wife, but who was nonetheless selected by the government as South Africa's Ambassador to Australia and then to the United Kingdom, where he was never known to defend apartheid. He is undeniably an intelligent man and a positive darling of the press, yet is undone by his fanaticism and megalomania. During the last general elections he stood as an Independent and deliberately opposed a cabinet minister, and lost, which prompted Foreign Minister Pik Botha to remark that had he known earlier how Worrall was going to turn out, he would have sacked the man while he was still an ambassador. But why couldn't he have known earlier?

Then there is Nadine Gordimer, a writer heaped with foreign awards, the literary equivalent of Mrs. Suzman and, like her, never referred to by the press in other than reverent tones. The most intelligent one of them all, however, who has now left for Canada and to whom the rest bowed in homage, was an authentic German by the name of Heribert Adam, who soon established his non-Nazi credentials by marrying a Durban Indian woman. A university professor of no mean standing, he was the only liberal newspaper contributor whose writings were readable. His systematic demolition of Nadine Gordimer's political comments on South Africa was masterly because it was informed by plain common sense. The trouble with liberals as a whole is that they stand on their heads instead of on their feet, so that even when they view the world perfectly clearly, the picture they receive and transmit is always

upside down. With them it is a matter of *furor scribendi* and *furor loquendi*, succeeded inevitably by the final stage of mental sickness, liberal logorrhea.

## Confessions of a Rube

I'm a racist, danged if I ain't. I have bin most of my days too, but jist plumb didn't figger it out 'til now. And ifen that don't flip yer lid, hows about this: all my kinfolk goin' way back were racists. Yessiree, I figured that out too. Come to me like a bear to bacon.

Look at it this way. Ifen they wasn't racists and takin' natural-like to their own folk, why, today I'd be hash-brown. Maybe like one of them sodbusters 'cross the Rio Grande. But I ain't. I'm white. Now in these here mighty peculiar times they tell me that bein' white maybe ain't the thing to be. But doggone it, it's plain to see. That's what I am.

Now you take my old Ma and Pa. I reckon they were the gol-darndest racists you ever did lay eyes on. Yep, Ma was from them there West Virginny hills. She figured her folk were jist a tad better than even them Greek gods, by golly. Same fer Pa.

Now take me and my brothers. We stepped up smart-like and joined fer that big scrap with Mr. Hitler and his sidekicks. We wuz told some of them furriners would take over here 'less we went over there and gunned 'em down real good-like. "C'mon, boys, keep America free," they wuz a-hollerin' at us. That's when they sent them local japs -- that's what they called 'em -- a-packin'.

Well, we finally did it. After a-scratchin' and a-clawin' the biggest part of four years, we corralled them mighty tough Germans and Japanese and their buddies. Then them furriners started comin' in again.

And they still keep a-comin' -- any old way -- and everybody's a-hollerin' and a-cussin' and everything. But them danged different folk jist keep on a-comin', more and more of 'em all the time. Don't seem right, somehow. Not after us doin' all that scrappin' fer -- as them big shots said -- Our Way of Life.

A feller sez to me, "Don't say nothin', 'cause if you do, yer a racist."

I sez to him, "Wall, they tell me them Isralee-ites and them Japanese fellers, why they don't let a heap o' furriners onto their spreads. And fer damn-sure they won't let 'em marry up. Now ain't they racists?"

"Nope," sez he, "them guys are special-like. They get to keep 'em out. Somethin' 'bout them wantin' to be a -- what they call -- a homo-jeen-ee-us people."

"Well," sez I, "if I stick up fer us whites and want us to be homo-jeen-us too, am I a racist?"

"Yep, yer a racist," he sez. "All us whiteys are racists. But we're all a-feared to let on."

"Wall, now, some of them furriners comin' in, are some of them guys racists?"

"Nope, they cain't never be racists, no matter what."

"I'll be danged," sez I, "sure looks like I'm a racist alrighty. But it sure don't matter a pinch of moonshine to me."

# Talking Numbers

In 1985, 77 of the largest 100 U.S. companies funneled far more money into left-tilted than right-tilted public interest groups. (Source: Marvin Olansky, *Patterns of Corporate Philanthropy*)

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24.6% of U.S. college freshmen are aiming for a business career -- double the percentage of 20 years ago. Nationwide, 24% of freshmen say they are liberal; 20% conservative, 53% middle-of-the-road.

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About 30% of the mixed-race voters and fewer than 20% of the Asian Indians voted in the 1984 South African elections.

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By the first year of the 21st century, there will be an estimated 1 lawyer for every 300 Americans.

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Last year 30,000 Jewish homes poured \$21.2 million into the coffers of the Greater Miami Jewish Federation. A tidy sum, considering the October stock market crash. Dade County Jewish charities will get some of the money. Israel and other foreign Jewish agencies will get the rest. All tax free, of course.

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*The Chosen*, a \$2.5 million musical based on Chaim Potok's Talmudic novel, played 52 previews and 6 performances before it shuttered.

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In the New York City school system, 21.3% of the students are white; 38.1% black; 33.9% Hispanic; 6.6% Asian; 0.1% Amerindian. As to the race of the school principals, 71.6% are white; 19.9% black; 7.5% Hispanic; 0.3% Asian.

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8 of the world's 10 largest corporations are Japanese. IBM and Exxon come in second and third, respectively. Topping the list is Nippon Telegraph and Telephone.

#

Of the 125,000 Cubans who arrived in Florida on the Mariel boatlift in 1980, 1 out of 5 was believed to be a onetime convict, black marketeer, juvenile delinquent or criminally insane. Some 550 of the 3,000 Marielitos who have holed up in Las Vegas are allegedly career criminals. In New York the Cuban boatlifters represent 0.5% of the population, but control 25% of Zoo City's narcotics trade. (Source: Australian Advertiser, Nov. 26, 1987)

Emigration of Soviet Jews in 1987 was 8,155, compared to about 1,000 in 1986 and 51,320 in 1979.

#

23.9% of Washington (DC) residents "strongly agree" the world was created in six days; 22.4% "strongly disagree."

#

The promoters of the Miss Black America Pageant borrowed \$45,000 from the city of West Palm Beach last summer. Pageant officials have welshed on all but \$4,000 of the loan.

#

The average 2-bedroom apartment in Manhattan sold for \$437,700 in November 1987. Average asking price: \$754,500.

#

55.4% of the "refugees" who have been in the U.S. for less than 3 years are feeding at the public trough.

#

3.7% of U.S. households have 1 member who was a victim of a violent crime in 1986.

#

The National Science Foundation is offering 3-year fellowships (each worth \$57,900) to minority college graduates interested in getting advanced science and engineering degrees.

#

Black organizations are pushing hard for an increase of California's minimum wage from \$3.35 to \$5.01 an hour.

#

12 health care workers have acquired AIDS virus from on-the-job exposure. (Source: Centers for Disease Control)

#

28,531 cases of syphilis were reported in the U.S. from Jan. 1 to Oct. 24, 1987 -- a 34.4% increase over the same period of the previous year.

#

Only 18 of the 4,500 members of the Montreal Urban Community's Police Department belong to what Canadians call "visible minorities." The black population of Montreal is now close to 100,000.

#

More than 50 mail order houses are now busy finding Asian brides for U.S. males.

About one-fifth of the press coverage of the 1984 presidential primaries was devoted to the primary in New Hampshire, which has 0.4% of the U.S. population.

#

Foreign-born women bear 1 out of every 10 children born in America, or 370,000 out of the 3,625,000 baby crop in 1986.

#

The Riggs Bank of Washington (DC) is writing off one-fifth of its \$132 million in loans to the Third World.

#

Minority children now comprise almost 30% of the pupils in U.S. public schools, 16.2% of them blacks. The black teacher component has dropped from 8.1% in 1971 to 6.9% in 1986.

#

Boomingest U.S. city is Naples (FL), whose population shot up 41.2% in 1980-86; shrinkingest city is Duluth (MN), down 8.7% in the same period. Sarasota (FL) has the highest percentage (30%) of old folks (65 plus); Anchorage (AK), the lowest (2%).

#

60% or thereabouts of the American boys born these days are circumcised. Only 30% of Canadian male infants lose their foreskins; less than 1% in Britain.

#

The final bill for Tabatha Foster's multi-organ transplants (liver, small intestine, pancreas, stomach and colon parts) may come to \$1 or \$2 million, depending on which edition of USA Today you read. Only \$49,000 had been raised for the 3½-year-old black girl by January 1 of this year.

#

The first 4 years of President Ronnie's reign saw \$37.4 billion in printed money channeled into the construction of 111,195 housing units for the poor and homeless.

#

The run-of-the-mill black murderer spends 91.7 months in prison; his white counterpart, 79.8 months. Black rapists are incarcerated for an average 55 months; white rapists, 43.9 months.

#

Over a 1-year period, 515 divorces were registered in Moscow for every 1,000 marriages. For every 1,000 women pregnant for the first time in the Russian capital, there were 272 abortions, 140 illegitimate births, 271 births in the first month of marriage and 317 births conceived after marriage. (Source: Russian magazine, Smena)

France is home to 3.8 million foreigners, says the National Institute of Statistics and Economic Studies; nearly 4 million, states the Ministry of the Interior; more than 6 million, according to the Front National.

#

In 1986, the FBI reported 17 acts of domestic terrorism -- 10 by Puerto Rican groups (1 killed, 2 injured); 5 by right-wing groups affiliated with the Aryan Nations (no one injured or killed); 2 by Jewish groups (17 injured).

#

The North Vietnamese regime has graciously permitted the airlifting to these shores of 8,000 to 12,000 hybrid children of black and white GIs, together with 22,000 of their relatives. The Communist Viets call these kids *bui dui*, "the dust of life." This new infusion of Mongoloid genes into the American body politic is expected to take 2 years and cost \$5 million.

#

At the turn of the 15th century, approximately 20% of the income of the cities in the Holy Roman Empire was provided by Jewish taxpayers. (Jewish Press, Feb. 6, 1988, p. 50A)

#

703,351 foreigners visited South Africa in 1987; 644,502 in 1986.

7 big-budget Jewish rabbinical and lay organizations are among the most active boosters of gun control. "No other religious body has as many groups enlisted or has made such a sweeping commitment to the cause," writes the American Rifleman.

#

There is now 1 government employee for every 15 American citizens -- about the same ratio that plagues the Soviet Union.

#

A 10-year study of "normal" San Francisco homosexuals revealed that 28% had more than 1,000 sexual liaisons; 70% had more than 100. Only 2% had remained "married" in the period. (Psychology Today, Feb. 1987, p. 60)

#

NBC has 6 female TV reporters out of a total of 70; CBS 14 out of 76; ABC 14 out of 77.

#

More than one-third of Mexico's 82 million people don't have access to running water.

#

As of early April of this year, at least 130 Palestinians were killed by Israeli soldiers in the uprising which started early last December. 660 have been wounded by gunfire and thousands beaten.

Advertisers will spend an estimated \$25.9 billion on network and local TV this year, up from \$23.2 billion in 1987.

#

Companies located in Kansas City (MO) have now paid -- under protest -- more than \$4 million in extra school property taxes ordained by a federal judge to speed faltering school desegregation. Since the courts have no power to raise taxes -- for any purpose -- this totally arbitrary act of the judiciary is being appealed. But it's quite possible the Supreme Court will either reject it or refuse to hear it. The High Bench in recent decades has been in the forefront of Constitution-bashing.

#

Fraud in the Aid to Families with Dependent Children program, which cost \$7.9 billion in 1985 (3.7 million families, 11 million individuals) is probably amounting to \$1 billion a year. (Inspector General, Department of Health and Human Services)

#

The National Health Service of Britain, which has almost 1 million people on its payroll, spends nearly \$40 billion a year and treats nearly 100,000 patients per day. At present some 600,000 patients are waiting for operations. Many have already waited for months, some for more than a year. (Washington Times, Jan. 25, 1988)

## Primate Watch



Too clever by half was **DAVID FRIEDLAND**, an erstwhile New Jersey state senator convicted of taking huge kickbacks for arranging Teamsters Union loans. After he had turned informer and done some squealing for the FBI, he took off for the Bahamas and there staged his own death in a fake scuba-diving accident. It didn't wash. U.S. lawmen finally caught up with him in the Maldives Islands, where he was running a diving shop. He arrived back in the U.S. in chains, leaving behind his blonde shiksa, **COLLEEN COLIGHTLY**, an Indiana-born bimbo.

☆ ☆ ☆

Reflect on the 150-year sentences given some members of The Order for violating a dead Jew's civil rights. Recall the various double-digit jail terms handed to the Howard Beach kids. Then compare these sentences to the 12 years recently given to **ANGEL CASTRO**, a Miami hospital accountant, who killed his white boss, Charlotte Johnson, in cold blood. The judge was **ALFONSO SEPE**.

Life turned sour for Tennessee **Judge STERLING GRAY** last November when he was forced to resign after being indicted for accepting a \$28,000 bribe from two defendants in a drug case. Some months later, his 32-year-old wife, Kristine, walked out on him. Gray then decided to end it all with a shotgun. He took Kristine along with him.

☆ ☆ ☆

**CLIVE ROBINSON** and **MARK WELLMAN**, the two black males who raped a six-year-old girl while her mother held her in a convenient position, have been given 45-year prison sentences (15 years before a chance of parole). The cooperative mother, **SHELLY CARTER**, who received cash and crack for acting as "holder," got 12 years.

☆ ☆ ☆

**ROBERT HWANG**, a dentist, stole a Stradivarius violin from a New York music shop in November and lit out for Tokyo, where he tried to sell it for one megabuck. He was quickly arrested by Japanese police.

☆ ☆ ☆

One of America's richest Jews, who with brother **LAURENCE** is rumored to give \$1 million a year to Israel, **PRESTON TISCH**, after serving as Postmaster General for only 18 months, is gone. He did nothing of consequence to improve the services of the overpaid and underproductive laborers in this monopolistic vineyard. He has been succeeded by another Jew, **ANTHONY M. FRANK**, a savings and loan magnate whose family beat the Holocaust by skeddaddling out of Nazi Germany in 1937.

☆ ☆ ☆

The **NOXIOUS NINE**, temporarily down to eight at the time, voted 4-4 to uphold a glaringly unconstitutional quota law which New York dreamed up to promote blacks and Hispanics to police sergeant over far more qualified whites with much greater seniority. A split vote in the Supreme Court automatically means endorsement of the lower court's decision.

Two New York cops, **ESMERALDO DIAZ** and **ROLANDO ROSA**, have been arrested and charged with robbing a dice game at gunpoint.

## Primate Watch



Sadist **JOEL STEINBERG**, who beat his illegally adopted non-Jewish daughter, Lisa, to death, is in an isolation ward in Zoo City's Riker's Island prison. The death threats are pouring in from other inmates. Hedda Nussbaum, his battered mistress, has been undergoing psychiatric treatment to repair her bruised psyche and plastic surgery to repair a tear duct, smashed nose and ripped lip -- all courtesy of her Jewish lover-boy. Lisa, it turns out, was used by Steinberg as his "beard," or drug courier. He hid cocaine and heroin under her dress, trusting that the narcs wouldn't frisk a six-year-old girl.

☆ ☆ ☆

Prominent blacks are sponsoring money-raising rallies for convicted and indicted black politicians. **WALTER E. FAUNTROY** (the non-voting House delegate from DC) is beating the drums for the **MITCHELL BROTHERS**, two Maryland pols who accepted a \$50,000 bribe to block a government investigation of Wedtech, the corrupt, bankrupt minority business firm. **JESSE JACKSON** lent his good(?) name to a fundraiser for **A. REGINALD EAVES**, the indicted Fulton County (metro Atlanta) commissioner. The standard black answer in these cases is "racism."

☆ ☆ ☆

In Cambridge (MA), black councilwoman and state representative **SAUNDRA GRAHAM** has family trouble. One son, **DAVID**, has recently been arrested on a drug charge; another son, **DARRELL**, an ex-pimp, is also facing a drug rap.

☆ ☆ ☆

Two days after the recent Jimmy the Greek blowup, **HARRY EDWARDS**, sociology Ph.D., professional black racist and assistant to baseball tsar **PETER UEBERROTH**, went on TV and said that entering a press box at a sporting event is like walking into a "Ku Klux Klan meeting." Edwards has not been fired; not even reprimanded. **HOWARD COSELL** once called a black football player a "monkey." Cosell now has his own TV show. **MIKE WALLACE's** notorious quip about watermelon and taco eaters was quickly forgotten, and he still makes more than \$1 million a year from his sinecure on *60 Minutes*. Greeks just don't have the built-in racial immunity of loose-lipped blacks and Jews.

☆ ☆ ☆

A 7-to-21-year jail sentence was given **STUART LIEBOWITZ**, who fled to Asia and then to Canada before being extradited and put on trial for stealing \$6 million in insurance premiums.

**C.D.B. BRYAN**, the hack author of *The National Geographic Society: Years of Adventure and Discovery*, took the Society's incomparable magazine to task for its ethnoncentrism. Bryan's anti-WASP remarks inspired the minority-ridden **VILLAGE VOICE** to comment, "for decades the magazine was relatively upbeat and racist . . . If you're not a minority racist, you're a racist. So intimates the Voice, which, if it follows its own admonitions, should prefer Hustler to National Geographic.

☆ ☆ ☆

Lawyers for three Palestinian women who survived the Sabra and Shatila massacres sought damages from **AMOS YARON**, the Israeli military attaché in Washington, for "wrongful torture and murder" of their relatives. Yaron's part in the massacres was so blatant that even the Israeli Kahane Commission recommended stripping him of his command. Instead, he was promoted to major general and sent to a posh post in Washington, where he moves freely in the highest social and political circles. The Palestinians had their suit thrown out by a U.S. district judge. Only foreigners who commit crimes against humanity, such as **ARIEL SHARON**, can get away with suing people for damages in U.S. courts.

☆ ☆ ☆

**WALTER WHITE JR.**, a black in spite of his name, was the recipient of mucho media sympathy when he claimed the U.S. Agriculture Department branch office in Arkansas was full of racists. The sympathy increased after he won a racial discrimination suit and his house was burned down. He claimed that a partly burned cross in the embers indicated that his bigoted white co-workers had exacted revenge. Because it sounded like his civil rights had been violated, the FBI entered the case. In no time, agents discovered that White himself had been behind the burning of his house. He has now been convicted of ten counts of arson and fraud.

☆ ☆ ☆

He was as gay as **GORE VIDAL** and as Jewish as **NORMAN MAILER**, but now **SHELDON ANDELSON**, Los Angeles homo numero uno, has gone to that special bath house in hell reserved for sodomists. Andelson died of AIDS in late December, much to the dismay of **Senator EDWARD KENNEDY** and **WALTER MONDALE**, for both of whom he had once raised large amounts of campaign funds. Andelson, a regent of the University of California, was a multimillionaire and had a lavish spread in Bel Air, which came to be known as the "gay White House."

A 5'7" "timid," mustachioed **HISPANIC** with a pockmarked face has molested young school girls in Queens (NY) at least 15 times. His latest victim is a nine-year-old he followed home from school and fondled in the lobby of her apartment building. He has also been known to sodomize his prey. In the same week in Queens, a two-year-old girl was allegedly raped by **KEITH FURMAN**, 18. The race of the Hispanic's 15 victims, of Furman and of the despoiled child was not mentioned.

☆ ☆ ☆

It had to happen. **HAROLD T. SHAPIRO** is the new president of Princeton, once the most aristocratic U.S. university and now a multiracial, multisex academic hovel noted for the weirdos in its faculty. **LEON KAMIN**, the most heredity-hating psychologist in the (Poison) Ivy League, is a pillar of respectable scholarship at Old Nassau.

☆ ☆ ☆

Most secretaries of state fade away when they leave their high office. Not **HENRY KISSINGER**, whose roster of titles includes chairman of Kissinger Associates, an international consulting firm; member of the President's Foreign Intelligence Advisory Board; counsellor to the Chase-Manhattan Bank; director of such blue-chip corporations as American Express, Union Pacific and R.H. Macy; trustee of such blue-chip institutions as the Rockefeller Brothers Fund and Metropolitan Museum of Art. Kissinger's visibility is at its highest candlepower, however, when he goes on the air as an "explicator" for ABC News.

☆ ☆ ☆

**HAL MINTZ**, head of the business department of East Los Angeles College, runs a moonlighting operation called 20th Century Travel Advisors. But don't think it sells weekend excursions to Acapulco. It's L.A.'s most profitable massage parlor, where the masseuses will give customers more than a rubdown for a \$100 tip. Local authorities say Mintz is running the best little whorehouse in southern California.

☆ ☆ ☆

He is ailing, his hair is thinning, he has the itch and an ear infection, and he's down to one Rolls, but the **BHAGWAN SHREE RAJNEESH**, now back in India, assures his dwindling following he doesn't have AIDS. He swears he was poisoned during his stint in a U.S. jail.

☆ ☆ ☆

Tying for second place in a Hollywood columnist's Tackiest of '87 Poll were **JESSICA HAHN** and **DONNA RICE** for "sleeping with someone and then talking for profit and publicity." The winners -- no surprise -- were the super-tacky Bakkers.



**Canada.** The Second Great Holocaust Trial is bringing to light just as much extraordinary revisionist testimony as the First, which took place in 1985. Regrettably, that light has been dimmed, as the Canadian Jewish community's demands that the Toronto and national media ignore the legal proceedings has been half-way effective. Despite the brownout, however, publisher Ernst Zündel has once again established an international team of expert defense witnesses, some of whose most telling points have been reported by the Toronto Star (circulation 500,000) and then picked up by the Canadian Press wire service and relayed to dozens of smaller papers across the country.

Television coverage has been extremely limited, in contrast to the CBC's almost nightly broadcasts of 1985. Limited as well has been the coverage by Toronto's *Globe and Mail*, which calls itself Canada's "national paper," although its circulation is only about 300,000. In 1985, *Globe and Mail* reporter Kirk Makin provided unusually fair and extensive coverage of the First Zündel trial.

This year's retrial became necessary when the guilty verdict of 1985 was overturned on appeal and Ontario's attorney general, Ian Scott, who could have let the matter drop, ordered a new proceeding. (For *Instauration's* coverage, see especially the issues of May 1985, December 1986, April 1987 and October 1987.) The charge, this time as last, is the obscure one of "knowingly" publishing a false and injurious report -- namely, the Holocaust-doubting booklet, *Did Six Million Really Die?* This year's trial commenced belatedly on January 18, and will probably stretch into early May.

A rather unfair question which we put to Zündel concerned the identity of his "star witnesses" to date. Reluctantly, he mentioned three names from among the many individuals who have given the court their valuable dissident perspective on the Holocaust.

Ditlieb Felderer, one of Zündel's star witnesses, made a stunning slide presentation. He is the Swedish researcher who has repeatedly gone to Poland and crept around the off-limits sections of the alleged "major Nazi death camps," taking tens of thousands of photos which raise profound, unanswered questions about the establishment's account of "mass gassings." Equally effective was Mark Weber, an American historian whose five days on the witness stand brought forth a surfeit of little-known yet thoroughly documented material which unraveled the entire fabric of the Holocaust story, as the world knows it today. Zündel later called Weber's wide-ranging testimony "magnificent" and dub-

bed him "the Robert Faurisson of North America," referring to the French revisionist historian who had not yet testified.

Some observers thought the most sensational defense witness was J.C. Burg of Munich, whose own Holocaust-debunking book appeared in the 1950s. Burg, a witty, intelligent German Jew, was imprisoned in several Axis camps during the war years, was active with Jewish groups in Germany after the war, knew many Jews who lived in other camps, and attended the Nuremberg Trials. A staunch partisan of the Left all his life, Burg bitterly denied the reality of Nazi gas chambers and of any German program of extermination, and dropped many other "historical bombshells" along the way. At one point he told the court about his extended conversation with Ilya Ehrenburg, the leading Soviet Jewish propagandist of the era; during a recess at the Nuremberg Trials. Ehrenburg told Burg that he wandered all around Auschwitz after the war, but found no evidence of any "gas chambers."

Burg praised Zündel's courageous work most highly, and noted that with two or three more men like him in the world, the Jewish people would have nothing to fear. His point was that Zündel was helping to uncover and publicize basic truths which all Jews needed to hear, and doing so in a responsible way which posed no ethnic threat. The Crown's attorney, John Pearson, flummoxed by this atypical "Holocaust survivor" with the abundantly Jewish physiognomy and political credentials, refrained from any cross-examination.

Burg was not the only Jew to come to Zündel's aid. Felderer's Hungarian-Jewish mother escaped to Italy about 1942, carrying baby Dittlieb in a wicker basket. He later joined Jehovah's Witnesses, who still insist that 60,000 of their members were murdered in Nazi camps. Felderer spent several years investigating the matter and determined that the real number was about 200. This naturally led him to question the Six Million figure.

There have, of course, been many non-Jewish witnesses for the defense. In their ranks should have been a British Columbian geologist, John Ball, who wished to testify about his recent research in Washington's National Archives. Ball uncovered about eight aerial reconnaissance photographs of the Treblinka camp made in 1944 by the Germans, after they had abandoned the area to the advancing Russians. These photos, which had received no publicity before the current trial, clearly show that the camp was still standing after the Germans had left it for good. It was not the Germans, bent on covering up a mass murder, who dismantled it, as often claimed, but the Soviets, bent on inventing a mass

murder. Treblinka was never either a "concentration" or "death" camp in any sense, but rather a "transit camp," as all the German records have always shown, used simply in transferring Jews to the East as part of a vast ethnic resettlement program. Sadly, the Ball evidence was disallowed by the judge, in a special session with the jury absent, on the grounds that Ball, though an expert on geology, was not an expert on aerial reconnaissance, just as much of the evidence presented by Professor Faurisson and others in the 1985 trial was technically disallowed. This was one of the grounds on which Zündel's attorney, Doug Christie, successfully appealed the guilty verdict. District Court Judge Ron Thomas might do well to beware of the traps which ensnared his predecessor, Judge Hugh Locke.

There are important expert witnesses yet to appear for the defense, several of them unknown to the wider revisionist community. Also remaining to be told is the story of a flagrantly illegal act committed by Zündel's foes early in the present trial. Yet this, together with certain portions of the proceedings having been "conducted behind closed doors," cannot be reported until the trial is over.

The prosecution found only two experts and/or survivors who -- this time around -- dared to come under the searching cross-examination of defense attorney Doug Christie. Professor Raul Hilberg of the University of Vermont, the world's foremost authority on the "exterminationist" side of the Holocaust debate, frankly admitted that he would not care to repeat his ordeal of 1985. In fact, no Jews would do so. That left Professor Christopher Browning of Pacific Lutheran University in Tacoma (WA) and Charles Biedermann, director of the International Tracing Service of Arolsen, West Germany, as the only two experts for the prosecution. Browning was Hilberg's hand-picked stand-in. Both exuded confidence under sympathetic questioning by Crown attorney Pearson, but wilted when Christie entered the fray. Indeed, they were visibly shaken to learn for the first time about documented Allied atrocities from which they had been carefully shielded all their professional lives. (What a superb "learning tool" these Zündel trials have been!) An account of the Browning and Biedermann testimony will appear in *Instauration's* fuller subsequent account of the Second Great Holocaust Trial.

For one horrifying moment, back on February 2, the Zündel case seemed lost, as Judge Thomas took pretrial "judicial notice" of the Holocaust. That is, he formally advised the jury that the German slaughter of the Jews was simply "a fact," which no reasonable man could deny. Fair enough (as it turned out). No revisionist historian has ever denied that some Germans slaughtered some Jews during the National Socialist era. What has been debated are such meaningful issues as these:

## Elsewhere

1. How many died? Exactly six million? One million? Half a million?
2. Was "gassing" involved in the killings or not?
3. Was there ever a plan or policy in Germany to "kill all the Jews"?

On all these three vital questions, the dogmatic establishment has taken a severe beating from the facts already brought out in Trial #2 and previously brought out in Trial #1. The judge's decision to take "judicial notice" of the "reality of the Holocaust" has not jarred the revisionist position in the slightest.

The exterminationist position is crumbling almost daily before the cumulative evidence of many "little people" who were themselves incarcerated in places like Auschwitz during the dreadful years. One such is Maria Vanderwaarden, a simple yet courageous Gentile Austrian woman from a farm background, who crossed the ocean to tell Toronto and the world that she was a prisoner in Auschwitz from late 1942 until 1945, and knows very well that mass murder was never practiced there (though many thousands did die). On the train en route to Auschwitz in 1942, Vanderwaarden learned through whisperings that she and the others would be "gassed." When she was then stripped and shaved on arrival and led into the "showers," she reckoned her life was over. But water, not gas, came out of the shower heads, and she emerged safely on the other side. Yes, she saw plenty of suicides and executions in her years at Auschwitz, and mass deaths from typhus (which almost claimed her), but there was nothing like an extermination program taking place in any part of the camp. "What is true, is true," she says despairingly in the face of the unrelenting propaganda. The prosecution could not or would not find any "survivor" of its own to call Vanderwaarden a liar.

In a recent press interview, Zündel made two significant points: First, as he sees it, history is not effectively rewritten in scholarly journals aimed at the hundreds, but in forums and movements accessible to the millions. Second, the orchestrated Jewish censorship of his second trial has indeed been halfway effective. Most Canadians who avidly followed the first trial are scarcely aware of the second. The thousands of supportive calls received in 1985 have become fewer in 1988. The fault is not his own, for he gives his all to the revisionist cause every day. Instead, he points an accusing finger at those in the revisionist community who could be helping him "blast the historical blackout," as Harry Elmer Barnes use to phrase it, but are consumed by lethargy.

Zündel's address, unless or until he goes

to jail for his thought-crimes, remains 206 Carlton Street, Toronto, Ontario M5A 2L1, Canada.

\* \* \*

Who are the richest Canadian Jews? It's a toss-up among the Beitzbergs, the Canadian branch of the Bronfman family and the Reichmann brothers (Paul, Albert and Ralph). The latter trio arrived in Canada from Tangiers in the middle 1950s, and in 30 years they became the world's biggest property developers (Olympia Tile and York). Their World Financial Center in Manhattan rents office space for \$50 a square foot.

In 1985-86, the Reichmanns took over Gulf Canada and Hiram Walker, previously North America's largest non-Jewish wine and liquor firm. There was so much financial hanky-panky involved in the Hiram Walker acquisition that the Reichmanns are now being sued for \$9 billion. In turn, they have filed a billion-dollar libel suit against the Toronto Sun for a story alluding to the possibility that when the family was living in Tangiers, it dealt with Nazi business interests. Where the Reichmanns got their original seed money is still a mystery. Some say from the British Rothschilds; others think it rolled in from the Hungarian Jewish Gestetners (stencil duplicating machines). Renée, the wife of Samuel Reichmann, the Budapest-born father of the trio, is a cousin of David Gestetner, who worked his way up to become a British multimillionaire.

All three Reichmanns, veddy, veddy Orthodox, sport either black homburgs or yarmulkes except when they are asleep or in the shower. They shut down all their multifarious business activities, including building construction, on the Sabbath.

In his book about the Reichmanns, *The Master Builders* (Totem Books, Toronto), Peter Foster provides some hitherto unknown information about Marvin Davis, a gold-plated pillar of the U.S. Jewish establishment. Hiram Walker, before it was acquired by the Reichmanns, paid Marvin Davis \$759 million for his privately owned oil company. Davis had assured the buyers that they were getting a company with "proved reserves" of 11 million barrels of oil and 173 billion cubic feet of natural gas. The real figure turned out to be 8 million barrels of oil and 83 billion cubic feet of natural gas. To help clinch the sale, Davis told his non-Jewish buyers the main reason he was selling was that he had "incurable cancer." Eight years later Davis, who has bought 20th Century Fox and bought and sold the Beverly Hills Hotel since he sold his firm to Hiram Walker, has, in the words of author Foster, "staged a remarkable recovery from his terminal condition."

**Britain.** Englishmen used to be famous for their sportsmanship. Some historians say the English invented it. Now they seem to be disinventing it. In the first lap of the World Cross Country Championship trials at Gateshead, four anti-apartheid hooligans broke through some barriers and tried to block Zola Budd, the 21-year-old South African long-distance runner, who is now a British citizen. Zola avoided them, stayed in the race and managed to come in fourth.

\* \* \*

A few months ago, when he assumed control of the programming of British television's Channel 4, almost the first act of Michael Grade, the son of Jewish showbiz whiz Lord Lew Grade, was to ban the airing of a docudrama on the bombing of Dresden. Grade's cop-out was that the "inter-cut" between fact and fiction was not adequately balanced. German Holocaust, no! Jewish Holocaust, si!

**France.** Twelve mainly Jewish groups sued Jean-Marie Le Pen, the leader of the Front National, for stating in a radio talk show that the Holocaust was a footnote in the history of WWII. Le Pen appealed the decision, that ordered him to pay one franc in damages to each plaintiff. The appeal was rejected. Now he has to pay 1,001 francs to each of the 12 groups harassing him. Undaunted, he says he will continue to appeal.

\* \* \*

The late German philosopher, Martin Heidegger, the father of existentialism, has probably had more influence in France than in any other country. French guru Jean-Paul Sartre was his most famous and most dutiful "borrower" and disciple. There is very little in Sartre's philosophy that cannot be traced to Heidegger.

That a German and onetime Nazi should be considered the most influential 20th-century philosopher is a stumbling block to Jews. In discussing Heidegger in the media, Jews often pay practically no attention to his ideas, but talk about the horror of the man who actually joined the Nazi Party and was appointed rector of Freiburg University with the active approval of Hitler's government. Heidegger's disciples always believed that when Nazi educational procedures became too rigid for him, he resigned from his post and spent the rest of his life writing and teaching, far removed from politics.

Now to gladden the hearts of Nazi-bashers, a left-wing Chilean who claims he was a classmate of Heidegger's at Heidelberg, which would make him rather ancient, if not senile, positively declares that Heidegger was a dyed-in-the-wool Nazi from day one. The gossip-monger is Victor Farias, whose book-length polemic against Heidegger has appeared in French. Among



other things, Farias declares that Heidegger did not resign his rectorship because the Nazis were getting too Nazi-ish, but because they weren't Nazi enough. After reading Farias's snide putdown, François Fedier, a leading French philosopher, called it a "shameless falsification."

Perhaps the most damaging charge laid against Heidegger by Farias is that he had never denounced the Holocaust, an act which has now become a religious test for acceptance into the academic establishment. What's more, Heidegger's first essay, composed back in 1910, was dedicated to Abraham a Sancta Clara, a monkish 17th-century tub-thumper whose sermons often held the Jews in low esteem.

On a somewhat higher level, Jacques Derrida, the Moroccan Jewish swami of the cultish linguistic fad known as deconstructionism (nothing means what it's intended to mean), fortuitously discovered and pedantically traced some tenuous lines of thought that tie Heidegger and Nazism to the same philosophical tree.

*Sein und Zeit (Being and Time)*, Heidegger's masterwork, is a wondrous creation of the human mind. The author expresses ideas so deep and so beyond our usual levels of cogitation that he practically had to invent an advanced version of German to get them across. If anyone has ever understood, described and prescribed for the messed-up condition of contemporary man, it is Heidegger. Is his philosophy any less valid because his politics don't appeal to Jews? Or because he didn't take off for New York and Hollywood when Hitler came to power?

\* \* \*

The case of Henri Rocques, the author of a Ph.D. dissertation listing the many inaccuracies and outright fabrications contained in the Kurt Gerstein papers, one of the bibles of the Holocaust, is not closed. Rocques received his doctorate for his Gerstein study, but then had it snatched away from him by the French Minister of Education. Early this year, Jean-Paul Allard, the assistant dean of the faculty of languages at the University of Lyon, the professor who presided over the jury that approved Rocques's thesis was approached in the university parking lot by some masked men, who proceeded to throw him to the ground and kick him around. The aging professor was taken to the nearest hospital, where he was treated for a severe wound in the head.

**West Germany.** A report from Holocaust revisionist Denis Doyle. In Koblenz, West Germany, in the "Gymnasium auf dem Astenstein," a teacher of Latin ethics named Rudolf Koch presented the revisionist view of Auschwitz to his students to reinforce his contention that the ancient wars described in Latin texts were much more brutal and ruthless than modern wars. After the state promptly indicted him, Koch was convicted.

ed. In addition to a fine and an impending prison term, against which he has appealed, a so-called "Berufsverbot" was imposed against him. Unless rescinded, it prohibits him from ever teaching again.

Roy Godenau is facing an impending prison term for protesting Rudolf Hess's incarceration. Previously he was indicted for distributing Spotlight's *The Great Holocaust Debate*. He recently beat the latter charge in court.

Friedrich Rainer, an Austrian, is still awaiting appeal of his conviction for being irreverent about the Holocaust in the presence of Simon Wiesenthal.

The idea of a German language revisionist newsletter has been tried out and the response was a deafening silence. The German psyche is a study in itself, and under present conditions very few Germans are receptive to revisionism -- a triumph of the "Frankfurt School"? national masochism? authoritarian adherence to a deceiving orthodoxy? fear? apathy? despair? The English-speaking world is, for whatever reason, certainly more receptive to this underground issue.

**Austria.** From a subscriber in Vienna. On the evening of March 10, President Waldheim spoke to the Austrians on the anniversary of the Anschluss. He acquitted himself reasonably well under the circumstances, decisively rejecting the concept of collective guilt, though at the same time apologizing for the Holocaust. The nervousness he displayed in earlier TV appearances was gone, and it almost looked as though he had decided to stay put. Meanwhile, his leftist and liberal enemies were holding demonstrations against him. Since they drew only a few hundred supporters, they were very selectively filmed.

Much more interesting was a meeting which took place in Vienna's Palais Auerberg on the evening of the next day. Recently, a political group called Aktion Vorbild Oesterreich has sprung up, consisting of people who are disgusted with the metooism of the People's (conservative) Party in accordance with their "Great Coalition" with the Socialists. They want a more thoroughgoing kind of Conservative Party, like the German CDU-CSU. Above all, they are concerned about Austria's image, which has been distorted beyond imagining by the media.

In practice, these people are the kind of conservatives who supported the implicitly fascist regimes of Dollfuss and Schuschnigg, but were nonetheless anti-Nazi. The meeting began with a recording of Schuschnigg's speech of resignation just before the Nazis marched in back in 1938. Since my wife and I represent views which are scarcely pro-Schuschnigg, we kept to the back of the hall and clapped only when we agreed to clap.

Admittedly, there was quite a lot to applaud. The second item on the program

was Josef Haydn's Kaiserquartett, which contains the old imperial anthem that later became *Deutschland über Alles*. While making some prudent reservations, the principal speaker, Professor Dieman, went after "the enemies of Austria," saying that it was all very well to warn against "hostile stereotypes," but many of Austria's enemies did conform to such stereotypes. They included anti-democrats who refuse to accept the result of the presidential election; freemasons, who had been so prominent in the recent financial scandals, including a lodge specially set up to defame Waldheim; socialists (who were a "red flood, even worse than the brown one which had engulfed Austria in 1938"); left-wing Catholics, especially in the Cartelverband (a Catholic organization like Opus Dei which overlaps with the Masons); so-called "artists" like a certain Hrdlicka, who live on Austrian tax money, produce "entgeisterte Kunst" (cf. Goebbels's expression "entartete Kunst," or degenerate art) and at the same time defame Austria. Dieman lit into Otto von Habsburg, who was recently responsible for expressing anti-Waldheim views in a left-leaning journal (though the speaker was very sorry to include him in the list). He also criticized Jews (with many exceptions, he was glad to say) who had ganged up against Austria, dwelling particularly on the cases of Edgar Bronfman, with his "alcoholic empire," and Simon Wiesenthal, who is always, he said, trying to have it both ways: playing the pro- and anti-Austrian at the same time. As for the charge that Waldheim was a liar, only two Austrian politicians have been convicted of lying -- both of them socialists: the former finance minister, Hannes Androsch, and the former Bundeskanzler, Fred Sinowatz. (Although Sinowatz is a Burgenland Croat, his real origins are gypsy. That is why he looks like the worst kind of Hindu businessman and is often called Ziganowatz.)

Professor Dieman spoke with such vehemence that the chairman nervously tried to gloss it all over. But the damage, I am glad to say, had already been done.

Since the war, most Austrians have played the part of unwilling victims of Nazism, quietly happy about what the Russians have called "a creeping Anschluss." West German firms found subsidiaries and bring in higher technology, while Austria does well in the tourist trade and plays a "reasonable" part in international affairs.

Who would have guessed that Waldheim, for years the internationally admired Secretary-General of the UN, would be the excuse for the massive campaign of defamation against Austria? The Austrians have taken note that Bronfman, who heads the World Jewish Congress, promised them that if they dared to elect Waldheim, the years of his presidency would not be "honey-licking" years. They know that their flag was torn up publicly in the Knesset on June 12, 1986, and that any accusation against Waldheim is given the widest possible cur-

## Elsewhere

rency by the international media, with snide remarks against Austria included at every opportunity. Waldheim has even been accused of being a spy for the Soviets.

The publication by Der Spiegel of a telegram pretending that Waldheim gave orders for the removal of Yugoslav civilians to concentration camps, has been proved a forgery, but punishment of the culprits is hardly to be expected. The Wochenzeitung reported a bribe of 200,000 Austrian schillings being offered for "witnesses" of Waldheim's alleged atrocities.

Last year, a number of Israelis were invited to Vienna to testify against Waldheim. Although the testimony was all false, the Israeli "witnesses" not only drew their fares and expense money from the Austrian embassy in Israel, but later claimed at the Ministry in Vienna that they had received no compensation at all. So they got their money twice over.

A recent program on Austrian TV whitewashed Tito and made out that the Order of Zvonimir, awarded by the Croat fascist government to soldiers like Waldheim, who participated in the Kozara offensive against the partisans, was an award for participation in war crimes.

The fact is that Bronfman's attempt to prevent the European Community from considering Austria's application to join "as long as Waldheim is president," describing it as "another Anschluss," has got under the skin of businessmen here. They know that exclusion from the European Community would be very bad for the Austrian economy. The Austrians are unlike the Swiss, who have a more powerful and balanced economy, not dependent to such an extent on that of West Germany.

But I fear worse lies behind all this. Not only will the Jews do their damndest to exclude Austria from the European Community. They may also incite the Yugoslavs, who are burdened by their enormous inflation rate and unworkable political system, to externalize their problems by invading the Austrian province of Carinthia. The tiny Slovene minority was recently urged to force local German-speaking schoolchildren to be taught in Slovene with the Slovene children, though most of the Slovenes on the spot are content with the present arrangement, whereby only those who want to learn Slovene do so. This issue could well provide the excuse for Yugoslav intervention. Meanwhile, the left-wing marionettes of the Jews are at work. European MP James Ford (Labour, Manchester, a city with a large Jewish population) is asking the European Parliament to prevent Austria from joining, as long as the "integration" of the Slovene schoolchildren is in doubt.

On the other hand, the Soviet Union seems not only to have withdrawn its objections to Austria's membership in the Eu-

ropean Community, but hopes to benefit from technology channelled into the Communist countries through Austria. Downtown Vienna is now full of Hungarians buying up every microcomputer they can find. A little blackmail of the United States and European Community, as regards the consequences of Austria's exclusion, could well work wonders. After all, Japan would be quite ready to act as supplier of high-grade technology to Austria, while she exports middle-range technology to the Communist bloc (all that it can currently consume at most levels).

Of course, the charge of anti-Semitism will continue to be leveled against Austria, but remember that everyone who doesn't do what the Zionists want is sure to be given that label, even if he is a Burmese, like Secretary-General U Thant (described as a "slant-eyed anti-Semite" in London's New Statesman), even if he is a Jew, like Dr. Kreisky (accused of "hating his mother" by Begin). As Professor Dieman says, we have just got to get used to calling our enemies by their proper names -- whatever we get called in return.

**Soviet Union.** Jews are being allowed to leave Russia again in considerable numbers -- more than 8,000 in 1987 (according to Jewish organizations), nearly 10,000 (according to the Russians). Eleven Jews have recently been elected to the Soviet Academy of Sciences, and a Jew, or someone who resembles a Jew, Comrade Yaroslavsky, has joined the Politburo. The super-boring, super-skewed docudrama, *Shoah*, has been shown in Moscow. But what about that high-powered conference of university scholars and professors in Leningrad who didn't challenge a note handed up from the floor and read by the chairman without comment? It said in part, "Nothing can be changed in this country unless we have renounced Marxism as a thoroughly Zionist teaching." Another note asked the question, which was read but not answered, "What is the role of Jews in the conspiracy against the Russian nation?"

\* \* \*

A pair of social dissidents who knew Gorbachev in the early days, when he was working his way up the Communist party hierarchy, have accused him of being a stool pigeon, a bootlicking apparatchik and, horror of horrors, an anti-Semite. Fridrikh Neznansky and Lev Yudovich, classmates of Gorbachev at Moscow University, wrote a report for the U.S. government in 1984 that has recently been leaked to a West German newspaper. The two attest that Gorbachev, who was elected secretary of the Komsomol, the Young Communist League, in the last two years of Stalin's regime, "enthusiastically" supported the

Soviet dictator's anti-Semitic line, including the denunciation of "rootless cosmopolitans," a term that was generally followed by a recognizably Jewish name. They further charge that Gorbachev got his first job in the party by telling tales about the drinking habits of the man he succeeded.

**Panama.** If the U.S. wants to get rid of Noriega, it would make sense to first get rid of Mike Harare. Who is this mysterious Mike? He is a former Mossad hitman, currently coining money as an arms broker in the sale of at least \$20 million worth of weapons to the Panamanian government. He also happens to have a firm hold on Noriega's ear. For obvious reasons, the U.S. has asked Israel to order Harare to leave Panama.

But what Israel is asked to do by the U.S. and what Israel does are not necessarily the same. It is not known if Israel has stopped training the musclemen who comprise Noriega's large force of bodyguards. What is known is that Harare is buddy-buddy with Noriega and that the latter's daughter, a Catholic, attends Panama's Israeli School.

It is a learning experience to compare Congress's and the media's treatment of Noriega, the right-wing strongman, with the way they treat Castro, the left-wing commissar, who has also been deeply involved in the drug trade and has accepted payoffs for allowing Cuba to be used as a way station for cocaine flown to the United States from Colombia (Washington Post, March 10, 1988). Congress's liberal true believers are leading the fight to get Noriega out at the very time they are leading the fight to keep Daniel Ortega and his Sandinista banditos in.

Reagan, the media and Congress, which have been tearing into Panama of late, have not been exactly forthcoming in reporting events. Every day for almost a month the evening news was announcing that Noriega was on the verge of decamping. Nothing was said about the fact that most Latin American countries, in one of those recurrent attacks of anti-Gringoism, were standing behind the drug lord. Washington's teary-eyed sympathy for Eric Delvalle, the president in hiding, would have been more explicable if viewers had been told he is Jewish.

## To M.B. and E.W.

*In this heyday of peace-prized  
War starters and dysgenic laureates  
Nobel maggots feed on dead lies  
To the accompaniment of  
The deep rumble of  
Chaos laughing.*

## Discombobulating Ma Bell

When the bigwigs at AT&T heard about the resolution that was going to be put before the company's stockholders, their synapses sputtered and short-circuited like a telephone pole struck by lightning. The National Alliance (P.O. Box 2264, Arlington, VA 22202), which owns 100 shares, asked for a vote to end AT&T's affirmative action program, which, like all such unconstitutional, minority-massaging measures, racially discriminates against white workers. The phone giant's executives moved heaven and earth to kill the resolution, but when the National Alliance appealed to the Securities and Exchange Commission, AT&T was ordered to comply with the law. In its notice of the 1988 shareholder's meeting, the National Alliance's resolution was printed in its entirety. All AT&T could do was devote more than a page to condemning it and praising Ma Bell for its policy of doing everything in its power to hire, coddle and promote blacks, but not mentioning that a lot of this hiring, coddling and promoting was accomplished at the expense of whites.

The outcome of the vote was never in doubt, but it was a good try.

## Cooking the Censors

Try as they could, Jewish organizations were not able to get those blood-curdling television pictures off the air. They were able to tone down the follow-up in the press, which was almost as full of veiled criticisms of the Palestinians as it was of stories of Israeli brutality. The picketing of the offices of ABC-TV News, which had dared to compare Israel to South Africa, had some effect in warning mediacrats not to linger too long and too embarrassingly on what the Israelis were doing.

Nevertheless, the American public was pretty well shook up by the events transpiring in the "only democracy in the Middle East" -- so shook up that 30 of Israel's most servile senatorial flunkies, led by Messrs. Cranston, Inouye, Metzenbaum and Kennedy, signed a letter warning that Israel, and especially Prime Minister Yitzhak (Hit Man) Shamir, better shape up. Lending the admonition a deaf ear, Shamir came to Washington right in the midst of the bloodbath and was warmly received by Shultz and Reagan. (Yet Kurt Waldheim, the duly elected president of a *civilized* country, is forbidden entrance to the U.S.)

In spite of the dramatic and searing TV coverage, Israel's month-long bombing of Beirut (phosphorous bombs on hospitals) was quickly and conveniently forgotten. No doubt the Palestinian insurrection in Gaza and the West Bank will also disappear down the West's cavernous memory hole. There was, however, one difference this time -- those 30 senators, pro-Zionist to the core, putting their John Hancocks on something critical of Israel.

Jesse Helms, the political switch-hitter who turned from the Senate's sternest critic of Israel to its biggest booster, joined a minority of Jewish senators (Specter and Hecht among them) who refused to sign. His political and moral ganglia are evidently not disturbed by the killing of some 130 Palestinians, most of them kids who were born in refugee camps not too far from where Jews had grabbed their families' homes and property in what should be known, but isn't, as the rape of Palestine.

Note: As blood flowed on the West Bank and Gaza streets, it was announced in Pittsburgh that the city's public safety director, Glenn Cannon, would make a trip to Israel to study Zionist "law enforcement procedures." Pittsburghers wondered if he would learn the intricacies of such types of Israeli law enforcement as burying Arabs alive with bulldozers. The mail sent to Cannon was so heavy that he finally had to cancel his trip.

## After the Fall

Al Campanis and Jimmy (the Greek) Snyder have now fallen by the wayside. Yet never or almost never in the millions of words expended on their allegedly racist remarks did any newsman bother to investigate the truth or untruth of what they said about Negro racial differences in intelligence (Campanis's remarks about the black lack of "necessities") or in eugenics and physiology (the Greek's remarks about breeding and "high, big thighs").

One newspaper, the Houston Chronicle (Jan. 24, 1988, p. 8) did print a garbled follow-up, which reluctantly admitted that there may have been some truth to the Greek's comments about breeding. John Hope Franklin, one of the establishment's most respected Negro historians, was briefly quoted to the effect that some breeding was going on in the antebellum South. The fact is that page 178 of Franklin's widely touted *From Slavery to Freedom* deals with this subject directly. Here are just two quotes:

[T]here seems to be no doubt that innumerable slaveholders deliberately undertook to increase the number of saleable slaves by advantageously mating them and by encouraging prolificacy in every possible way.

Moncure Conway of Fredricksburg, Virginia, boldly asserted that "the chief pecuniary resource in the border states is the breeding of slaves". . . .

What a Negro historian writes in a highly recommended book produces no hostile reaction, but when a sports oddsmaker or analyst says the same thing on TV, it becomes a national scandal. Truth these days has come to depend on who speaks it. What is a fact in a black mouth becomes a lie in a white mouth.

In rebuttal to other various statements of Campanis and the Greek, we quote the following from *Instauration* (Jan. 1980, p.20):

[L]ong articles have recently appeared in *Time*, *Sports Illustrated* and other publications going into sumptuous detail about various inherited physical traits that account for black dominance in sports. The principal anthropological findings seem to be that, compared to whites, Negroes have longer legs, shorter and more muscled calves, more muscled upper arms, a greater body to weight ratio, a smaller lung to body ratio, heavier bones, even larger adrenal glands. Last but not least, Negroes are more double-jointed and limber (the two basic physical requirements for "hanging loose"). All these differences make it possible for blacks to run faster, jump higher and hit harder than whites -- and it is this running, jumping and hitting ability that accounts for their superior performance in track and field, basketball, football and baseball. In basketball, for example, players who don't jump well are described as having "white guy's disease."

## Getting Rid of the Competition

A few years ago Rudy Stanko had it made. The Polish-American cattleman, a multimillionaire, was the biggest supplier of fresh meat to the military. Today, Stanko is serving a six-year jail sentence and his business is kaput. What happened to turn his life upside down in such a short time? What dropped him almost overnight from near the top to the bottom of the American social ladder?

Stanko has written a book, *The Score*, about his downfall, which he blames on Jews who plotted to drive a non-Jew out of a business (or cartel) dominated by the Chosen. It's a gruesome story, in which NBC-TV and Senator Tom Harkin (D-Iowa) play a part. If true, the Jewish penetration of American business can no longer be ascribed to Jewish business acumen, as the conventional wisdom has it, but to Jewish conspiring.

Anyone interested in this potentially explosive book may order Rudy Stanko's *The Score* from the Institute for Christian Business, 940 R Street, Gering, NE 69341. Price, \$15 postpaid. Phone (308) 436-7200.

## The Dark Ages at Dartmouth

Conservatives in Ivy League colleges have a pretty rough time. When any argument or confrontation arises between Majority members and minorities, the faculty, preponderantly white, but also heavily Jewish, immediately comes down on the ones with the fair complexions. In the ongoing squabble at Dartmouth over an illiterate, four-letter-wordish black music professor, William Cole, and the half-truthful, half-fearful Dartmouth Review, two of the journal's editors, Christopher Baldwin and John Sutter, were suspended for a year and a half, the review's photographer for half a year, and a fourth staffer was given a year's probation. What else could be expected from an administration headed by James Freedman, the college's latest Jewish president, who joined a rally demanding that the so-called offenders be booted out for good?

The Dartmouth Review had a run-in with Professor Cole, whose favorite instrument is the bongo drum, several years ago, when the editors were so amazed at the depth of his ignorance and the height of his hubris that they honored him with a feature article. He sued for libel, but dropped the charges when he found he couldn't get the libel law revised in his favor. When liberal-minority students built an illegal shantytown on campus to emphasize their dislike of apartheid in South Africa (but not apartheid in Black Africa), Dartmouth Review staffers eagerly joined the self-appointed wrecking crew called the Dartmouth Dozen that sledge-hammered it down. A few months ago the Review asked Professor Cole to apologize for calling them "white boy racists." Flying into a rage, he broke the camera of the journal's photographer. The Review's release of pertinent parts of a phone call to Professor Cole show all too clearly what is happening to the Ivy League professoriat.

Review: Mr. Cole? Why did you hang up on me, sir?

Cole: Hey, man . . . You're racist dogs . . . You're going to put your racist bull[deleted] in the paper . . . I know that you mother-[deleted] are going to do the same thing you always do.

Review: Which is what, sir?

Cole: You're the scum of the mother-[deleted] earth . . . You're a racist! You're bigots! You're sexists! . . . You're all [deleted] [deleted] [deleted] white boy racists!

From the above dialogue, it seems that the cultural level of Dartmouth is about on a par with that of a Harlem elementary school. The four accused members of the Review staff will appeal, but in a mentally closed shop like Dartmouth, they'll need some luck. As a matter of fact, what have they got to lose by leaving? They should be happy to be free of such a thoughtless cadre of educational throwbacks as the Dartmouth faculty, which rushed to Cole's defense. The unfairly treated students should be euphoric that they can now throw off the intellectual straitjackets which have become a required article of clothing for present-day collegiates.

## Sick Joke

Human decency in this country and century has become so degraded that some of us are often at the point of giving up completely on *Homo sapiens*. We certainly should give up on Doug Clark, a columnist (calumnist?) for the Spokesman Review of Spokane (WA). In his January 2, 1988, column, Clark actually rejoiced and joked over a particularly low trick that someone played on Richard Butler, the ailing, 70-year-old head of the Aryan Nations, who was acquitted in April on charges of conspiring to overthrow the U.S. government.

Butler had a German Shepherd that inadvertently ran into a porcupine. The dog was taken to an animal hospital where quills were removed from his inflamed muzzle. Before the dog was released, however, some person called up, pretended he was Butler, and ordered the dog to be castrated. The vet quickly obliged.

Doug Clark thought this was screamingly funny. One wonders how he would feel if the same trick were played on his dog -- or on him!

After 50 years of obsessive and pathological anti-Germanism, anti-WASPism, pro-Semitism and mountainous Holocaust propaganda, hardly any tragedy of any kind can befall a white activist. All the milk of human kindness is curdled when race-conscious Majority members are involved. As far as the media are concerned, all such whites must be publicly dehumanized. But what the dehumanizers fail to understand is that the obloquy they force on others must boomerang on themselves. The specialist in hate, the accuser of hate in others, himself is bound to acquire over the years a large supply of the same commodity.

Unfortunately, the hate-monger who hates what he calls hate groups or hate literature seldom gets around to understanding that he actually out-hates his targets. The man who has AIDS and doesn't know it is far more of a menace to society than the AIDS carrier who is conscious of his predicament. The same may be said of hate-obsessed newspaper columnists.

## Inouye Backtracks

Senator Daniel Inouye (D-HI) was forced by public outcry to author a bill, which was promptly enacted, that rescinded the \$8 million payola he slipped by Congress and President Reagan and allocated to a bunch of North African Jewish schoolmasters in France. Nothing was done to reduce other government millions sent to other Jewish institutions, which are religiously oriented. This has been going on for years without any complaints -- until the Inouye giveaway -- from the ACLU, the courts, Congress or the White House. Church and state tend to get very entangled when money for Jews is involved.

## Black Hero Muffled

James Meredith, the first black to desegregate Ole Miss (with the help of a phalanx of gun-toting federal marshals) is well established in the civil rights pantheon. In February, however, he was "disinvited" from speaking at Hollins, a women's college in Virginia, by the very same people who invited him to help celebrate Black History Month. Members of the Black Student Alliance, having had second thoughts, decided the onetime Negro hero was not a "quality" speaker and was too "vague," too "negative" and too "abusive." Meredith of late has been critical of his black brethren, actually going so far as to ask them to stop hitching their wagons to affirmative action, drugs and welfare checks and take a chance on free enterprise instead of forever downing it. Another problem is that Meredith speaks an earthy black English, which is not appreciated by the black college elitists, who have adopted the King's English.

## Teacher's Faux Pas

A few years ago, Instauration published a satirical, not unfunny job application form for minorities that had been circulating about the country in Samisdat style. One copy must have turned up on the desk of Ted Ault, a ninth-grade social science teacher in Pleasant Hill (CA). He gave it to his students, he said, to familiarize them with the practice of racial stereotyping. Unfortunately for Ault, such multiple choice answers as "charity hospital, cotton patch, free public hospital, lettuce field" for the item "Place of Birth" didn't go over too well with his minority pupils and their parents.

The expected clamor was not long in coming, and its main theme was "psychological child abuse." Ault was immediately suspended while the school board pondered assigning him to another institution as far removed as possible from Pleasant Hill. Since he has put in 20 years in the system, he can't be fired out of hand.

## Change of Mind

Crime in New York City and the woeful inadequacy of city officials to deal with crime are getting so bad that a couple of veteran antiwhite agitators have actually written articles admitting that Negroes, yes, Negroes, are at the nub of the mess -- not poverty, not racism, not any other of the many excuses that liberals and Jews over the years have used to cover up the simmering black guerrilla war against whites and against their own kind, which corrupt or naive criminologists call a crime wave.

Hugh Murray, a veteran Congress of Racial Equality agitator, vigorously and courageously attacked the NAACP and ACLU in an article in the New York Tribune. He accused the pols and the media of using Howard Beach to paper over the fact that blacks commit a much greater number of crimes against whites than vice versa.

Another joiner of the small but growing number of recanters is Pete Hamill, noted Village Voice scribe, screenwriter and anti-white propagandist, who for years was the sans pareil model of the ultraliberal equalitarian, putting his body where his mouth was by marrying an Hispanic, Ramona Negron, and fathering two half-Hispanic children. In an article in Esquire (March 1988) entitled, "Break the Silence, a Letter to a Black Friend," Hamill sounds off against the black underclass, charging that one of the main reasons for this group's criminal behavior is its abandonment by middle-class blacks. He accuses his "black friend" of trying to ignore the existence of "this ferocious subculture" by retreating "defensively into the clichés of glib racialism."

Hamill came out and admitted that he had deliberately chosen to cast a blind eye on this problem for years. He now confesses he was dead wrong and begs his "black friend" to join him in trying to civilize the black underclass before it is too late. In all his mea culpas, however, Hamill still cannot bring himself to talk about the racial aspects of the inner cities' boiling anomie. He still insists it's a class problem. If he had insisted otherwise, Esquire would not have accepted his article.

## How to Save the Nordic Race

White birthrates are almost in a free fall. Although demographers, who predict the rise and fall of population groups, have often come a cropper, it's a fairly safe bet that the present numerical decline of the white race, especially its Northern European component, is going to continue at a clip which may halve the present number of whites in the world only a few generations down the pike.

Nordics are committing racial suicide faster than Alpines or Mediterraneans -- and apparently nothing can be done to stop it. It's almost a certainty that such old standbys as baby bounties, progressive tax breaks for more than two children and medals for mothers of big families won't alleviate the situation. What is needed is a real shot in the arm -- a root and branch change of the economic system to bring back the conditions where the more children the merrier, where a human litter was an economic boon instead of a crushing economic burden.

Pending broad-based economic reforms which will favor instead of penalize expanded white birthrates, the decline in Nordic fertility can only be arrested and reversed by non-standard means of childbearing. It may sound like pie in the sky futurology, but science will surely someday develop artificial wombs which can be implanted with human embryos. Why not tomorrow? It's now possible to fertilize the eggs of women with the sperm of men in vitro -- that is, in the laboratory instead of in the female body. It is now also possible, though with some difficulty and with many misses, to implant an embryo fertilized outside the womb into the

womb and have it come to term. In fact, there are now some 10,000 fertilized embryos in deep freezes throughout the world, 3,000 in Britain alone. But what is so far quite impossible is to implant an embryo in an artificial womb, for the simple reason that such an apparatus does not exist and, as far as is known, one is not yet on the drawing board. But this doesn't mean it can't be done. Once one such ersatz womb is invented and "works," there would seem to be no reason why they couldn't be turned out in quantity, perhaps in the millions and tens of millions.

The invention of a successful artificial womb should rank with the greatest inventions of all time. It would not only end the pain and pangs of childbirth. It could revolutionize population dynamics. It could literally save the Nordic race from extinction.

The working Nordic mother could continue at her job and still have babies. The physical demands saddled upon her for nine months would vanish. Frozen embryos and artificial wombs would permit Nordic mothers to be fruitful and multiply long after their age of childbearing is past. It would even be possible for non-Nordic women to have Nordic children.

Stretching the imagination even further, it's possible to foresee a day when every child in the world would be born from an artificial womb. Among other advantages, this would permit the number of children from every race to be controlled in such a way that no race would be able to outbreed and overwhelm another with sheer numbers. Let's not forget that surging and sinking birthrates have been one of the main causes of war.

Since Nordic scientists are in the forefront of the birthing revolution, we must hope they will accelerate their research by developing and perfecting an artificial womb. They will not only be performing a great service to future women of all races, but at the same time may save their own race from oblivion.

## Straws in the Wind

- When the mother of a Narragansett (RI) boy, who was sexually abused by Rev. William O'Connell, found out the priest was being protected by his bishop, she sued the Catholic diocese for \$14 million. In their defense, church officials claimed that the Constitution "long prohibited the review by a civil court of the qualifications of a clergyman or his appointment to a clerical office." Judge Americo Campanella rejected this specious argument. The litigation will proceed.

- Despite Jewish complaints and maneuverings, the Carnegie Library in Pittsburgh put on an exhibit, "In the Claws of the Red Dragon," sponsored by the German-American National Congress. Featured were photographs and eyewitness accounts of atrocities committed by the Red Army as it drove 12 to 15 million Germans out of their homes and lands in East Prussia and other formerly German areas in Eastern Europe during the closing days of WWII. Jews managed to close down "Claws" for a couple of weeks, but this caused such a counter-reaction that the library was forced to reopen the exhibit. The whole affair was an object lesson in propaganda. People who attended the exhibit learned about one of the greatest atrocities in history (at least 2,000,000 died in the flight). And they also learned that some very powerful people believe it's commendable to deny the Holocaust of the uprooted Germans, but that it's practically a crime to deny the Holocaust of Jews.

- In 1977, Iowa repealed a law permitting the sterilization of those who are "mentally ill or retarded, syphilitic, habitual criminals, moral degenerates or sexual perverts and who are a menace to society." But in February, the Iowa Supreme Court, in the case of a Japanese couple who wanted to have their retarded daughter rendered incapable of having offspring, ruled that sterilization could be again carried out with court approval.

δύστανε, μοίρας ὅσον παροίχη.

# Instauration®

VOL. 13, NO. 7

JUNE 1988



## JUDGMENT AT JERUSALEM

Was this Ivan the Terrible, who led myriads of Jews to slaughter? Or was this the Ukrainian peasant lad, John Demjanjuk, who -- 45 years after the fact -- is being led to slaughter by three sworn-to-vengeance, hanging Israeli judges?



# Safety Valve

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

☐ Only when black separatists come up with a program calling for separation and the winding down of integration and financial compensation will we be on the road to solving our problems.

566

☐ An ABC News report noted that six million dolphins have been killed accidentally by tuna fishermen off America's west coast. How that number keeps coming up!

240

☐ If we wanted to set up an organization, how would we prevent it from being filled with FBI pimps? I suppose a shot of truth serum plus hypnosis would not be good enough.

300

☐ My own opinion of Will Durant's work is rather high, especially the volumes, *Our Oriental Heritage* and *Caesar and Christ*. I think he has been somewhat unjustly maligned in *Instauration*. Durant was a trained biologist and mathematician. In the two volumes I mentioned (published in 1934 and 1944), he writes forthrightly and logically about race. Both volumes address in some detail the influence of race on the rise and fall of several empires. Of course, in his latter volumes he does let his ingrown egalitarianism get the upper hand over his trained objectivity. (The final volume, *The Lessons of History*, is especially bad.) Nevertheless, giving credit where credit is due, Durant, with some help from his Jewish wife, left us with at least three volumes of history that are very readable and are quite a good place for a lay person to begin his acquaintance with the subject.

354

☐ I am currently reading a biography of Lenin, *The Man from the Volga* (London, 1932) by F.L.P. Veale, the author of *Advance to Barbarism*. Veale's dead set against communism, of course, but he doesn't let that blind him to realizing that Lenin ranked as an extraordinary man. Not that Lenin thought so much of his comrades. "Among a hundred so-called Bolsheviks," he once declared, "there is one genuine Bolshevik with 39 criminals and 60 fools." I enjoyed Veale's description of H.G. Wells meeting with Lenin and how the two didn't quite see eye-to-eye:

For Mr. Wells's internationalism was quite superficial, and at bottom he was an Englishman, with an Englishman's wholesome contempt of all foreigners. His attitude to Lenin was rather like that of a famous Rugby footballer who comes across some little nigger boys kicking about an odd football outside some African kraal, and is amused to find that one or two of them show considerable promise. He noted Lenin's glimmerings of the truth with kindly interest. After all, what more could you expect from a Tartar from Astrakhan?

English subscriber

☐ Why is it that Americans spend millions of dollars to see movies in which they know that guns will be wielded freely and that the main character (for whom the viewer is tacitly invited to feel strong empathy) will empty his revolver at his many enemies, killing them all, take a deep breath, and continue to walk on in life because of his bravery and defiance of unjust laws? Could it be that it is a reflection of the White American Dream? To live life like a man and not in the shadow of betrayers and lifelong sworn enemies? Could be.

480

☐ As for those massive egos which Zip 317 deplores within "laughable organizations with three or four members," we know what he means! Nonetheless, that problem is disappearing here in Canada. Many interlocking groups have grown to the extent that the few natural chiefs and the many natural Indians are now established in their roles. These circles can range from a handful of loosely organized, semi-active talkers, to thousands of respectable, high-profile, permanent and well-informed troops. These people support such groups as Friends of South Africa, Immigration Association of Canada, Free Speech Leagues and The National Citizens' Coalition (30,000 members and growing).

Main interests vary also, but invariably overlap. Rehabilitation of the brain-damaged leftoids takes time, money and zeal.

It's all quite painful, of course. But no doubt "unfolding as it should."

Canadian subscriber

☐ The letter about federal employees being "forced" to attend anti-Majority events (April 1988) brought a sad smile to my face. Of course they have a choice: they can stand up like men and make a public fuss in refusing to knuckle under, or they can quietly resign and maintain their dignity. The problem is that either of these actions means relinquishing the government teat, and they are not willing to give up a cushy, well-paid job for their own pride or that of their race.

Let anyone think I criticize unjustly, let me state that I am a former federal government employee myself, and I consider that there are only a few valid reasons for committed racialists to hold such jobs. They could be gathering intelligence for our side, working to infiltrate our kind of people into sensitive positions, or sabotaging federal efforts to persecute and destroy us. Any other motivation — especially time-serving just to get paychecks and civil service retirement — seems unconscionable when our race is dying by inches every day.

303

## Instauration

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

### Annual Subscription

\$25 regular (sent third class)

\$15 student (sent third class)

Add \$10 for first class mail

\$38 Canada and foreign (surface)

Add \$15 Europe (air)

Add \$20 Elsewhere (air)

Single copy price \$3, plus 75¢ postage

**Wilnot Robertson, Editor**

Make checks payable to Howard Allen

Florida residents please add 6% sales tax

Third class mail is not forwardable.  
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ISSN 0277-2302

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□ About two months ago I was wandering around different eastern European cities. In one of them I bumped into this little store selling religious books and items to Jews. When I walked in, the manager seemed to be unsure about me. I am 6'2" with sky-blue eyes. But when I murmured something about my New York grandmother, the ice melted. After a short search I paid \$2 for Vasily Grossman's *The Hell of Treblinka*, a 62-page book describing in detail how 8 million Jews were gassed at that terrible place. The book was printed in 1945. Today the official number is 732,000 for Treblinka.

926

□ Although history vulgarizer Paul Johnson is indeed a prime shabbas goy, he once beautifully rebuked a black who complained to him about all the "prejudice" he'd suffered. That was nothing, said Johnson, to what he'd suffered since he was (a) a Roman Catholic, (b) left-handed and (c) red-haired. Johnson is pretty good on the race problem, too (though isn't it ominous when Jews and their lackeys start turning racist?). I'd rather have working-class Reds on my side.

905

□ With universal suffrage, elimination of the literacy test, the poll tax and property-holding qualifications, voting has lost any meaning or any relevance. Now one sees the lib-minners out registering "voters" in hobo camps. Bag ladies are driven to the polls. The mobocracy rules. Add to that the promiscuous bestowing of American citizenship to practically anyone in the world who now asks for it, and being an American has ceased to have any meaning. Roman citizenship in the time of Caligula and Nero was a tad different than it was even a century earlier!

403

□ My *Instauration* hero is Richard Swartzbaugh. Could he manage to say a few words each issue? He's the only one who tries to explain "why?"

935

□ Informative work on Knut Hamsun and superbly written. Why (so distressing) are those few geniuses who tell it straight destined for suffering and oblivion?

038

□ I read in *Inklings* (Dec. 1987) about that fairy congressman by the name of Gerry Studds. Well, I looked him up in *Who's Who in America* and he's definitely called Studds. So why did he sign "Studd" on that photo? Maybe deep down he wants to knock off another "d" and be thought of as a stud. Actually, I was more interested in examining his horse-like face. One type of fairy seems to be boyish in appearance; another seems to be horse-faced. I can think of one famous sodomite who resembled the un-studlike Studds, and that's John Maynard Keynes. To let you in on a secret, they both look Neanderthalish. And Neanderthal was descended from *Kenyapithecus*, of course, and he enjoyed rump intercourse -- again of course.

955

□ Glad to see John Nobull back on track. After Mexico, I felt he might have gotten hold of a batch of overripe green magma.

803

□ The surreal world of television is revealed on those days when I am incautious enough to watch the news. Incredibly, the beatings of Arab boys are explained away by a series of Uriah Heeps while the shootings of some 130 victims of all ages and both sexes are barely mentioned. It's as if a commentator were to go into great detail as to why Jack the Ripper couldn't avoid getting mud on the clothes of the women he murdered.

100

□ I greatly enjoyed the piece on Ann and Abby (Feb. 1988) and the photo that went with it. I was struck by how much Ann Landers resembled Margaret Thatcher, even down to the fiber-glassed peroxidized hair and the pearls weighing down her neck. Did she instruct her plastic surgeon to create a Maggie-like look? Funny enough, the two most prominent advice columnists (or "agony aunts") in this country -- Claire Rayner and Marjorie Proops -- are both Jewish. These gals are anything but identical, however. Claire is dwarfish and blubbery, while Marge is shovel-jawed and gangling. Hard to say which wins the ugly contest, though if pressed I'd give Marge the prize. She wins by a short nose (if that's the metaphor to use in this context).

British subscriber

□ I have a small correction for the "Who's Like Us" article (*Instauration*, Jan. 1988). It was stated that the bicycle was invented by Kirkpatrick Macmillan of Scotland. In point of fact, Baron Karl von Drais of Germany designed the first two-wheeled vehicle with a steering device in 1816.

027

□ I must take strong issue with you regarding the favorable attitude expressed in *Instauration* (Sept. 1987) toward the half-ape, half-human monstrosity that was almost brought into being recently by a team of Italian Frankensteins. This attempt at playing God on the part of these pseudo-scientific dimwits is indeed, as the Jewish critic said, "bestial and repugnant." How on earth can you take the strong position you've taken for all these years against miscegenation and hybridization, pointing out the disastrous results of same, then turn around and cheer this "experiment" on the grounds that such creatures could solve the world's labor problems by doing all the "dirty work"? We have before us the historical record of millennia regarding the lazy, feckless and inept performance of such hybrids, who were always brought in by white men afraid to get their dainty hands dirty. In each and every case the result was only miscegenation and extinction -- from ancient Egypt and ancient Rome to the antebellum South and the Afrikaners of today.

900

□ I hear that the two Jimmies -- Swaggart and Bakker -- are co-authoring a book, *We Do More than Lay People*.

729

□ In February, Zip 229 wrote regarding my December Safety Valve blast at Greg Withrow's hate-filled approach to racialism. He said my love-centered emphasis is fine, but "we must also be able to cite the biblical statement that there's 'a time for love and a time for hate.'" Zip 229 will be interested to learn that I was married just last summer, and instructed the minister to read liturgically all of Ecclesiastes 3:1-9 ("For everything there is a season, and a time for every purpose under heaven...").

Not only was this the only recommended scriptural selection for matrimony with which I agreed, but I was intrigued by what my Oxford Annotated Bible had to say about the book and its author:

Ecclesiastes contains the reflections of a philosopher rather than a testimony of belief. The author seeks to understand by the use of reason the meaning of human existence and the good which man can find in life. He questions many of the accepted beliefs of Hebrew tradition. To him God is the inscrutable originator of the world and determiner of man's fate.... Yet, though reason leaves him baffled, the author nevertheless affirms that life with its limitations is worth living. One must face facts, accept what cannot be changed, and enjoy whatever good things God permits until death brings oblivion.... The rationalistic tone of the book and its echoes of Greek philosophies point to a date about the third century B.C.... The inclusion in the Jewish canon of Scripture of a work so much at variance with its dominant teaching may be explained by the traditional [but false] association with Solomon, its sponsorship by influential "wise men," and the inclusion of an orthodox postscript (12:9-14) which lays down the religious position in the light of which it is to be understood.

There you have it: a "Greek" book in the Bible, with six Hebrew verses tacked onto the end!

124

□ *Instauration* improves with every issue. The Wolfe review was excellent. He is the only Big Apple resident who came out smelling like a rose. Somewhere in his library Allan Bloom has a copy of *The Dispossessed Majority*. There are enough good lines in *The Closing of the American Mind* to supply a quote a month! Bloom is the first academic with the courage to give names and dates of the craven behavior of the professors who gave in to the unreasonable demands of the student "leaders" of the 60s. I have not seen one critical review of Bloom's book. Gary Hartpence was in that group. Do you think you could get him to review the book?

306

□ Zip 809 is right that the Holocaust (his word) is a religion that cannot be overthrown by mere facts. What is needed is the re-demonization of the Jews, and they are now taking that great work upon themselves.

101

# Safety Valve

□ I like the way Instauration follows up on those "victims" of the "vicious" McCarthy, and lets us see how few of them ever really suffered as a result of dat ol' debbil. To the contrary, most enhanced their positions and/or fortunes as a result, those in the movie business probably doing better than the others over the long haul -- once they'd been "rehabilitated," of course. Any normal, healthy country in history, seeing what was transpiring right within its very borders, would have immediately vomited up the poison. All the U.S. did was take a huge gulp of kosher soothing syrup (which assured us that so many Jews involved in the mess was nothing more than a "coincidence") and pronounce itself well again.

782

□ According to film historian Robin Wood, Alfred Hitchcock once accepted a commission to make a compilation film about the "death camps" of the Holocaust from captured German footage. "The project reached the rough-cut stage," Wood informs us in *The Mystery Writer's Art* (1970), "and was abandoned there, for reasons I have not been able to discover ..."

The most likely reason for the abandonment of the project would seem to be that there was simply nothing available from German sources that upholds the myth of the six million. Doubtless the master of suspense could have created an horrific account of the alleged Holocaust, but it would have been as fictional as any of his movies.

Wood bolsters the paucity-of-proof argument, and tantalizes all seekers after truth, by noting that Hitchcock's rough cut "now lies, inaccessible, along with vast quantities of similar raw material, in the vaults of the Imperial War Museum." Why should captured Nazi footage of concentration camps be "inaccessible" unless it fails to pay proper homage to the fastest-growing religion in the world today -- Holocaustianity?

823

□ As a vegetarian, I enjoyed John Nobull's piece on health foods. When you read in this area you realize that there are 1,001 theories about the right foods to eat and you begin to think it a miracle that anyone lives past the age of ten without going down with a potassium overdose from eating too many bananas or whatever. I did think that the acid/alkali diet was a touch crankish (or a way of selling paperbacks), but seeing as Nobull recommends it, I'll give it a try.

334

□ I loved the penultimate letter in the Safety Valve (March 1988) about blacks being the, uh, monkey wrench in the IRS bureaucracy. If minorities are ruining the IRS's life along with everybody else's, haven't we at last found a most useful, serviceable and dignified place for them in society?

070

□ We had a little excitement outside my flat yesterday. Tutu and Co. staged a protest march. The police broke it up with water cannon and arrested the lot of them. But Tutu himself was careful to avoid the cannon and more careful to do as the police commanded him. The American Negro diplomatic representatives attended the service in the cathedral. All the foreign television crews and newspaper reporters were there and ready. It was all carefully arranged to break the law and so display South African police brutality.

South African subscriber

□ In Memphis the police have a department called "Crime Stoppers," which tries to prevent crime from happening by paying cash awards, usually in the \$50-\$100 range, for tips on who is going to do what and where. Latest joke: A black woman had an abortion. Crime Stoppers sent her a check for \$1,000.

381

□ What can one say about Reagan's truckling to Gorbachev and Walter Krankheit (on whose avuncular advice the Fairness Doctrine was axed) in the eleventh hour of his presidency? I can only think he's trying to leave office pleasing everybody. Some conservative president -- exit stage left!

708

□ I was in a local restaurant a few months ago and managed to overhear a conversation (monologue really) spoken by two Jews in the next booth. They weren't talking about the weather or baseball, but about that more interesting old standby -- anti-Semitism. Both emphasized the need for Jews to be gregarious and "always circulate -- always circulate." That way, even in a little town like this one, everybody would have at least a few Jewish friends. Then when the "inevitable bad times come," every Tom, Dick and Harry would remember "good old Morris down the block whom he couldn't let down" if there should be an outbreak of anti-Semitism. The problem, one of the Jews said, was that the younger generation was getting way too "precious." Not enough of that old backslapping, hustling Jewish spirit. As a result, a lot more young guys now had no Jewish friends. Another part of the conversation I jotted on my napkin was that only contempt must ever be shown toward the opponent and only respect to be shown to the ally! It is simply "life-and-death" for Jews always to wear the "right face." The foe always gets a sneer, the ally always gets a smile and a pat, no matter how one feels about them inside!

The above doesn't fully convey the flavor of how the two talked. As I read it, many Jews actually feel a lot more respect for people like Instaurationists than they ever dare let on. They feel obliged to sneer at us publicly, and this two-facedness must help make many of them neurotic. No wonder Jews comprise one-third of all Americans who go to shrinks! I swear on my Dispossessed Majority I heard this discussion.

542

□ David Duke stated that Jesse Jackson admitted to spitting in food he served to white folks when he was a waiter. I believe this, but I think it is important for us to know where and when Jesse said he did this. We must all be up on our facts. Please tell us when and where Jesse let his guard down. Otherwise, that revelation can fall into the realm of rumor, and lose its sting of truth.

804

Editor's Note: U.S. News & World Report (Nov. 16, 1987, p. 41).

□ A very interesting report from that traveling Instaurationist about boozing in Sweden. A friend lived there for a year and now believes they guzzle more than the Irish. Some socialist paradise! He also says it is an accepted fact that the Wallenbergs are Jewish.

025

□ Instauration has stated that a pro-Majority political candidate should be "purer" than the driven snow. If by that you mean that pro-Majority office seekers should avoid even the appearance of moral turpitude (such as Evan Mecham's acceptance of a large loan from a sleazy type like Barry Wolfson, which has been used by the liberal-minority mob to lynch him), then, of course, I fully concur. But if you are inferring that the potential Majority leader should have no record of open support of racist causes or racist associations, then you must know that such a thing could never be. In order to rise in the pro-Majority ranks, a man must first join those ranks. That, of course, means getting smeared and harassed by our enemies. There is just no way around this. Unlike Athena, leaders do not spring full-blown from the brow of Zeus. They must have a "racist past," but must eschew any other kind of "past."

720

□ In setting George Bush up for Dan Rather's ambush, CBS producer Richard M. Cohen wrote the Vice-President that "your candidacy deserves special attention." This would seem to be analogous to the "special treatment" allegedly decreed by the Nazis for some Jewish concentration camp inmates. As Mr. Cohen is almost certainly cognizant of the Holocaust legend, he must have been smiling as he dictated those carefully chosen words.

317

□ O.K., ladies and gentlemen, here's where it's at: Sin is "in." No more abstinence until "lawfully wedded"; no more "faithful unto death do us part." Remember, confession is good for the soul. If you don't have a real, honest-to-goodness, bona fide sin to confess, use your imagination -- the raunchier the better. And if you are running for high or low public office, seeking a career of leadership or other exemplary status, or opting for an alternative lifestyle (whatever that is), you are eligible for our solid gold letter "S" (standing for Sinner) to be worn on the southwest side of the posterior as a symbol for your airhead sycophants who will doubtless line up, four abreast, and follow you even to the sea, where all will drown.

611

□ I was interested to see John Nobull joke about what might happen if his identity was discovered. I think he rather overplays it. Mrs. Thatcher is pulling the rug from under the more extreme forms of black racism, and the Jewish influence is being seriously weakened by reactions to the Gaza-West Bank riots. It's a pity that Sir John cannot identify with a pro-English organization that is not necessarily overtly political. One is badly needed, and it would be difficult to brand it as racist if it concentrated on demanding for the English what is already demanded for the Irish, Welsh and Scots by the Liberal and Labour parties.

English subscriber

□ The proportion of militant black teachers in New York State schools is on the increase. There is the daily singing of "We Shall Overcome." The refusal of white students to join in is denounced by blacks and by school principals as blatant racism. In one school, a Chosenite teacher stomped through the classroom removing all Christmas (Christian) symbols. An Irish teacher responded by erasing all the six-pointed stars she saw. And so it goes.

142

□ Dukakis lived for 15 years with a pill freak -- and didn't know it. I wonder what else he doesn't know.

333

□ Negroes also had objections to The Murder of Mary Phagan (Instauration, May 1988), as proved by this letter (slightly abridged) that appeared in the Village Voice (Feb. 23, 1988):

In this TV movie, based on a story by Larry McMurtry, black men are stupid rapists and buffoons . . . [Who] would swallow the notion that in the segregated South of 1913, a year during which black men were lynched left and right, a white person would so fear a black man that he wouldn't identify him as a murderer until 60 years later, about 20 years after the black man's death?

344

□ I've decided to vote for that old Trilateralist, George Bush. I think he is really an intelligent person, not an empty-head like Reagan. Unlike Nixon, Bush will not send a boy to do a man's job, thereby becoming implicated in a minor burglary. Did Bush arrange Contragate? A really sophisticated operator would never use government personnel in an illegal or suspect operation. Military officers and spook types are jerks or time-servers. Don't give them a job more complicated than buying an overpriced coffee pot. A Bush presidency might widen the split between the Eastern Establishment and the liberal-minority coalition. Will the Trilateralists be able to be real conspirators or will they prove to be another group of Boy Scouts?

208

□ Cardinal O'Connor of Zoo City was shocked and saddened by the racist tone of the letters he received. It never occurred to him that giving his Social Security to blacks (non-Catholics) was racism.

113

□ You can rest assured that were David Duke or anyone like him elected to any office, a way would be found by our enemies to either bring trumped-up legal charges against him with the obligatory media smear, or simply to make the election null and void. Arizona Governor McCham can testify to the truth of that!

766

□ I don't know why we are sympathetic to white South Africa. By employing and thereby propagating millions of blacks, South Africans are setting their country up for an inevitable black future, just as the white Southern planters in the U.S. did in the previous century. The sooner the regime is brought down the better, as far as the white race is concerned. Since the ordinary whites of South Africa can't stop the wealthy (many of them Jews) from hiring and propagating blacks, white South Africans who want a white future should leave and go somewhere else -- perhaps to Australia to help out before that country, too, is irretrievably lost. The only alternative would be for white South Africans to cut all ties with blacks in their country and form a totally white state with only white workers. This is not likely to happen, considering the greed of white businessmen who are all too willing to sacrifice the genetic future of their people for immediate profits.

652

□ Our "House Boy," J.J. Pickle, lib-minner extraordinaire, handpicked flunky of LBJ, now millionaire and congressman-for-life, maintains a (voting) residence in our precinct. He was in the doorway of the Democratic primary voting area glad-handing all us suckers as we left the voting machines. I decided to walk up and offer my two cents. I told him how shameful I thought our Israeli policy was and why didn't anyone in Congress have any backbone to stop the killing and especially the foreign aid? The squint in his beady eyes indicated he had a hot potato he had to throw away -- as far and as quickly as possible. At this point I quickly added the capper, "That, of course, is just one reason I voted for David Duke." In microseconds I got the back of a suit turned to me. Not so much as a "Thank you for your view, sir." It is always refreshing to be reminded anew how much we constituents are esteemed by our congressmen.

787

□ "The Zionization of Jesse Helms" (March 1988) was great. What a schmuck! To mind comes the exclamation, Et tu, Brute! We in South Africa had hoped that he would keep on backing South Africa. He looks dejected among the tall strong pillars.

South African subscriber

Editor's Note: Helms hasn't yet backtracked on his support for the white South African government. Not yet.

□ Though I am contemptuous of the profession, I recognize that we must make a great effort to study psychology. Any old black knows more of human nature than an auditorium full of white Ph.D. shrinks.

468

□ Anything as unnatural as race-mixing is bound to fail. As government aid to minority families mushrooms, minority families needing government aid mushroom. As government enforces equality and then favoritism for blacks, black rhetoric simply grows more intensely selfish and extreme. The idea seems to be, "The white man is on the run. If I can get this much by agitating a little, think what I can get by agitating a lot!" Now we see television shows where whites clean up after affluent, arrogant Negroes. We have a national postal service dominated by selfish, arrogant Negroes. We see our white youth learning to speak as Negroes, dance as Negroes and dissipate their energies as Negroes, always seeking the pleasure of the moment, forgetting discipline, respect, propriety and patience. It is very clear in Atlanta that blacks have become a special class, exempt from all civilized social responsibilities to whites and even to black authority figures. For some time now, only blacks have had the moral authority to take a black to task for any misbehavior. A local white retiring from the Atlanta police force relates that blacks routinely cried "racism" whenever he stopped them in traffic.

303

□ In reporting the ruling of the U.S. Court of Appeals that opens the doors of the Armed Forces to homosexuals, Instauration might have pointed out that the court, which is located in San Francisco, just followed the old weak-kneed custom of bowing to local pressure. We tend to forget that judges are the most political of political animals.

330

□ In early 1987, C.J. McLin, a black representative of the Dayton area, placed a bill in the Ohio state legislature demanding divestiture of all pension fund investments with companies doing business in South Africa. The state pension board estimated it would cost the fund a small fortune to comply. On June 26, 1987, this bill was defeated in the state assembly by the slim margin of two votes.

In April of 1987, State Senator Stanley Aronoff introduced a bill in the Senate that would "allow" all five state pension funds to invest in Israel bonds. Apparently all divestiture monies plus future investments would be "allowed" to be used to purchase such bonds. On October 1, 1987, this bill was passed and became law with few dissenting voices raised.

443

□ The latest civilization I've seen linked with Indo-Europeans is the Harappan, generally assumed to have been destroyed, rather than built, by blond beasts. An Indian scholar, B.S. Rao, has apparently deciphered their hieroglyphics and pronounced them a variant on Indo-European. Some British archaeologists have produced evidence showing that Indo-Europeans were around at the Harappan civilization's zenith. But what did they expect? That it was the creation of some Paki riffraff?

British subscriber

□ I found this graffiti on an S-Bahn station: "Besser Waldheim als Bronfman."

Austrian subscriber

# JUDGMENT AT JERUSALEM

*We determine conclusively, without hesitation or doubt, that the accused is Ivan, who was known as "Ivan the Terrible," gas chamber operator at the Treblinka death camp.*

*Dov Levin, presiding judge in Jerusalem*

*The evidence [is] clear, convincing and unequivocal that Demjanjuk was "Ivan the Terrible."*

*Allan Ryan Jr., former head of the Justice Department's Office of Special Investigations (OSI), who first brought Demjanjuk to trial.*

*I watched the first two witnesses for the prosecution on American television. They choked with emotion. They pointed a shaky finger at the accused, and uttered the grave words, "This is the man!"*

*Ecce Homo! . . .*

*I asked myself often during this past year how well I myself remembered the faces of the people who killed my parents and my sister-in-law, and who tortured me, and were set on killing me, too.*

*I have reached a conclusion. I don't remember them . . .*

*Do not bear witness where witness cannot be borne. Do not say again in the heart of the Land of Israel, "Ecce Homo!"*

*Frank Stiffel, "righteous Jew,"  
letter written on February 26, 1987*

*Hundreds of weeping spectators . . . burst into rhythmic applause when the sentence was announced, chanting, "Death, death, death!"*

*Reporter John Kilner,  
New York Times, April 26, 1988*

*This is going to be a curse on them [the Jews] and their children and their grandchildren, just as was the crucifixion of Jesus Christ.*

*Jerome Brentar, leading light  
of the Demjanjuk defense effort*

**O**N APRIL 18, John Demjanjuk of Ohio was convicted in Jerusalem on all four counts: war crimes, crimes against the Jewish people, crimes against humanity, and crimes against persecuted people. On April 25, he was sentenced to death by hanging. The Demjanjuk family's worst nightmares were realized as American newspapers appeared with accusatory headlines conveying this message: IVAN THE TERRIBLE CONVICTED IN ISRAEL OF NAZI WAR CRIMES. An appeal is certain, but whether the impoverished defense can raise the money needed for more than a token effort is doubtful.

Without a miracle of Israeli enlightenment, it appears certain that Demjanjuk will now enter history books as the (imaginary) beast who sliced off Jewish noses and ears, poked out eyes, gouged pregnant women with his bayonet and placed live bodies on burning grills -- when he wasn't busy operating the "Diesel gas chambers" at Treblinka. In such manner he will enter history books, but someday those books will change, because historical

revisionism is already undermining all the major facets of the "Ivan" story.

A fateful, but perhaps inevitable, course was taken early on in the Demjanjuk case, when defense attorneys decided to challenge the defendant's identity as "Ivan" but not the real or unreal acts of the "Ivan" character. The May 1987 issue of *Instauration* described "25 Reasons Why John Demjanjuk Can't Be Treblinka's 'Ivan the Terrible.'" Recent consultations with experts on the case would now call for an update entitled "100 Reasons Why . . ." Equally significant, factual and publishable would be an article, "50 Reasons Why Nobody Could Be Treblinka's 'Ivan the Terrible.'"

Regrettably, this writer, primarily because of space considerations, will only be able to scrape the surface of what Ed Nishnic, Demjanjuk's son-in-law, has described as "the most lopsided case ever conducted anywhere in the world." Demjanjuk supporters maintain files with hundreds of pounds of exonerating documents, and someday books based upon these files will pop up like crocuses on a winter-blasted landscape. Already, two commendable preliminary books have been written by Hans-Peter Rullman of Hamburg and Dieter Lehner of Munich.

One of the principal accusations against the defendant, the "Ivan the gasser" story, was given the lie in the Spring 1984 *Journal of Historical Review*. Friedrich Paul Berg, an engineer and technical writer trained at Columbia University, painstakingly demonstrated that the Diesel engine exhaust allegedly used for purposes of mass murder at Treblinka is the unlikeliest substance imaginable for fatally "gassing" anyone. Yes, theoretically, 800,000 Jews could be killed with Diesel exhaust, or by endlessly throwing tennis balls at them, but the difficulties in either case would be staggering -- and pointless, given the ready alternatives. Quite forgotten by the atrocity mongers was the malodorous odor of Diesel fumes. Berg writes:

*The intensity of the smell or stench has, no doubt, given rise to the thoroughly false impression that Diesel exhaust must therefore be very harmful. Although Diesel exhaust is not totally harmless it is, in fact, one of the least harmful pollutants anywhere except for some possible long-term carcinogenic effects . . .*

It is hard to induce headaches with Diesel exhaust in an enclosed chamber, except over a long period of time. Further, anyone finally killed in this way would have a "cherry red" or "pink" coloring, as the huge toxicological literature shows, not the "blue" coloring described by the "witnesses of Treblinka's gas chambers."

More recently, an American physician with extensive experience in forensic and anatomic pathology found other grave problems with the Treblinka survivors' testimony. Dr. M.J. Dragan, working for the Demjanjuk defense team, noted that the "Diesel gas chamber" cadavers were called, variously, "yellow" or "purple-blue and swollen," but "should have been described as vivid pink or pale pink and looking almost alive and comfortable."

With regard to the world-famous accounts of Ivan slicing off the noses and ears of prisoners with his sword or bayonet, Dr. Dragan stated that these are thrusting or piercing weapons, made of a rather soft metal. Human auricular and nasal cartilages are extremely resistant to cutting, even with straight razors and high-



carbon surgical blades. Vincent Van Gogh made a botched job of his ear, but even he was not "bleeding profusely," as was the supposedly severely dehydrated David Auslander, whom Demjanjuk was accused of hacking. Dehydrated people bleed slowly due to increased blood viscosity. As for the tale of Ivan cutting off women's breasts with "his knife," Dr. Dragan said anyone with experience at the operating and/or dissection table knows,

a woman's breast can be easily slashed or perhaps with due diligence and skill cut off with a high carbon content steel implement, e.g., a surgical blade or a straight razor. However, even a grotesquely strong Ivan would not have been able to cut off the breast of a living and resisting person with "his knife."

Even Shmuel Krakowski, the director of the Yad Vashem Archives, called by the Israeli prosecutor as a witness, admitted that more than half of the "survivor testimonies" in his institute's possession are worthless because of faulty memory (Jerusalem Post, Aug. 17, 1986). A more neutral psychiatric literature suggests an unreliability quotient nearer 90%. Dr. Dragan's conclusion, based on his expert knowledge of this literature, was that "no survivor should be considered as a credible witness unless the Holocaust Survivors Syndrome [the utterly unreliable memory of the average survivor] has been excluded medically prior to his testimony on the witness stand."

Consider the case of Chaim Sztajer, a Treblinka survivor from Melbourne, Australia. He testified in 1980 that "Ivan the Terrible" was really a Chicagoan named Luidas Kairys. But when Sztajer came to Jerusalem during the Demjanjuk trial, he took one look at John Demjanjuk Jr. and changed his mind. Anyone who could produce a son who looked that much like Ivan had to be Ivan, Sztajer now exclaimed. Curiously, John Demjanjuk Jr. does not resemble in the slightest either his father today or his father during World War II! John Sr., even when poorly nourished, was always round-faced and plain; John Jr. has sharp, even handsome features.

What happened to Sztajer was -- charitably -- an attack of Holocaust Survivor Syndrome. Another famous case of HSS was Moshe Mayuni, a Greek Jew now living in Israel, who recently saw Kurt Waldheim's face in a photograph and declared, "I could never forget him!" Waldheim, said Mayuni, was the brutal German who beat the members of his family and confiscated their valuables. Of course, Mayuni had seen Waldheim's face in photos many times before without linking him to the 1944 trauma. It was the new *combined* stimulus of Waldheim's face plus the Holocaust allegations which brought forth the rush of "latent and inappropriate memories."

Once Demjanjuk was publicly identified as the "Ivan" suspect, Treblinka survivors around the world, often with heavy-handed prompting, began projecting their bizarre Holocaust fantasies on him. But as Frank Stiffel, a fair-minded American Jew who escaped in 1942 from Treblinka, noted, those who hoped to survive at the camp generally kept their faces down and avoided direct eye contact. Had he been confronted with his guards at that time, Stiffel claimed, he doubted if he could have identified them with certainty.

The curious and characteristic thing about HSS sufferers is that their recollection of details generally *improves* as the decades roll by. Consider Jankiel Wiernik's famous model layouts of Treblinka. Before his death in 1972, Wiernik produced a new, improved and somewhat altered version of the camp about every ten years. Yet Wiernik's last model was blown up as a huge stage prop for the Jerusalem show trial.

### Frightened Ukrainians and Frightful Atrocities

Despite the kangaroo nature of Demjanjuk's civil trials in America and the criminal trial in Israel, the defendant might have

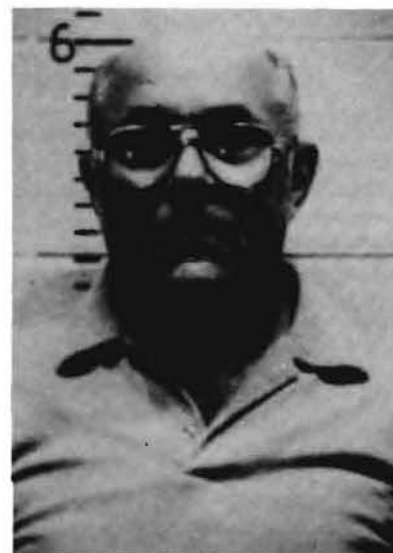
### The Faces of John Demjanjuk



In West Germany, 1947



In Cleveland, 1958



In a U.S. jail, 1987

prevailed had he ever had a halfway competent defense team. The sad reality is that his own Ukrainian-American community let him down, with the cowardly Ukrainian lawyers and historians leading the way. Almost nobody wanted to get involved. "Fear of the Jews" is a living reality in the Ukrainian community. Its members will still tell an outsider, once they trust him, that the agents of Stalin who carried out the enforced famine of 1932-33, which killed seven million Ukrainians, were largely KGB goons of the Jewish persuasion. They will also tell you that the several widely reported "Ukrainian massacres of the Jews" in history have been wildly exaggerated. Some are convinced -- perhaps wrongly in the vaunted "American democracy," perhaps not -- that Jews will wreck the careers of the Ukrainian attorney or businessman who defends a "Nazi."

In desperation, the Demjanjuks looked first for a local black attorney, hoping by the display of color-blindness to ingratiate themselves with the liberal-minority Cleveland establishment. Thus they chose one John Martin, and ignored the risk that he might prove to be a complete cretin -- which was indeed the case. Almost as incompetent was his occult-minded successor, Mark O'Connor, whose bungling compromised the defense effort from 1982 until Demjanjuk was on trial in June 1987.

An Israeli named Yorem Sheftel then assumed command of the defense team. To hear the world press tell it, Sheftel is a courageous Jew who risked everything to defend a man whom most of Israeli society had long ago decided was guilty as charged. But to



hear one knowledgeable Ukrainian insider tell it, Sheftel is a brilliant but unethical individual who deliberately sought to win his client an acquittal on the narrowest technical grounds while seeing to it that he remained a monster in the eyes of the vengeful Israelis. According to this critic, among other subtle obstructions of the defense effort, Sheftel kept several useful witnesses from testifying in Demjanjuk's behalf.

Given the extreme hostility of the prosecutors and the awesome bias of the judges, Sheftel's half-hearted defense was the last straw for the accused. Nor were Sheftel's assistants, the soft-spoken American, John Gill, and the Ukrainian-Canadian Paul Chumak, of much help. The latter was presented in January with a key 117-page document in Yiddish, just spirited out of Warsaw. He bothered to translate only half a page, although it was the newly rediscovered 1945 Warsaw testimony of arch-accuser Eliyahu Rosenberg, concerning the wartime death of Ivan the Terrible, which was clearly vital to the defense. (This document, by the way, should not be confused with a second long statement of Rosenberg's regarding Ivan's death, given in Vienna in 1947, and known to the Demjanjuk defense team for some time.) As late as 1961, Rosenberg was publicly stating that Ivan had been "killed" in a 1943 revolt at Treblinka. It was only in 1964, he says, that he decided his imagination had gotten the best of him -- on the matter of Ivan's demise.

To understand the Demjanjuk trials, one should appreciate that three levels of expertise existed in the defendant's camp. On the inside, with the best access to the accused, particularly in his Israeli cell, were the various attorneys -- most of them weirdos, time-serving incompetents and unethical self-promoters. A second circle consisted of close family members and friends such as son-in-law Ed Nishnic, who were masterful at raising funds (\$700,000 in donations), and generally knew as much about the case as did the lawyers. But they knew a lot less than did a third, outer circle of key supporters who were constantly trying to get past mediator Nishnic so as to directly influence the attorneys' conduct of the trial. The third circle would tell Nishnic that O'Connor simply had to go. But almost one whole year went by before O'Connor was sacked. There were many other examples of procrastination and mixed signals.

### Tolstoy Tolls a Warning Bell

An important piece of writing emerged from the Demjanjuk trial -- Count Nikolai Tolstoy's "J'accuse!" in the London Sunday Telegraph (December 13, 1987). Tolstoy, like American political pundit Patrick Buchanan and others, compared Demjanjuk's case to that of the Jewish Captain Alfred Dreyfus in turn-of-the-century France. Four days on the witness stand taught Tolstoy just how vicious Israeli "justice" could be. The three areas of evidence on which he was called to testify were the validity of Demjanjuk's alibi for the war years, the alleged "SS identity card" (see next page) which the Soviets had produced for Demjanjuk, and the postwar forced repatriation of Soviet citizens, which Demjanjuk had escaped by lying about his past to Allied investigators.

Tolstoy was brilliant in his support for Demjanjuk's undeniably vague and confused alibi. He explained in detail, "[W]hy I believed that Demjanjuk's story was both internally consistent and, insofar as it could be checked, reflected larger historical events." On the matter of the notorious "ID card" for the SS training camp at Trawniki, Tolstoy was solid if unoriginal, pointing to the dozens of orthographical and other errors which so many experts have described. In his third area of expertise, forced repatriation, Tolstoy, the author of two books on the subject, was again up to form. He gave scholarly support to Demjanjuk's contentions that he had been compelled to lie by the deadly realities of the "Operation Keelhaul" days. Tolstoy had no trouble showing that "Soviet refugees in 1948 had every reason to sustain the liveliest fear" of

forceful repatriation to the land of the Gulags.

The Israelis put four alleged "experts" on the stand to question Demjanjuk's wartime alibi and his postwar need to lie about his WWII experiences. As Tolstoy painstakingly demonstrated, it was Demjanjuk's simple, uncoached answers to questions, and not the experts' contrary versions, which reflected the realities of wartime. Demjanjuk had stuck to his guns, noted Tolstoy, "despite the strongest [courtroom] inducement to tailor his story to what appeared to be the facts."

It was only under cross-examination that Tolstoy fully learned what legal tricks the Israeli prosecutors and judges were willing to play. Rather than meet his arguments directly, counsel Yona Blattman invented from whole cloth a Nikolai Tolstoy who was a pogrom-loving neo-Nazi. When the exasperated Tolstoy's complaints to the three-judge panel had little effect, he threatened to leave, but was warned that by doing so he would cause all his testimony to be stricken from the record. When his ordeal was finally over, Tolstoy "departed for home deeply depressed." Later, in a series of newspaper articles, he exposed the travesty of Israeli justice to the British public.

Some observers believe that Tolstoy's testimony last fall was the high point of the trial. Though his testimony was often collateral or ancillary in nature, Tolstoy was the first defense witness with the gumption to stand up to the prosecution's bullying. Preceding his appearance on the stand, one witness had suffered a nervous breakdown, and another had attempted suicide, largely because of the brutal cross-examination of the Israeli lawyers. Tolstoy also proved that Demjanjuk, confused though he certainly was -- due to the passage of time and the poor legal strategy adopted by his attorneys -- did not lie, and that it was the Jewish historians whose testimony was either incompetent or prevaricating.

### Silenced Voices

Tolstoy had a forum, limited though it was, but many other potential defense witnesses were shut out entirely. In the ranks of the silenced was one W. Dubovec of Passaic (NJ), Demjanjuk's captain in a platoon of General Andrei A. Vlasov's ROA (Russian Liberation Army), who remembered the accused from anti-Communist days spent together in wartime Austria. Dubovec's memory for details, unlike Demjanjuk's, was called "superbly accurate," and there were no major inconsistencies in his recounting of the times he was with Demjanjuk. A lieutenant from the same platoon, who now lives in the New York area, also ran into Demjanjuk in WWII. Both men were fearful of testifying in Jerusalem because they too had lied to win admittance to the United States. Yet one or both might have agreed to risk everything for Demjanjuk if the defense team had not behaved so rudely toward them. The significance of their testimony is that Vlasov's ROA had a strict policy of not admitting to its ranks anyone who had worked for the Germans in any concentration camp. Thus, proof of Demjanjuk's ROA membership might have helped to sway even bigoted minds.

Kurt Franz, today a prisoner in Düsseldorf, should also have been called by the defense. As the second-in-command at Treblinka and the leader of the guard unit there, he knew that the real "Ivan" was fortyish, not twentyish, and was nothing like the "Ivan the Terrible" of survivors' nightmares. Since Franz is serving a life sentence, and might have expected a break had he told the authorities what they wanted to hear about so critical a case, his refusal to identify Demjanjuk as Ivan, or to acknowledge as genuine the Soviet-supplied "Trawniki ID card," is noteworthy. Indeed, no Treblinka staffer, dead or living, has ever implicated Demjanjuk in any way.

In addition to Dubovec and Franz, other uninvited witnesses included:

- J. Parakhuniak of Astoria (NY). Like Demjanjuk, he was a

survivor of the Cholm POW labor camp. He never met Demjanjuk at Cholm, but was willing to go to Jerusalem to testify that Demjanjuk's account of life in the Nazi camp, contested by certain "experts," was accurate.

- Nicholas Nasadiuk, an attorney from Montreal, whose testimony about Demjanjuk's notorious wartime tattoo would have mentioned that guards at the Nazi camps did *not* have them, for which reason its presence was an exonerating, not an incriminating, fact. (On the other hand, many Ukrainian civilians have such tattoos.)

- Greg Pomeroy, the defense attorney in the Feodor Fedorenko trial in Florida, who would have testified about the unreliability of certain of the "professional survivors" who appeared both there and in Jerusalem.

- Goetz Polzien, a West German lawyer who, while allowed to testify on other matters, was prevented from addressing the parallel case of Chicagoan Frank Walus, the man who, through orchestrated false witnesses, was convicted of being a "major war criminal" before wartime associates cleared him with an ironclad alibi.

- Joaquín García Rives, the last known Spanish survivor of Treblinka, who remembers an "Ivan" who, when in his forties in 1943, was killed by a fellow prisoner. Though García Rives is himself a confused sufferer from advanced HSS, he is well-meaning and should have been brought forward to counter the malevolent witnesses who are mortally infected with the disease.

- Former Treblinka inmates Eugenia Samuel and Josef Wujek, both of Poland, who found no resemblance between Demjanjuk and the "Ivan" whom they remembered, but were forbidden visas to leave their country and testify.

- Jonathan Ramsey, a New England physician, whose manuscript, "The Case of the Missing Hyphen," summarizes many of the facts concerning the superiority of Western commercial faking of Nazi seals and documents to the incompetent bureaucratic efforts of the KGB.

- Various Israeli Jews, described by the Washington Post (Aug. 17, 1987) as being "fearful" of testifying in Demjanjuk's behalf. Some were said to believe they would have to be buried abroad if they spoke up for the accused.

- Archives, kept under lock in Warsaw and Koblenz, West Germany, and cited by Demjanjuk's son as "critical" to his father's exoneration. Yet the Jerusalem judges, as well as Yorem Sheftel, declined to ask that these files be opened for examination by the defense.

In several of these cases, the blame lies squarely on the prosecution; in others, the defense must be faulted; and, in still others, the locus of blame is complex or unclear. Malice is sometimes involved, though bungling also figures in the equation. This much is indisputable: many good people who should have come to Jerusalem and spoken up for Demjanjuk did not.

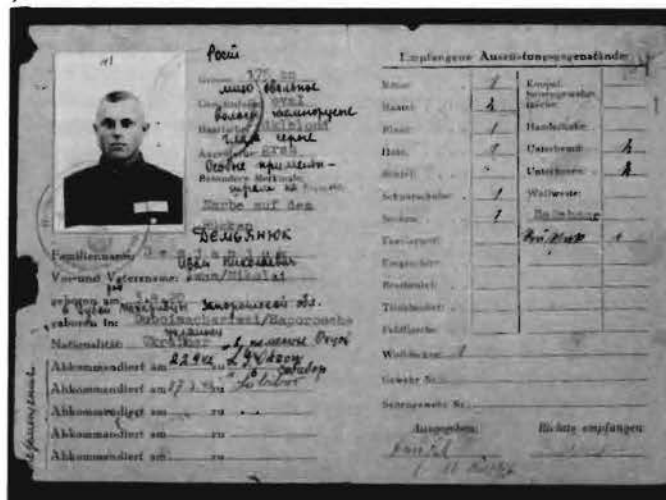
### Message from the Russians?

With or without the key witnesses, even Judge Lynch might have acquitted Demjanjuk, given that the one and only piece of alleged documentary evidence against him, the ID card from the Trawniki SS training camp, was so transparently bogus. As Instaurator (May 1987) noted:

Molod Ukrainy (Ukrainian Youth, circulation 1,000,000) 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!

How in the world can the Soviets go on calling the man a guard at Sobibor, even as the Israelis continue to brand him "Ivan of Treblinka"? The Alice in Wonderland situation -- the greater the contradiction, the more it persists -- seems completely mad.

"Both nations have incredible chutzpah," said one non-Jewish trial observer. Reflecting further, he noted that the Soviets have actually said nothing about Demjanjuk for the past two years, since the revelations in Molod Ukrainy. The only thing resembling a Soviet statement during this time was the convenient appearance, in Israel last August, of three more Soviet-held "Trawniki ID cards," resembling the original Demjanjuk one, not the later version. ("Convenient" because the Demjanjuk defense had been loudly complaining that his ID card was one of a kind.) The cards, by the way, were flown in on Armand Hammer's private jet.



**The ID card never mentioned Treblinka**

The first of the two Demjanjuk IDs has the Ohioan's head sitting on top of a strange uniform -- but the crudity of the paste-on job is obvious. Demjanjuk's youthful face is lighted from above. The uniformed body beneath it -- obviously belonging to someone else -- is lighted from the left, and casts horizontal shadows. There is also something like a scar visible on the subject's neck, and Demjanjuk has no such "scar." As also pointed out in Instaurator (May 1987), the alleged ID card contains errors of German spelling and word usage, a false height for its bearer, alterations and signs of tampering, plus other oddities.

Dr. Julius Grant, a British Jew who has written 28 books on forensic science, appeared in Demjanjuk's defense and declared his near certainty that the signature on the ID card was a forgery. Grant also noted that the card's paper was partly made of rags, a material so scarce during WWII that it "was hoarded like gold."

Equally curious is how Demjanjuk's card managed to survive. Experts told the court that carriers of such cards generally burned them after Germany lost the war, for obvious reasons. The Soviets have never offered any explanation of how Demjanjuk might have lost his card or where it was found.

Another point to consider: Demjanjuk might well have been executed by the Germans had they found him carrying so blatant a forgery. A special department of the Gestapo had the job of uncovering such frauds, which were usually the work of partisans, and summary execution was the penalty for those caught.

### The Skull-Cracking Christian

In their verdict, the judges ruled that "eyewitnesses" Pinchas Epstein, Josef Czarny and Yechiel Reichman were especially credible. Credible? Here are a few excerpts from their testimony:

Epstein: "He would crack skulls, cut off ears. Eyes were gouged,

pregnant women were stabbed in the abdomen" (USA Today). "He would crack skulls and cut off ears and commit the most indescribable atrocities on the corpses." He'd also place live old women and newborns onto a fiery grill (New York Times). "Ivan split one head after another . . ." (New York Post).

Josef Czarny was singled out by Judge Norman Roettger, in the Florida Fedorenko case, as the most deplorable of the professional Treblinka survivors, a man who "would become more theatrical when he was aware the court was watching him closely." In Jerusalem, Czarny told of a "large vicious dog with brown spots" named Bari, who "had been trained to snap off genitals." As the Providence Journal-Bulletin reported (March 3, 1987):

A German guard "would call to his dog and point at someone and the dog would tear off the sexual organ, and the blood would flow all over the place. Can anyone understand this?" Czarny said, pulling out a handkerchief.

Czarny flashed a desperate look at Demjanjuk . . . and told the court the defendant killed his family.

"Why did you murder them?" the prosecution witness screamed. "What did they do to you? Why did you murder them? Why? Why?"

With his voice rising to the point that his testimony was almost unintelligible, Czarny apologized for losing control of himself.

"I am in Treblinka now," Czarny said through muffled sobs.

He halted his testimony for five minutes, weeping constantly.

"I'm sorry, your honor, but you must understand, I'm reliving Treblinka right now," said Czarny . . .

It is doubtful if one reader in ten thousand of this account knew about the American judge's assessment of Czarny.

"I am in Treblinka now," said Czarny -- and, indeed, many prominent Jews are determined that their people must Never Again leave the sacred precinct of the "gas chambers." Consider the words of Judge Dov Levin, read by Judge Zwi Tal at the death-sentencing on April 25:

[For Demjanjuk's crimes] there can eternally be no forgiveness -- no forgiveness in the law, nor forgiveness in the heart.

We must look upon these crimes as beyond time, as if Treblinka still existed and Jews in their tens of thousands were still being asphyxiated and crying out from torn lungs . . .

Ivan the Terrible still stands and poisons, stands and stabs, neither respecting the face of the old nor sparing the young. He slices off breasts, cuts open stomachs, shoots a boy, drills into living flesh.

Perhaps only a Howard F. Stein can make sense of this. He's the Jewish shrink who says that Judaism, in essence, is now and has always been a "group fantasy" of collective persecution. (See the Journal of Psychohistory, Fall 1978.)

By the judges' own peculiar logic, their heartless verdict will "continue to live" forevermore. An unforgetting, unforgiving people must, it would seem, finally produce the same mentality in others. If the trial and crucifixion of Christ could haunt the Jews for generations, perhaps Jerome Brentar is right to believe that the trial and hanging of Demjanjuk, the railroaded Christian, will produce a similar "curse" on his people.

### The Buddha in the Circus

An Israeli Holocaust expert recently published a book about Treblinka and other camps and inserted the name "Demjanjuk" in the midst of old survivor testimony where only the name "Ivan" had appeared previously. Actually, there is no mention anywhere of "Demjanjuk" in original Treblinka memoirs, and virtually no mention of any "Ivan," "Terrible" or otherwise. A rare exception is the testimony of Jankiel Wiernik, the disturbed carpenter, who built the various models of Treblinka and claimed that "Ivan would nail our ears to the wall." He also said that Germans would

"tear a child in half" with their hands and use a woman's body for "kindling." Yet the delusional Wiernik was only a Little Liar.

The Big Liars in "Shoah business" are identified by their utter lack of concern about the origins of the scorching allegations. The same New York Times, which lately has been absolving all those kindly Jewish Bolsheviks sentenced to death in Stalin's show trials in the 30s, was not disturbed that the semi-secret deal between the Soviet KGB and the American OSI that launched today's Great Nazi Hunt was negotiated with none other than Roman Rudenko as the Soviet representative -- i.e., the same Roman Rudenko of Moscow show-trial infamy! It was the American Communist Michael Hanusiak whose pro-Soviet News from Ukraine, in 1975, first named the American and Ukraine patriot John Demjanjuk as a "war criminal," thereby, with additional prompting, stirring up the imaginations of all the Little Liars.

To the ranks of the Big Liars may now be added Demjanjuk's onetime lawyer, Mark O'Connor. On April 19, he told his hometown Buffalo News that his former client "could not have had a fairer trial" and "received as fair a trial as he could have gotten anywhere in the world." O'Connor said this after the court, in its verdict, had declared the surrealistic Trawniki ID card to be authentic!

A later member of Demjanjuk's defense team, attorney John Gill, says O'Connor should be disbarred because in five years he never found one usable witness for his client. Gill's own reaction to the verdict: "My God in heaven, according to the judges we didn't do anything right. They ruled against us on every single point." But O'Connor, apparently still seething over his dismissal, will long be quoted as the "defense attorney" who "admitted" that Demjanjuk "could not have had a fairer trial." (O'Connor also ominously noted that the Jerusalem trial record will be used as a major precedent in international law.)

The "fairness" of Demjanjuk's trial was not apparent to James Travers, the Montreal Gazette reporter who, last December 3, described a circus-like atmosphere of hectoring defense witnesses and lawyers harassed by the bench and openly threatened from the galleries. "Constant hysteria" is the way another observer described it. Even the Washington Post (Aug. 17, 1987) noted that "Americans at the trial, including attorneys . . . expressed shock last week" at the judicial conduct. Nor should one forget the harsh verdict of Nikolai Tolstoy.

Remarkably, the accused and his family seldom lost their cool. Demjanjuk's "Buddha-like calm" attracted the interest of the Washington Jewish Week (March 5, 1987): "He sits impassively, almost never reacting to the testimony against him, his large, bald face almost stupid in its calmness."

Though he blew up on rare occasions, Demjanjuk did most of his emoting in private. With his family in his cell, he wept freely. His closest relatives have taken the long ordeal very hard.

No priest was allowed to see the prisoner for two years, and he was watched around the clock by three guards and a TV camera. Communications were restricted at first, but for the past year Demjanjuk has been able to write uncensored letters, whose contents have been too kind to his captors.

The final word concerning the earthly fate of John Demjanjuk -- unless his appeal should succeed -- was spoken by Dov Levin, the trial's chief judge. During World War II, Levin belonged to Prime Minister Yitzhak Shamir's terrorist outfit, the Lehi/Stern Gang -- which took the initiative in pursuing Jewish collaboration with the Nazis and which committed crimes against innocent Palestinians that would make Ivan the Terrible, whoever he might have been, shudder. Shamir gave his old fellow murderer a boost -- and further fueled the trial's emotion -- when he appeared among the spectators near the start of the proceedings.

# THE ASIANS ARE "GRINDING" US UNDER

IN HIS ESSAY, "On the Ignorance of the Learned," William Hazlitt skewers the sort of young man known today as a "grind." The "idler at school," he writes, is often the man of high spirits and a fuller vision, while the plodding scholar may only be he who lacks "sufficient relish or amusement in other things." Overstating the case a bit, Hazlitt suggests that "what passes for stupidity is much oftener a want of interest, or a sufficient motive to fix the attention and force a reluctant application to the dry and unmeaning pursuits of school-learning. The best capacities are as much above this drudgery as the dullest are beneath it." The author cites Shakespeare, Thomas Gray and William Collins as fine specimens of the "wayward," imaginative, unscholastic type, and sums up his case with a line of poetry: "Th' enthusiast Fancy was a truant ever."

Few would have predicted that the status of "grind" would suddenly become a red-hot political issue on campuses across America. But the massive East Asian immigration of the past 25 years has made it exactly that. Though Asians comprise barely 2% of the nation's college-age population, they already constitute 11% of the collective freshmen classes in the Ivy League, and 26% of the freshman class at Berkeley. Brains and selective immigration have had something to do with the trend. But so, to put it crudely but correctly, has *Asian nerdiness*. It was no accident that the movie, *Revenge of the Nerds*, featured large Asian and Jewish nerd contingents.

With all due respect (and a lot is due), few Asian Americans are exactly "big wheels on campus." One result of this is evident every Saturday night in college libraries from coast to coast. While white students are out enjoying those "high spirits" which Hazlitt praised, many of the Asians -- much like the nice sort of girl who always excelled in penmanship -- are obediently performing every last jot of work the professor assigned them. White students used to be (and usually still are) taunted mercilessly for this sort of bland conformism to educational authority. Yellow students generally get away with it. "After all, they're only gooks." The racial double standard that makes Asian but not white nerdiness "acceptable" permeates the groves of academe.

It's become a hot issue because Asian-American activists are now demanding that even more Orientals be let into the elite schools, and not held back because of their lack of extracurricular activities and "well-roundedness." When it comes to Asians, test scores should be the decisive factor, say men like Stephen Ho of the Chinese-American Legal Defense Fund and Henry Der of Chinese for Affirmative Action. Der's use of the term "affirmative action" is highly ironic (though he doesn't see it) because it is here being used to mean the precise opposite of what blacks and Hispanics intend. Logically, it is whites who could well demand "affirmative action" in the Ivy League to reduce the Asian quota from 11% toward 2%. But Der uses

it while calling for raising Asians from 11% toward 20%.

Both Der and Ho are truly malevolent. New to this country, in which they have flourished enormously, they both insist that the "real competition" for university places is between Asians and whites, not between Asians and blacks or Hispanics. Both are all in favor of "dummy" quotas for blacks and Hispanics and "smarty" quotas for their own kind. Squeeze the pathetic honkies at both ends is their credo -- though, of course, they express it more discreetly.

For decades, all we heard was that white "grinds" were a relatively worthless lot and should step aside for those "well-rounded" blacks who could fight, dance and dribble a basketball at the same time. Yale psychologist Robert J. Sternberg has even developed an elaborate, widely publicized but utterly phony theory of "intelligence" which declares "street-smarts" to be the intellectual equal of abstract reasoning ability or IQ. (Needless to say, Sternberg blithely ignores "farm-smarts" or "forest-smarts.") In recent years even the least trace of "grindness" was treated by admissions officers like the eighth deadly sin. By assuming that attitude, they "just happened" to boost the prospects of blacks and Hispanics who could sing in a glee club but could not handle calculus.

What's good enough for John White should be good enough for Charlie Chang. But now it's "here come the angry Asians" and our educational establishment's methods of judging student worth are in danger of being thrown 180° into reverse. Meanwhile, the free-riding blacks and Hispanics aren't loosening their grip from below.

Fantastic as it seems, whites will almost certainly end up with the worst of it at both ends. For, as Der and Ho insist, the "real competition" cannot be between Asians and blacks/Hispanics. It must be between (a) Asian supergrinds and well-rounded whites (favoring the former), and (b) white grinds and "well-rounded" blacks/Hispanics (favoring the latter).

At some Ivy League schools, the percentage of Majority males in the student body has collapsed from 80 or 90% to about 20% in a single generation. The Ders and Hos have joined the other minority sharks in their feeding frenzy. They want their share of the last 20%.

## Ponderable Quote

Israel should bar the media from entry into the territories involved in the present demonstrations, accept the short-term criticism of the world press for such conduct, and put down the insurrection as quickly as possible -- overwhelmingly, brutally and rapidly.

Henry Kissinger, in a private meeting with prominent American Jews, February 1987

# Uncovering the Black-on-White Crime Cover-Up

One of the worst deceptions in the deceptive web spun by the media and the political establishment to entangle a bemused and confused Majority in their not-too-hidden agenda of equalitarianism and antiwhite racism is the old wives' tale that U.S. crime is intraracial. Blacks concentrate on robbing, killing and raping blacks, we are told, and whites rob, rape and kill whites. In other words, crime is supposed to remain within the racial parameters of the criminals. It does in the case of whites. It definitely strays out of bounds in the case of blacks.

The way to get to the truth about racial crime would be to have the FBI or Justice Department list the number of crimes that blacks commit against whites and vice versa. But the government, though it has access to these figures, refuses to do this. If it did, the Majority's cataracts would be excised and the war blacks are waging against whites would come into clear view.

Criminologists and social scientists who write books on crime maintain the same stony silence on this matter as the government and repeat the same tired clichés. They know that if they should ever dig into the subject and report what they find, their careers would be in jeopardy.

Back in May 1984, Instauraton, by deciphering some Justice Department data and using racial identifications supplied by victim surveys, arrived at some astonishing

figures that showed a significant racial correlation in American wrongdoing.

Now, four years after the publication of Instauraton's article, and using the same mathematical detective work, a professor with late-blooming courage (which is better than no courage at all) has written a book that attacks black-on-white crime with that all but lost and forgotten virtue known as academic honesty.

In his book, *The Myth of a Racist Criminal Justice System*, Professor William Wilbanks of Florida International University, has not only put black crime under the microscope of thorough-going scholarship, but he has laid to rest, once and for all, the mountainous and baseless charges of racism against the criminal justice system by liberal-minority flacks. Wilbanks shows that police, judges, juries and prison wardens and guards often go out of their way to give blacks a break, if only to avoid being branded with the indelible stigma of racism.

But more important and more damning are Wilbanks's figures. He found that, in the years 1979 and 1981, 55.2% of black

crimes were committed against whites. The other numbers he comes up with (see box) demonstrate clearly that the racism most prevalent in the United States is black, not white.

Wilbanks's book should have been titled or at least subtitled, *The Racial Crime Cover-Up*. In recent times we've lived through busing cover-ups, Chappaquiddick cover-ups, Watergate cover-ups and Iran-Contra cover-ups, but nothing approaches the government's and the media's deliberate concealment of the extent of criminal acts perpetrated by blacks on whites. One reading of Wilbanks's book and Majority members can hardly fail to recognize the life-threatening situation they are facing on an almost daily basis. The argument that the contemporary crime wave affects all races equally no longer holds. What is really going on is a percolating race war against whites.

The *Myth of a Racist Criminal Justice System* can be obtained by writing Brooks/Cole Publishing Co., Monterey, CA 93940. Price is \$15.75 plus postage.

	Assaults 1981	Robberies 1981	Rapes 1981
Black-on-white	410,280	201,744	27,950
Black-on-black	382,000	113,760	19,764
White-on-white	578,452	225,094	92,560
White-on-black	70,984	20,304	5,346

## Goings-On in America's Onetime Athens

Boston, like the nation, cannot rid itself of deep and enduring racial tensions. Each day, picking up the generally conservative Boston Herald, one reads of new complexities, difficulties and incidents related either explicitly or implicitly to race. Race is always there, behind the scenes, beneath the surface. People avoid discussing it and the local pols dance endlessly around it. But it's there. Boston has never gotten over the forced busing and racial confrontations of the 70s and its school system has not been able to overcome large-scale white flight. What is new is that racial tensions have again been stirred up due to three isolated events widely publicized by the media establishment.

Boston now has its very own Howard Beach. As Joe Sobran has said, an incident or an individual is deemed racist if the opinion cartel declares it or him so. Well,

the reigning pundits in Boston have had a veritable field day over a recent seemingly mild altercation between blacks and whites in the city.

It started when a group of young whites got into a fight with some blacks and chased them into the nearest subway stop in Dorchester, a predominantly black section of the city. The blacks claimed the whites used clubs and sticks. The incident was deemed racist and promptly assigned to the newly established police division that investigates racial crimes. The Mayor expressed his outrage and promised that the whites would receive the toughest prosecution possible under the law. The pundits cheered, especially when it was announced that a special prosecutor would be appointed. All this over one small gang fight with no significant injuries. Come on, guys, what about black-on-white crime in

the city, and the countless, daily car thefts by Negroes and Hispanics? What about the Boston University female jogger raped last year by a black in the Fenway? These crimes were not defined as racist only because the pundits and pols pushed them under the rug. Black-on-white crime never, never has racial underpinnings.

Another event which has stirred the fires of racism is the recently announced federal order to desegregate the all-white South Boston housing projects. The city, urged on by an all-powerful federal government, is determined to disrupt one of the few true communities left in Boston, all in the name of some supposedly higher or more noble goal. The citizens of South Boston are soundly against the government ukase. They obviously fear a rise in crime and violence in their community and have not been afraid to speak out about it. I, for one,



would not want to be the first black to move into this powder keg. Yet the city is pushing and pushing, convinced more than ever that it occupies the high moral ground. Opponents are obviously bigots and racists. If all this seems very familiar, Mayor Ray Flynn's role in the proceedings also gives one a distinct sense of déjà vu.

Mayor Flynn is a politician who prides himself on his working-class Southie roots. He grew up in South Boston and he and his family reside in the all-white district. The Irish working people who are his neighbors are primarily responsible for Flynn's success in politics and his swift rise to prominence. In the last election, however, Flynn won practically every district of the city except South Boston. Urged on by Jews and blacks in City Hall, Flynn, like so many

other white ethnic politicians, abandoned his own people.

The residents of South Boston know a traitor when they see one. It brings back memories of the Senior Senator from Massachusetts, who was heckled, jeered and forced from the podium during a speech advocating forced busing more than a decade ago. While Teddy was demanding that his Irish kith and kin send their boys and girls to school with Negroes, he had enrolled his progeny in exclusive, predominantly white prep schools. Both Kennedy and Flynn, to put it bluntly, are racial renegades.

The last incident in this series of events which has bounced race back again into Boston headlines is a new attempt by the city fathers to open up Boston's staid pri-

vate clubs to women and minorities. It now looks as if the city will revoke the liquor licenses of clubs which do not comply with civil rights laws and equal opportunity regulations. The Liquor Control Board, headed by an outspoken Jewess, is determined to batter down the clubs' right to choose their members -- one of the last redoubts of Yankee WASPdom.

Whites in Boston and elsewhere have come to believe it is useless and futile to resist the powers that be. We fear being labeled racist or worse. This denigrating process will continue until the Majority has the will to stand up to this blatant injustice. Like most other American whites, we Bostonians will go on being stepped on and ground down until we gather the courage to fight back.

## The Jewish Scrubbing Industry

"Pardons by the Bushel" in the February Inklings, tickled my fancy. I'd like to expand on it.

The pages of the New York Times are increasingly filled with articles pertaining to the ongoing Soviet rehabilitation of the Jewish "purge victims" of the 1930s. A poem honoring that noble liberal, Nikolai Bukharin, was even printed in translation on January 19!

On January 7, the same paper interviewed a California philosophy professor who understands how the game is played: "Usually, American students . . . believe that Marxism has been abandoned by the Soviet Union and thus the Soviets aren't really such a great danger. I teach just the opposite," stated Ivan Svitak, who thinks that the Soviets today are a great danger because they have indeed strayed from the beneficent Herr Marx's doctrines.

Meanwhile, the East Germans are promising to make war reparations to the Jews, and the Poles are begging Israel for forgiveness for the (overdue) anti-Semitic wave which hit Warsaw in 1968-69.

The demi-Jew, Richard Grenier, ended a recent Washington Times movie review with this quip:

Another curiosity is that *Wall Street* is the first Hollywood film to have a Jewish villain. But can a Jew be really all bad? It makes you think.

It's no miracle, really. A simple scientific explanation suffices. The Jewish people happen to include perhaps 10,000 or so profoundly committed writers who labor night and day in all of the major white countries to keep history -- especially current history -- scrubbed squeaky-clean of Jewish villains. The 10,000 are not only

committed, but mentally organized, which is to say, able and willing to maintain extensive and accessible files of pertinent information. Just look at the Wallace/Wallechinsky family's three *People's Almanacs*, or the endless Jewish-compiled books of "lists" which are constantly appearing, if you question Jewish mental organization. (Where is the first almanac or book of lists for our crowd?)

As Inklings stated, "A few more centuries [like ours] and there won't be many Jewish criminals left in the history books." That future is now. Find me more than one or two clear-cut modern Jewish villains in the encyclopedia entries of today. Even the old Jewish bad guys in the Bible are being decriminalized. I have the documentation to show that plenty of such 19th-century villains existed, but it seems that only the Jewish breed of moneybags has the common or uncommon sense to realize that funding ethnocentric scholarship pays vast dividends in the present undeclared race war. Our own ethnocentric fatcats almost invariably fund the tub-thumpers, who just

as invariably leave nary a lingering trace behind when their particular tub has tipped over. Scholarship endures -- but our race's scholarly defenders are starving.

So count on a lot more Jewish saints and Majority villains in the decades ahead. The facts needed to effectively refute such characterizations exist in abundance -- in the form of newspaper clippings and other "establishment" sources. But such loose scraps of information can never enter the history books without an intermediate, labor-intensive step involving intelligent sorting, filing and compiling on a vast scale. At best, 1% of our side's job is now being done. I know for certain that we have a lot of the brains and energy called for -- and I also know that most of our talent is going unused for lack of intelligent funding of the right people. (The wrong people are doing much better.) It seems that our rich simply lack the long-range good judgment of their rich. So Jewish saints and goyish villains is what it will continue to be. A race gets what it pays for.

### Ponderable Quote

It's a gloomy moment in history. Not for many years -- not in the life of most men who read this -- has there been so much grave and deep apprehension, never has the future seemed as incalculable as at this time. In France the political caldron seethes and bubbles with uncertainty. Russia hangs as usual like a cloud, dark and silent upon the horizon of Europe; while all the energies, resources and influences of the British Empire are sorely tried. It is a solemn moment, and no man can feel indifferent -- which happily no man pretends to feel -- in the issue of events. Of our own troubles in America, no man can see the end.

Editorial from Harper's Weekly,  
Oct. 10, 1857





## Democracy at Work in Arizona

In January 1987, Republican maverick Evan Mecham, a millionaire Pontiac dealer with a weakness for politics, was inaugurated as governor of Arizona. A member of that uninspiring species known as economic conservatives, Mecham was a WWII fighter pilot shot down and nabbed by the Germans. Elected governor, he took a flyer in a far less popular type of conservatism -- the cultural kind. The 62-year-old Mecham rescinded Arizona's Martin Luther King holiday that, against the wishes of the state legislature, had been proclaimed by Bruce Babbitt, the outgoing Democratic governor, in order to get blacks in the mood to support his rather unprofitable (as it turned out) race for the Democratic presidential nomination. This arbitrary use of power by a pandering liberal politico raised practically no hackles at the time. Scads of hackles, however, were raised when Mecham stuck to the letter and spirit of the law, and to his campaign promise, by remanding the King holiday decision to the state legislature, as the Arizona constitution required.

The media wrote up the rejection of King Day as if it were a mass lynching bee that augured the return of the state's relatively small black population (3%) to slavery. The liberal-minority coalition, not only in Arizona but nationwide, now had a cause right up its alley -- a clawing, clangorous crusade against a white racist governor. Fittingly, the chief crusader was a homosexual -- Ed Buck (Edward Buckmelter at birth), a male model who was once indicted for using a forged prescription to purchase drugs at a pharmacy. During the course of his get-Ev campaign, Buck had an altercation with a black policeman, whom he called a "fascist baboon." Questioned about the remark by a reporter, Buck sought forgiveness by saying, "I've slept with more black men than you've shaken hands with." Such is the man the media compared favorably to Mecham, whose 43-year marriage has produced seven children and 18 grandchildren.

Unskilled in the cloacal ways of contemporary American racial politics, Mecham fell into trap after trap as the press kept needling him. He announced he was being hounded by "a band of homosexuals." He remembered that in the old days it was not an ethnic slur to call Negro children "pick-aninnies." He enthused about Japanese getting "round eyes" when he told them about Arizona's multitude of golf courses. He let it be known that in the U.S., "Jesus Christ is the Lord of the land," which angered those lordier lords, the Jews, and he made a couple of questionable appoint-

ments. He didn't realize until too late that it was impossible to fight back against his accusers because minority members, fags and white truckers are uncriticizable as such. He couldn't play his enemies' games by calling them racists, because that would make him a racist twice over. He also didn't realize until too late that in these obsessive times, the only way a public figure can respond to a charge of racism is to apologize and beg forgiveness from the racists who are calling him a racist.



Ex-Governor Ev

Mecham eventually tried to make some amends by proclaiming the third Sunday in January as a King holiday. But it wouldn't have been a paid holiday, and anyway the penance was too little and too late. He began to visit black churches and Jewish synagogues. All to no avail. The drug runners, the porn kings, the Arizona Republican establishment (which has close ties to mobsters), the Arizona Democratic machine, the Phoenix and Tucson newspapers and the New York-Washington media were out to get him -- and they did. More than enough signatures were obtained for a recall election. Impeachment proceedings were initiated by the Arizona House, and the Senate convicted him in the impeachment trial. Removed as governor, he was replaced by Rose Mofford, a platinum-haired Democratic wheelmare as heavily mascaraed as Tammy Bakker. Mofford herself has been negligent and omissive in filling out her own financial forms, but nothing, of course, will be done about this, especially after she made Andrew Hurwitz her chief aide and after she had called for the reimposition of the King holiday.

Meantime, a grand jury had indicted Mecham for improper itemization of a \$350,000 loan at 10% interest from a Jewish building contractor currently on trial for misuse of \$368 million worth of bonds for low-income housing. This charge, plus loaning \$80,000 of his inaugural funds to his own car agency, which was promptly

repaid with interest, and for sidelining the investigation of a death threat uttered by one of his supporters was the basis of the impeachment proceedings. The final blows came when the Arizona Supreme Court nixed the recall election, and 22 cars and three buildings of Mecham's Pontiac agency in a Phoenix suburb were vandalized.

Today, Mecham is in court being tried on six felony charges. If convicted on all counts, he can be sent to prison for 23 years. Without anyone being allowed to vote on the matter, without a recall election, with a governor removed by selective prosecution so noxiously ideological that even the ACLU raised some objections about it, Arizona citizens, who chose a Republican in the 1986 gubernatorial election, have ended up with an appointed Democratic captain of its ship of state, who will serve more of Mecham's four-year term than he did.

So goes the democratic process in Arizona.

## Meese's Low Society

How much use should we have for a politician who borrows \$350,000 from a law-skirting Jew at 10% interest or at any usurious or non-usurious rate? How will that indebted pol act when the time comes, as it surely will, to raise America's annual tribute to Israel from \$3 to \$4 billion? Putting aside the financial obligations to a character like Barry Wolfson, we should retain an ounce or two of sympathy for Evan Mecham. Though not many of his friends are our friends, his enemies are our enemies.

We had the same mixed feelings about Nixon and have them about Edwin Meese III. Apparently the Attorney General couldn't take a walk in Lafayette Park without the advice and consent of his bosom pal, E. Robert Wallach, one of the sleaziest Jews this side of Capitol Hill. Everything that Wallach touched, from his attempt to stuff the wallets of Israeli leaders for permitting the building of an Iraq-Aqaba oil pipeline to his heavy role in the Wedtech scam (as a "consultant" his take was \$1,365,556), emitted an overpowering stench of fraud and underhandness -- so much so that Wallach, despite friends in the highest places, has been indicted and is now out on \$500,000 bail.

Wallach, an old law school classmate of Meese and somehow a longtime pal (though he is a knee-jerk modern liberal and Meese is a knee-jerk Reaganite). Working through Ariel Sharon, the pot-bellied scourge of the Palestinians, Wallach strengthened his "in" with the Attorney General by having the Jewish National Fund plant a grove of a thousand trees in Israel as a memorial to Scott, Meese's son who was killed in an automobile accident in 1982. It was Wallach who got Meese to recommend the marijuana-puffing, sex-

clubbing Douglas Ginsburg as a Supreme Court nominee. It was Wallach who persuaded Meese to appoint him (Wallach) U.S. representative to the UN Human Rights Commission, proving once again the ironic but ever blatant connection between the civil rights movement and flim-flamery. Was it Wallach who also persuaded Meese to order the closing of the PLO offices in Washington and New York, to speed up the Justice Department's Nazi-hunting and to crank up that farcical, Israeli-type sedition trial in Arkansas?

Wedtech was one of those minority-owned businesses which win government contracts on the basis of race and practically no other qualification. John Mariotta, born in Puerto Rico, was the founder of the company from which he filched \$12,025,000, but the chief wire-puller was Fred Neuberger (\$10,266,000), an Israeli with dual citizenship and presumably dual loyalty. Mario Biaggi, the New York congressman, was just one of several politicians who looted the company. Howard Squadron, a pillar of the Jewish establishment and onetime head of the American Jewish Committee, was Wedtech's lawyer and has been accused of helping cover up some of the company's illegal payoffs. Lyn Nofziger, an old-timey Reagan flunky, pocketed some \$880,000 by influence-peddling for Wedtech. W. Franklyn Chinn, a Chinese moneyman, received a large amount of cash from the company for services difficult to define. It was Chinn, now out on a \$1 million bond, whom Meese put in charge of his blind trust. Another indicted Wedtech skimmer is Dr. Rusty Kent London (real name Irving Lobsenz), a professional gambler, who was paid \$1,385,000 for his "advice." Involved in the pipeline deal, with which Meese was at least distantly connected, was Baruch (now Bruce) Rappaport, a Swiss-Jewish oil trader who has a record of woefully overcharging Third World countries for shipments of black gold.

In all, the Wedtech money tree cost U.S. taxpayers from \$50 to \$100 million. This is not exactly the right kind of a company for Meese to go to bat for in a special White House meeting, which ended with an additional \$32,300,000 Pentagon contract for a firm that was unqualified to get a cent's worth of business from anyone. Nor is it the kind of company Meese should have bought stock in, as he did two years later.

We don't fault Meese for his loyalty to Reagan and for facing down some of the worst liberal-minority coalitioners. We are quite aware he has been unfairly hounded by the left-wing media in their incessant hate campaigns against anyone and anything to the right of Dan Rather. But we will never forgive Meese, the nation's #1 lawyer, for surrounding himself with such incredibly low characters and con artists as his dear, dear friends, Wallach and Chinn.

## Our Stop-Action Era

Ah, America, land of diversity! Norwegians in Minnesota, Mexicans in Texas. . . . Room for all!

Whoa, there. Let's say that your wife is on vacation and a master of stop-action photography brings back a picture of her being chased by a thousand-pound grizzly. You don't focus on the 20 feet of lovely Rocky Mountain wildflowers separating the two of them, and say, "Ah, Montana! Room for all!" No, you gasp and say, "Was she eaten?"

It's time for white Americans to gasp. The Mex-Express is running over us!

The latest news bulletin comes from small-town Minnesota. From Willmar in the center, to Blooming Prairie in the south, to Crookston in the far northwest, many, perhaps all, are being overrun with Mexicans.

Wait a minute -- they were supposed to stay down there in Texas. You know, enjoying all that "Tex-Mex" culture.

Texas in 1900 was only 3% Hispanic. Even in 1930, it was just a little more. Today a majority of the children entering kindergarten statewide are Hispanic. Soon the figure will be 80%. Soon after that most of the remaining "Anglos" will flee.

As for Minnesota, little Willmar has gone from almost no Hispanic students in 1980 to 112 in 1987. It's the same "rising tide of color" which Lothrop Stoddard was cursed for predicting in 1920. "It's freaking out the local Norwegian community quite a bit," admits a welfare official in Willmar.

Minnesota today is past the point which Texas had reached in 1900. Lest we forget, "Anglos" grabbed Texas from the native Indians, not from the *mestizo* Hispanic invaders -- who numbered only a handful back in Alamo days. But the Hispanics are stealing Texas from the U.S.

There is no room in post "Civil Rights Revolution" America for a group like the Norwegians. Not in Minnesota, not anywhere. Third Worlders and mixed-breeds will take everything in the end. (Historians have already documented how other white groups drove the Scandinavians from America's cities.)

Don't be fooled by the stop-action photography. The year 1988 is simply a meaningless way-station between the meaningful years of 1900 and 2050 -- the blinking of a cosmic eye.

The grizzly will be shot -- or he will have his fill.

## Mixmasters' Revenge

Eloiy Stock of Woodbury (MN) is a well-heeled retiree from the publishing business who strongly opposes intermarriage of both the racial and religious varieties. Acting on his beliefs, Stock, over the past 14 years,

mailed as many as 100,000 letters to mixed couples criticizing their getting together. It's the sort of thing minority busybodies do all the time, but only when a WASP gets busy do the liberals start howling.

Stock graduated in 1949 from Augsburg College, a Lutheran school in Minneapolis, to which he gave \$500,000 in the spring of 1987 toward the construction of a \$6 million worship, drama and communications building. Alas, this past winter, after the local media had reported the details of Stock's vigorous epistolizing, the mixmasters descended on him as wrathfully as the Israelis have been descending on West Bankers and Gazans.

Rev. Mark Hanson is pastor of the suburban Edina Community Lutheran Church. His connection, if any, to Augsburg College, was not made apparent in press reports. Yet Hanson promptly attacked Augsburg President Charles Anderson for not denouncing Stock hastily enough. He proposed a service for the "victims" of Stock's letters. Hanson's credentials? He is the father of four adopted mixed-race children, whom he foisted upon the 98% white community of Edina without ever stopping to ask one single citizen's permission.

With elders like Hanson whipping up the hysteria, 405 Augsburg students signed a petition in praise of interracial love. Others went further, demanding that Stock's \$500,000 wing on the new \$6 million building be devoted to "interracial media and theater," and that minority scholarships henceforth be named after Stock, the better to mock the man and his beliefs. (Note that Stock never put down other races, only racial mixing, which many minority groups do with gusto.)

Why not simply return to Stock the \$500,000 and be done with it? No, no, said President Anderson, the money has already been spent. Instead, it was decided to remove Stock's name from the wing he paid for.

## One More Phony

Science fiction/fact writer Isaac Asimov is a tireless self-promoting Jew who claims more than 300 books to his credit, many of which are merely anthologies of other writers' works collected by people with names like Greenberg "and Isaac Asimov."

Asimov is a frequent guest on the TV talk-show circuit. One of his claims to fame in the science fiction community is the creation of "Asimov's Three Laws of Robotics," which have been widely accepted by other writers in the genre.

But Asimov himself let the feline out of the sack in a short contribution to *The Visual Encyclopedia of Science Fiction* (Harmony Books, 1977), in which he admitted that the laws were first formulated by John W. Campbell, editor of *Astounding Science Fiction* magazine.



## The Ultimate Shame

Instauration once mentioned that Mother Teresa saw poverty in London to match Calcutta's. In the same vein was the report on Midwest American hunger, featured in the New York Times last September. Dr. Cornelia Flora, a professor of sociology at Kansas State University, was quoted as saying,

Third World conditions have reached the Middle West. The malnutrition and hunger we're seeing occur because people cannot earn a living in their own towns and they are too poor to go to the cities.

Yes, Dr. Flora, but why are they "too poor to go to the cities"? Answer: because America's cities are fast going colored, and a white couple needs plenty of money -- and guts -- these days to survive and raise kids in the cities.

"We're starting to see goiters and abscessed baby teeth in farm children," warned a relief worker in Nebraska. These are not the children of marginal "Okie" types, but of farmers with 500- and 800-acre spreads, who work like dogs and then take part-time jobs on the side. The profits of better days are now being used to pay off mountainous debts, which the bankers are aggressively recalling (while winking at the hundreds of billions owed by Latin Americans).

A random telephone survey made in Nebraska last year found more than 40% of farm families occasionally using "emergency pantries" in church basements to stave off outright famine. It was much better during the Depression, say the experts, when most farmers were partly self-sufficient. Alas, they heeded the bum advice of the Earl Butzes and narrowed their focus to two or three cash crops, while buying excessive machinery with huge loans. Today, many are too busy moonlighting to find the time for planting their vegetable gardens! And they're too proud to ask for food stamps.

And so the ultimate shame, the shame that couldn't happen in America, has happened. On the vast, bountiful farms of the great Midwest, tens of thousands of tow-haired youngsters are now going to bed hungry every night. It might be wiser and more considerate to send your relief dollars to Iowa, not India, Ethiopia or Israel.

## Outdated Smile

Woody Allen is all bent out of shape because Hollywood technicians are colorizing old black-and-white movies like *Yankee Doodle Dandy* and *It's a Wonderful Life*. Nobody is making anyone watch the new versions. The b-&-w originals are still

around for purists to enjoy. Yet Allen feels that "artistic creation" is being tampered with.

Imagine how he would feel if they took a film like *Zelig* and, rather than colorizing it, actually changed the facial features of Leonard Zelig (played by Woody himself) -- perhaps making them "less Jewish."

Such outrages do occur in this country today, though not to men with the clout of Woody Allen.

The Edwardsville (IL) City Hall features a 1965 mosaic by the late Edward A. Kane Sr. of a smiling Negro freed from slavery. But the smile will soon be fading because this is the age of angry black men. "Racially demeaning," cried some town residents, and the city council was persuaded to sadden the man's expression and substitute a hoe for his broken rope.

Edward A. Kane Jr., the artist's son, sued on grounds of constitutional rights to free speech and artistic expression. But the county judge refused to grant an injunction. It isn't likely that Kane Jr. will prevail as his suit moves up to higher levels of jurisprudence.

## This Juggernaut, Our Jugular

The "civil rights" legislation of the mid-1960s did not produce integrated neighborhoods overnight. In 1980 America was still replete with cities and towns in which blacks had their own enclaves. It was an open secret that real estate agents in such places still "steered" black buyers and renters to areas where they would "fit in." Consequently, it was easy for millions of Americans to conclude that the "civil rights revolution" was not quite the revolution it was cracked up to be. Even the typical Instaurationist, hearing or knowing about continued "steering" in his hometown, sighed with relief and concluded that there was a limit to the upheaval the feds were foisting on the American social order.

As 1990 approaches, however, it is clear that integrationist ideology is a jealous ideology and will have none other before it. America, say the society molders, must be racially remade from top to bottom. Whichever party occupies the White House, the push against racial "steering" practices in the housing market gains new momentum. The latest of many initiatives, announced in April by the Department of Housing and Urban Development (HUD), calls for hundreds of black, Hispanic and white couples to be specially trained and sent out to all parts of the country as mock home-buyers and apartment-renters. Similar frauds have been perpetrated in the past, but this time the accent will be on very

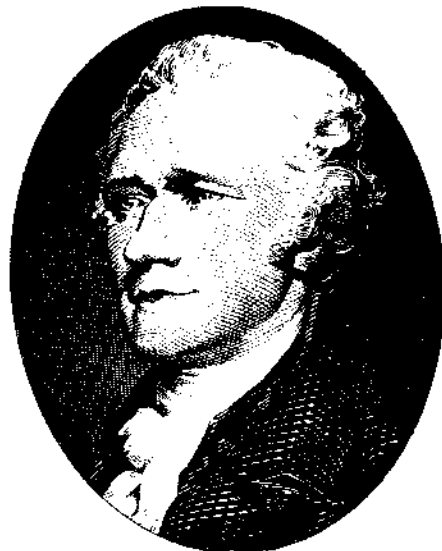
subtle forms of discrimination. Intensive training will indeed be necessary so that the black, Hispanic and white hoaxers can spot the slightest differences in eye contact, enthusiasm and so on. Woe to the seller who does not positively leap for joy when minority buyers appear on his doorstep.

This juggernaut will not be stopped. America's largest cities will go nearly all-minority in housing, just as many already have in schooling. At this late hour, the one question left is: can the scattering of whites who will be left in the outer suburbs and the smaller cities somehow put together an effective resistance which will afford them minimal protection and minimal freedom of association? In other words, will the "great race" be permitted to salvage anything?

## Quota Currency

Ed Schubert of Arizona State University is going places. He is the progenitor of a snide, anti-WASP proposal that calls for a radical change in the design of U.S. paper money. On the \$1 bill, Schubert, as a bow to feminists, wants to replace the face of Washington with that of Amelia Earhart. Condescendingly and somewhat reluctantly, he would allow Jefferson and Lincoln to escape the fate of Washington and continue to decorate the \$2 and \$5 bills, respectively. (Ever the good liberal, he prefers the third and sixteenth presidents to the first.)

But Schubert's affirmative actionitis really comes into play in his proposed redesign of the \$10 bill, on which he would substitute the countenance of Martin Luther King Jr. for that of Alexander Hamilton. The \$20



Must Hamilton make way for King?

bill would undergo a similarly radical alteration. Off with the head of Andrew Jackson, whom Schubert calls "America's most overrated president"; on with the head of Sacajawea, the Shoshoni squaw who col-

laborated with Lewis and Clark. Guess who Schubert wants on the \$50 bill, which at present features Grant? None other than Bombfather Albert Einstein. Like every good quotaizer, Schubert has room in his heart and on his new paper money for Hispanics. If he has his way, the face of Father Francisco Kino, the proselytizing Jesuit who brought the Pope's tidings to California Indians, would replace Ben Franklin's on the \$100 bill.

If things keep moving the way they are moving, Schubert may get his multiracial currency sooner than he dreams. He might even be rewarded with the post of Secretary of the Treasury in a future administration of a President Jackson he does approve of. And when the \$1,000 bills are printed again, as they surely will be in the not-too-distant future when \$100 won't be able to buy what \$10 buys today, Schubert will probably recommend that the portrait of the Rosenbergs or Ivan Boesky adorn a four-digit greenback.

## Jack the Ripper -- a Polish Jew?

We will be hearing a lot about Jack the Ripper later this year, when the centennial of his ten-week reign of terror will be commemorated with at least one made-for-TV movie and numerous sensationalized reports in other media.

One aspect of the case we will almost certainly not be hearing much about is a piece of hard evidence unearthed late last year which indicates that the Ripper may have been a Polish Jew.

In his memoirs, Sir Robert Anderson, assistant police commissioner and head of the Criminal Investigation Division at the time of the Ripper murders, declared as "a definitely ascertainable fact" that the killer was a Polish Jew, but averred that disclosure of the name would not benefit the public. He went on to note that "the only person who ever had a good view of the murderer unhesitatingly identified the suspect the instant he was confronted with him; but he refused to give evidence against him."

A copy of Anderson's book which belonged to Chief Inspector Donald Swanson of the Metropolitan Police, one of the officers who coordinated the hunt for the Ripper in 1888, was found by his grandson last year to contain a marginal note which named the culprit: one Aaron Kozminski.

Swanson also explains the reluctance of the witness to testify because he "was also a Jew and also because his evidence would convict the suspect, and witness would be the means of murderer being hanged which he did not wish to be left on his mind."

A longer note in the back of the book states that once Kozminski knew he had been identified, no more murders oc-

curred. In a short time he was sent to Stepney Workhouse and from there to Colney Hatch, an insane asylum, where he died shortly afterwards.

Kozminski is no stranger to "Ripperologists." He was one of three suspects identified in notes left by a later assistant commissioner, Sir Melville Macnaughten, which surfaced in the 1950s. Kozminski, he wrote, was insane and "had a great hatred of women, especially of the prostitute class, and had strong homicidal tendencies; he was removed to a lunatic asylum about March 1889."

For a new book, *The Crimes, Detection and Death of Jack the Ripper* (Weidenfeld and Nicolson, London), author Martin Fido traced century-old records to determine that Kozminski had indeed been treated at the Mile End Old Town Workhouse in the Stepney area, but that he was not committed to Colney Hatch until 1891, three years after the Ripper murders. While Swanson says Kozminski died shortly after being committed, the records show he lived until 1919, and that he did not display a hatred for prostitutes or a tendency toward violence.

For these reasons, Fido discounted Kozminski as the Ripper, and focused on one David Cohen, another Polish Jew, who was admitted to the asylum at the right time and displayed the kind of violence one would expect from such a personality.

Instaurationists, with their sound working knowledge of racial dynamics, can easily understand the reluctance of the Jewish witness to testify against a coreligionist. Harder to comprehend, though, is the refusal of the officials in such a sensational case to share the identity of the Ripper with the world.

## How to Become the Center of Attention

A Baltimore Sun article (March 20, 1988) should be of compelling interest to those revisionists who hold that no Jews were ever gassed in German concentration camps. The headline, IMITATION VIETNAM SYNDROME, could easily be read in another context by substituting "Holocaust" for "Vietnam."

In 1981 Congress mandated the establishment of centers for the support and treatment of Vietnam veterans who had suffered emotional trauma as the result of having fought in an unpopular war that ended in defeat. Following the dedication of the Vietnam Veterans Memorial in Washington and the box-office success of the movie, *Rambo*, in which Vietnam veterans were treated as betrayed heroes, there emerged a curious phenomenon -- the "veteran" who spoke dramatically and emotionally of his combat experiences.

Of one of these Viet vets, the Baltimore Sun reported, "Among his closest friends, he wept, sometimes so copiously they felt inept to comfort him. From his vivid experiences . . . it seemed only by miracle that he had survived . . ." There was just one hitch to all this melodrama. The man had never seen combat -- and had never set foot in Vietnam.

Why would anyone fabricate such a story? One reason is the change in the way society views Viet vets now, as compared to the dim view of them in the 1970s. Then there are more personal reasons:

- The desire of malingerers and draft evaders to cover up guilt feelings.
- The psychopath's wish to manipulate others. The alcoholic's habit of trying to excuse his addiction.
- To obtain special treatment by fantasizing combat experience.
- To seek attention or sympathy in order to boost self-importance.
- To avoid military duty or to collect benefits from the government by intentionally and knowingly mimicking the symptoms of stress disorders.

Since few genuine veterans enjoy recounting their experiences, veteran counselors become very skeptical "when clients claim to have served in special, elite units" or "to have been the lone survivor of a slaughter." Note the familiar parallel. How many Jews torture their listeners with repetitious claims of being the lone survivor of their families? Remember Simon Wiesenthal's 67 gassed relatives.

Imposters are busy cashing in on the new waves of sympathy washing over the once despised Viet vets. Their behavior enables us to uncover the motives of those Jews who claim to have escaped from the gas ovens of the Nazis. Nothing evokes more sympathy -- often forced sympathy -- than a tale of escape from certain death in a concentration camp. As the Italians say, *Se non è vero, è ben trovato*. If it's not true, it makes a good story.

## Anti-Art

*The rabbis may not have forbidden  
The making of images  
For religious reasons.  
Perhaps they foresaw  
The leprous eyesores  
Their unghettoed artists  
Would flush  
From chisel  
And brush.*

# Notes from the Sceptred Isle - John Nobull

Each of my recent visits to the U.S. has confirmed my thinking that American society is coming to a crossroads. Up to now it has been possible for the minorities to gain more and more control because so many individual Majority members have been able to create their own produce-and-consume solutions, benefiting materially in return for not rocking the boat of liberal consensus. But now Americans are not that much better off than Europeans -- indeed in some ways they are worse off. Already, holidays outside the Americas are becoming expensive for them, and if I am right in thinking that the dollar will fall by at least another 30%, then imports will rise in price to such an extent that worrisome inflation must result. Not everything necessary to a higher living standard can be produced any longer by American industry. Oil will have to be imported, for one thing, and so will other raw materials, not to speak of all those foreign manufactures which people have grown used to. As the squeeze gets tighter, welfare may have to be cut, even though it is technically "off-budget" and therefore taboo. And that will mean trouble with the blacks and Hispanics, who will riot, creating an inevitable reaction among the Majority. I think many middle-class Americans are going to ask themselves whether it is wise to leave all the important decisions to people who do not have their interests at heart.

There are, of course, many people who do not perceive the role of the Jews as pivotal, but I do not believe that there are any people of intelligence who do not recognise it as fundamental to the liberal consensus. All such observers must be affected to some extent even by the limited coverage of the Palestinian uprising by the American media. That will go some way to undermine the claim of the Jews to absolute moral supremacy in the light of the Hollow Caust. Certainly that claim has already been to some extent undermined in Europe, where we have heard a lot about Israeli troops burying four Palestinians alive (a Norwegian politician, though he apologised later for saying it, even remarked that the Germans had never done such a thing in all their occupation of Norway). We have actually seen Jewish soldiers holding an Arab boy down while one of their number smashed his arm with a stone. I don't say that many have found the courage to denounce such actions, but there is a feeling of unease abroad which must go far to counteract the moral blackmail which the Jews continually exert. Even the great American public is unlikely to be in a great hurry to send out its sons to die for Israel.

I did not come to my conclusions about the relative deterioration in American living standards lightly -- certainly not after merely seeing Detroit, which is an unrepresentative hell-hole. No, I am basing them on Seattle, Dallas, rural Michigan, Boston, North Carolina, Atlanta and Florida.

The first thing that strikes one is the poor quality of American food in public places. A cost-cutting lowest common denominator seems to have been applied throughout the country, with preservatives more important than herbs, economies of scale more important than variety, and synthetic as opposed to natural products -- everywhere the same frightful sticky drinks and brackish, dishwatery coffee. Instaurationists have drawn my attention to the way in which all these phenomena are blamed by the European Right on American culture, as though Europe had no tradition of second-rate food for the masses. Particularly unacceptable are the articles by British rightists, who blame America for McDonald's and Burger King, while they eat in Pakistani restaurants. In Britain, second-rate food became institutionalized with the Jewish chain of Lyons corner houses, which were first established in 1894 and became ubiquitous between the wars. Douglas Reed, among others, describes the dreary sameness of food for the masses in that period. Back in Victorian times, Tennyson writes how "chalk and alum and plaster are sold to the poor for bread" (*Maud*, Part I, Stanza X), though the roast beef and mutton of an earlier day seem to have been much more healthful (see Lord Nelson's comments on "happy England" as compared with poverty-stricken France, or read about the chop-houses of Dickens's day, so cheerful for the many who could afford them).

On the other hand, it must be admitted that the only Western country in which any political effort of any magnitude is being made in favour of the Majority is France, and in France they have a culinary tradition for all. In France, to be in favour of fast food means that you espouse all that is degenerate and un-French. Le Pen's journal always has articles on some "bon petit restaurant" where French nationalists may be sure of getting gustatory value for money.

But just as in England we have good food and drink in private houses, colleges and clubs, so in America healthful food is common at home. This time, I was particularly captivated by hot rolls in a napkin, California wine, key lime pies and steaks of a reasonable size. I didn't stay in one house where the food wasn't good, and I also managed to find good food in an eatery kept by three old ladies, not to speak of the restaurant of an extraordinary futuristic hotel, and an excellent Indian restaurant!

One of the things which pleased me most in America was that some Southerners still retain a feeling of historical continuity and belonging together. I was taken to see Stone





Mountain and the Cyclorama, which depicts the battles during Sherman's march with overwhelming forces on Atlanta. Johnston, the Southern general, did pretty well, wearing Sherman down from prepared positions, but Sherman always had more troops to outflank him. Johnston's replacement, Hood, ordered some skillful counterblows, but in my opinion the losses he inevitably suffered could not be justified militarily. The biggest Southern omission was failure to send out Mitchell's highly effective cavalry, which could have cut the railroad supplying the Northern forces.

I believe that the South had a legal right to secede, and I shall always refer to the so-called Civil War as the War Between the States. I like to hear the old Southern songs, just as I like to hear the old Jacobite songs in Scotland. Nevertheless, I know that many abolitionists (including Lincoln) had no intention of miscegenating with blacks. They wanted to send them to Africa, or at the very least to maintain apartheid in America. Besides, few cases have been known of masters or their sons failing to mix with their slaves in the end. This is what, together with mass immigration, brought down the Roman Empire. The Yellow Rose of Texas, for example, was in the original version a high yellow lady, "the sweetest rose of colour that this darkie ever knew."

Similarly, my sympathies for the Jacobites as representing old Scotland do not prevent me from realising that victory for either the Old or the Young Pretender would have meant England's subservience to the policies of France, not to speak of those of Rome.

In Atlanta, I stayed next to some quiet, well-behaved neighbours in a large cemetery. (Nearly all of them, judging by the names, were of British origin.) The memory of the Confederate dead is insulted by Martin Luther King Drive, which goes straight past the tombstones. Our enemies love these little touches. If and when we ever rise again, let us not do the same kind of thing to them. We must simply ignore their existence. It is the one thing they cannot bear.

Driving about in Florida was interesting. The whole state is crisscrossed by roads, like an enormous version of Manhattan Island, with the rectangles being gradually filled in, at least outside the Everglades National Park and one or two other wildlife refuges. Florida is a lot warmer than the Riviera in summer, but there are no mountains to prevent long fingers of cold reaching out from the heartland in winter. In recent years, the orange groves have died out as far north as Orlando, but south of that, you can still drink the best orange juice in the world (in large glasses, not the mean little ones of Europe) and eat a whole range of tropical fruits.

I visited the EPCOT Center, where I could have done without Walter Cronkite's version of world history, but where I enjoyed the futuristic exhibits. They reminded me of Japan. The best pavilion in the World Showcase was undoubtedly the Chinese, though the version of Chinese culture presented by a mediaeval Chinese poet in a film in the round was somewhat different from what I actually remember seeing in the People's Paradise.

The American exhibit was also quite good, with colonial architecture and the clean lines of furniture dating from the

same period. There was a restaurant in the Living Seas pavilion with wonderful fish swimming round it in a huge aquarium. That is the sort of thing one comes to Florida to see.

The European pavilions were embarrassing, presenting simplified versions of working-class culture. The British pub sold inferior beers made by the big British brewers at exorbitant prices (none of the real ales which win so many international prizes), while bogus pearly queens danced awkwardly in the street. I understand that East London has been popularised by an imported TV series, which I shall do my best to avoid.

The French sold good wines, also at inflated prices, and had three men dressed as fishermen with striped jerseys, playing accordions with cigarettes dangling from the corner of their mouths. The German pavilion was equally predictable, all pretzels and buxom barmaids, though the beer was better than at the British pavilion. Only the Italian exhibit had some character, with an enormously fat little man singing bel canto in a fine voice and bumping his large belly against the equally large bellies of the Americans of Central European origin looking on. So much for Western culture.

Later, on my way to Miami, I saw the hideous Moorish monstrosities that disfigure Palm Beach. However, the architecture was not nearly so hideous as its inhabitants. As for Miami, it was a nasty, dangerous Hispanic sink. No wonder land prices are falling there and increasing further north. When I saw the lovely bungalows, mostly owned by Majorityites, which are to be found in the protected bays and inlets up the east coast of the state -- above Palm Beach -- I realised that we must eventually reach more people like that if we are to make our instauration work.

Oscar Wilde once remarked that we have everything in common with the Americans, except, of course, language. Having met many Americans who had some difficulty in finishing their sentences, I used to think there was some truth in that aphorism. But Instaurationists are definitely above average. Several times I avoided using a rather recondite word only to hear it moments later from an Instaurationist interlocutor. There is no doubt that they are mostly members of what Colin Wilson calls the dominant 5% -- people with the character and intelligence to think things through. In every house I stayed in there were books I wanted to read and cassettes I wanted to hear.

However, if we are ever to reach out, we shall have to appeal to the masses through some kind of mythology. Thinking is so painful that most people seize on any kind of anodyne -- TV, newspapers, drugs, films, education -- which promises to alleviate their suffering.

I was particularly struck by the plight of the children of Instaurationists. Unprotected by the social groupings which in Europe provide us with so much in the way of society and help, they all too often find themselves isolated among liberals and minorityites, unable to make contact with wholesome girls of their own kind; while the wholesome girls, equally isolated, have no way of making contact with suitable boys. I therefore think that all older Instaurationists should go out of their way to encourage young folk to visit them, share their experiences, and introduce them to other young people they know.



# Thoughts from the White Tip

**T**HE CAPE TIMES may soon go the route of the Rand Daily Mail for lack of advertising revenue. Its rabid editor has fled to America. The Times long ago ceased to be a white man's newspaper, and no one other than the owners of cheap bazaars wants to waste money on advertising costly items to nonwhites. Unfortunately, however, Cape Town's morning daily has not yet gone under, but is being propped up by the evening newspaper, Cape Argus, which puts out the same political message, but not so blatantly. The Cape Times is more like a Moscow broadsheet than a newspaper -- full of omissions and suppressions and offering little real news. To bolster the morale of South African troops, it extols the campaign to end conscription. Its latest masterpiece is a big color photograph of a painting of a noble-looking black man being led away by two white policemen with the faces of pigs. This, mind you, in a supposed police state which has declared a State of Emergency. As always, the government is afraid to touch Harry Oppenheimer's press for fear of an international uproar.



Oliver Tambo, the globe-trotting terrorist who has an automatic entrée to the Western establishment, called on Canadian Prime Minister Brian Mulroney, who graciously received him in audience. Mulroney described their meeting as excellent, saying it would help Canada guide discussions on apartheid at the bi-annual summit of Commonwealth nations in Vancouver. Mulroney stated in advance that Canada was prepared to sever all diplomatic and economic ties with South Africa unless it put an end to apartheid. As it happens, a deputation of Canadian Indians visited South Africa at about this time, having been impressed by what they had heard about South Africa's generosity towards nonwhites. They asked for food for their hungry and for South African assistance in training Indians in medical matters! No doubt this was the work of the previous South African ambassador to Canada, Glen Babb, who upset Mulroney by stressing how badly Canada neglected its indigenous peoples. The visiting Indians complained that the Canadian government just left them to rot.

In his peregrinations, Oliver Tambo also dropped in on Archbishop Robert Runcie, head of the Church of England, who discussed with the head necklacer how the Church could help bring about a "just and democratic order" in South Africa. The truth is, the Anglican Church has now resolved that violence and even murder are necessary "as a process for change." But according to Dr. Patrick Dixon of University College Hospital, London, the Church has plenty of trouble of its own to worry about. More than 100 Church of England clergymen, possibly including a bishop, will die of AIDS within five years. Estimating there were as many as 6,000 homosexual vicars in the United Kingdom, Dixon predicted, "Individual churches would receive severe shocks when respected members started to die from the disease."

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The latest move in the propaganda war against South Africa is the claim that the government is torturing hundreds if not thousands of children, some as young as seven. The hysterical claims

are unmistakably Gorbachev-inspired, yet how eagerly the alleged non-Communists take them up.

In October, an international conference was held in Harare, Zimbabwe (Salisbury, Rhodesia), on the alleged atrocities perpetrated on the children in South African jails. Harry Belafonte was there, as were Archbishop Huddleston, Oliver Tambo and, of course, Mrs. Kinnock and Lisbet Palme, widow of the murdered Swedish prime minister -- all of them hardened fellow travelers. Mugabe has proclaimed that it is the "prescribed lot" of South African children to be murdered, tortured and thrown in jail, well knowing that the Western world will be eager to believe him, though it will not be told that Mugabe has called on South Africa to lend him a score of diesel locomotives and rolling stock, as his own railways are in a state of chaos. President Botha, of course, has rushed to oblige him! To be sure, young nonwhite South African children do quite commonly commit serious crimes. Only recently a gang of blacks, aged 13 to 14, battered an elderly white woman to death in her remote country home, then raped her (necrophilia) and threw her corpse down a well. More often, however, the so-called children are not children but youths, organized hoodlums and killers directed by the ANC. "Children" is an emotive word, but very misleading. It evokes images of our own children, who would never dream of burning down their schools or assaulting their teachers or helping with necklacing.

It remains only to be said that when South African Minister of Law and Order Adriaan Vlok was asked how many children were in jail, he revealed not one single child under 15 years of age was incarcerated and that older youths were being held for serious crimes, such as murder and arson.

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Now that the government has favored the establishment of trade unions for nonwhites, the country has been plagued by endless strikes. Giving trade unions to blacks is like giving cut-throat razors to toddlers. To black workers it is incomprehensible that they should be granted the right to strike against their employers -- as unthinkable as blacks sharing power with their chiefs. Consequently the whole process is interpreted as white weakness. In former times in South Africa, strikes were illegal and strikers were promptly fired. Now strikers make impossible demands, walk out when the demands are not met and get away with it. This is the unionizing America has always been pressing on South Africa in the name of human rights. It matters not that some of those who refuse to strike are promptly murdered by their mine officials. Neither the Americans nor the present flaccid South African government, full of new liberal notions, seems to realize that trade unionism, like democracy itself, can only operate efficiently in a homogeneous community of whites.

Vital industries are the unions' targets, such as the gold mines, where nine miners have been killed and 400 injured in clashes between strikers and non-strikers, shortly after all job reservations for whites had been removed, including the handling of blasting certificates. Although the strike only lasted three weeks, it was, as

National Union of Mineworkers General Secretary Cyril Ramaphosa explained, only a trial run. Alarmed, the Anglo-American chairman, superliberal Gavin Relly, who had been the first person to rush to Lusaka to "talk" with the ANC (he admitted afterwards it had been a mistake), announced a new employee share ownership scheme. But Cyril contemptuously spurned it. "It stinks," he said. "The workers are demanding a living wage and won't be tricked into a paltry wage share ownership scheme."

New labor organizations have been springing up like mushrooms, one of them the 500,000-strong Congress of South African Trade Unions. All are controlled by Marxist activists. The post office and the railways have been crippled by strikes and sabotage. Workers have been sacked and paid off, only to be hurriedly reinstated at higher wages. As production drops and wages increase, inflation soars. As ever, the non-striking whites must foot the bill.

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On the rugby front, the farce of South Africa's exclusion proceeds apace. As I predicted, the rampaging New Zealand Kiwis made no attempt to make a "rebel" tour again this year. Instead they went to Japan, where they crushed the Nips 74-0 in the first test and 106-4 in the second. The Japanese are simply too small to play rugby against "colonial" giants, and the realization of their smallness must weigh them down psychologically.

But if the Kiwis did not try to organize a rebel tour, the Australian Wallabies did. Two of their top players came here to see our septuagenarian rugby chief about an unofficial tour. After consultations with the South African Rugby Board, he turned it down, the excuse being that the British Rugby Union had assured him that it would again send teams to South Africa next year, if South Africa was a good boy and sent the Wallabies away empty-handed. British Rugby Union pronouncements always sound like the Voice of God, though they are in fact the voice of Mrs. Thatcher and the Gleneagles Agreement. South Africa's sin is that she is Nasty to Natives instead of being Nice to Natives.

South Africa cannot field blacks because blacks play football and not rugby, while Indians are too frail to play and wisely don't want to. Strangely enough, there is not a single nonwhite player on the British national teams, although millions of nonwhites are living there. Shouldn't South Africa refuse to play Britain until blacks are on British teams, whether they are fit to play or not?

After the Wallabies had been sent packing, a South African Barbarians team (from Fiji, Tonga and other islands) made a surprising and unexpected arrival. Very good players they were, with great speed and verve and marvelous ball handling, giving crowds a spectacular display of running rugby, though they lost both test matches as they had no counterpunch to our Springbok power pack.

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News was recently received of the murder of Andy Macdonald and his wife, who were ambushed by blacks near their cattle ranch in Zimbabwe. A former Rhodesian rugby captain and a man of great size and strength, Andy had also been a Springbok front-row forward. Previously he had operated a cattle ranch in what is now Zambia. On being informed that lions were stalking the cattle, he went out with his rifle to put matters right and stumbled on a lioness in the long grass with a kill. He took a quick shot, but only wounded her. The next instant the infuriated beast was upon him. Somehow he managed to hold its jaws away and shield his lower body from its terrible claws, until the animal broke off the nightmare struggle and bounded away, leaving him to stagger back to his ranch over two miles away and summon medical aid. Following this homeric struggle, with his body deeply scarred from the beast's claws, he found himself revered by natives as a

kind of god. Even strutting government officials regarded him with awe. It had never been known before that a man could survive a struggle with a frenzied lioness.

After his murder by black killers armed with the white man's magical guns, which give them such intoxicating power, the South African radio stated that Macdonald's strength was such that he had once killed a lion (not a lioness) with his bare hands. When this was repeated a number of times, I felt like advising the news announcer that I was in the area at the time and that aside from killing lions with his bare hands, Andy habitually went out every morning to strangle a hippopotamus before breakfast. How naive can you get? It's no wonder my countrymen still vote for the National Party.

This exceptionally fine specimen of manhood was the 50th white to be murdered in Matabeleland, southeast Zimbabwe, in the last six years. Only 400 white farmers now survive on the land where 2,000 farmed ten years ago. Many more whites would have left the country after "liberation" if they had been allowed to take their money with them. What it all means is that Western food supplies will have to be rushed to the starving natives.

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South Africa is a paradise for tourists, though comparatively few arrive these days because it is many thousands of miles from other centers of civilization and would-be tourists have been informed by their media that the country is in a constant uproar. In reality, unless they desire to spend their holidays in the townships of the "developing" nonwhites, they would be in no danger at all and would find themselves in a land of endless space and far horizons where one can be quite alone instead of being compressed like a sardine, and where there are no mosquitoes or flies. They would find it a land of brilliant light, quite unlike Europe, with a climate that is second to none, while the beauty of the scenery and magnificence of the unpolluted beaches make the Mediterranean look third-rate. The hotels are equal to any found elsewhere in the world and cost far less. One can stay in comfort in the heart of unspoiled Africa surrounded by all the wild animals and exotic birds one could wish to see and such as cannot be seen anywhere else in the world. There would hardly be any overcrowding on even the most popular beaches were it not that the nonwhites have recently had the notion that they are missing out on something enjoyed by the whites and must barge in and share it equally. Although they normally spend a great deal of money on skin-bleaching agents, they have a democratic right to acquire a nice suntan if they want to. It just wouldn't be the same on their own extensive beaches where the white people never go and where they don't go themselves because no gate-crashing is involved. That is to say, swimming and sun-bathing are essentially white activities. If the whites ceased to go to the beaches, no nonwhites would go, as the latter dislike swimming.

With the aid of a massed battery of cameras, Rev. Allan Hendrickse, the Coloured leader of the Labour Party and a cabinet minister in the tricameral South African parliament, took a carefully staged dip in the sea on a beach reserved for whites in Port Elizabeth. It was probably the first dip he had had in his life, and he was only shown standing in the water up to his knees. Nevertheless, his heroic defiance of apartheid was acclaimed worldwide. It was not, however, acclaimed by President P.W. Botha, who furiously demanded that he publicly apologize for his clownish behavior. After some hesitation, the reverend obliged, and lost so much face among his followers for so doing that he resigned his Labour Party post, but held on to his chairmanship of the Ministers' Council of the House of Representatives (the Coloured House). After brooding for a while, Hendrickse threatened to block any plans the government (the white House of Assembly) might have to scrap the 1989 white elections unless it first prom-

ises to repeal the Group Areas and Separate Amenities Acts. This Hendrickse could pull off, since, in accord with the new constitution, the government needs the support of the majority of members of parliament in all three houses to push through the changes required to postpone a scheduled election.

Hitherto, general elections were held every five years, as in England, but the establishment of the House of Representatives and the House of Delegates (the Indian House) and the accompanying nonwhite elections, have thrown everything out of kilter and created room for juggling or attempted juggling. The Conservative Party's performance in the May 6, 1987, elections, when it won 32% of the vote, has clearly given P.W. Botha the heebie-jeebies. Some observers suspect him of scheming to cancel the next white elections in 1989 and delay them until 1992, which would be in accordance with the traditional five-year interval. He would then have time to consolidate his program of Reform and so alter the situation as to render any challenge to his position impossible. Botha, with his innumerable councils and committees, and most significantly his control of the State Security Council, which involves the heads of the military, policy and intelligence services, is the National Party these days. His parliamentarians have little to do with running the country any more. Nevertheless, the ridiculous Rev. Hendrickse has got him over the barrel on the matter of postponing the next elections.

Botha recently paid a visit to the House of Representatives to

deliver a finger-wagging harangue after the Coloured representatives had criticized apartheid. "You've got apartheid on the brain," he told them. "It's a scandal that the Afrikaner should be spoken of like this in his own fatherland by people who owe him thanks." For if it were not for the Afrikaner, "the Coloured population would not be in the privileged position it is in today." No doubt he is right. But why blame the Coloured politicians for being what they are? They can't help being eaten up with envy and the sense of their own inferiority. The Indian politicians are better, but they, too, are anything but nation-builders; they spend much of their time accusing one another of fraudulent dealings, because they know one another so well. All of them are quite useless.

But why should they worry? They have been given big houses and salaries and pensions, almost as if they had been bribed. It is the system itself that is wrong because it is entirely unworkable. Power will never be shared in Africa.

President Botha, like Frankenstein, is clearly beginning to dislike his own outrageous creations. But as Harry Oppenheimer told *Newsweek* magazine, the South African government has embarked "upon a slippery slope from which they cannot escape."

He is right, of course, and it is the inevitable consequence of being too clever by half. Anyone but a liberal knows what to expect when you start a small snowball rolling down a steep slope.

## Are 'Sex Trials' Down the Road?

A commercial bemoaning the federal deficit has been deemed too controversial for network television. In it, an elderly man is shown on trial in a futuristic courtroom, insisting that he never really understood how devastating the economic plight of the 1980s would be for future generations.

Instaurationists will have little trouble conjuring up similar legal proceedings, such as Immigration Trials and Cultural Distortion Trials. Elements of the Christian Right would doubtless love to convene Abortion Trials. A bit further down the road, as AIDS and venereal diseases begin to kill or sterilize millions, it is not hard to imagine widespread agreement on the need for Free Sex Trials.

Evangelist Pat Robertson recently characterized the depopulation of the white West (in part by abortion) as "racial suicide." With that in mind, the racial and the religious right-wing might agree on characterizing one Bobby Boxer of southern California as a "killer of the race."

Benjamin J. Stein described Boxer's sexual modus operandi in an article published in the *American Spectator* (Nov. 1985), entitled "The New War Between Men and Women." As Stein describes it, the sexes in the Hollywood-West L.A.-San Fernando Valley area have an almost total contempt, if not a burning hatred, for each other. The women there have been sexually exploited by male TV and movie executives and hangers-on for so long that many now live

solely for sexual revenge, which they exact in the most soulless of ways.

Stein introduces one of the root causes of this warfare, a "TV show packager" named Bobby Boxer (presumably a pseudonym), whom he describes as a "handsome" fellow with an "Ivy League background." Boxer told Stein he had set an annual goal of having sex with a different girl "at least, on the average, every five days. That works out to about 73 girls [per year]."

"Are you on schedule?" I asked . . .

"So far, so good," Bobby said. "I'm in August, and I've got 42 notches on my belt for the year, so I'm okay."

"That doesn't give you much time to get to know each girl, does it?" I asked.

"Plenty," he said. "Besides, when you say 'girl,' it sounds like you're talking about Shirley Temple or your sister. The women here in L.A. aren't 'girls.' That's too good for them . . . A woman in Los Angeles is a [obscenity] attached to a calculator."

"Great," I said. "A wonderful way to go through life."

"So, on the first date, I take a 'girl' out, to use your word, and I don't even touch her. Then on the second date, I get her drunk and I tell her I really like her, but unfortunately, I am incredibly busy at work and I really don't have time to get to know her as well as I'd like before we go to bed. So I tell her that I'll get to know her after we go to bed, if she'll just trust me and go to bed with me first."

"Does it work?" I asked . . .

"It works about half the time," he said.

"That's pretty good."

"Extremely good. What about the third date?"

"Ben, you fool, there are no third dates," Bobby Boxer said and smiled.

*Fade to a future courtroom . . .*

"Mr. Boxer, did you know in 1985 that an epidemic of chlamydia was raging in the United States? Did you know that it often makes a beautiful young woman who contracts it sterile for life? Did you know that a man may contract chlamydia from a woman, have it for years without knowing it, and pass it on to dozens of other women with whom he has sex? Did you know that your conduct in 1985 made it just a matter of time before you began mass-sterilizing women with whom other men would someday wish to have children?"

Magazines like *Playboy* and *Penthouse* have been glamorizing the Bobby Boxers for the past two or three decades, but all that is about to change. As chlamydia spreads, and millions of couples learn the heartache of involuntary childlessness, they, like the L.A. women described by Stein, will have vengeance in mind.

Maybe one day these women will put Stein on the witness stand and force him to reveal Boxer's real identity. Then they may plea-bargain with Boxer to testify that men like Hugh Hefner and Bob Guccione "put him up to it."

If you want to know the deep-down, bone-marrow thoughts of an individual in these times, you generally have to wait till he is dead. The real person only comes out of his late 20th-century shell in his private, not his public correspondence; if he is a writer or politician, not in his books or speeches but in his letters. In an age of quasi-total reticence about the important issues, when people can be fired, socially ostracized and all but destroyed by two or three words that fall out of their mouths in an unguarded moment, the smart guys are very much aware that the first rule of success is never to say what they feel. They only let out what they don't feel or what they pretend to feel. They make certain that no one hears anything from them but the purest equalitarianism, the present-day code word for the purest minority racism. If they violate this spiel by so much as one phoneme, they'll be lucky to get a job pumping gas or slinging around cholesterol-loaded burgers.

The late Marshall McLuhan was generally known for his writings on communications. He coined the seemingly brilliant but somewhat murky epigram, "The medium is the message," which almost everyone remembers but has difficulty defining. Born into a Catholic family in Canada, McLuhan was given the status of world-class guru for his division of the invisible electromagnetic waves into "hot" (radio) and "cool" (TV).

What was not known about McLuhan was that some of his ideas were so "dangerous" that his career would have been dead in the water if they had ever been ventilated in public. Reading *The Letters of Marshall McLuhan* (Oxford University Press), one comes to understand that, aside from his congenital bitterness toward "homos," his main obsession was the effect TV was having on Negroes, a worry that emerged in sharp relief in a letter he wrote to anthropologist Edward T. Hall:

Color TV is upgrading the Negro image into iconic power. The WASP image is speedily dissolved in relation to the same. The inevitable effect will be, within three or four years, a genocidal blood bath, the WASP will turn on the Negro and eliminate him totally . . .

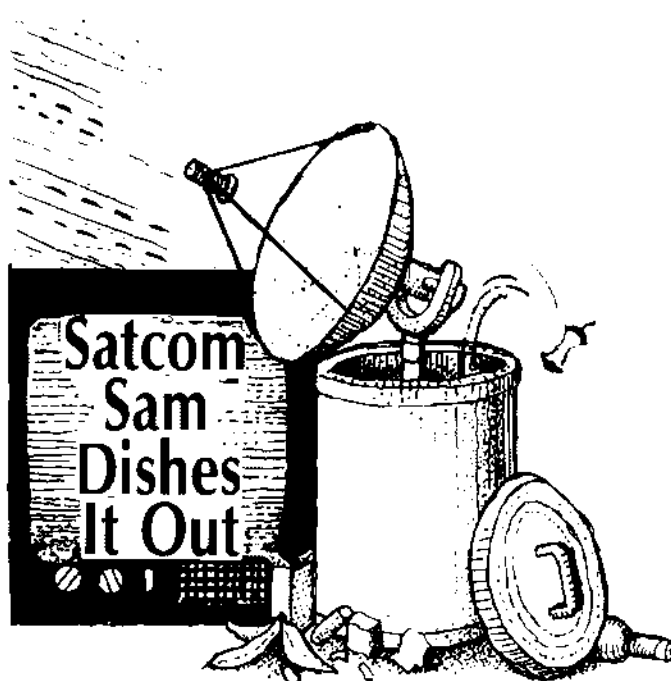
UNESCO is currently distributing free transistor radios to native populations. To an ear-oriented population, radio is worse than fire water. However, if every member of UNESCO knew this, no policy change would occur. If every politician in the United States knew that color TV will produce the slaughter of millions of whites and blacks within three or four years, nothing [would] be done . . .

McLuhan was certainly wrong about his timetable. The letter quoted above was written in 1969. Though a lot of whites -- and blacks -- have been murdered since then, there are still no signs on the horizon of a white killer backlash.

But was McLuhan mistaken only in his dates? We'll have to wait and see. The history book of the United States of America is not yet closed.

\* \* \*

Some subscribers have taken me severely to task for saying too many nice things about PBS. Despite the criticism, I am sticking to my guns. PBS is definitely the best network. Why? Because it carries no commercials, only the briefest of brief plugs for the sponsors of its programs. Even these "mini-commercials" are too long, but they are far, far easier to take than the huckstering drone that erupts from the commercial stations. Dan Rather is almost insufferable. To view him in a



setting of pitches for adult diapers and false teeth glue is the absolute nadir of what a few obtuse optimists still call Western Civilization.

It's true I must plead guilty to saying nice things about a network that toots its horn day and night for affirmative action, Jewish refuseniks, racial integration, welfarism, liberalism, Marxism and all the other sinister "isms" and "ations" of the current cultural scene.

But my critics seem to forget that the same tendentious and message-mongering crimes are committed more often and with more intensity by the commercial networks -- and with much greater effect because the viewing audience is much larger.

When I praise PBS, my praise is only relative -- very relative. I am grateful for the lack of commercials as a man dying of thirst is grateful for a swig of muddy water. Who will gainsay that *Masterpiece Theatre* is the only continuing series on TV that reflects and even enhances the remnants of the high culture that was once the glory of the West? Except for *Masterpiece Theatre* -- and some other video anomalies like *Yes, Minister*, *Rumpole of the Bailey* and a few theatrical presentations of *Great Performances* -- I have the same disdain and contempt for PBS as I have for the commercial networks.

By all means we should go after PBS on the bias issue, but we should go after the commercial networks first. They are the greater evil; PBS is only the lesser. CBS, ABC and NBC and the various cable networks and stations pollute every electromagnetic wave that leaves their transmitters. They steal both the cake and the icing of our declining civilizations; PBS only steals the cake.

If the ugliness, tastelessness and brute savagery of present-day U.S. television could be personified, could be wrapped up in one human package, the inevitable choice would be Fred Silverman (with Norman Lear as runner-up). Silverman was program director of ABC and CBS before his cretinous reign as president of NBC. In any normal business, anyone who failed so miserably in a job would be finished for good. But not in showbiz. The worse the TV hominids are, the more

chances they get to repeat their assaults on the body politic and the body spiritual. Could it have something to do with networking (the racist, not the broadcasting variety)?

Silverman is now back in TV as an independent producer. His latest and proudest "product" is *In the Heat of the Night*, based on the antiwhite potboiling film of the same name which featured a black big-city detective and a Southern sheriff -- with all the positive, negative and false stereotypes that such a scenario provides. The underlying -- very underlying -- theme of *In the Heat of the Night* is what might be described as "shock sex," a banal mix of soft porn with black-on-white smooching that goes beyond most anything that has previously appeared on network prime time.

Carroll O'Connor, the Irish Catholic who played a lumpen WASP in Norman Lear's grotesque parody of "white racism," *All in the Family*, is now busy hamming it up in another tour de force of miscasting, this time as the gut-reacting, fatherly, unbrained Southern lawman who is the foil of the superior, rational, brainy black detective. Here again, art (if you want to call it that) doesn't imitate life, but turns it upside down. What else can be expected when people of one race take charge of another race's TV fare?

Silverman, of course, is not the only TV producer focusing his cameras on interracial intercourse. There's a lot of roily pepper-and-salt sex in other programs: such as *T and T*, which casts that idiot Mohican-coiffed black with a blonde "partner"; such as *General Hospital*, the first daytime soap that has an on-screen interracial marriage; such as *L.A. Law*, which ended its season last spring with the passionate embrace of two young lawyers, one black and male, one blonde and female.

If this isn't enough, ABC proudly announced a prime-time first -- a sympathetic lesbian character, who will now appear week after week in the network's new medical drama, *Heartbeat*. For additional titillation a viewer can tune in to *Beauty and the Beast*. A blonde is the beauty, of course, and the beast is the Jewish actor, Ron Perlman, who, when he is finished shooting for the day, returns home to be greeted by his wife, Opal Stone, a Negress.

Well, as they say a thousand times a night on TV, I'm running out of time. I'll sign off with a question, whose answer says more about the present state of American TV than a week full of colored reruns. What is the real name of the angelic, roly-poly (5'4", 210 lbs.) Brother Dominic, who plugs Xerox copiers on TV? The correct answer is Jack Eagle, who's about as far from being a monk as you can get. Fact is, he's a very authentic Brooklyn Jew. One of his rabbi friends calls him a "Jewsuit."

\* \* \*

*Visions and Voices*, the poetry series on PBS (Westar 4, Transponder 15, Tuesday evenings at 10:00), was far above the level of the usual prime-time election rubbish. Robert Frost was the subject of the first program. Although his quirky private life was mostly ignored, a few of his finest poems were heard by the largest audience ever to attend a poetry reading. In addition, viewers picked up the sketchy life story of a semi-pastoral poet who made his mark in an era that officially despised all down-home muses, including Frost.

The second program featured Ezra Pound, whose tortured life was as dramatic as that of any of the tragic figures he wrote about in his *Cantos*. Much was made of his so-called treason for broadcasting a few anti-Semitic and a lot of anti-

Roosevelt remarks on Italian radio during WWII. His barbarous imprisonment in Pisa by the conquering American troops, as well as his incarceration at St. Elizabeth's, a government mental hospital, was covered, but no one commented that an "enlightened" Western country had exposed one of its two or three greatest living poets in an iron cage in Pisa and then locked him up for 12 years in a loony bin.

Some have tried to excuse the treatment accorded Pound by pointing out that certifying him insane may have saved him from a traitor's death by hanging. The answer to that is Jane Fonda, who did far worse by openly consorting with the leaders of North Vietnam when they were torturing American prisoners and when they and their Viet Cong allies in the south were killing and maiming thousands of American troops. After her disgusting sellout, Fonda came home to a heroine's welcome from the liberal establishment, was given lucrative acting jobs in Hollywood and is now a multimillionaire with an ex-SDS goon and hooligan, California State representative Tom Hayden, for a husband.

One person's treason becomes another person's liberalism in a country where patriotism has become a symptom of neurosis.

The third part of *Visions and Voices* featured Langston Hughes, the Negro poet. His poetry is purely racial and veined with spite and envy. The irony is that he himself is hardly a bona fide black. His facial features are so white and his complexion so light he could easily have passed as a southern European. His high yellow status was never mentioned by the various white critics and Negro poets who came to praise and slobber over him. Hughes, however, was a fair-to-middling poet, too much of an artist to end up as a Communist Party flunky, as many another Negro writer did in the Stalin era.

Walt Whitman was the subject of the fourth program. He was given more rousing accolades than the preceding poets, largely by Jews like poet Allen Ginsberg and literary critic Harold Bloom, both of whom lingered long and lovingly on Whitman's homosexuality, with Bloom even going so far as to drool over the possibility that Walt had actually wanted to commit incest with his mother -- a highly exaggerated and self-serving interpolation of one or two of Whitman's most enigmatic lines. One reason for Ginsberg's treacly adulation was that he himself is a faggot and is noted for imitating Whitman's long, rambling, narcissistic lines. Speaking of Ginsberg, the *San Francisco Chronicle* (Dec. 2, 1987) ran a review of a television documentary, *The Beat Generation*, describing his overpublicized poem, "Howl," as "dated, self-indulgent ranting" and "poetical garbage."

Whitman, of course, must be given credit for introducing a new feeling and a new voice in Western poetry. But when he starts getting too "physical," he loses control. If he weren't a homo, some liberal pundits would have to call him a Fascist because of his support for Manifest Destiny and his unflinching machismo.

\* \* \*

Are TV viewers finally wising up? Is the market for Holocaust video propaganda at last coming to an end? CBS's April 17 rehash of a hoary legend, *The Attic: The Hiding of Anne Frank*, concentrated on the "heroic" efforts of Miep Gies, the Dutch woman who sheltered the Frank family from the Germans. It was the network's lowest-rated Sunday night movie of the entire season.

# Talking Numbers

In WWII, Nazis deported 70,000 Hungarian Gypsies to German concentration camps, says Menyert Lakatos, founder of a worldwide Gypsy cultural organization. He also said that his family was sent to Dachau and that he was the only one of 20,000 Gypsies there to come out alive. Lakatos failed to say that practically all the war crimes experts now agree Dachau never had an operating gas chamber.

#

Half to three-quarters of the men arrested for serious crimes in 12 selected U.S. cities showed evidence of illegal drug use.

#

A recent poll showed that Montrealers (29%), Winnipeggers (19%), Torontonians (17%) and Vancouverites (10%) believe that Jews in Canada have too much power. (*Vancouver Province*, Jan. 22, 1988)

#

In less than 2 years, the Miami Police Department has fired or suspended 59 officers for suspected wrongdoing. The miscreants were overwhelmingly black and Hispanic.

#

From 1981 to 1986, mediocrat and real estate speculator Mortimer Zuckerman paid not one cent of income tax, though he is listed in the 1987 *Forbes* 400 as having a net worth of \$350 million.

#

Convicted of 52 crimes in 21 court cases, Fabian Cortez McIntyre, a black denizen of Miami, had never spent a day in a Florida jail. He was finally put away for 30 years on January 8, when a jury found the career crook guilty of burglary.

#

A 20-volume edition of Elie Wiesel's writings is now being offered to the public for \$479.50, plus \$5 shipping. The books are bound in "genuine burgundy English mouton leather" and the spine is "embossed in 24-carat gold." Buy now, pleads the full-page ad in *Commentary*, and you'll get a book a month at a saving of \$10 a volume. Only the first 12 volumes are ready for shipment.

#

78% of Americans favor an international peace conference on the Palestine question, said an ADL-sponsored poll last January. 36% of the respondents thought the Israeli reaction to the Palestinian uprising was "too harsh," 12% "not harsh enough," 20% "about right" and 23% "no opinion."

22,000 British families are homeless. Nearly one-fourth of all Britons live alone. Currently 1 British newborn in 5 is illegitimate.

#

84% of Israeli Jews say they've never read a word of the Talmud.

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48% agreed, 41% disagreed and 12% "didn't know" when polled on the question of whether or not "churches should have to pay taxes on all their property." (*Williamsburg Center Foundation, USA Today*, Feb. 4, 1988, p. 4A)

#

A nationwide telephone "call in" after a replay of Jimmy the Greek's all-too-famous, off-the-cuff comments on the Fox TV news show, *A Current Affair*, produced a count of 118,000 who were against CBS firing him, compared to a little over 10,000 who agreed with his sacking.

#

Road-building contracts to minority firms rose from \$719.7 million in 1983 to \$1.98 billion in 1986. This unconstitutional, color-based, antiwhite economic discrimination is mandated by a law signed by Ronald Reagan, who piously says he doesn't believe in racial quotas.

#

Time magazine, despite its vast resources and its overflowing pool of editors, reporters and Ph.D. researchers, stated in its cover story of Nov. 9, 1987, that the number of U.S. Congressmen is 634. "The correct figure is 535," admitted a Time official in a letter of apology to a subscriber.

#

6 Southern states give Robert E. Lee equal billing with Martin Luther King Jr. in the latest of America's 10 "national holidays" (celebrated the third Monday of January). 11 states ignore King Day.

#

Lawrence Hill, a small-time publisher, asserts that 65,000 copies of ex-Congressman Paul Findley's vivisection of the Israeli Lobby, *They Dare to Speak Out* (Instauration, April 1986), have been sold. Somehow the book managed to make the Washington Post's bestseller list for 9 weeks.

#

Beginning in 1985, the city of Birmingham's Revolving Loan Program made loans totaling \$500,000 to 25 minority firms. \$359,228 remains unpaid or delinquent.

In the Connecticut Democratic primary, Jesse Jackson got 99% of the black (racist) vote and 22% of the white (antiwhite) vote; in Illinois 91% and 8%; Alabama 95% and 6%; Florida 87% and 7% (plus 18% of the Hispanic vote). Whites, say the figures, are whiter in the South.

#

It spreads across the Santa Ynez Valley for 2,700 acres and features a mansion, clubhouse and 50,000 oak trees. When it gets out of escrow for \$28 million, it will be home-sweet-home to jerk-dancer Michael Jackson and his menagerie of monkeys, llamas, snakes, foul-smelling fowls and other barnyard critters.

#

In 11 states, about 1/3 of those arrested for felonies and about 1/3 of those arrested for violent crimes never spend a day behind bars. (*Bureau of Justice Statistics, Department of Justice*)

#

1,900 people died in traffic accidents in Kenya last year, most of the fatalities in matatus -- the minibuses jammed to the roof and on the roof with blacks, live animals, vegetables, baggage and whatnot.

#

The U.S. appropriated \$13.4 billion for the Marshall Plan (1948-52) for the rebuilding of war-devastated Europe. Since then, the U.S. has appropriated at least 3 times that much for the single country of Israel, perhaps 4 times that much if the payola to Egypt for making peace with the Zionist state is counted, perhaps 5 times that much if the expense of maintaining a full-scale naval presence in the area is included.

#

The auction of the possessions of the Leonardo of the Campbell Soup can, Andy Warhol, brought approximately \$40 million. Some of the late homo's more expensive knickknacks, gewgaws and bric-a-brac included a Rolls Royce and a collection of 313 watches.

#

In the last 3 decades, West German television has aired 13,000 hours of anti-Nazi programs and films -- all intended to make Germans think much less of themselves and much more of Jews. (*U.S. News & World Report*, March 14, 1988, p. 32)

#

U.S. military aid to Israel in 1987 amounted to \$12,350 per Israeli soldier.

#

6% of the men in 2-income families say they "almost always wash the dishes."



# Talking Numbers

**Census Trivia:** The U.S. is now the happy hunting ground of more than 200 ethnic groups and 495 Indian tribes. Chicago is the world's second largest Polish city; Los Angeles the second largest Korean and second largest Salvadoran city; Miami the second largest Cuban city; New York the second largest Puerto Rican city. The U.S. is the fifth largest Spanish-speaking nation. 1.2 million people in this country speak no English. Jews are outnumbered by Arabs in Detroit, 250,000 to 75,000.

#

**Super Tuesday Trivia:** Only 4% of Republican mainline Protestants voted for Robertson; 64% voted for Bush. Dole was the preferred icon of Jewish Republicans, almost none of whom voted for Pat. Born-again Southerners chose Episcopalian Bush over the man who prayed away that hurricane (41% to 34%). Catholic Republican Southerners were 68% for Bush, the WWII fighter pilot shot down in the Pacific, only 2% for the Korean War goldbrick. In the Democratic ranks on Super Tuesday, Jews were 72% for Judeophile Dukakis, 7% for Judeophile Gore, 4% for Judeophile Gephardt and 2% for Jackson, Judeophobe turned Judeophile.

In 1984, 84 "witches" and "wizards" were either burned or stoned to death in black villages in South Africa's Northern Transvaal region. Politics, not sorcery, may have been involved in some of the deaths, as was the case in Salem. But the most common charge was that the accused had turned people into zombies.

#

Walter DeBow, a black who suffered brain damage when beaten to a pulp by a fellow inmate in an East St. Louis jail, obtained a judgment of \$3.4 million against the city, a sum which is threatening to bankrupt one of America's blackest municipalities. DeBow's attorney garnished municipal accounts in 10 banks and public offices, which in effect put the city on a financial par with Panama.

#

Lump the West and East German, Austrian and Swiss teams into a single Teutonic category and the German-speaking athletes would have to be credited with 19 gold, 24 silver and 15 bronze medals in the recent Winter Olympics in Calgary. The USSR went home with 11, 9 and 9; the U.S. 2, 1, 3.

The Times Mirror monolith (L.A. Times, Newsday, Baltimore Sun, Hartford Courant) commissioned a Gallup Poll which reported that 48% of those who cared to answer the questions believed press stories are "often inaccurate"; 59% that the press "tends to favor one side" when it covers politics and social (racial?) issues. Since the Times Mirror papers have done their part to stimulate these negative but on-the-button attitudes toward the press, Gallup's results should not have come as a surprise.

#

A Louisville (KY) auction house sold a 1910 watercolor of Vienna, signed by one Adolf Hitler, for \$36,000 to a local doctor, while 25 streetside pickets ululated about death camps.

#

The UN General Assembly voted 143 to 1 against American Jewry's order (formalized by Congressional shabbas goys Dole, Simon and Kemp, who lost their presidential races anyway) to close the PLO's observer mission in Zoo City. Only Israel voted no; only the U.S. refused to vote. A few countries abstained, not wishing to embarrass the U.S. further by showing what its friends think of a nation of 230 million people led by the nose by some 6 million Jews in America and 4 million in Asia.

## Primate Watch



Tourists who were taking pictures outside her comparatively luxurious home in Soweto were pelted with mud by **LULU TUTU**, the black wife of South Africa's rabid black archbishop.

☆ ☆ ☆

Archtrucker **WALTER CRONKITE** was presented with the People for the American Way's "Spirit of Liberty" award by the tax-dodging TV mogul, **NORMAN LEAR**. Some 800 journalists, showbizzers, tycoons and "friends" attended the ceremony. Bill Moyers, most fittingly, won the award in 1987.

☆ ☆ ☆

As Mayor **TOM BRADLEY** proclaimed January 22 "Sir **RICHARD ATTENBOROUGH** Day," the Los Angeles Film Teachers Association gave its Jean Renoir Humanitarian Award to the world's foremost maker of antiwhite film epics (*Gandhi*, *Cry Freedom*). According to Hollywood gossip, Sir Richard has now made a deal with **HOWARD GROSSMAN** to produce a musical based on the life of yet another non-white, **MARTIN LUTHER KING JR.** Simon Estes, the black baritone, will star.

**RUTH BRAYER** makes a living examining the handwriting of employees and would-be employees of big corporations to help get rid of irresponsible slouches. She decided to become a graphologist when she was in Tel Aviv some years ago and watched a Jewish handwriting expert analyze her husband's signature. According to Mrs. Brayer, the Israeli graphologist told her husband that when he was young he had had a "brush with death." (At age 13 he had almost been shot to death by Nazis, or so he claims). It was a pretty safe guess, since at least half the older people in Israel these days claim they had some death-defying run-in with the Nazis.

☆ ☆ ☆

Capt. Alestair McKinnon, a bearded British salt of the old school, ordered his Filipino first mate, **REMIGIO HERNANDO**, from the bridge after the mate navigated the 400-foot container ship onto a sand bar off the Cuban coast. When the vessel was 15 miles away from Key West, bound for Ft. Lauderdale, Hernando attacked his skipper with a knife, slashed him nearly to pieces and threw him overboard, where the sharks feasted on his dead body.

**BERNELL HEGWOOD**, who worked in a Wendy's fast food emporium in Ft. Lauderdale (FL), felt sorry for himself. So on his day off last May, the black hamburger handler went to Wendy's, grabbed \$1,700 in cash and several boxes of ground beef. Before he left, he killed two employees -- Michael Peters, a Haitian immigrant, and Sharon Reese -- and manager William Schmidt. The race of Reese and Schmidt was unspecified. Hegwood said the murders were a mistake. He had been possessed, he declared, by the spirit of **THOMAS SPARKS**, a black cop-killer now on death row in a Louisiana prison.

☆ ☆ ☆

At Public School 232 in Howard Beach, that fateful locality in Queens (NY), a teacher allowed a white student to wear blackface to portray **MARTIN LUTHER KING JR.** in a school play. This "saddens me greatly," said **GWENDOLYN BAKER**, the only black member of Zoo City's Board of Education.

☆ ☆ ☆

As a result of a plea bargain, **PAT JACOBS**, the "assistant strength coach" of the University of Miami, pleaded guilty to participating in a smuggling ring responsible for 70% of the steroids sold on the U.S. black market.

# Primate Watch



One hundred and forty Florida clergymen were so trusting that they gave **DENNIS OLIVER**, a lay preacher, \$1.4 million to invest in some rental properties in the Miami area. They didn't see the light -- or at least part of the light -- until Oliver was arrested for skimming off \$359,000 of the investment for himself. Most of his victims probably still don't know that he converted to Christianity from Judaism.

☆ ☆ ☆

**MARTIN SHORR**, a Bronx doctor, signed 6,000 blank prescriptions for heroin and crack addicts. While he was hospitalized after a heart attack, the enterprising physician billed Medicaid for \$126,000 for patients he had never even seen, let alone treated.

☆ ☆ ☆

In London, **MAURICE MINTZ** sexually abused and defiled a nine-year-old girl for 14 months. He was given probation because he had made a "major contribution" to community life. The community was not identified.

☆ ☆ ☆

An **ARAB** raped a 20-year-old Swedish girl in a London hotel, then jumped a plane to Abu Dhabi before the police could grab him. No possibility of extradition, even though he threatened to disfigure and kill his victim until she did his bidding.

☆ ☆ ☆

Alazan-Apache is a San Antonio public housing project that shelters 1,049 Hispanic, 4 black and 5 Anglo families. In January a five-year-old Anglo girl, Karen Holmes, was burned to death when her family's duplex was torched, presumably by **TWO HISPANIC TEENAGE ARSONISTS**.

☆ ☆ ☆

As if imitating another cooperative Bronx mother (Instauration, July 1987, p. 28), **ROBERTA CHATTERTON**, 33, was charged with helping two men, Grady Taylor, 55, and Jeffrey Levine, 27, rape and sodomize her seven-year-old daughter in return for a pinch or two of crack.

☆ ☆ ☆

Christine Diefenbach -- white, 14, ninth-grader, budding artist, Queens resident -- went out to buy the Sunday newspaper for her family on Feb. 5 at 7:30 a.m. A few hours later her body was found by a fence near the railroad tracks. Before or after her head and face had been smashed in, she had been raped. The **RAPIST-KILLER** is still at large.

**WALKER RAILEY** is now living in San Francisco with a Texas psychologist, Lucy Papillon. Railey is the Methodist minister who made a big splash in Dallas by attacking "white racists" from his pulpit. As a result, he claimed, he received Nazi-type death threats in the mail -- threats which police found had been written on a typewriter belonging to his own church. Soon after, Railey's wife was beaten and garroted so severely she remains in a coma. Railey wouldn't talk about the matter, except to try and blame racists. Then he up and tried to commit suicide by taking an overdose of pills. Ms. Papillon supposedly told the grand jury, before which Railey refused to testify, that she had traveled with him in the past with the full approval of Mrs. Railey. Meanwhile, Mrs. Railey's mother has launched a civil suit against the preacher, accusing him of trying to strangle his wife with a cord. Move over, Tammy, Jim and Jimmy.

☆ ☆ ☆

Since **LILLIAN HELLMAN** wouldn't pay the mortuary bill for the ashes of her good friend, **DOROTHY ROTHSCHILD PARKER**, the cinders have finally ended up in the national HQ of the NAACP, to whom she left her estate. Parker, distinguished among the culture mulchers for her witty doggerel ("Brevity is the soul of lingerie," "Men seldom make passes," etc.), was an alcoholic and sporadically suicidal. Husband #1 was a dope addict, #2 was a sexual dualist. No wonder the half-Jewish "political idealist," as USA Today (Feb. 2) dubbed her, was a saint of the scribbler set.

☆ ☆ ☆

A black mother in Oakland (CA), **DEBORAH STEWART**, 36, doused herself with cocaine for two days, then gave birth prematurely to twin boys, whom she allowed to die as she continued her habit. Police found one wrapped in a towel on the bathroom floor; the second in the toilet.

☆ ☆ ☆

The **KRAMERS**, father Alvin and son Richard, were arrested recently in Brooklyn for acting as a fence for stolen silver menorahs and other Jewish ceremonial items. It has not been determined if the robbers were also Jews.

☆ ☆ ☆

Carrie Leigh may back up her \$5 million palimony suit against **HUGH HEFNER** with videotapes of the aging pubic-centered pornocrat, who is every day looking more like Dorian Gray, engaged in bisexual antics with a few other couples. Some say the videos also contain a few shots of bestiality.

On Dec. 22 last, on the very day the Israeli soldiers were killing and beating up Palestinian kids, **Justice WILLIAM BRENNAN** uttered these unponderable words at the Hebrew University Law School in Jerusalem: "[I]t may be Israel, not the United States, that provides the best hope for building a jurisprudence that can protect civil liberties against the demands of national security." To such depths has 20th-century liberalism descended.

☆ ☆ ☆

**PHILLIP MOSCOWITZ** and **SHAE PRESAIZEN**, a Soviet Jew diplomatically described as a "Russian immigrant" by the New York Daily News, were arrested last August for attempting to bribe an IRS agent. In December, Moscowitz, who had ties with Zoo City's Genovese crime family, was rubbed out in traditional gangland fashion. The Feds still plan to try Presaizen.

☆ ☆ ☆

Another Jew with Mafia links is **HARRY (DOC) SAGANSKY** of Brooklyn, who has a police record as thick as a Congressional appropriations bill. Going back 62 years, it is replete with references to his status as one of the nation's most affluent and most active bookies. On his 90th birthday, January 7, Sagansky went to jail for refusing to testify before a federal grand jury as to what he knows about the **PATRIARCA FAMILY**, a Boston affiliate of the Cosa Nostra.

☆ ☆ ☆

Presumably a black, **CHARLES DARLINGTON JR.**, onetime U.S. ambassador to Gabon, has a lawyer son, **CHARLES DARLINGTON III**. In December the latter was sent to jail for a year and a day for paying \$500 to \$1,000 to American citizens to marry Haitians, who prefer the "racist" U.S. to their island sinkhole.

☆ ☆ ☆

Lawyers **PHILIP AUERBACH** and **ALAN NEUFELD** took a check for \$325,000 made out to a client, endorsed it over to themselves and deposited it in their own firm's bank account. They also kept about half of the \$2.5 million out-of-court settlement they won for a family that had lost a son in an auto accident.

☆ ☆ ☆

Advertised proudly in the Village Voice (Jan. 19, 1988) as "the first book to champion masturbation as a primary form of sexual expression" was *Sex for One* by **BETTY DODSON**, author, went the blurb, of "Liberating Masturbation, an 80-page meditation on selflove." Owned and operated by Jews (who else?), the publisher is Crown Publishers Inc., located somewhere -- we don't want to increase the firm's business by saying where -- in New Joisey.



**The Jewish World.** The outcry in Europe at the Israeli handling of the Palestinian insurrection was many thousands of decibels louder than the relatively mute reaction in the United States. Jesse Jackson and Gary Hart were the only presidential candidates who mentioned the killings and beatings briefly, albeit not too critically. Thirty senators signed a toned-down letter that was directed more against Prime Minister Shamir than against Israel's standard operating procedure of maiming, murdering and even burying Palestinians alive with bulldozers.

In England, the press was full of eyewitness accounts of Israeli troops sadistically working over men, women and children with clubs. Bones were broken with a sort of holy glee. Some of the bullet wounds in the Palestinian bodies came from helicopters. One young man who happened to look up at a chopper was shot in the head by an airborne sharpshooter. The so-called rubber bullets are less than one-third rubber. The inside is lead. The Israeli troops' preferred ammunition, however, remains high-velocity bullets that have no rubber at all. When they enter the body, a Palestinian physician Said Nammari explained, the bullet

disintegrates into many pieces, shattering bones. If it penetrates and does not encounter the bone, the bullet creates a vacuum effect, causing extreme tissue damage, cutting and burning. This leads to vessel and nerve damage, often causing paralysis.

Dr. Nammari also commented on the beatings.

It is extraordinary. Not one piece of the body is spared. I've seen areas bruised where I had never before imagined.

He added that the Israelis' practice of "kneecapping," which is accomplished by a sharp blow from either end of a gun or a nightstick, is becoming ever more popular. What bothered Nammari most, however, was the Zionist habit of storming into hospitals, dragging half-dead Palestinians out of their beds and hauling them off to prison.

Three Israeli army reservists (all former Mossad members) and one member of Britain's Angry Brigade, a Weatherman-like terrorist group infested with Jews that bombed the houses of three Conservative ministers in London in the 1960s and early 1970s, were caught in the midst of an "arms-for-drugs deal" to supply surface-to-air missiles and other weapons to the Lebanese Christian Phalangists. The Jewish gang of three (or perhaps a gang of four

because the name of the arrested Brit was Greenfield) was sent 1,800 kilos of cannabis, worth some £5 million. Once the contraband shipment arrived in England, the smugglers apparently reneged on the deal and put their weapons up for sale, with the IRA in mind as the logical buyer. It was Greenfield who proved there is no honor among thieves by turning informer. All the arrests were made 20 months ago, when the criminals were gaoled (as they say in Britain). But specific jail sentences of 10 years each for the Israelis and six years for Greenfield were not handed down until January.

After the arrest of the drug runners, another Israeli, Rami Abironovich, was picked up in Philadelphia and charged with offering £35,000 to a helicopter pilot to rescue his three fellow citizens from a British jail. This quick descent into a prison yard in daylight is a rescue operation that has actually succeeded once before in Britain.

\* \* \*

A lifelong booster of Zionism, Joe Clark, Canada's Secretary of State for External Affairs, finally -- finally -- finally decided to speak out on the Middle East situation. Addressing a Jewish audience, he declared that "beatings to maim" young Palestinians are "totally unacceptable and in many cases illegal under international law." Forty Jews walked out. Next day the moaning, groaning and howling that went up from most of Canada's 270,000 Jews was deafening. Clark, a former prime minister and a honcho of the ruling Progressive Conservative Party, also laid himself open to attack from the Liberal Party, whose bosses thought this was a Jehovah-sent time to strengthen their already strong Jewish support. As the Palestine death toll mounted even as he was speaking, John N. Turner, the Liberal Party chief, proudly reaffirmed his commitment to Israel. It wasn't long before Clark began to back down. He was learning the hard way that you can't stop people genetically programmed never to forget or forgive from never forgetting or forgiving.

\* \* \*

There will be less Israeli produce for sale in Denmark this spring. To show its disgust with the Zionist Nacht und Nebel campaign against the Palestinians, Denmark's largest grocery chain has stopped importing Israeli fruit and vegetables.

\* \* \*

In the British Parliament, criticism of Israel was harsh and almost uninterrupted. When Jewish MPs tried to excuse Zionist barbarism, they were shouted down or

heckled. (Imagine this happening in the Knesset West!) One Labour MP, Andrew Faulds, called on the international community to

exert pressure on the fascist Government of Israel to make them restrain their policies and in particular the activities of some of the assorted thugs from Poland and America who have been misbehaving within the Israeli Army.

Tony Marlow, a Conservative MP, proposed economic sanctions. He asked David Mellor, the Minister of State at the Foreign Office, who later raised a furor in British-Jewish circles by condemning the Israeli soldiers' behavior while on an inspection tour of Gaza as "an affront to civilized values," whether on his trip to Israel he would

tell the Israeli president that the murderous activities by his arrogant stormtroopers in territories in which they have no right to be is totally unacceptable to the House.

The Anglican Bishop of Dudley agreed with Marlow that a boycott might be the most effective means of forcing Israel to stop the continuing carnage. The bishop also demanded that the Zionist tour directors give assurances to pilgrims and British tourists to the Holy Land that they would be permitted to speak to Christians and Arabs while there. If not, they should cancel their travel arrangements.

\* \* \*

Australia, whose government often seems to kowtow even lower to Israel than does the Reagan administration, appropriated \$158,000 for emergency relief for Gaza and the West Bank.

\* \* \*

Anthony Bloom, a South African Jew who may be richer than Rockefeller or even a couple of Rockefellers, has decided to pack up and call it quits. He was the chairman and chief executive of Premier Group Holdings Ltd., one of those huge Jewish conglomerates, which in turn is part of an even huger Jewish conglomerate, Anglo American Corp. A Harvard law school graduate, Bloom had not been satisfied with the progress of President Botha's slow surrender to native blacks and Western meddling. He was unhappy that Nelson Mandela had not been released from jail -- and his Canossa-like trip to Lusaka, Zambia, along with several other white South African appeasers, to parlay with the anti-white black racist, Kremlin-obedient African National Congress hadn't worked out. Although such an unauthorized trip could easily be defined as treason, not an arm was lifted against Bloom when he returned to his lavish mansion in a plush Johannesburg suburb.

So now Bloom has joined the "chicken run" to Britain, where he has no doubt deposited the many millions he squeezed out of his sweatshop labor force of Negroes. He will, of course, be quite safe from the black revolution which he has done so much to encourage and which he probably hopes will "take care" of the Afrikaners, in whose country he made his fortune but whom he cannot abide. Almost his last words before he left South Africa dwelt on the necessity to open a dialogue with the ANC. But Bloom, following Jewish logic, does not insist that his cousins in Israel open a dialogue with the PLO.

\* \* \*

On July 29, 1987, Shin Bet, Israel's government-approved death squad, arrested Awad Hamdan, a 25-year-old West Bank Palestinian, on the grounds that he had links with a "hostile" organization. On July 21, after some intensive interrogation, Awad was dead. Since he was a soccer player, and in good health, the Israeli press release claiming he had died of a heart attack was received by his family with some misgiving. Later, the grieving parents were told by a high-up Israeli official that their son had died of a snake bite! When this didn't wash, Israeli medical authorities announced that Awad had succumbed to pneumonia!

While preparing Hamdan for burial, eight relatives found his body was a mass of bruises, many in his private parts. Almost certainly he was tortured to death. At last report, the three Shin Bet operatives who had "questioned" Hamdan were suspended for lying about what they had done to him. It is doubtful they will be away from their jobs for long. The "only democracy in the Middle East" has a great need for such diligent law enforcement officials.

**The Gay World.** Canada is catching up with its more degenerate neighbor to the south. Svend Robinson, 36, of the left-wing New Democratic Party, is a proud first -- the first member of Parliament to announce publicly that he is a homosexual. Barney Frank and Gerry Studds, the two self-proclaimed homos in the U.S. Congress, were no doubt delighted. Robinson's constituents in British Columbia were less enthused. His office in Burnaby was vandalized.

\* \* \*

British gays hope -- and British straights fear -- that in some not-too-distant day a homosexual king may sit on the throne of Britain. He will not be without supporters. The British capital has 200 fag clubs to accommodate the 26% of London males who are supposed to be "that way." Homosexual textbooks are inching into school curricula. Parliament has a network of pansies. But the ranks of queers are being slightly thinned by AIDS, which is casting

its lethal shadow on both the upper and lower classes. Oxford dons, Anglican and Catholic clergymen and Lord Avon, the son of Anthony Eden, have already died of the disease.

\* \* \*

Sixteen persons, who specialized in sodomizing young children or who lent their children to perverts for such ignoble purposes, were convicted in Belgium in March and given jail sentences of up to ten years. One man who worked for the United Nations International Children's Emergency Fund (UNICEF) used the organization's office and equipment to make pornographic pictures.

\* \* \*

Paul Boateng, one of Britain's four non-white MPs, delighted a left-wing soiree in February by dressing up as a bewigged law lord. Then, in front of the preponderantly gay and lesbian audience of 2,000, he flung open his gown, underneath which was only bare, brown skin and a "bulging G-string." The photo of Boateng at the high (or low) point of his strip-tease was featured in some London newspapers. It did little to increase the prestige of the "Mother of Parliaments."

\* \* \*

If you're a queer on the Isle of Man and flit about too openly, you can be put in jail. All this may change if Mrs. Hazel Hannan, a member of the Manx Parliament, has her way. She wants to loosen up the law that keeps the limp-wristed set in line and is deeply distressed that there is no gay bar on her island. Fortunately, she has little support. The Manx Campaign for Homosexual Equality has only one member.

\* \* \*

Despite having had a half-million pounds slashed off its annual budget, the constituency of Camden, another of those loony Labour Party boroughs in North London, has voted to spend £10,000 plus on flying lessons for homosexuals, lesbians, blacks, ethnic minorities, the physically and mentally handicapped, emotionally disturbed youngsters and the unemployed. Critics, who call the project "plane crazy," say it's a waste of time and money because not too many Brits will wish to fly off into the wild blue yonder with Camden pilots.

\* \* \*

The lavender trade, although flourishing in England, sometimes works to the detriment of individual faggots. It certainly worked to the detriment of David Napier Hamilton, 55, Old Etonian, Fellow of Trinity College, chief of protocol for the Greater London Council and a close friend of Princess Margaret. In 1985, David was butchered in a London basement by his live-in

lover, Kingsley Rotardier, 43, a black male model, who then proceeded to store the dismembered body in a refrigerator, removing the legs and arms and other parts, piece by piece, and burning them in a garden incinerator. Surprisingly, there was no hint of cannibalism. Rotardier was arrested when he went on a wild spending binge with Hamilton's credit cards. But it took nearly two years to pin the murder on Rotardier, who claimed his friend had gone off to Germany and died of AIDS.

\* \* \*

In February, another black homo confessed to killing a white in London. Victor Miller, a frequenter of London gay bars and a convicted child abuser, murdered blond newsboy Stuart Gough, 14, and left his battered body in a shallow woodland grave after sexually assaulting him.

\* \* \*

Two dancing stars of Cats, the hit Broadway musical built ever so loosely on T.S. Eliot's fetching poems on various feline characters, have died in the last seven months of you-know-what. Timothy Scott expired in early March. Officially Kevin Marcum died from an overdose of cocaine, not wishing to wait until AIDS took its inexorable toll. The male components of Broadway and Las Vegas chorus lines, it is unnecessary to point out, are homosexual to the hilt, as are the male ballet dancers. Truth is, these two categories of the terpsichorean art are as loaded with swishes as the interior decorator profession.

\* \* \*

New York taxpayers were shocked to learn that a state agency has been bankrolling a photographic exhibit and lecture series sponsored by the National Gay and Lesbian Task Force Fund for Human Dignity. The project, says the NGLTFHD, will allow the public to share

the intimate moments of individuals who have abandoned the constraints of sexually stereotyped male dress to find more freedom of personal expression in the dress of women.

**Iceland.** This little isolated, preponderantly Nordic mini-nation of 240,000 is booming -- booming so much there is a shortage of labor. To solve the problem, an employment agency wants to bring in 4,000 foreign workers. Most Icelandic workers are against the idea. "It is crazy, short-sighted nonsense -- and creates more problems than it solves," asserted Gudmundur Gudmundsson, the leader of a manual workers union.

It's reassuring to hear that a bloc of citizens in at least one Western country is unwilling to put material prosperity above racial integrity.



**Western Europe.** How goes it with the anti-immigration parties?

The news is brightest where the need is greatest -- in Scandinavia. In Norway, the Progress Party recently captured 12.2% of the vote in nationwide local elections, propelling the so-called "lunatic fringe" into third place among Norwegian parties. In Denmark last September, that nation's Progress Party grabbed nine seats in the 175-member Parliament, up from four in the previous election. And in Sweden, the nativist party won a seat on the Malmo city council, among other local victories.

Meanwhile, in Belgium, Dr. Daniel Ferret of Brussels has founded a Belgian National Front, which is contending for Parliamentary seats in several cities. Ferret has loud praise for Jean-Marie Le Pen, who finished a close fourth in a field of nine in his try for the presidency of France in April. One of Le Pen's Front National gatherings during the campaign drew more than 50,000 party members and sympathizers.

In West Germany, the new look is the Republican Party, which won 3% of the vote in Bavaria in 1986 and captured a parliamentary seat in Bremen in 1987.

With unemployment running at 20% in Spain, 19% in Ireland, 14% in Italy, 11% in France and nearly 10% in West Germany -- and the mainstream parties helpless to relieve the situation -- Europeans are belatedly searching for alternatives. The Le Pens are being treated with a surprising new respect in many quarters.

Robert Hunter, a scholar at the Center for Strategic and International Studies in Washington (DC), says of Le Pen and his clones:

It's partly a reaction to modernism. It's a reaction to what they consider to be the Americanization of their culture, the quality of our television and the stresses of modern life . . . . It's a cultural reaction to America.

If Hunter is right, then the Europe First movement is certain to expand enormously in the years ahead -- because the continent's airwaves are being invaded wholesale by Hollywood schlock. The denationalization of most European television networks should play directly into the hands of the nativists.

**France.** Jean-Marie Le Pen was the moral victor in the first round of the French presidential election (April 24). Despite the daily rat-a-tat of the media, despite his remark that the Holocaust was only a footnote of WWII history, despite his estranged wife's sleazy attacks published right in the middle of the campaign, the leader of France's Front National garnered 14.5% of the vote. Prime Minister Jacques Chirac, the so-

called conservative, got 19.9%. Raymond Barre, another quasi-conservative, picked up 16.5% and the Communist candidate, André Lajoie, dropped to a new party low of 6.8%. President Mitterrand was out ahead with 34%.

Just before the second and final round, Le Pen told a mass meeting of 20,000 of his followers, "No one who is a Frenchman at heart" could vote for Mitterrand, a socialist. Le Pen then proceeded to describe the final contest as a race between "the bad [Chirac] and the worse [Mitterrand]."

This backhanded endorsement of Chirac, who has been afraid even to talk to Le Pen, was not strong enough to put the prime minister, who had inherited the votes of most Barre supporters, over the top. Mitterrand won a second term. Chirac then resigned, and a socialist Michel Rocard, was appointed prime minister. He will have trouble dealing with the National Assembly's strong conservative and middle-of-the-road coalition. Le Pen's party still retains 33 deputies in the legislature.

If the trend to Le Pen continues, he is bound to consolidate his position as the swing vote in French politics, which will give him enormous political muscle. Either a right-wing or left-wing government will have to make deals with him -- secretly, of course -- or be voted out of office.

\* \* \*

SOS-Racisme is probably the most influential of the many organizations in France that are promoting multiracialism and equalitarianism. It fights vigorously all signs of discrimination against minorities, especially the large Jewish and Arab minorities. The leader of the group, Harlem Désir, half-black and half-Jewish, is very effective when he gets on TV and orates about human rights.

In view of the organization's well-publicized humanitarianism, Eric Ghabali, its secretary general, had some surprising things to say about events in the Holy Land in an interview broadcast on Israeli radio: The French media, he stated, "are giving a false picture of the riots and of wicked soldiers busy killing children." Ghabali added that "the forces of law and order are definitely obliged to clean up all that."

"Cleaning up" (*nettoyer* in French) the Palestinians is an idea that doesn't go down too well with the Arabs in France, which SOS-Racisme is dedicated to protecting and supporting. But when Jewish and Arab interests clash in France, as when Jewish and black interests clash in the U.S., current history demonstrates that Jews have the habit of prevailing.

**West Germany.** The public perception of the SS is that of a gang of cold-eyed, blond monsters prodding Jews into gas

chambers and shoveling their remains into crematoria. Not one American in a hundred thousand is familiar with what some sections of the black uniformed Schutzstaffeln were up to in the climactic days of WWII.

The elite organization's Europe Bureau was actively working on plans for a postwar European confederacy, a "folk community" of the various countries either directly or indirectly under German domination at the time that Grossdeutschland was occupying France, Belgium, Holland, Norway, Denmark and a good part of Eastern Europe.

Hitler was still pushing his pan-German imperialism, but an SS group under the leadership of Alexander Dolazalek was planning for the day his Führer might be persuaded to step down and act as a sort of disempowered honorary chairman of a constellation of European states grounded on a charter of six basic freedoms:

- Freedom from domination by great powers.
- Freedom of cultural development.
- Freedom from foreign oppression and corruption of folkways.
- Freedom to promote self-responsibility and self-accountability.
- Freedom from outside cultural interference and from hostile stereotyping.
- Freedom of religion from irreligious influences and political pressures.

Associated with the six basic freedoms were seven basic rights:

- The right and duty to work.
- The right to the untrammelled development of one's faculties and access to all occupations appropriate to one's capabilities and achievements.
- The right to enjoy a living standard worthy of one's accomplishments.
- The right to be judged according to the standards of one's community.
- The right to own property and have one's own piece of ground.
- The right to leisure, rest and a share in the goods and amenities of cultural life.
- The right to be protected against losses from circumstances beyond one's control.

There were, of course, many objections to these somewhat surprising, or at least out-of-character, SS plans for the European future. One valid criticism was that the planning had come rather late in the game. Another was that it was a waste of time since the anti-Axis powers would never buy it and would continue to press on to total victory. Unreconstructed Nazis said the ideas were too dangerous and might encourage too much independence in the occupied countries at a time when total centralization was needed to overcome the growing strength of the anti-Axis forces. Himmler, the head of the SS, was opposed

because the executive power of Hitler would be diluted.

To accomplish its objectives, the SS stressed that a new type of legislative body would have to be created, the bureaucracy would have to be cleansed of Nazi Party members and legal restrictions would have to be placed on the conduct of the state police. Even more radical -- for dyed-in-the-wool National Socialists -- were proposals for the protection of religious minorities, including Jews, and an easing up of the way concentration camps were being run.

One of the stickiest points of Germany's war policy in the East was the treatment of Slavs. At first Nazis treated them (in line with the teachings of *Mein Kampf*) as a sort of inferior breed (*Untermenschen*), but as the Wehrmacht became bogged down in Russia, this attitude slowly changed. The idea of arming Russians to fight alongside Germany was a nonstarter in the early days of the German invasion. But in 1943, Vlasov, the captured Russian general, warned Hitler that he might lose the war if he didn't switch his strategy from fighting Russians to fighting Bolsheviks. Hitler resisted this argument until 1944, when an anti-Communist Russian force was hastily put together. But it was too late.

Goebbels, in a speech in 1943, restored Russians to the status of human beings and demanded an end to all anti-Russian discrimination. Baldur von Schirach, the half-American chief of the Hitler Youth, came out strongly for the formation of a Russian anti-Bolshevik army. His opinions on the subject were incorporated in a front-page article in the April/June issue of *Wille und Macht* (Will and Power), the official publication of the Hitler Jugend.

In some ways, Western Europe has taken some halting steps in the direction recommended by the SS planners. The European Common Market, the European Parliament and even some aspects of NATO are inching toward a European Confederation. The SS, however, had put a strong emphasis on cultural autonomy. Unfortunately, the present-day West is mainly interested in Jewish and Third World cultures.

A skeptic may very well ask what is the good of any kind of Europe, federated, confederated or whatever, if culture and race continue to be ignored and the raceless, cultureless monstrosity known as Western civilization continues to infect everyone and everything it touches.

*Most of the above material was taken from Nation Europa (Feb. 1988, pp. 14-25).*

**Soviet Union.** Jewish dissident Natan Shcharansky is painted in the West as a great defender of "freedom." That he actually has little understanding of the concept was demonstrated in an interview with the Washington Times last September. Shcharansky alleged that Pamyat -- the Memory

Society -- is "the only grass-roots organization which has prospered under *glasnost* (openness)."

It is the most anti-Semitic organization in the history of the Soviet Union, and it now has thousands of members. Yet Soviet officials have only criticized it in very mild and restrained language.

Pamyat was not organized by Gorbachev. It started before him. But for it to flourish the way it has, it had to be permitted by Gorbachev. Without his approval, they could not carry on.

Shcharansky is wrong on several points. Hundreds of organizations have flourished under *glasnost*. Very few have been criticized as harshly as Pamyat, which is largely oriented toward cultural conservatism and historical preservation, but does not shy from describing the anti-Gentile excesses of Jewish Bolsheviks during the late 1910s and 1920s.

Shcharansky is quite correct in saying that for Pamyat "to flourish the way it has, it had to be permitted by Gorbachev." If Gorbachev wished to destroy Pamyat, that would probably be within his power. But why should he? Unlike his Jewish critic, the Russian Gorbachev apparently believes in giving the people -- *his* people -- a little latitude to express their hopes and fears.

Gorbachev didn't make Pamyat flourish -- he has simply allowed it (so far) to flourish by not suppressing it. Perhaps America's leaders should take a leaf from him by allowing at least a few pro-Majority groups to grow without suppression. Regrettably, this country's elite currently embraces the mentality of the Pittsburgh Post-Gazette editorial writer who, responding to the growth of Pamyat, said that if this was what the Russian people wanted, then a return to Stalinist repression would be a more welcome alternative.

So very many Jewish advocates of "freedom" fail to grasp what the word really means. It means freedom of the individual or of the ethnic group to advance his or its own agenda, not freedom to sing the praises of the Jews. An elementary distinction -- yet an elusive one for the Shcharanskys.

\* \* \*

Democracy has laid down few roots in Russia or in any other Slavic land. The reason may be genetic, or it may have to do with the long series of savage invasions of Slavic domains by Mongoloid hordes from Central Asia, along with those two not exactly irenic intrusions by Napoleon and Hitler. A people constantly hard-pressed for mere survival has little time to develop the one-man, one-vote system that is not doing too well these days even in the so-called democratic countries.

The recent riots in Azerbaijan, in which Sunni Moslems clashed with Armenians,

who had been demonstrating for annexation to Soviet Armenia, was described in high Communist Party circles in Moscow as a "horrific pogrom." We thought the Jews, as they have in the case of the Holocaust, had secured a copyright on that buzzword. Apparently Russians think otherwise.

Every time there is a serious disturbance in the periphery of the Soviet Empire or a demonstration in the heartland, Gorbachev must have a couple of muscle spasms. Since his political future is riding on *glasnost* and *perestroika*, if these two overly ambitious programs produce insurrection and chaos, then they are likely to be junked, along with their inventor and chief advocate.

The death toll in Azerbaijan may have reached as high as 350 and have been further scarred by the murder and mutilation of pregnant women. To give Gorbachev a chance to set matters straight, Armenian leaders have promised not to hold any more demonstrations for a month. But the mere fact they were not immediately trundled off to a Gulag after giving this ultimatum showed that iron-fisted Soviet control is weakening. And the more it weakens, the more Gorbachev's opposition will be strengthened.

**Lebanon.** Old and not-so-old Foreign Service hands will tell you that Beirut was once a plum assignment. William Cobb, who now directs Diplomatic and Consular Officers Retired, in Washington, says the place was so wonderful that the American ambassador once ordered all employees not to tell anyone how nice it was. "It was more pleasant than anybody would have imagined," said Cobb.

And that was still true about 20 years ago.

**Israel.** The "only democracy in the Middle East" has a weird sense of justice. Before anyone could come to any firm conclusions as to who killed 15-year-old Tirza Porat, and before the criminal investigation had really gotten underway, the Israeli army moved in and blew up 14 houses of Palestinians in the West Bank town of Beita.

After the dynamiting, it was decided that Tirza, one of a group of young Israelis out on a Passover holiday hike in Palestinian territory, was accidentally shot by a fanatic Orthodox settler, one of the hikers' trigger-happy guards, as she tried to prevent him from shooting some rock-throwing villagers. Two Palestinians had already been killed and two wounded.

Israel's contribution to world jurisprudence seems to be: first, punish all suspects, then find the criminal. A similar Gilbert and Sullivan attitude has been adopted by most of the U.S. media toward events in Israel. The Philadelphia News (April 7, 1988) devoted its entire front page to the



## Elsewhere



Israeli girl's death -- some 125 Palestinians had been killed so far -- and blamed it entirely on Arabs. Huge headlines blared out Prime Minister Yitzhak Shamir's Old Testament pronouncement, GOD WILL AVENGE HER BLOOD.

\* \* \*

More details are coming in about the blood-curdling incident in which an Israeli military bulldozer buried four Palestinians alive. It happened on February 5 in the West Bank town of Salem. After a severe beating by Israeli soldiers, in which the most severely injured victim had both legs, both arms and his pelvis broken, four Palestinians were laid out on the ground and a Jewish bulldozer operator was ordered to run over them. He refused, but did agree to cover them with dirt. It was wet earth and about a ton and a half was bulldozed over the men, covering two of them completely to a depth of three feet. The two others, however, managed to keep their heads, or part of their heads, exposed to the air. After the soldiers and the bulldozer had departed, townspeople rushed out with shovels, excavated their buried compatriots before they suffocated, and managed to get them to a hospital. All four survived.

\* \* \*

To know the left's agenda for America ten or twenty years down the road, study its contemporary output of poems and fiction. How often has that been said, especially in mainstream leftwing periodicals? Creative literature is well known as a "testing ground" for determining just how far the reactionary white Gentile Majority can be pushed, and how soon. Study the novels of a Norman Mailer -- probing, provoking, Gentile-baiting, if you will. This is how the left describes them.

Jews in particular know that to float a radical new idea, try fiction first. If the goyim shriek, reply, "Hey, be cool, it's only the realm of ideas. This is just a character. He doesn't necessarily represent me." And if the goyim don't shriek -- then push again, twice as hard.

But don't think for a moment that Jews will let their foes use literature as a probe. Mahmoud Darwish, a leading Palestinian writer who now lives in Paris, made that mistake recently in a four-stanza, 52-line poem which appeared in *The Seventh Day*, an Arabic-language weekly published in the French capital. The poem was promptly translated into English and published in the *Jerusalem Post*, for all international Jewry to gape at:

*Live where you wish but do not live  
among us  
It is time for you to get out*

*and die where you wish but do not die  
among us.*

The closing lines:

*Get out of our land  
our continent, our sea  
our wheat, our salt, our sore  
our everything, and get out  
of the memory of our memories.*

Jews being Jews -- i.e., walking, talking, animosity-detectors -- Darwish's poem was soon almost as familiar to Israelis as *Paul Revere's Ride* is to Americans.

Poetic license? Suddenly Jews had never heard of such a thing. "The poem returns us to the true demons," warned Haim Guri in the newspaper, *Davar*. "It speaks truth; poems do not lie." Prime Minister Yitzhak Shamir attacked the poem in a speech to the Knesset. Even "liberal" Israelis were outraged.

Did anyone care what the 50-year-old Darwish, heretofore regarded as an Arab moderate, was really saying? To one Israeli journalist who sought him out, Darwish explained that "get out," used ten times, referred only to the occupied West Bank and Gaza Strip.

But nobody in Israel was listening.

\* \* \*

The Israeli general staff made an interesting rating of various elite units in the two World Wars. Included were the German Waffen SS, the Russian Labour-Miliz, the French Foreign Legion, the U.S. Marines and many others. More than a thousand military specialists from around the world were polled for their opinions on training, bravery, discipline and initiative. The Israelis wished to determine who was tops, and model their own units after them.

The results in the form of points were collated in *Insight* (Jan. 1988), an eight-page newsletter published at #241-720 Sixth Street, New Westminster, B.C. V3L 3C5, Canada:

	WWI	WWII	Average
Germans	86	93	89.5
Japanese	—	86	86
Finns	—	79	79
Poles	—	71	71
Russians	45	83	64
British	59	62	60.5
Americans	49	55	52
French	65	39	52
Turks	52	—	52
Italians	—	24	24

\* \* \*

Nullifying biblical strictures, the Knesset recently legalized homosexual acts be-

tween men over 18. Leviticus (19:22) states very plainly, "Thou shalt not lie with mankind, as with womankind; it is abomination."

**Panama.** At one time, General Manuel Noriega was paid \$125,000 a year by the CIA. Ever greedy, he started messing around with Colombian drug dealers, first by sending them the chemicals they needed to process cocaine, then allowing them to set up their own processing facility in Panama. When the drug cartel was slow in its payoffs, Noriega sent in some armored cars and shut the plant down. Two and a half million dollars and the personal intercession of Fidel Castro, that great friend of the masses, were necessary to get the cocaine rolling out of the plant again.

Noriega, called "The Pineapple" because of his acne-ravaged face, owns four palatial residences in the plush Panama City suburb of Altos de Golf. Each is worth at least \$700,000. Over 12,500 ships fly Panamanian flags, for which privilege each owner has to pay \$170 for every crew member and \$100 for every officer to a company run by Noriega's brother-in-law, Ramon Siera.

Panama's 4,500 Jews have been actively aiding Noriega, either out of fear or out of a congenital itch for profit. During the nationwide general strike against the strongman, Jews kept their own stores open and were cursed by Noriega's opponents as strikebreakers and scabs. One reason for the Jewish merchants' cooperation with the dictator is that he allows them to smuggle in foreign goods in return for some hefty bribes. As a matter of fact, it is believed that Israel steers a great deal of its South American trade through Panama in order to escape import taxes.

Although he has ousted President Eric Delvalle, a Jew, Noriega still sends his daughters to Panama's Albert Einstein Jewish School. An Israeli, Mike Harare, one of his closest advisers, has been a business partner. His ties to the Israeli military are still strong, and his bodyguards were trained in Israel.

Panama's Jewry consists mainly of 150 families descended from Spanish Jews who moved to the Dutch West Indies in the 19th century; 90 families of European Jews, mostly refugees from Nazism; and 725 families from the Middle East, including Israel.

### Ponderable Quote

Preachers have been masters at making people feel good at the expense of their intelligence.

Mayor Andrew Young,  
a onetime preacher,  
*Atlanta Constitution*,  
Feb. 13, 1988

## Straightest-Talking Anthropologist

An overlooked book, for those interested in matters racial, is Alice Brues' *People and Races* (Macmillan, 1977). The author covers the field of physical anthropology in a straightforward, responsible way and without the usual hedging and disclaimers that characterize most academic books in the field. Nowhere does Brues make the usual compromises on the subject of race. Written for the average reader, the book is perhaps the most readable, but at the same time the most thorough work on this otherwise obscure and controversial topic. *People and Races* is suggested as a sort of primer for beginning students of race. At later stages of their education they could advance to Carleton Coon's *The Origin of Races*, a more technical and complex book.

By way of openers, Brues relates how Europeans were first exposed to alien, mainly African and Asian races, and how they were regarded intellectually. Apparently, despite difficulties of travel in early times, the Europeans had always known about Africans. They were described by Homer and later by Herodotus, who also wrote about nomads north of the Black Sea, called Scythians, who had red hair and light eyes. This Greek racial awakening, so to speak, was accelerated by Persia's use of Ethiopians (a Greek name meaning "scorched ones") against the Scythians in battle. By contrast with Greeks, Romans were relatively uncurious and blasé about race -- a lack of interest that contributed to the miscegenation that was greatly responsible for Rome's downfall.

Brues goes into the ABCs of genetics in a long chapter which, though written ten years ago, is still not out of date. The author discusses particular gene-based traits, such as pigmentation and skull type. Later she delves into the more controversial area where physical appearance, which is definitely gene-based, grades into physiology and in turn into behavior and intelligence. Brues at no time backs away from these sensitive issues. She does not set out to be a white racist, but she never retreats from the idea of a definite link between genes and behavior.

A case in point is her all-important chapter, "The Heritability of Mental Traits." Brues wisely begins by refusing to attribute decisive importance to intelligence tests. These tests, she says, oversimplify the question of intelligence, though they may be suitable for certain specific objectives. "The question of heritability of intelligence or other mental traits is particularly difficult because of the known weakness of testing methods . . . that they measure achievement based on aptitude rather than aptitude itself." This objection to IQ scoring has been raised countless times. But her main point is that, assuming intelligence is genetically based, it would be traceable to more than one gene, even to many genes, each of which would be independently heritable.

While shying away from the idea that inherited intelligence -- a very general kind of behavior -- can be accurately tested, Brues does conclude that mental traits are, as a matter of fact, mainly heritable. Though complex and reducible to more than one gene locus, the behavior we call intelligence in the wide sense of the word derives from the gene pool and cannot be radically affected by training and education. She believes 80% of intelligence is inherited, 20% learned, a figure close to that proposed by such authorities as Arthur Jensen and William Shockley.

Personality is a related issue, as Brues stresses, adding nails to the environmentalist coffin:

We do have evidence that shyness and introversion have a significant genetic component, as shown by a high correlation in twins . . . . This is an interesting example of the complexity of the problems of the inheritance of aptitudes . . . . A personality trait

may have a strong effect on motivation and may thus become a factor in the expression of other testable aptitudes. Ambition, competitiveness and persistence, insofar as they are heritable, may be part of the heritable component of the performances by which we measure intelligence.

In this same spirit -- that genes are the overwhelming determinants in human life -- Brues also has an interesting discussion on the influence of physiology on responses to heat and cold, disease, lactose and alcohol tolerance, and other issues related to race. She also pretty well covers the subject of the relation of body type to climate. The whole discussion, while written in understandable language and not tedious, is very solid and adequate to anyone wanting to be enlightened on racial matters.

We have in Alice Brues an expert, a trained anthropologist, who confronts rather than runs from the subject of race. An earlier article by this excellent Coloradan scholar stresses the inborn differences between male and female. Brues is a woman, but she definitely is not a feminist.

## Encyclopedia of Hoaxes

As we've shown in *Instauration* from time to time, scholars of the liberal-minority persuasion have not been averse to furthering their equalitarian ideology by fraud and deception. The worst example of this was the Milwaukee Project, conducted by Rick Heber and associates, that "proved" IQ scores of slum children could be raised as much as 30 points by intensive adult-child interaction and parent training. Even though supposedly responsible magazines continue to praise the "results" of Heber's study to this day, honest psychologists now know a fraud when they see one. Some are also aware that Heber ended up in jail for defrauding the government, embezzlement of state (Wisconsin) funds and income tax evasion.

The Heber study and other famous and not-so-famous academic bilkings have been collected and published in a book entitled *The Raising of Intelligence* by Herman H. Spitz (Lawrence Erlbaum Publishers, Hillsdale, NJ 07642). It's a sprightly but sorry history of psychological legerdemain that serves as a cautionary tale for those environmentalists who still consider the gene a four-letter word.

Listed, intelligently discussed and analyzed are such discredited programs as the Iowa studies, Project Head Start, the "amazing" results of Marva Collins, and Reuven Feuerstein's phony "instrumental enrichment." Practically all the more prominent snake-oil Rapid Raisers find a place in Spitz's book, which may turn out to be the definitive work on the quick-fix IQ fixers. Get the book, read it, think about it, and the next time your favorite newspaper or magazine comes out with a flattering portrait of some headline-hunting egghead who has published a study demonstrating that intelligence can be boosted by some educationist folderol, don't believe a word of it. Just smile and pass on to the next story which, though it may be equally slanted, will avoid the more dangerous tack of deliberately misleading its readers about the nature of human intelligence.

## What a Difference a Ship Makes

The latest edition of the USS Liberty Newsletter shows that, although the Israelis' lethal attack on the American naval vessel may have been forgotten in high places, it is bitterly remembered by the families of the 34 men who did not survive.

Jim Miller, who was not on the *Liberty* that fateful July day in 1967, has fought for seven years -- with limited success -- to get the facts in the State Department files by filing numerous requests under the Freedom of Information Act. He has spent almost \$40,000, most of it his own money, on the project. Last December, after an excruciating series of setbacks, he received

\$26,413 from the Treasury for all the extra expense he was put to in order to overcome bureaucratic secrecy and procrastination. Miller is now going after the CIA, which is withholding at least 70 documents pertaining to the *Liberty's* near demise.

Those who wish to help Miller in his courageous crusade against one of the most blatant coverups in history can reach him at 3402 E. 125th St., Burnsville, MN 55337.

After an eight-month investigation of the Iraqi missile attack on the *USS Stark*, the U.S. government has decided to ask for \$75 million for the families of the 37 dead. After a three-day investigation of the assault on the *Liberty*, the U.S. asked Israel for only \$3,325,000, a relatively trifling sum which Israeli lawyers fought tooth and nail to reduce. It's a wonder that U.S. officials dared to make any financial demands on Israel at all. The Zionists' New World client state has had a long and dishonorable record of never asking anything, only giving, whenever Israel gets into the picture.

## Unkind Cuts

One of those fairly common and unfairly discriminating Negro boycotts of white businesses in Southern towns has been going on in Natchez (MS) since December. Local blacks were riled about not having enough members on the county school board.

As the Negroes kept pushing their boycott, Richard Barrett, the most prominent white gadfly in the state with the highest proportion of blacks (35.2% and mounting), decided he would try to bust it. Since white gadflies who make a habit of buzzing around blacks don't have a brilliant record of success, the kindest thing we can say about Barrett is that he made little headway.

What drew our attention to Barrett's demonstration was the manner in which a Memphis columnist, Rheta Grimsley Johnson, described his followers: "Two skinny girls, who looked to be about 12 . . . three teenage boys Barrett scooped up from the street . . . a dottering old man too weak to walk without a stick, and a couple of imported rednecks in motorcycle jackets . . . A fat woman sang *Cod Bless America*."

It's reasonable to suppose that black demonstrations and civil rights marches must have contained at least one or two skinny girls and dottering old Uncle Remuses. But has anyone ever seen them described as such?

As for fat women singing patriotic songs, Barrett's singer, whoever she was, must be greatly outweighed by any number of Negro divas, who sing *The Star Spangled Banner* at various government and private functions. In April, for example, Jessye Norman, who is almost as wide as she is high, sang *Ariadne* in a televised Metropolitan Opera production of Richard Strauss's "*Ariadne Auf Naxos*." But somehow the Normans are never "fat" -- just black opera stars with "magnificent voices."

## Minority Segregationists

Instaurationists with an eye on the main chance should have holidays in their hearts every time they hear minorities wishing to remain minorities and not trying to camouflage themselves as Majority members. Rating a 21-gun salute from Instauration this month are the Indian parents in Minnesota who are campaigning in the state legislature for an all-Indian public school district.

The Indian dropout rate in Minnesota public high schools is 33%, a figure that could hardly be higher in a voluntarily segregated Indian school.

Being a protected minority, Indians will probably get their way and be allowed to pursue their education surrounded by and

taught by their own people -- a privilege long since denied to whites. Instaurationists, it goes without saying, are all for Indians schooling with Indians and blacks schooling with blacks and Asians schooling with Asians. Most of all, we are for whites schooling with whites. Once this lost freedom is recaptured, the country's public school system may become civilized again.

A 19-gun salute should be given to Robert L. Williams, professor of psychology and black studies at Washington University, St. Louis. Dr. Williams wants to see aptitude tests tailored to each specific ethnic group. The professor believes -- correctly -- that races differ from one another and to give the same SAT and IQ tests to all races will produce a wide range of answers whose differences are genetically and culturally conditioned.

Vive la différence, Professor Williams! It is to be hoped, however, that you won't demand that the blacks who score highest on black tests be automatically made vice-presidents of IBM. Instead, the brightest blacks should go to the inner cities to help their less-endowed brethren from falling further through the cracks to all-out savagery. The superior blacks' desertion of inner-city Negroes is a form of racial backsliding that can only lead to greater urban disasters. Willy-nilly, this country is going to be divided into white, black and Hispanic enclaves and regions. Bottom-class blacks need all the help they can get from middle-class Negroes if Urban America is not to become the land of the drug addicts, welfareites and muggers.

It is also to be hoped that Dr. Williams is not pushing for the new testing racket called within-group percentiles. This latest educational ploy consists of confining test scores within each racial group. In other words, there will be several top test scores, not just one -- the top Negro score, the top Hispanic score, the top white score, and so on. But since the scores of the testees are only compared to the scores of other members of the same race, no employer or college admissions office will know who actually achieved the top score, or any score, for that matter. All they will know is the names of the blacks, Hispanics and whites who scored in the top 10% of the black, Hispanic and white tests.

Theoretically, this will end racial comparisons of test results, which always put whites way ahead of blacks and Hispanics.

The idea, the malignant idea, behind all this is that within-group percentile tests will eliminate the embarrassment (to the minorities) caused by whites getting higher grades, which used to get them more promotions, better jobs and admission to better colleges. Now the Negro who scores in the top 10% of his group will be officially equal to the white who is in the top 10% of his group -- even if the latter scores 20 or 30 points higher than the former.

## Shaming Our Shameless "Educators"

"Great Things Are Happening" read the banner at Maryland's Suitland High School. President Reagan was coming to visit -- and to congratulate Prince George's County school superintendent John A. Murphy, who arrived in 1985 and helped raise standardized test scores in some age groups to as high as the 73rd national percentile. Not bad for a heavily black suburban county, was the implication in the big Washington Post editorial of January 25.

Informed Post readers scratched their heads, as they have done for several years now, as high standardized test scores kept pouring in from the local black school districts. Something was very fishy, but they didn't know what.

It took a family physician from Beaver (WV) to solve the riddle. Dr. John J. Cannell smelled corruption when, year after year, every county in his state reported standardized test results above the national average. So, last summer, his group -- Friends for Education, Box 358, Daniels, WV 25832 -- contacted school authorities in all 50 states and made a most amazing discovery.

Of the 32 states which make standardized assessments of pro-

gress (or regress), all finished "above average."

In the 18 states without statewide testing results, many large school districts were individually contacted, and the "vast majority" of those surveyed had scores "above average."

Even basket-case cities like St. Louis and East St. Louis (IL) finished "above average" in most grades. The real miracle was that a few localities were found -- including Detroit, Chicago, Cleveland and Dade County (FL) (all those "bright middle-class Cubans," you know) -- where reported scores were actually "below average."

Helping to raise inner-city test scores was the fact that several states with an ethic of responsibility -- including Wisconsin, Utah and Maine -- have adopted "security measures" to keep their teachers from viewing standardized test items in advance and coaching their students on them. No such restrictions apply in most inner cities -- quite the opposite!

Dr. Cannell soon realized that the system of reporting standardized test results has become utterly fraudulent. School administrators need good results to show their communities, and so seek out the tests which give the best grades. Test makers, desperate to stay in business, help the purchasers fudge things in as many ways as possible.

For example, in a "trial run," a test will be given to all students, including those with severe learning problems. Later, such students will be excluded. The first group is scored as 50, or "average." It's hardly surprising when the second, dolt-free group scores an 80, or "well above average."

Chester E. Finn Jr., the assistant U.S. Secretary of Education, declaring such fraud "reprehensible," called Dr. Cannell and his opponents into his office in February. No one dared to take issue with Cannell's findings, which were uncovered with \$11,000 of his own money (which compares to government education expenditures in the hundreds of billions). Yet nearly all the "educators" defended the practices.

Across America, newspaper headlines have lately been trumpeting lies like "Blacktown High Reaches 70th National Percentile!" Will the liars dare continue now that Dr. Cannell's report, which sells for \$5, is being read from Key West to Nome? Probably so.

## Straws in the Wind

- Four sailors from a nearby Navy installation came into the barber shop of Frances Steeves in Oak Hill (VA). The 69-year-old white woman promptly cut the hair of the first person to get in her chair. He was the same color. Then came the second sailor's turn -- a black! She wouldn't touch him. "My name would be mud. The white people would not come here. You don't understand. If I cut black hair, I'll lose my business." She added she would close her shop before she would cut the hair of a black or an Hispanic.

Mrs. Steeves's business is in the touchy-feely category. It only seems reasonable that she should be allowed to choose her customers, just as it only seems reasonable that a black barber should have the right to refuse his services to a white. We are not talking about electricity here, where unlike and opposite charges attract. We are talking about races which obey an entirely different set of physical laws.

- The U.S. delivered one alleged war criminal, John Demjanjuk, to a kangaroo court in Israel which has now awarded him a death sentence. Yet Washington officials have warmly welcomed a certified war criminal, General Amos Yaron, as Israel's military attaché in Washington. Yaron is the sadist who "oversaw" the Sabra and Shatila massacres of Palestinians in Lebanon in 1983. Israel's Kahane Commission ruled he was deeply involved in this atrocity and forbade him to have any field command for three years. Then he was appointed military attaché to the U.S. and

Canada. The latter country curtly refused to accept the murderer, but the Zionized U.S. rolled out the red carpet. To State Department officials the blood of 700 or 800 Palestinians -- mostly old men, women and children -- was as cheap as water.

The Arab-American Anti-Discrimination Committee has put up posters in 107 cars in the District of Columbia subway system demanding Yaron's expulsion. Meanwhile, a civil suit to force Yaron's deportation to the Promised Land is heading towards a federal appeals court.

- Mrs. Maloncon, the mother of Rebecca, was outraged when her daughter was kicked out of school. "I don't feel like Becky did anything wrong. I say she can like whoever she wants to." What Becky, a black seventh-grader at Houston's Clinton Middle School, did was to tell her white teacher, "I hate white people." For this, she was put on detention. When she didn't show up, she was expelled. At least this is what a Negro magazine reported. Nevertheless, it's hard to believe Becky won't be back in school by next fall, all having been forgiven.

- Ask someone a question that involves a little abstract cogitation. Then inject him with radioactive glucose. A few minutes later, scan his brain with a new imaging technique called PET (positron emission tomography). The cerebral apparatus of a low-IQ person will light up like a Christmas tree, particularly in the area of the cortex, where abstract thought is handled. Contrariwise, the brain of a high-IQ individual asked the same question will cast very little light. All of which tends to show that the neural network of an intelligent person can handle complex reasoning without too much trouble, whereas the thinking process of a quasi-cretin has to struggle mightily over abstract questions. His brain circuitry heats up and almost blows a fuse as it tries laboriously to come out with an answer.

- Despite the souped-up horrors the Israelis have been heaping on the Palestinians, only one congressman, to our knowledge, has dared to beard the Zionist lion in his own den. He is Nick Rahall (D-WV), an Arab-descended Presbyterian who angrily reacted to Congress's edict to close down the PLO offices in Washington (DC) and New York City with the demand that the offices of the Jewish Defense League also be shuttered. Rahall informed Secretary of State Shultz that the FBI attributed 17 acts of terrorism to the JDL in the years 1981-86.

## Zündel Trial Winds Down

The closing days of the Zündel trial in Toronto were genuinely climactic. The defendant did a sterling job of witness-fetching. Ivan Lagace, who operates a crematorium in Calgary, testified that the 46 ovens in the Birkenau concentration camp could at the most handle 184 bodies a day. Fred Leuchter, who has a contract to redesign the Missouri penitentiary gas chamber, made a special trip to Auschwitz to inspect the alleged gas chambers there. He was accompanied by a chemist who took scrapings from the walls and found no residue of cyanide. Large traces of cyanide were found, however, in scrapings from the walls of the camp's fumigation rooms, where Zyklon B was used to disinfect the inmates and their clothes in order to prevent the spread of typhus.

The Zündel trial's most dramatic moment came when David Irving, the historian, who had always believed in the Six Million story, changed his mind and became a 100% revisionist, declaring that a Nazi program to exterminate Jews was never in the cards.

The anticlimax came when the jury filed in with a guilty verdict. Facts have always had a tough time fighting fanaticism, especially racial or religious fanaticism. In its next issue, Instauration will carry a complete round-up of the trial. Meanwhile, the Holocaust is riding high in the saddle.

# Campaign Small Talk

The November presidential election will be the first that pits a candidate of Northern European descent against a Mediterranean—first to match a Nordic against a Greek—first in which one contender has a Jewish wife and half-Jewish children.\* It will be interesting to see how these non-traditional cultural and racial factors affect the election returns. Also watch-worthy is the ever looming and dark presence of Jesse Jackson. Whether or not he gets the vice-presidential nod from the Democratic high command, he will continue to cast a long minority shadow over the Party. More than a few loyal white Democrats—but not Amy Carter who endorsed him early on—are expected to break ranks for fear that a vote for Jesse is a vote for Third Worldization.

On the obverse side of the political coin, the media's constant bashing, hashing and trashing of Bush and the stepped-up vote-buying pitches (promises of a higher minimum wage, universal health care and the like) will boost the Democratic vote count, as will the whimpering, whinnying tone that often oozes out of George Bush on TV. Considering his appearance, Bush should come across as an in-charge aristocrat, who attracts the votes of the masses à la FDR. Instead, he often acts like an overgrown puppy dog. If he comes out the winner, it will be due more to the Majority's negative racial reaction to the Latin than to any great feelings of attachment to Bush, whose dearth of charisma arouses precious little racial empathy.

Bush's biggest political handicap, aside from his aura of wimpiness, may be his paucity of Jewish support, which translates into a dangerous lack of media support. The Vice-President's dilemma is put succinctly in the Israel-maniac New Republic (Feb. 19, 1988). Editor Morton Matt Kondracke (Jewish mother, Hispanic wife) quotes a Zionist activist, "It's not any WASPish anti-Semitism on his [Bush's] part, but Semitic anti-WASPism on our part."

The white vote for Jesse Jackson which has so excited racial levelers is largely a

(\*) The above statement is confined to major party candidates. A quibbler might bring up the 1928 Hoover-Smith race, on the doubtful grounds that Smith, as one biographer has alleged, was more Italian than Irish. Granting this, the statement still holds because Hoover was more Alpine than Nordic.

homo vote, though in the South it is seasoned with a few scalawags, such as on-the-phone-once-a-day "adviser" Mr. Bert Lance, the finagling banker who was driven out of Washington in the Jimmy Carter days. The few straight Majority-members who intend to pull the Jackson lever in the voting booth might recall Jesse's vociferous chanting of "Hey, hey, ho, ho: Western culture has got to go," as he led a demonstration of 500 minority know-nothings at Stanford University last January. The question is, What happens to whites when their culture is all gone? Is the history of Haiti unrepeatable?

No politico came out of the Democratic primary campaign smelling less like a rose than Albert Gore Jr., whose wooing of New York Jews and deification of Israel, right in the midst of the Zionist atrocities against the Palestinians, sunk to new lows of pandering. Gore wishfully thought he would win a sizable segment of the Jewish vote by stirring up the Jews' non-forgiveness syndrome. He dwelt mightily on Jackson's friendship with Farrakhan, the famous Arafat bear-hug and Jesse's not wholly inaccurate characterization of Zoo City as Hymietown. What Gore forgot was that Dukakis, like all politicians of both parties, was also busy pandering to Jews, though he could afford to do his back-scratching a little less screechingly because of his strategic marriage.

In the matter of Democratic presidential candidates, Jews will always prefer a veteran left-wing white ethnic to a New South WASP, who may or may not still be harboring a few Old South sentiments. Needless to say, Gore's desperate, last-minute Jackson bashing, aided and abetted by effusions of Zionism from the mouth of crypto-gay Mayor Ed Koch, enraged Negroes, who had applauded the chicken-livered deference paid Jesse by all other candidates. The senator's sudden switcheroo was too much for Ron Dellums, the red-tilted black congressman, who confronted Gore in the House cloakroom on March 29 and was on the point of knocking him down. Although it may sound heretical, *Instauration's* editor, had he been on the sidelines, would have rooted for Dellums in this aborted brawl. A black racist is less distasteful than a white political pimp.

Kitty Dukakis had a long interview with a reporter from the *American Jewish World* (July 27, 1987). Admitting that her family celebrated both Jewish and Christian holidays, she elucidated:

We both feel strongly enough about our religion and our ethnic ties. Our children are Jewish, because I am Jewish, but they consider themselves half-Jewish.

Kitty announced that her eldest offspring, John, is marrying a non-Jew in August. Although she confessed she was "very visibly" Jewish, she said she had only encountered anti-Semitism once in her husband's 24-year political career. The contretemps occurred in 1975 when she was about to go to Cuba. She was practically all packed when the United Nations, with Castro's blessing, passed its "Zionism equals racism" resolution. In horror, she cancelled her trip.

I said publicly that I couldn't go to Cuba and within 24 hours was invited to Israel. I had a kind of "conversion" there. When I returned, for the first time in my life, I joined a temple and became more involved in Jewish activities. . . .

Kitty understated her involvement. In the last decade she has visited Israel five times. In 1979 she was appointed to the President's Commission on the Holocaust and is now an active member of the U.S. Holocaust Council. Her other chief political (racial) mission narrows down to trying to persuade the Russians to let more Soviet Jews go. Perhaps her biggest input into her husband's campaign comes from her membership in the Executive Committee of the New England Anti-Defamation League.

Husband Mike, the son of Panos and Euterpe Boukis Dukakis, passes for a faithful communicant of the Greek branch of the Eastern Orthodox Church. Nevertheless some of the dignitaries of his denomination are so furious about his refusal to let his children be baptized they say they would refuse him Holy Communion if he ever managed to show up in church. Neither are the Orthodox priests in Massachusetts overly enthused about Dukakis's whole-hearted support of tax-funded abortions or his backing of a bill that permits the placing of foster children in the care of gay couples.

δύστανε, μοίρας ὅσον παροίχη.

# Instauration®

VOL. 13, NO. 8

JULY 1988



Beryl  
Markham

## NORDIC PARADIGM

In Appearance  
In Flight  
In Art

(See Page 23)



# Safety Valve

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

□ The idea of using libertarianism as a "half-way house" between mainstream politics and racialism (as Zip 553 suggests in the May issue) is interesting, but potentially dangerous. He seems to forget that libertarians have some pretty horrifying ideas -- such as open borders and absolute freedom to miscegenate -- which could be serious roadblocks to a complete conversion to Instaurationism. I don't say the idea isn't worth a try, but we had best be careful.

223

□ Brilliant shot of Jesse Helms on the March cover. Isolated, head down, pretending he is in deep thought. There's lots of tragedy there. Indeed, the photo reeks of it. Let's rename him Judas Helms. Somehow it fits.

600

□ Swedish television has repeatedly shown an American documentary film called *A Class Divided* about a courageous Iowa school teacher who taught her white classes that there are no real racial differences by dividing them into blue- and brown-eyed groups, which would take turns playing the master race. There was an unconscious irony in the self-congratulatory interviews between the smug teacher and several age groups of her former pupils. "We wuz learned dat dem people with doze eyes ain't no worser than us'n," while their teacher looked on approvingly. She may not have had time to teach her students to speak properly, but she surely had time to indoctrinate them with misinformation about race.

Swedish subscriber

□ My god! How dumb can we be?

276

□ Informative work on Knut Hamsun (Feb. 1988) and superbly written. Why (so distressing) are those few geniuses who tell it straight destined for suffering and oblivion?

038

□ At the halftime of the National Basketball Association's all-star game, the finals of two contests were held. The Boston Celtics' Larry Bird again easily won the contest for distance shooting (3-point baskets). It was truly remarkable to see how easily and quickly he repeatedly hit the mark from a very great distance. Of course, the Detroit Pistons' Isiah Thomas said last year that if Bird were black, he would be considered just an ordinary player. It was hard not to laugh at the slam-dunk contest, as the panel of experts adopted a grave look while they ponderously weighed the fine points of what seemed essentially a competition to see who could jump highest, stick his tongue out farthest and contort his face into the most original grin. Presuming the basket was made (not too difficult a task from point-blank range), points were then awarded for "artistic merit."

680

□ Ordinarily, I'd look askance at a bumper sticker that read, "Run, Jesse, Run." However, this one was on the front bumper!

007

□ God gave Polish Americans and all the other Gentiles to the world for one reason only. Someone has to buy retail!

753

□ Immigration to the U.S. will follow the rule of water, which always seeks its own level. Third World immigrants will come to this country until they've made us as poor as the places they're coming from.

554

□ Despite Inmate Gamma's article in *Instauration* (Nov. 1987), almost without exception, any educated white "first-offender" who walks into a prison will be faced with sexual violence. And if he fails to react as violently as the aggressor, he will find himself the victim of the most common prison game in existence -- the "skin game." The aggressor will be either black or Hispanic (Cuban), never white, and the victim will be someone who originates from a social background in which he was brought up under acceptable morals -- not raised like an animal in one of those big-city subcultures the government so freely sanctions as "housing projects." One method is a violent, brutal rape, where a "weak cracker" will be literally jumped by three to five, or more, aggressors. Usually this will take place after one of more of them get the victim in debt for drugs or canteen goods. Once you're in debt (especially for drugs), you're never out of debt. With very rare exceptions, almost all white inmates are at least tested by the blacks. Blacks dominate prisons because they are at least 50% of the population and have no moral restrictions or conscience.

Inmate Epsilon

□ Today's rich white folk yawn when told the end of their race is nigh. But predict world economic collapse and they go off the deep end. This is what keeps afloat so many "How to Prosper When..." financial tip sheets and sinks so many pro-white newsletters. Immediate self-interest is the overriding instinct in a dying culture.

090

□ Willie and Marv have gone to greener pastures. Willie is now coordinator of a Nancy Reagan-sponsored drug program, "Just Say No, Unless There's Money In It For You." Marv was forced to flee to Israel when Ivan Boesky mentioned his name while squealing. His Big Apple shyster is putting in the fix for Marv. Any day now, I expect to see him back in the States at his usual haunts.

515

## Instauration

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

### Annual Subscription

\$25 regular (sent third class)

\$15 student (sent third class)

Add \$10 for first class mail

\$38 Canada and foreign (surface)

Add \$15 Europe (air)

Add \$20 Elsewhere (air)

Single copy price \$3, plus 75¢ postage

**Wilmut Robertson, Editor**

Make checks payable to Howard Allen

Florida residents please add 6% sales tax

Third class mail is not forwardable.

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

ISSN 0277-2302

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□ The soul has gone out of the American nation. We live in a vacuum and function like mechanical objects. The life has been crushed out of us. Video???

030

□ Margaret Mead, the discredited anthropologist, once said she spent 50% of her time getting the public to accept her ideas. Where is our Margaret Mead? I vastly admire the liberals' commitment to their causes.

887

□ Poor Jesse Helms! He now has to decide which Israeli Jews, the peaceniks or the war-niks, to support. Take Jesse away from the factional fights in North Carolina politics and he's way out of his depth.

289

□ I'm waiting for a nice wad of Jewish cash to ease the financial straits of Instauration. If the Jews destroy all overt expressions of anti-Semitism around them, what will they have left to keep yelling about? And if they drive out the loftier and more sophisticated aesthetic variety of anti-Semitism, represented by Instauration, what will they have left to secretly aspire to?

205

□ "The Critical Factors" (April 1988) forgot the government's ultimate weapon -- war. FDR, Truman and LBJ solved their problems this way.

702

□ Dear Editor of Censoration: I just want to register my outrage about your cancelling Willie and Marv. I'd be a lot more graphic if I hadn't otherwise had a good day reading about the "Fort Smith 14" getting acquitted. I know the mindset of the people who bitched about Willie and Marv. I know exactly what will happen next. Now they'll go after the Safety Valve, making the same arguments against it. Are you sure they aren't your ADL and FBI subscribers? When I first subscribed to Instauration back in 1985, the three things that struck me as most unique and entertaining about the mag were: (1) Safety Valve, (2) Willie and Marv and (3) Cholly Bilderberger. First Cholly went. Now Willie and Marv. I have never threatened before, but I will say it now. Strike three and you're OUT with this subscriber. I suggest to you there is wide latitude between no cartoons at all and Julius Streicher material. Please replace W and M with something.

787

□ On a recent visit to Los Angeles, I saw the ultimate bilingualism in government. Just off North Main Street, only a few blocks from the Civic Center, an intersection sign was in Spanish, above Chinese characters. I guess we'll have to go trilingual to get it in English.

077

□ Lyndon Johnson in 1968 reportedly paid the Black Panthers a cool \$1 million not to riot in Chicago during the Democratic convention. He forgot all about the crazies, mainly the middle-class, white draft-dodgers, who wouldn't even consider a bribe.

617

□ I would strongly disagree that whites should look to boxing for potential psychic inspiration of a macho nature. Boxing is essentially a joke, contested by a tiny handful of relatively mediocre quasi-athletes -- mostly ghetto types notable primarily for their willingness to have their heads pounded on. No one should take it seriously. Those seeking specifically macho examples for Majority children should direct their attention to the unfortunately underpublicized areas of legitimate wrestling (contested by huge numbers here and around the world, and dominated by whites), football offensive linemen (in the recent pro draft 24 of the first 29 offensive linemen selected were whites), shot-putting and weight-lifting.

200

□ On May 1, Le Pen delivered his last "grand discours" before the second round of the French presidential election. I joined about 150,000 other enthusiastic Frenchmen in the famous Tuileries Gardens. "Don't cast one single vote for Mitterrand," Le Pen stated. As for Chirac, he said, "I of course agree that it is better to choose the bad over the worse, but that's all I will say. Each of you will have to make up your own mind and let your conscience be your guide." Since at least half of Le Pen's supporters are from the left, it would have been impossible to ask them to vote for Chirac. After Mitterrand, as expected, was reelected, he was not smiling. His future is dark and whatever he does will only benefit Le Pen.

French subscriber

□ The latest postal rate raise and regulation revisions have changed the arrival time of Instauration from around the 17th of the month to the 27th. Some few years ago I received my copy on the 10th.

990

□ Over a recent weekend, 14 Palestinians are exterminated in Festung Judea and a high official of their government-in-exile is brutally assassinated by the Mossad in front of his wife and daughter in Tunisia. So what do the trucklers dish up for our TV fare? Yet another docudrama on Anne Frank, dedication of the Raoul Wallenberg shelter, an Israeli 40th-birthday parade in Zoo City, Morley Safer interviewing an Israeli on 60 Minutes, plus unending screeds of Judean apologia from the likes of George Will, Jeane Kirkpatrick, Albert Gore and homo King of the Jews Ed Koch. The Chosen can always be counted on to overplay their hand. The stirrings from across the land, still faint, are growing ever stronger. One measure of this is the increasing number of rational Majority types on call-in shows such as C-SPAN, who manage to foil the "screening" process, escape the cutoff button and utter some nuggets of truth.

220

□ As a cynical Chicagoan, I long ago stopped reading about boxing, since I have been told again and again that the Mafia controls it. Just as we have witnessed white flight in housing, we see that whites are taking up new sports as the blacks take over traditional sports. Call it sports flight.

600

□ You often point out the double standard of racism: any criticism of blacks or Jews is heinous and may ruin the person making it, while every criticism of whites, or for that matter, Arabs, is tolerated if not encouraged. Another aspect of this double standard can be found in the rock music videos which proliferate on TV. In the States it's MTV. Networks such as ABC also have video programs, as does Home Box Office. In Italy there is another version of MTV, also broadcast around the clock, while in northern Europe there are two British cable networks, Sky and Super, both of which program hours of such music daily. If your mind could stand it, you could watch any of these programs for hours or even days and not see a white man dancing with a black woman. Such pairing just isn't done. However, perhaps a majority of music videos include black men dancing, often erotically, with white women, more often than not sexy blondes. Blacks play a prominent role in rock music. In the little video vignettes there are often groups of blacks in a bar, on a street corner, wherever. These groups often include several white women, but never include a white man. The not-so-subliminal message seems to be that the white woman is accessible to the black man, who denies his own women to the white man -- a situation the reverse of what obtained a few generations ago. It is also interesting to note that when a black woman is featured prominently in one of these videos, she is often so light that she could pass for white. Several black singers, such as Whitney Houston, even dye their hair blonde. Another curious aspect of rock music, although it does not bear directly on the marginalization of the white male, is the fact that the black male singers are often slight, delicate, androgynous, even effeminate. To see a Prince or Terence Trent D'Arby, not to mention the increasingly bizarre Michael Jackson, prance around some shapely girl, seems more ludicrous than lascivious.

Swedish subscriber

□ Instaurationists might be interested to learn that Sweden and France aren't the only European countries fed up with being a "haven for refugees." I recently learned of a third. While on a cruise a few months ago, I fell into a conversation with an administrative employee of the ship, who was a native of Denmark. Like so many Western countries, it has become a welfare state whose citizens are not reproducing themselves. He told me that Denmark has a population of 5.2 million, some 2.2 million of whom are able-bodied. Yet out of this latter number 300,000 are unemployed and 700,000 are government-employed. It doesn't take much math to reach the obvious conclusion: 1.2 million are obligated to support the other 4 million. Taxes are unbearable. The unemployed draw 90% of their previous salary, leaving little incentive to work. When asked about aliens, the Dane told me that, traditionally, Scandinavian countries had open borders. Denmark is now home to Turks, Middle Easterners and, I was surprised to find out, Nicaraguans. Denmark had been accepting 800 immigrants daily, but she has now closed her borders. She is turning foreigners away because she is no longer able to care for them.

120

# Safety Valve

□ Georgia is now the first state with a law against the execution of the mentally retarded. Under the new law, about 20% of the Negro population is now exempt from capital punishment.

306

□ The other night I was watching a TV movie with my beautiful ten-year-old daughter. A group of noble and saintly black sharecroppers were being cheated by their devilish, subhuman white landlords. My daughter turned to me with a rueful smile, saying, "White people are bad, aren't they?" Of course, she could just as well have said "aren't we?", since our skins are the color of villainy. I tried my best (it wasn't the first time) to explain to her all races have good and bad people, and that ours has no monopoly on evil. I added that nearly all of the good things of life were invented by whites, and for good measure, I explained that TV is full of distortions. I would like to say that she looked convinced, but there was still doubt in her expression.

723

□ Zip 775 in the April issue makes an extremely telling point. When the muddled and self-doubting whites are finally submerged, it will not be the blacks who inherit the earth, but the more numerous and productive yellow peoples. If and when that happens, white "abuse" will seem like the good old days. Orientals have a pride and self-confidence that enables them to call a spade a spade, and act on the consequences.

405

□ All hail to Jesse Jackson! If the Majority does not now know what a determined minority can accomplish, then it deserves all it's going to get. Jesse combined the blacks with the white gays and loonies. What a brilliant foray into low-road politics!

994

□ If the white race is to survive, it needs an inner-directed culture. Instauration too often takes the attitude that the Majority must prevail so that bureaucratic-technical civilization can continue. Like the Romans, we have become slaves to our "system" and exist only to keep it going. Such a situation is sick, as Spengler observed. What Instauration should do is to promote a healthy, inner-directed culture to replace bureaucratic-technical civilization. That's what we need for a "New Age," not the revival of some silly superstitions.

208

□ I never dreamed I would be bereaved and go into mourning over the loss of any Negro or Jew. But what a crazy world this is! I am grief-stricken over the loss of Willie and Marv. I may never get over this tragic event. There is a rumor -- please tell me it's not true -- that Willie died of horrible burns while attempting to free-base, and that Marv was killed by a stray Israeli bullet while vacationing in the Gaza Strip.

462

□ Ever notice those little phrases quietly imbedded toward the end of an article in your favorite newspaper, making oblique reference to the Jewish identity of the article's subject? Often these smallish verbal bombshells of significance explain more about the purpose of the article than do the preceding paragraphs. Take an especially laudatory obit which would otherwise be a puzzlement. In the last sentence we read, "Elsie Anderson leaves a brother, Sol Weinstock, Saddle River (NJ), president of Himber Handbags." A favorite recently popped up in the International Herald Tribune. Kenny Colman, a Canadian nobody who had hacked around the saloon circuit of three continents imitating the singing styles of Sinatra and other crooners, was given a magnificent four-column feuilletton. We find out why four-fifths of the way down, when, being told that the tumor on his noggin was not malignant, "Colman thanked God in Hebrew."

199

□ I think it would be an improvement to Instauration if you had a short article each month, with pictures, describing a successful Majority member.

326

□ Some Majority groups are urging their members to move to the Northwest to establish a white racist government. One reason given for the move is that the population there is mostly white. Other areas are even whiter. Three Northeast states (Maine, Vermont, New Hampshire) have a higher percentage of whites than the three Northwest states of Washington, Oregon and Idaho. Many parts of the Northwest have little rainfall. The rodent population is infected with various forms of the plague. Mount St. Helens erupted a few years ago, spewing ash over a huge area. Some Northwest areas contain ICBM sites. The radiation levels around them after a nuclear war might be lethally high.

480

□ I would like to make one observation regarding "Thoughts from the White Tip" (May 1988). I, for the life of me, don't see any reason why we should have any concern for the "vital strategic importance" of the Cape of Good Hope sea route. The reason is simple. By the word "West," most of us still think in terms of "us," of our interests. But whatever is left of the West has absolutely no concern for our interests. On the contrary, all our true interests are not only being ignored, they are being destroyed. So why should we lift one finger in the interest of the West? South African whites would be better off, and their chances of survival would be greater, if white Russians were goose-stepping through Johannesburg rather than if hordes of black tribesmen led by the ANC were let loose on "the white tip." The Afrikaners would probably soon make up with white Russian soldiers, who, no doubt, would sense solidarity with fellow whites in a sea of hostile blacks, and defend them.

917

□ I must confess I've always considered sports, both amateur and professional athletics, sort of the "toy department of life." But I thoroughly enjoyed the Calgary Winter Olympics. Oh, sure, there was a fair share of jiggerypokery -- Eddie "The Eagle" Edwards and the Jamaican Bobsled Team. All that notwithstanding, the predominant Nordic visages of the winners was an inspiration! One of the biggest thrills was the "battle of the Carmens," which pitted beautiful Nordic-Alpine Katarina Witt vs. Afro-American Debbie Thomas. The Great Black Hope had been crowned "America's sweetheart" by Time magazine, and it was widely predicted she had a good chance for the gold medal. Ms. Thomas took a couple of pratfalls, skated rather woodenly and had to settle for a back-door bronze -- a performance she would repeat at the World Cup three weeks later at Budapest. Witt, by contrast, was magnificent -- her execution artful and flawless. I'm infatuated with this young blonde from Karlmarxstadt.

I occasionally drop into the neighborhood saloon to gauge the pulse of Joe Sixpack. After the Olympics, despite a few grumbles about "Commie"-sponsored athletes, the general consensus was that the Winter Olympics might just as well be called the Nordic Olympics.

886

□ I and many other subscribers share the dislike for the three-digit zip code system. Why don't you abandon the zips and simply give the area that the letter-writer is from? You could say Western Kansas instead of 678. For me, you can just say Minneapolis.

554

□ As mature adults we subscribers know about the 20% increase in postage, plus the rise in paper and printing costs. Therefore, I propose an across-the-board boost in prices. Instaurationists simply can't let our enemies price us out of the market. They make sacrifices. Why can't we?

111

□ What's the root of the problem between us and those who follow the televangelists? Unlike them, we don't believe that God is a real estate freak. The Bible was written by people with little knowledge of geography. The suggestions that the world revolves around events in Asia Minor is contradicted by history. The writers couldn't conceive that one day Jews would prefer Los Angeles and Zoo City to Jerusalem. Religion is a spiritual commitment, unrelated to property and who owns and resides on it. If the Vatican was destroyed tomorrow, Catholicism would still exist. If all its sacred shrines in Japan disappeared, Shintoism would carry on. Christianity is paganism with drama added. Its survival has depended upon avoiding confrontation with its members. Note the American Catholic bishops' statement saying sexism is a sin. That's the way to keep the troops sullen but not mutinous. Jimmy Swaggart reads a defective piece of history and then (like a witch doctor) looks around for signs of its validity. As long as it keeps him out of motel rooms, I guess it's okay for him to follow this road. But to tell us that he's got the right message is presumptuous.

910

□ Barry Goldwater said there's a joke going around that George Bush reminds every woman of her first husband.

221

□ On the theory that you can't keep a bad man down, Richard Nixon has been appearing on the tube with his deep-think advice on world and domestic affairs. He thinks Henry Kissinger would make a dandy negotiator for bringing peace to the Middle East. Dick's goofy suggestion produced gales of laughter in Hanoi. They know all about Henry's skill as a negotiator.

808

□ I was astonished to learn of the acquittal of the "Fort Smith 14." Either the jury did not believe the accusations against the "secessionists" or they thought "overthrowing the government" a fine idea.

774

□ Informing will stop when the prospective informer refuses to cooperate because he knows come hell or high water his "friends" will hunt him down -- even if it takes 40 years!

729

□ I rue, deplore and execrate the "deaths" of Willie and Marv. People will subscribe to the mag that talks of "mud people," "Fat Face" and indulges in Holoheax mockery. But they can't stand cartoons? Don't they know that humor is not only one of our best consolations, but one of our best weapons? Please reconsider!

070

□ I remember a blustery spring day in the Truman times when Philadelphia Mayor Richardson Dilworth intoned perhaps the greatest of all social truisms. The occasion was the opening of the city's first high-rise public welfare housing development, East Falls Project, located on the banks of the Schuylkill River in lovely Fairmont Park. Bellowed the mayor into a screechy Parks Department PA system, "Provide welfare today and you'll break the 'cycle of poverty' forever." Silly Mayor Dilworth -- gorgeously outfitted in his thousand-dollar, double-breasted blue serge suit by Tweyfort, shoes by Herbert Johnson and perfectly combed silver mane -- had just coined the battle cry of modern-day liberalism, though few in attendance knew it, least of all the City Hall pols gathered around the wooden podium like so many hound dogs before a Foxcroft hunt. Still somewhat bewildered why the city would spend millions to house a thousand South Carolina blacks in apartments that rivaled Rittenhouse Square, they had managed to contain their doubts long enough to obtain their regular cut out of the construction contracts. Most other Philadelphians thought it was all crazy. Republican conservatives objected on philosophical grounds. Luddite working-classes from places like Fishtown and Kensington were just as skeptical, insisting the buildings would be torn to pieces in 20 years. They were wrong. It took 24 years. All that's left of the Schuylkill Project today is river rats, the occasional dead carcass of a junkie, and countless aborted fetuses scattered about the barbed-wired grounds.

198

□ Sorry you were pressured into dropping Willie and Marv. I will miss them. I can see the reasoning, as we must be oh so careful. However, it sure is nice being the taunter instead of the taunted, even when skating on thin ice.

287

□ The blessed "Holoheax" is the primary control mechanism for the Nordic drones here and everywhere else in the world. Instaurationists should do everything possible to break those chains. I personally don't care what the Arabs do with their part of the world, but I do not intend to have a bunch of Israeli parasites hanging like an albatross from the neck of my now two-year-old granddaughter. I don't need May's and Weinstock's. I don't need their lox and bagel entertainment. We are all carrying a lot of junk around in our attics. The purpose of Instauration is to help get rid of that junk. I don't need a Semitic gawd who promises life everlasting in exchange for my brain and my pocketbook. Does anyone believe that we would be in the mess we are in today if we had tossed out the Jewish book of fairy tales long ago?

956

□ All last week my Lite 'n' Lively cottage cheese was marked "Kosher for Passover." Fine, but what if I hadn't wanted kosher? Sigh!

112

□ Thank you so much for burying Willie and Marv.

124

□ I read that Harvard University recently received the world's first patent for a higher form of life -- a genetically engineered mouse. Actually, that institution has been turning out rats for many years -- the two-legged kind, which are usually genetically defective.

179

□ I wrote the following unpublished letter to my local paper, the Austin American-Statesman: "I can only shake my head in disgust at the way you have covered the ongoing atrocities in Israel during the past four months. As Israeli soldiers have 'bagged' their daily hunting limit of Palestinians by shooting, clubbing or burying them alive, the 'old news' is reported on the inner pages. But should an Israeli on rare occasion be killed, rest assured it gets page 1A headline coverage. Heartstrings are tugged as we learn the name of the victim and her life story. But those nasty old Arabs that are killed on a daily basis usually remain nameless and mere statistics in an ongoing body count. The front-page story (April 8) gave short shrift to the dynamiting of the houses of the Palestinians who were rounded up as 'suspects' in Tirza Porat's murder. Stop and think about it. People who had not been legally charged, tried or found guilty by a court of law were carried off and had their homes dynamited. Where is the outrage you reserve for South Africa, Nicaragua and your other pet issues? Think about the avalanche of media outrage over U.S. support of Marcos, Somoza or Botha. But the kid gloves never come off when killers like Sharon, Shamir and Begin are the topic."

787

□ I wish to make a correction pertaining to the origin of the Sioux uprising of 1862 (Instauration, April 1988). Since I live only 12 miles from Hutchinson (MN), where Chief Little Crow was shot by Chauncey and Nathan Lamson, who shared the \$500 bounty for Little Crow's scalp, I must inform you that the uprising began at a small settlement in Acton Township, which is nearly 100 miles north of Mankato, the town where you said it started. The nest of eggs that caused the eventual uproar between the Sioux and the settlers was found on the property of Robinson Jones, who, with his wife, was killed in a dispute that ignited this whole area in a siege that included the German settlement of New Ulm (MN), where William Mayo, father of the Mayo brothers of the Mayo Clinic, started his career in the "Dacotah House" (a New Ulm hotel). The same William Mayo later bid on the body of Chief Cut Nose in order to begin his "practice of medicine" by performing an autopsy on the chief, who "escaped" the mass hanging in Mankato, where 38 Sioux were hanged on December 26, 1862. The whole episode is a facsimile of our situation in 1988. The Sioux ceded over 24 million acres of rich agricultural land to the U.S. in exchange for becoming characters of "privilege" on a reservation, fit to be regulated at the whim of their master, the government. Today the same government owns more than 405 million acres of the country's contiguous 1.9 billion acres, while we, like the Sioux, sell our natural rights for the "privilege" of residence, inviting taxes to the point of dispossession. The result is we have become "subjects under the jurisdiction of the United States," rather than remaining citizens of each respective state.

553

□ I have a feeling John McLaughlin reads Instauration. Weeks ago I heard him suggest on his TV talkfest that Gary Hart might have been set up by Democratic professionals operating under the principle that we better get him before the Republicans do. I had expressed the same thought in the Safety Valve.

312

□ Fed up with mail solicitations for money, I have adopted this practice. I simply say, "The Jews and Israel have all my money. Sorry."

329

□ Sam (Eyebrows) Donaldson may be in a heap of trouble. On his Sunday TV show, David Brinkley quizzed borscht-belt stand-up comic Ed Koch on whether he would campaign for Jackson should Jesse get the presidential nomination. Koch replied that he would travel around the country telling people that Jackson was a lesser evil than George Bush. Donaldson, in a burst of reckless candor, asked, "Which country?"

220

□ I thoroughly enjoyed the observations of the European scene by our intrepid Instaurationist (March 1988). I suspect he is the same author of "Holland . . . the Graffiti Capital of Europe" in the April issue. Let's have more from this chap. His style is reminiscent of Cholly Bilderberger, and oh how we miss him.

300

## THE SECOND TRIAL OF THE INDEFATIGABLE ERNST ZÜNDEL

**H**ISTORIAN DAVID IRVING, who after years of soul-searching has now joined the swelling ranks of Holocaust doubters, was the twenty-third and final defense witness at the second trial of Ernst Zündel, the Toronto-based publisher and artist whose publication of the Canadian edition of *Did Six Million Really Die?* some years ago got him arrested and charged with publishing false news, a uniquely Canadian crime. Zündel was convicted by a District Court jury on May 11 of violating Section 177 of Canada's Criminal Code, which reads: "Every one who wilfully publishes a statement, tale or news that he knows is false and that causes or is likely to cause injury or mischief to a public interest is guilty of an indictable offence and is liable to imprisonment for two years." On Friday, May 13, the defendant was sentenced to nine months in jail by Judge Ron Thomas.

Zündel's attorney, Douglas Christie, is appealing the guilty verdict on 30 separate grounds, just as he appealed his client's 1985 conviction (and 15-month sentence) on 45 grounds. The success of the previous appeal led to this year's court proceedings.

Most of Zündel's supporters were bitterly surprised at the jury's decision, which followed 17 hours of deliberation over two days, because of the wealth of unchallenged testimony casting doubt on the "exterminationist" position. Zündel himself, however, had consistently cautioned against optimism, even at the trial's brightest (for him) moments. Repeatedly, he warned that Judge Thomas was under extraordinary political and social pressure. The optimists had a premonition of where things really stood as they listened to the judge's instructions to the jury, in approximately these words: "If Zündel goes free, minorities in Canada will not be safe."

Much earlier in the trial, Thomas had taken "judicial notice" of the Holocaust, saying, "I direct the jury as a matter of law that the Holocaust, as defined in essence as the mass murder and extermination of Jews in Europe by the Nazis during the Second World War, is so notorious as not to be the subject of dispute." Hearing these ominous words, many Zündelists felt the trial was lost. But it turned out Thomas was unable to shut off debate on the three basic questions of most interest to Holocaust revisionists:

1. How many died? Exactly six million? One million? Half a million?
2. Was "gassing" involved in the killings or not?
3. Was there ever a systematic plan or policy in Germany to "kill all the Jews"?

It is hard to conceive how any judge or jury could honestly believe that Zündel "wilfully" published a pamphlet about the Holocaust which he "knows is false," when one of the world's leading historians of World War II declared on the witness stand that the pamphlet was indeed "90% accurate." David Irving's three days of testimony were traumatic for world Jewry, as he stated on 13 occasions that he no longer agrees with what he himself wrote about the Holocaust in his 1977 book, *Hitler's War*. "At that time I believed there had been a methodical liquidation [of the Jews]," said Irving calmly at one point. "That is something I have come to challenge."



David Irving speaks out

Irving cited a mass of evidence unearthed in recent years which has caused him and many others to become increasingly skeptical about the Holocaust. He noted in particular the authoritative 193-page Leuchter Report, which denounced the Auschwitz gassing story as technically impossible.

### The Case of the Missing Residue

It was Zündel himself who commissioned the five-man Leuchter team to go to Auschwitz, where samples were taken from the "gas chambers." Allied propaganda had designated various rooms in five crematoria as the Auschwitz execution chambers -- Krema I at the Auschwitz I camp and Krema II through IV at the Auschwitz II or Birkenau camp. All German records and plans had classified these rooms as morgues.

The Leuchter team scraped rock, brick, concrete and mortar from the surfaces of walls, floors, ceilings and drains in these so-called gas chambers and had the samples analyzed for cyanide content by Alpha Labs of Ashland (MA). To these 31 samples was added a control sample taken from the delousing or fumigation chamber in Birkenau, where revisionist scholars admit that Zy-

klon B was used for delousing and where significant amounts of cyanide should still be present.

The report from Alpha Labs states that the cyanide was present in Sample 32 at a significant level, but was totally absent in 17 of the other samples and present only in tiny trace amounts in the remaining samples. The trace cyanide was consistent with the fact that typhus and other diseases raged at Auschwitz, and Zyklon B was spread around rather thoroughly. The heavy concentration of cyanide residue still present after 40-odd years in the delousing chamber is what one would expect in any closed area where mass gassings -- of lice or humans -- were carried out repeatedly.

It should be emphasized that Fred A. Leuchter Jr., the chief engineer of Fred Leuchter Associates of Malden (MA), a suburb of Boston, has accumulated a wealth of experience in the design and modification of gas chambers for executing criminals. As the only living American expert on the subject, he was retained by the Missouri State Penitentiary to reconstruct its gas chamber. Zündel paid Leuchter and his team \$35,000 to take the samples and to survey, measure and photograph three of the alleged Nazi "death camps." Exact engineering-type drawings were produced. On April 5, Leuchter concluded his detailed report with this categorical statement:

After reviewing all of the material and inspecting all of the sites at Auschwitz, Birkenau and Majdanek, your author finds the evidence as overwhelming. There were no execution gas chambers at any of these locations. It is the best engineering opinion of this author that the alleged gas chambers at the inspected sites could not have then been, or now be, utilized or seriously considered to function as execution gas chambers.

On the night of April 19-20, a team of chemists, graphic artists and others labored to prepare five bound copies of the Leuchter Report for the next morning's court session.

Judge Thomas tried to ban the Leuchter Report from the trial. Only when it was stated (with the jury absent) that the entire scientific operation had been videotaped was he persuaded to let a portion of the all-important evidence be heard. "A regular stage production!" he griped.

Still, the judge refused to let the full report be admitted as an exhibit to help guide the jurors, even going so far as to forbid Douglas Christie to mention its existence in their presence. When the jury was called back, Leuchter was only allowed to say that the alleged gas chambers at Auschwitz I, Birkenau and Majdanek were not properly sealed with tar and pitch to keep the gas from leaking out; that there was no way for the gas to be expelled safely without endangering those nearby; that the rooms were too cold for the pellets of Zyklon B to vaporize.

Observer David Wayfield reported:

He [Leuchter] was demolishing the Holocaust right in front of our eyes. And someday the whole world will know about this. So effective was his testimony that the nervous judge started interrupting and cross-examining the witness, which caused Christie to respectfully remind the judge that it was the responsibility of the Crown [the prosecution] to do the cross-examining. The judge backed off, sulking.

When the witness started to give his opinions about revisionist literature and his education concerning the [Holocaust], the judge ruled that this was not his area of expertise. After the defense subsequently wandered into this forbidden area, the judge dismissed the jury, screamed at Christie, and stalked slowly out of the court while glowering at a spectator who was reacting to his antics.

When the trial resumed, the Crown scolded Leuchter for taking samples from "gas chamber" walls without getting permission from Polish authorities. Leuchter explained that he was in a Communist country and so was not willing to reveal his motives. The Crown accused him of desecrating a "sacred place." Christie arose and told the judge that the Crown is not allowed to give testimony.

What a morality play!

## Lagace, Lachout & Co.

If Leuchter and Irving had never shown their faces in Toronto, the Second Great Holocaust Trial would still have overflowed with historic testimony. The Canadian media, in justifying the near-blackout of Zündel II, claimed that the proceedings were largely a "rehash" of the first trial. Nothing could be further from the truth, as the following testimony suggests:

- Ivan Lagace manages the six modern crematoria "retorts," or ovens, which serve Calgary, Alberta, a city of 650,000. He explained the principles of cremation to the jury, showed them plans of the 46 Auschwitz-Birkenau retorts, and carefully explained why those 46 ovens could not conceivably have handled more than about 184 bodies per day. Holocaust guru Raul Hilberg has claimed there were up to 4,400 cremations per day at Auschwitz-Birkenau. Lagace called that figure "preposterous . . . beyond the realm of reality."

- Emil Lachout was a lieutenant with the Austrian Military Police Service in October 1948, when he co-signed Circular Notice No. 31 about "gas chamber" allegations. The notice stated that Allied Investigation Commissions had established that no one was ever gassed at Buchenwald, Mauthausen, Dachau, or any of the other concentration camps in Germany and Austria. The tall, handsome Lachout flew to Toronto to present the document, which also reports that gassing claims about these camps were based on "confessions extorted by torture" and false statements by former inmates.

Lachout bravely surfaced from retirement last year in Vienna to defend a man accused of denying the gassing story. For his troubles, he was ordered to undergo a psychiatric examination.

- Udo Walendy, a West German social scientist, offered several days of wide-ranging testimony on the Holocaust. He mentioned the strange career of Sefton Delmer, a British propagandist, whose postwar book, *The Germans and I*, admitted that his official team of German document-forgers had one purpose -- "to lie from morning to evening." Walendy also mentioned the appallingly frank British Ministry of Information directive of June 1944, which advised magnifying alleged German atrocities to divert the public's attention from the abundant and confirmed misdeeds of the Soviets.

- American historian Mark Weber explained the origins of the extermination story. It began, he said, with stories circulated during the summer and fall of 1942 by the World Jewish Congress, and particularly by its president, Rabbi Stephen Wise, who also headed the American Jewish Congress.

Wise preposterously charged that the Germans were manufacturing soap and lubricants from the corpses of murdered Jews, and that the Germans had given up gassing their victims and were instead using teams of German doctors to systematically inject large groups of Jews with poison.

After an intensive behind-the-scenes campaign orchestrated by the World Jewish Congress, the Allied governments issued the joint declaration of December 1942, condemning the alleged German extermination policy.

Weber emphasized that the declaration was issued in spite of private protests by the American and British officials responsible for Jewish affairs in Europe, who reported that there was no evidence for the Jewish extermination stories.

The prosecuting attorney made much of the fact that Harwood/Verrall erroneously claimed in *Did Six Million Really Die?* that the exterminationist allegation was first made in a 1943 book by the Polish Jew, Raphael Lemkin.

In response to a suggestion by the prosecution that any "educated person" should have known about the December 1942 Allied declaration, Weber said that he doubted if one college-educated Canadian in a hundred had ever heard of the document.

In a detailed line-by-line analysis of the booklet, Weber pointed out that the mostly minor errors of fact were not the fault of the



author, but were almost entirely carried over from errors in the writings of Paul Rassinier and David Hoggan, upon which Harwood/Verrall relied heavily.

Weber said that the nature of the errors shows that they were not made maliciously or deceitfully, because they are not crucial to the booklet's central thesis.

Based on his conversation with Verrall and the booklet's publisher, Weber testified that the work had been written hastily but honestly. "I know that Richard Verrall was very glad to know when errors were pointed out to him," Weber said.

Some Jews in the courtroom occasionally lost control of themselves during Weber's five days on the stand, even crying out, "Liar!" in response to testimony which was not particularly controversial (such as Menahem Begin's declaration that the Germans would be "guilty until the end of time").

Much the same thing happened when Weber spoke about conditions in the Warsaw ghetto, and made the point that while some Jews were starving, there were others who were very well off and spent money on lavish meals in ghetto restaurants. When Weber saw that the Jews in the courtroom were obviously upset and skeptical of this statement, he quickly cited his sources.

Sabrina Citron, the former inmate who brought the original charge against Zündel that started this whole legal battle, walked out of the courtroom at that point.

During one 20-minute recess, a group of Jews gathered around Weber to curse him with remarks like, "God should strike you dead!" and "He even looks like Hitler!"

- The testimony of Dittlieb Felderer was an instructive contrast to that of the "paper historians" who endlessly quote each other. The Austrian-born Swede described how he visited Auschwitz I and II, Treblinka, Sobibor, Belzec, Chelmno, Gross Rosen, Majdanek and Stutthof, and got to know each of these camps more intimately than a mother knows her baby's face. He studied their topography, took and analyzed soil samples, crawled into every forbidden space imaginable, and made tens of thousands of slides, nearly 400 of which he showed to the court (having been forbidden to do so in 1985). Once again, the media chose to mock Felderer about such Auschwitz social facilities as the dance hall, the swimming pool, the house of ill repute and the concert auditorium. These paradoxical discoveries were only part of Felderer's overall message. What was he supposed to do? Pretend the Auschwitz swimming pool was not a swimming pool, so the press would take him seriously?

As with most defense witnesses, the Crown spent long hours cross-examining Felderer without addressing the substance of his evidence. Instead, the prosecution focused on ad hominem arguments, guilt by association, professional credentials and other spurious matters.

- A Jewish survivor, Joseph G. Burg of Munich, testified that many Jews consider the oaths they make in Gentile courtrooms not to be morally binding. He estimated that some 99% of all "Nazi atrocity" stories would be retracted if his fellow survivors could be forced to swear to them while wearing a yarmulke in the presence of a rabbi in a room containing no Christian artifacts or icons. The prosecution declined to cross-examine Burg, whose father was a Talmudic scholar.

In all, 23 defense witnesses from 10 countries built a stunning case for Holocaust ambiguity.

### For the Prosecution

Only two "expert" witnesses appeared for the Crown: Professor Christopher Browning of Pacific Lutheran University and Charles Biedermann, director of the International Tracing Service (ITS) in Arolsen, West Germany. Their presence was a rare opportunity for revisionists because, as Mark Weber observed, this trial and its 1985 predecessor were virtually the only two in-

stances since 1945 where any Holocaust scholar of the "exterminationist" persuasion allowed himself to be closely questioned -- in or out of court -- by Holocaust skeptics. Since revisionists may not have a third such opportunity for some time, those who can afford the time and money should study the thick Zündel trial transcripts as closely as possible, "mining" them for their wealth and content.

Charles Biedermann was the first major prosecution witness. His brilliant and searching cross-examination by Doug Christie provided some surprising insight into the inner workings of the influential ITS. Among the revelations:

- Of the 39 or 40 "death books" kept at Auschwitz, 36 are in Moscow and have never been accessible to the West.

- Death figures for camps like Treblinka are based on very incomplete data and inspired guesswork.

- The much disputed quotes in *Did Six Million Really Die?*, taken from Red Cross Reports, are basically accurate. (Biedermann is also a representative of that organization.) When millions upon millions of Germans were driven from their ancestral homes in Eastern Europe in 1945-46, under appalling conditions, the Red Cross issued no reports. It also ignored the 1945 massacre of guards at Dachau by American troops, although a Red Cross delegate was present and saw the Red Cross flags and white flags being carried by some of those slain. (Biedermann was visibly embarrassed by his organization's suppression of uncomfortable history.)

When reporter David Wayfield spoke with Dr. Robert Faurisson about the ITS, he learned that it had cooperated with the French revisionist until 1978, when its Bulletin #25 denounced revisionism. Since then, the ITS has suppressed many of its own statistics and historical findings and even begun dividing its annual report into three parts, two of which are secret.

The second Crown witness of consequence (among a total of seven) was Professor Christopher Browning, whose specialties are National Socialist policy toward the Jews; the (alleged) clever employment of euphemisms to mask that policy; and the "gas vans" in which the Nazis allegedly murdered thousands. Browning was the stand-in for Professor Raul Hilberg, who elected not to risk a repeat of the grueling cross-examination he had undergone in 1985.

Browning listed false statements or "fake news" in some 25 different areas of *Did Six Million Really Die?*, but, as reporter Keltie Zubko noted:

His cross-examination . . . lasted about three and a half days, during which time he backed down on many of the points he'd earlier been so definite about. The defence was able to show serious deficiencies in his use of three documents he considers to be the proof of a plan to exterminate the Jews. These three items were the [Jan. 1942] Wannsee Protocol, the [Oct. 1942] Posen speech [to SS leaders] by Himmler, and Hans Frank's diary [an entry for late 1941] . . . . There was much information that the defence put to him that he'd never seen before, and repeatedly he had to admit to Doug Christie's questioning, "that would be another source to consider . . . ."

Regarding his own specialty, the use of homicidal gas vans to kill people, Browning admitted that he's never seen one, never seen plans or detailed operational drawings of one, and that the picture he put in his own book, labelled as such, originated with Yad Vashem [Holocaust Museum] in Jerusalem, complete with caption! By the end of his cross-examination, he . . . appeared more like a student than an expert. He also admitted that the Crown was paying him \$150 per hour to testify . . . .

[H]e was in Toronto for two weeks.

As the long cross-examination of Browning proceeded, it became apparent that this "expert" had never seen or read many of the most important documents, had never talked to many of the

most important players in the Holocaust drama and had never visited Holocaust sites. He routinely spoke with the prosecutors of alleged war criminals, but admitted he never talked to their defense counsels. At least he had the decency to agree that all historians are selective about facts they seek and use.

### Supreme Court Bound?

When the last defense witness, David Irving, had said his piece -- which included a personal guesstimate of the Jewish death toll for World War II of between 100,000 and somewhat above 1,000,000 -- it was time for Douglas Christie to address the jury. He asked for acquittal on three grounds:

1. *Did Six Million Really Die?* is opinion, not fact, in its essence, as several defense witnesses had testified.
2. To the extent the booklet does contain statements of fact, nearly all are true, as David Irving and others had said.
3. There is no evidence that the defendant ever believed the booklet to be false.



**Lawyer Christie and defendant Zündel never say die.**

Crown prosecutor Pearson's address to the jury concentrated on the small errors of fact and the flights of rhetoric which may be found in *DSMRD*? He also reasoned that, since Zündel admired Hitler and National Socialism, he had a motive to lie in their behalf.

What happened next was significant. Judge Thomas adjourned the proceedings for six days before reading his own three-hour "charge" to the jury on May 10, in which he called Zündel a threat to social harmony in Canada. As the jurors retired to decide the case, the judge's remarks were fresh in their minds while Christie's words, spoken almost a week earlier, must have been partially forgotten. The 11-member jury, comprised of three or four nonwhite members, was distinctly blue-collar, with a mean IQ of perhaps 95. The twelfth juror, a cleaning woman, was removed after talking, outside of court, to a Jewess about her

admiration for Christie. This led some observers to wonder if any of the other 11 had also been sounded out for their leanings.

On May 11, the guilty verdict was returned. Two days later, Judge Thomas handed down his nine-month sentence, which included, as in 1985, the bail condition that Zündel not talk to anyone about the Holocaust or World War II, pending the outcome of any appeals. Refusing at first to bow to this arbitrary restriction, Zündel spent the weekend in jail.

Prior to the judicial gag, Zündel made these important points in various interviews:

If I could give any advice to Americans, I would say . . . Fight like the devil to preserve your Constitutional rights and your Bill of Rights, which guarantee your freedom of speech.

I'm a realistic fellow. I'm a German, a member of a minority that has been vilified in this country without check from official sources since 1915.

I'm in effect a white nigger. The people who sit in judgment over me have never been exposed to anything but the official Canadian outlook on the war.

I'm doing this trial for history . . . We Germans . . . are entitled to have our history heard.

The chief mainstream reporter of Zündel II was Paul Bilodeau of the *Toronto Star*. Back in mid-April -- before Irving and Leuchter had testified -- Bilodeau was said by courtroom observers to have expressed the feeling that "it's all over," meaning that Zündel appeared certain of acquittal. In his report following the conviction, Bilodeau wrote, again perhaps too optimistically, "Lawyers say there's a strong possibility Zündel's appeal could eventually wind up, in about three years, being decided by the Supreme Court of Canada."

While the trial was underway, the (local) Board of Education in Ottawa voted unanimously that Genocide Studies must henceforth provide "up to 10%" of all course material in high-school senior-level history and English. (Do we hear 5% for art, music, geography, civics and biology?)

In his summation to the jury, Douglas Christie stated that the "paper historians" cannot attack the revisionist message, so "they would rather attack the messenger." He might have added that Ernst Zündel is the John Peter Zenger of free speech in Canada. Like this earlier German-born immigrant in the New World, he is being harassed and hounded for having thoughts which offended the reigning establishment. One day Zündel's name may join Zenger's in the brightest pages of Western history when that of Judge Ron Thomas has been added to the pejorative footnotes reserved for such judicial throwbacks as Judge Lynch, Judge Jeffreys of the Bloody Assizes and Stalin's old hangman crony, Andrei Vishinsky of the Moscow show trials.

Zenger's thought crime was to attack the myth of infallibility protecting the arbitrary and capricious William Cosby, the British colonial governor of New York. Zündel is blasting away at the myth that world Jewry depends on to collect tens of billions of sympathy dollars for Israel and to justify the Zionist rape of Palestine. Zenger, who spent 10 months in jail, had a hard time defending his right to put his thoughts down on paper. Zündel may have a harder time. But Zenger, the printer, came out a hero in the end, as will Zündel the publisher. Western civilization has too much at stake to allow an alien, hyperracist and hate-obsessed minority to smother the thoughts of the race that invented freedom of the press.

*Instauration extends special thanks to the following for background material and some of the reporting in this article: David Wayfield, P.O. Box 699, Vineyard Haven, MA 02568; Keltie Zubko, Friends of Freedom Newsletter, P.O. Box 1133, Sooke, B.C. V0S 1N0, Canada; Samisdat, 206 Carlton St., Toronto, Ont. M5A 2L1, Canada.*

# WHO WILL GET TO PLAY "KING FOR A DAY"?

**I**N THE LONG RUN it matters little which of the miscreants seeking the presidency moves into the White House next January. The economic, military and cultural domination of the world by the U.S. will continue to decline and eventually will disintegrate. A major internal upheaval will develop as the automobile-based infrastructure of this country becomes unsustainable.

None of the presidential hopefuls will be able to do anything about these problems, even if he were intelligent enough to recognize them. America's decline is a consequence of social, economic and political policies that are based on ideology rather than practical experience or historical perspective, an ideology, unfortunately, that cannot be questioned in public.

The contemporary American mindset probably has its roots in the religious fanaticism of the early European settlers, in particular the Puritans. This latent insanity rose to the surface in the 1860s to produce the bloodbath known as the Civil War, or the War Between the States, a euphemism that somehow made defeat easier for Southerners to swallow.

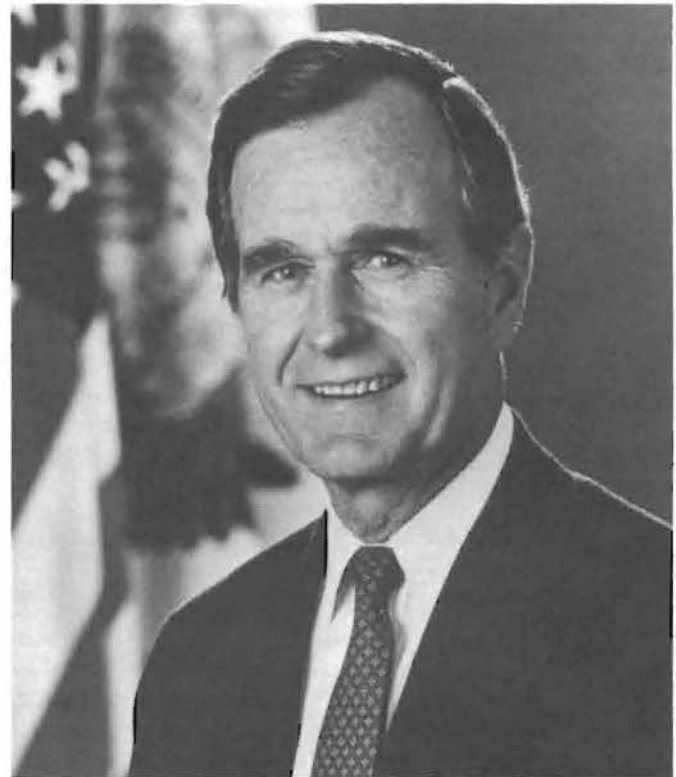
Since 1865, American ideology has been merged with collectivism to produce a modern international socialism that de-emphasizes the formal government ownership of industry. The ownership of corporate America by shareholders is an empty legalism, a symbolic sop to "free enterprise." What it amounts to is that once a year a few thousand little old ladies in tennis shoes get a free lunch and spend the day being entertained at a show called "The Shareholders Meeting."

Shareholders receive an insignificant fraction of corporate profits. A far larger share goes to the government in another legal fiction called "taxes" to support the military and various welfare and make-work programs. The rest goes to provide a high standard of living to America's commissars: the corporate bureaucracy.

The American economic system is failing for exactly the same economic reasons that the Soviet economy is failing. When stripped of meaningless legalisms to accommodate "capitalism" here and "socialism" there, they are quite similar in structure. There are many social, cultural, historical, political and other differences that set the Russian Imperium (the Soviet Union and its satellites and hangers-on) apart from the Anglo-American Imperium (the U.S., its allies and stooges), but both are in decline for the same reasons: the enormous costs and debilitations of imperialism and international socialism.

However, the next administration will have a profound influence on the short term. The Republicans, if they win, will man the pumps of the sinking coffin of state; the Democrats will drill more holes to let the water run out. A Republican victory will give citizens more time to get their affairs in order. A vote for the Democrats is a vote for apocalypse now.

The Republican contest is wrapped up. Having waited loyally and patiently for eight years, George Bush will get all the cookies. Bush leaves a lot to be desired, to say the least. His mind, if not his heart, belongs to the Trilateral Commission, one of several organizations that can best be described as a ruling class version of the Mafia. They never do anything illegal, of course, since they are the ones who determine what "legal" means. A vote for George Bush is a vote for the status quo, which may not seem very good, until you look at the alternative.



**Bush -- the lesser evil?**

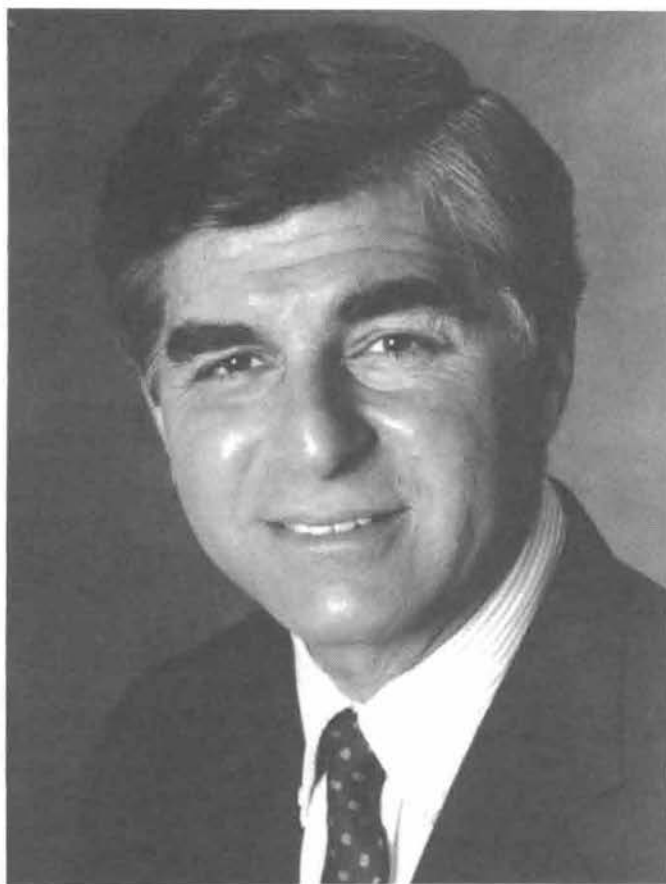
By contrast, the Democratic race was very interesting. The winner, Michael Dukakis of Massachusetts, is governor of one of the most spaced-out, liberal-wacko states in the union. Dukakis is a very de-ethnicized second-generation Greek American. As a Harvard lawyer, he has -- to a large extent -- been dehumanized. A vote for Dukakis is a vote for higher taxes, but not necessarily lower deficits.

The wild card in the deck is the Ace of Spades, Jesse Jackson. After winning big in the South and in Michigan, Jackson can no longer be viewed as the black version of Harold Stassen. When Jesse goes to the convention, he will be the kind of power-broker that George Wallace aspired to be. If he had gone with a plurality of delegates, the whole country and the whole world would have been shaken, as well as the string pullers of the Democratic Party. A vote for Jackson as a candidate for any office is a vote to shake up or break up the Establishment.



The Democratic Convention may have some exciting moments, as revolutionary fervor clashes with the entrenched power of political machines and special interests. In 1968, Chicago was a microcosm of the national situation, as minorities and radical liberals teamed up to try to take the Democratic Party away from the union bosses, Mafia dons, ward-healers and petty grafters. Look for some surprises in Atlanta. If the old pols give in to Jackson, they know they will lose it all eventually. If they pull together to freeze out Jackson, that could well cause an unmendable split in the Democratic seams.

Based on their performance in Chicago and Philadelphia (and everywhere else), the old-time Democrats will, we predict, do whatever is necessary to buy more time, which means that the party of Jefferson and Andrew Jackson will look increasingly like a replay of Robert Mugabe's one-party regime in Zimbabwe.



**Michael Dukakis -- postponer of the inevitable**

The Republican Convention, on the other hand, should be about as exciting as a Sunday School picnic. Bush will win on the first ballot and be accepted unanimously. A few Uncle Toms and other minority reps will get up and make speeches about how wonderful free enterprise is and swear that the Republican Party is not really racist, while all the delegates are sleeping to save their ergs for a busy night on

Scarlett O'Hara's home town.

Voters will have a choice on election day 1988, but it will be a choice of the frying pan or the fire. Older people might prefer to see Bush in the White House, vainly attempting to maintain a modicum of stability and keep the U.S. and its entangling alliances together a few more years. Younger people might prefer to let Dukakis, Jackson and the "new, improved" Democratic Party do their thing now and be done with it.

The Reagan Revolution was the culmination of a 48-year effort by conservatives to put one of their own into the White House. This they did, but that is about all they did. The desire was like that of an old man who wishes to regain a misspent youth; not to relive it properly, but to enjoy once again the pleasures of youthful vices. All that was accomplished is that the poor got a little less at the public trough and the defense contractors got a little more.

A lot of empty rhetoric about privatization was generated, but the career bureaucrats actually strengthened their hold during this period. "Tax reform" made a bow to the "politics of envy" and excluded the middle class from the game of tax sheltering, once again the sole province of the very wealthy. Higher taxes were replaced with increased Treasury borrowing, and this time the liberal cliché that "we owe it to ourselves" was no longer true. As a result, Japan lost interest in making Brazil a financial colony and decided to buy North America instead.

The Reagan Era is ending with a loud thud, the same way the Republican-dominated 1920s did and for the same reasons. You can't have economic growth forever. You can't create prosperity by speculation and printing paper money. You can't have freedom and independence while running an international financial, political and military empire. You can't keep minorities and immigrants in low-paying jobs indefinitely, especially when they are far more adept than you at maneuvering in a totally politicized society. You can't hide in a suburban enclave resembling a Swiss village when downtown is half-Babylon and half-Third World slum.

Democratic control of the House of Representatives is a virtual certainty, so there is an advantage to having a Republican in the White House. The reality of party politics is that by having the executive and legislative branches at each other's throats, they are less able to join forces to further victimize Joe Blow. We can only wish them the best of luck in their efforts to put one another in jail.

George Bush is moderately intelligent and definitely shrewd, far above such brainless specimens as Ronald Reagan, Jimmy Carter and Gerald Ford. Nixon was quite capable, too, but the difference is that Nixon always remained an amateur, whereas Bush has the look of a professional. The question is, professional at what?

People who know Bush well tell us he is completely humorless. When you see how people like James Watt, Earl Butz and others have been hounded out of Washington for little lapses into ethnic humor, you can appreciate why Bush seldom cracks a smile. Everything in Washington is such a charade and farce it takes real fortitude not to burst out laughing just walking down Pennsylvania Avenue.

Bush is a determined type. What we don't know is what

it is he is determined to do. If Bush is elected, we might just see what kind of man, if any, there is underneath the plastic exterior. The WASPs still have a sting, if they will ever wake up long enough to use it. And George Bush is the epitome of the tribe.

With the Democrats, we know what we are going to get, and it doesn't look the least bit appealing. More taxes, more pork barrels, more welfare vote-buying schemes, more affirmative action, more forced busing, more Trotskyite education, more IRS tyranny, more power to the Peoples' Republic of America. The best thing about a Democratic administration, especially a Vice President Jesse Jackson, would be that it would soon make condi-

tions totally unbearable. People would finally be forced to do something, because they would have absolutely nothing to lose but their desperation.

A Bush administration would definitely mean the end of the Disneyland government of Reagan. But what would we get in its place? Would Bush cast off his Trilateralist and Eastern Establishment stripes and ideology and attempt a real restoration of the country? With the Democrats we know we are going to get Brazil at best and Zimbabwe at worst. Would Bush really lead the country towards a true federal republic, a giant Switzerland, or would he give us 1984 in 1989?

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## Talk about sexism!

# STRANGLED LIVES

**T**HE FOLKWAYS OF SOME of the more exotic creatures in our midst are revealed for all Americans to see and ponder in a racially titillating new book, *The Hole in the Sheet: A Modern Woman Looks at Orthodox and Hasidic Judaism*, by Evelyn Kaye (Lyle Stuart, 1987). The author, a convert from Orthodox to Reform Judaism, tells us:

- Among Orthodox Jews, "A man is forbidden to listen to a woman sing." There are two exceptions. Until age 11, a girl may sing freely, and a wife may be heard singing by her husband, unless she is menstruating or he is reciting prayers.

- "Shiksa," the "insulting" Yiddish word for a Gentile woman, is "always" used by the Orthodox.

- Modern biology is never taught to either sex in the stricter Orthodox circles.

- In Hebrew classes for Orthodox Jews, "any discussion of Jesus was taboo."

- At Orthodox services, the women and girls sit upstairs, behind a screen or curtain, "enjoined not to sing or chant lest their voices be heard." Even at weddings, the bride and groom and their attendants are largely separated.

- "Orthodox Judaism does not have quiet prayers. They're sung and chanted and gabbled through and repeated and spoken and said and murmured and shouted in a variety of ways. They're often accompanied, particularly among Hasidim, by a frenzied shaking and bowing of the body to denote fervor." Indeed, some of the Hasidim "turn somersaults during prayer."

- The Sabbath is a day of rest. "You must not catch a train, ride a bus, drive a car, or fly in a plane."

- "A woman may not shake a man's hand, even if she is wearing gloves. If she's at a party where it might be expected, she's advised 'to carry a glass or plate of food in her right hand.'"

- "There are even rules about what you may think about when you are sitting on the toilet."

- The Orthodox *never* do what comes naturally! The book's title, *The Hole in the Sheet*, is based on the following Jewish law: "In order to protect the modesty of the wife during intercourse, a sheet is kept between her and her

husband, with a hole at the appropriate place for the correct connection to be made."

The Talmud says that Jesus will be punished in hell by "burning in hot excrement." That is undoubtedly the fate which many Orthodox Jews will wish for Evelyn Kaye, a prolific writer of parental guidebooks, who waited until her pious mother had died to give outsiders the lowdown about the "carefully sealed hothouse" which is Orthodox Judaism.



Evelyn Kaye squealed on Orthodox Judaism

Though Kaye attempts, on several occasions, to compare the hypersexist treatment of Orthodox women to that of some fundamentalist Christian females, she could only mean Christian women in the Levant. European women, pagan or Christian, have never had it so bad.

The next time some Hollywood production portrays the "shame" of a Christian service in the Old South, with the whites seated downstairs and the blacks relegated to the balcony, consider that, to this day, Orthodox women and girls sit in the balconies -- *behind screens* -- where they are

forbidden to sing. Or when Nordic/Victorian prudery/uprightness is denigrated in the New York Review of Books, remember the unreviewed "hole in the sheet."

The book's section on "kosher kraziness" explains why Orthodox women must have two ovens in their kitchen, along with two stovetops, two dishwashers and three sinks: meat and dairy products must never be mingled. "Krazier" still is the section called "Passover Crumb Mania," which describes how the good Jewish wife's reputation is ruined forever if the menfolk can spot one crumb of leavened bread within the house at Passover. She is offered a solution. She may sell her house's crumbs to a goy neighbor. Then when her husband spots a crumb on the kitchen table, she may exult, "It's not ours. Mr. O'Connor next door just bought all our crumbs."

If the disquisitions on food are the most entertaining parts of the book, "The Doctrine of Anti-Goyism" is surely the most enlightening. Here Kaye gives us the straight stuff:

The mark of a truly devout Hasidic or Orthodox Jew, as well as many other Jews, is an unquestioned hatred of non-Jews. This is the foundation of the ultra-Orthodox and Hasidic philosophy . . .

What it says is that all non-Jews, or Goyim . . . are wicked, evil and untrustworthy.

There's much more. But the essence of anti-Goyism is passed to Jewish children with their mother's milk, then nurtured, fed and watered carefully into a full-blown phobia throughout their lives.

The Orthodox Jewish psyche is traumatized by such attitudes. It is one thing for the member of a healthy, well-rounded Majority group to dislike his society's superfluous or harmful minority members. But, as Kaye observes, "It's hard to ignore the fact that the reason we have running water and electricity in the house is because someone who most likely wasn't an Orthodox Jew built them in for us."

The impossible behavioral regulations of the rabbis make hypocrisy "the only means of survival." Kaye recalls her outwardly Orthodox mother once candidly telling her:

Believe, indeed! Nobody's going to ask you what you believe. Who knows what anybody believes? You're just supposed to go to the services -- that's what you have to do.

Is it any wonder that sociologist Pauline Bart found that "Jewish women are roughly twice as likely to be diagnosed depressed as non-Jewish women"? Many Jewish women finally crack, says Bart, because of a lifelong pattern of "martyrdom with no payoff (and martyrs always expect a payoff at some time)."

Those Orthodox Jews who speak out are met with the dreadful cries of "Traitor!" "Apostate!" "Anti-Semite!" "Self-hating Jew!" and with an Orthodox "logic" which defies attack: "You must obey the Law of Orthodoxy to be happy. If you're unhappy, you didn't obey it enough."

Every day of his life, the Orthodox Jewish man recites a prayer which includes this line: "Thank you, Lord, for not making me a non-Jew, for not making me a slave, for not making me a woman." Those words have been uttered aloud more times through the years than McDonald's hamburgers have been sold.

And may we all remember that when an Elie Wiesel praises "the giants of contemporary Judaism," he is speaking of the leaders of the ultra-Orthodox communities.

*The Hole in the Sheet by Evelyn Kaye can be ordered from Wiswell-Ruffin House, P.O. Box 1449, Temecula, CA 92390. The 219-page quality hardcover book costs \$14.95, plus \$1.50 postage and handling. Upon request, Wiswell-Ruffin will send a catalog that lists its other one-of-a-kind books, including information about Focus, a well-written monthly journal by Michael Iloffman II that delights in tackling issues that most other journals -- except, of course, Instauration -- prefer to ignore. It was the very perceptive review of The Hole in the Sheet in Focus that aroused Instauration's interest in the book.*

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From a subscriber who disputes the black boxer's psychological advantage

## THE RING EXPERIENCE OF A WHITE MARINE

**T**HE MATERIAL THAT HAS BEEN written lately in Instauration on race and boxing calls for some additional observations. Let's zero in, for a change, on some ordinary everyday encounters. Free of manipulation by the promoters of professional boxing, these confrontations are certainly more indicative of racial realities than anything that could possibly take place in today's Jewish- and black-dominated sports environment.

Back in the 1950s and 1960s I spent some time in the then proud, preponderantly white Marine Corps. Since peacetime duty can be dull even in the Corps, I eventually joined the local boxing team. After sparring for three rounds per day, five days a week for several months against opponents of various races, I am perhaps more in tune with such matters than many Instaurationists. Unless I'm badly

mistaken, most of us grew up in sheltered environments that did not prepare us to be anything but yuppies. So we belatedly have to learn what the world is all about.

It has been said that Nordics should not be boxers. Rubbish! I myself am about as ectomorphic as you can get. Before I'd ever had a bar bell in my hands, my fighting weight was a shade under 140 at a height of 6'½" in bare feet. Being prudent by nature, and hoping to compensate for a build I perceived to be a handicap, I worked hard on my cardiovascular fitness. By the time I started sparring I was running ten miles per day in my combat boots. This kind of training made me totally resistant to fatigue during three rounds against any ordinary opponent. My thinness wasn't the disadvantage I worried about. Since boxers are matched by weight, I was usually at least half a head taller



than my opponent. With only ordinary skill and natural talents, but with much greater reach and with significantly greater wind, I had a most pleasant time of it.

In those days (1957) no race had a particular psychological advantage in boxing. Each of us felt he was just as good as, or possibly better than, anybody else of the same size. This applied not only to those of us who were boxers, but to the troops in general. But looking outside organized sport, one does see an advantage that whites and Asians have over blacks and mixed races. The latter usually will not fight unless they believe they not only can win but also escape injury. Lots of talk, yes. But little action when they think the other guy can hurt them.

Despite the Corps "whiteness" back then, I was one of only three whites on the entire team of perhaps 15 or 20 boxers. One of my most frequent sparring partners was a welterweight, a black kid who couldn't take a blow at midsection. It was widely believed that this was a racial characteristic. I'm not entirely sure myself, but from what I've seen I believe it's true. To block my hooks to his gut he kept his elbows in and down. This effectively offered him the protection where he needed it the most. But it left the top of his head uncovered. Even with those nice big gloves on, it hurt my hands to hit him anywhere above the eyes and ears. So I concentrated lower shots at his face and jaw, knowing he wouldn't be able to do me any damage with his short stature and corresponding lack of reach.

Eventually, after showing I could more than hold my own against anybody of comparable weight, I was put up against some heavier characters. It was an entirely different ball game. One white man, a couple of inches shorter, but about 25 pounds heavier, had been tossing down the suds the previous evening. Since this left him in less than peak condition, I was all over him. In all probability I could have put him on the deck. But we were sparring, not having an actual match. Usually in sparring the coaches don't want you to finish the other guy off. A day or two later, with no alcohol in his system, he beat me with no trouble.

The other "bigger guy" I went up against in a sparring session was an experienced black, who was about two inches shorter and outweighed me by 40 pounds. If he'd wanted to, he could have knocked me clear out of the ring. In retrospect, I suppose at that height he might also have had a reach advantage. But back then all I could be aware of was his overwhelming weight and strength advantage. That particular day was a workout and a half. The coach -- a Jolly Jig from the Caribbean -- didn't put me up against him again. His curiosity was apparently satisfied.

Much is heard of the alleged disadvantage of thin skull bones in dolichocephalic Nordics. This structural fact of life is more than offset by an ectomorphic plus. Blows to the head are considerably softened by Nature's very own shock absorber -- a long neck on top of a long body. It's true that a Nordic build makes it easier to be knocked down or off balance, though this never happened to me in my brief ring career.

Being basically law-abiding, essentially laid-back and politically discreet, I've actually had very few occasions to slug it out outside of the ring. The most recent, a dozen years ago, was actually funny and makes two important points. A particularly obnoxious black Hispanic, in whose

vicinity I was required to eat, got far too mouthy one day and I said to myself, "the hell with the legal implications," and ordered him "outside." He was 24 years old, stood about 5'9", weighed around 210, but was out of shape. I was 40 years old at the time, probably weighed about 150, and was in some semblance of good condition. Up to the time I threw my first punch, he thought I was joking. His mood changed to pure terror when I went after him like a pit bull. He started backpeddling at such a high rate of speed that I was unable to land a solid punch. In less than a minute, when his wind ran out and his hands started to drop, I felt my time had come. I discovered I had underestimated his cowardice. "Hey, man!" he cried. "Let's quit dis befo' one of us gets hut and we gets in trubba." With that, he turned tail and ran. The gods were definitely smiling on me that day. The fight wasn't observed by any officer or noncom. Had it been, I would have been in deep trouble. The moral of this little yarn is that size doesn't always matter and that sometimes you can even get away with a bit of a racial brawl.

Since my current occupation has me working around teenagers, I put a lot of faith in working-class white kids. Sure, they're into drugs, rotten music, bizarre clothing and hair styles. But when it comes to race, look out! One Irish American, an eighth-grader, steadfastly refuses to play basketball, even in PE classes. Says it's a black sport. Nothing dense about this boy! He's training to be a boxer. A hardcore brawler, this lad, with his racial instincts still soundly intact. And he's not that unusual. I've never seen a working-class white in trouble at school who wasn't a bone-deep racist, and a real tough cookie to boot.

A friend of mind, a street cop in a city teeming with blacks, gave me this tip: "If a black ever has you down, and you can't get him any other way, go for the front of his neck with your fingers and try to grab his windpipe. You don't need particularly strong hands to do this. Due to an anatomical peculiarity, Negroes, even big, stocky ones with massive, powerful necks, have a trachea you can actually get your fingers around. Just rip it out and you'll live to fight another day."

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### Ponderable Quote

The bitterest steady prejudice I've ever met was in Haiti, the black republic, where black hated mulatto, mulatto hated white, and black, straight hair, resented kinky hair, broad nose resented narrow nose, and there were dozens of words to name the differences of blood between pure African and pure Caucasian. I used to be taken by mulatto friends to the Bourdon Country Club, which admitted neither blacks nor whites as full members; only the lovely browns were allowed to pay dues. And I knew a beautiful girl, niece of a former president, who claimed that there were no blacks in her family.

"You're descended from an infinite series of mulattos?"  
"Oui."

Herbert Gold, in his foreword to  
*Kike! A Documented History of  
Anti-Semitism in America*

# A 94-Year-Old Report on Russian Jewry

The following excerpts are from "The Russian and His Jew" by Poultney Bigelow, published in *Harper's* (March 1894). Bigelow was a respected American historian and journalist, the author of several scholarly books on Germany and Japan. In 1892 he was expelled from Russia for his writings on that country's domestic politics. Six years later, he was the *London Times* correspondent for the Spanish-American War. He died in 1954 at the ripe old age of 99.

"Why do you hate the Jew?" I one day asked my Russian friend.

"Because," said he, "the Jew brings nothing into the country, he takes all he can out of it, and while he is here he makes the peasant his slave, and lives only for the sake of squeezing money out of everything . . ."

If, as a traveler, you come into a Russian village, it is dirtier, if possible, than those of the neighboring Lithuanians and Poles. You ask for horses to continue your journey, and are quickly supplied by these Russians; the price is fixed, and you are about to pay it to the Russian who brings your carriage to the door. He, however, refuses to take it, and begs that you will pay the money not to him, but to the proprietor of the tavern. You ask why. He answers that he is not allowed to take any money, that the horses he has brought belong to the Jew. You begin to inquire, and you find that the Jew not only owns the tavern, but trades in all the articles which the peasants have to buy. You learn also that the Jew is creditor to nearly every peasant for miles around, and has a lien upon everything which that peasant may grow upon his land. You find that the peasant cultivates his land not for himself, but for the Jew, and that all his reward is the privilege of bare existence . . .

As my Russian friend explained the situation, it reminded me forcibly of several statements of the same kind made to me in Georgia and Alabama a few years ago, where I visited some friends, who knew the condition of their communities very well, and were in no sense Jew-haters. There I was told that the freedom which the Northern States had purchased for the Negro at the cost of so much blood and treasure had been since sold to the Jew. The same Jews who had learned to play upon human nature by intercourse with emancipated serfs, found in the Southern States exactly the material best suited for their purposes . . .

Russia had not yet given the signal, but it is not beyond the realm of probability to imagine religious fanaticism so harmonizing with popular hatred as to produce a law

not simply confining the Jews to Russian provinces on the western frontier, but actually expelling them by thousands and hundreds of thousands out of the country . . .

Said my friend to me: "Wherever the Jew has control of the press -- and that is saying a good deal -- you find that he strenuously preaches tolerance, in order that he may profit by it. To read the articles by Jews in newspapers and reviews, one would suppose that the only truly liberal spirits to-day were the members of synagogues. If you will take my word for it -- and I think I know what I am talking about -- there is no church domination that can be more narrow and relentless than that which governs the four or five millions of Jews who occupy both sides of the Russian frontier between the Baltic and the Black Sea . . ."

In 1877 a Jewess named Ida Katzhandel chose to turn Roman Catholic and marry a Pole. The pair lived happily for about a year, when one fine day the relations of Ida turned up while the husband was away, took her from the house, and drowned her in the river Wieprz -- a stream which runs into the Vistula near Ivan-Gorod. The guilty ones had taken, of course, every precaution against discovery; but the police managed, somehow or other, to trace the crime home, and the murderers were brought to trial in Lublin about three years after the murder. Two of them were convicted; one was sentenced to two years' penal servitude, the other to two years' confinement; with regard to the remainder the evidence was so faulty that they had to be set free, although there was no doubt in the minds of the people in the neighborhood as to who had committed this outrage. But stranger than the crime was the fact that during the days of this trial the space about the court-house was filled with violent Jews, who praised the murderers as martyrs to their religion, and who greeted those who had been released as men to whom every honor was due.

My Russian friend assured me that the picture of brutal fanaticism furnished by this one instance is typical of the great mass of Jews whom the German has in mind, as well as the Russian, when he discusses the Jew question . . .

Russians have told me that it is almost impossible to catch the Jews for military service, owing to the facilities they enjoy of changing their domicile. The railways have been in Russia the greatest possible blessing to the Jews, in that they give them the means of speedily moving from place to place, transacting business in parts of the country where they are forbidden, and disappearing with their profits to a place of

safety before the government has become aware of what has happened . . .

If they are finally caught and brought before the military authorities, they usually have papers certifying that they are either too young or too old for the service; in fact, the military authorities regard it now as pretty well proven that of the three million Jews in the Russian Empire, hardly one is of military age.



How the famous American artist, Frederic Remington, pictured the Russian Jew.

## Unponderable Quote

One of the finest, most noble acts of statesmanship in American history was Franklin Roosevelt misleading the country, and specifically Congress, dodging, bending, stretching, twisting the laws in the late 1930s and the year 1940 to involve the United States in containing the dictators and getting us into World War II.

George Will,  
*This Week with David Brinkley*,  
March 20, 1988



## Kill the Boss!

The times are so rife with minority racist palaver that whenever a Negro is fired from a job, he is tempted to chalk it up to discrimination, not to any fault of his own. In recent years more than a few whites have been killed by fired Negroes who take out their frustrations on the unfired. The latest such episode occurred in Boston, where the head of Merrill Lynch's largest Massachusetts office finally had to get rid of a Negro stockbroker who after almost two years of coddling and special help was still not able to pay his own way.

A day after he had been sacked, Lonnie L. Gilchrist returned and shot his ex-boss, George Cook, to death. Earlier that morning the killer had stopped by an NAACP office to see if he could file a discrimination suit against Merrill Lynch. Apparently, the NAACP, which specializes in the legal harassment of white businesses, couldn't find any grounds for litigation. A half-hour later, Gilchrist stormed into Cook's office and shot him twice at point-blank range. Cook managed to get up and run to another office, pleading for help. Gilchrist caught up with him, shot him three more times, kicked and pistol-whipped him and shouted into the dying man's ear, "No billionaire is going to ruin my life!"

Like it or not, affirmative action was partly responsible for Gilchrist's deed. Since the murderer had precious few of the qualifications stockbrokers demand of whites, the only reason for his employment was to fill the racial quotas that Big Government now demands of Big Business. IBM lost three whites to the rage of a dismissed black a few years ago. Who knows how many Gilchrights now lurk in the offices of U.S. corporations?

Cook, incidentally, was the second Merrill Lynch office manager to be killed in less than a year. After losing \$2.5 million in the October crash, Arthur Kane, a Jew with a criminal record, shot and killed the head of one of the brokerage house's Miami offices.

## Cultural Mohos

Television almost busted a gut trying to keep some very pertinent facts about the Laurie Dann shootup of those Winnetka (IL) school kids from leaking to the public. The Jewishness of Norman Corwin, the one fatality, was emphasized by showing the Jewish burial. But hardly a word in the TV reports about Laurie Dann's Jewishness, nor about her father, Norman Wasserman, whose successful efforts to cover up his daughter's criminal tendencies and weirdness were largely responsible for giving her the freedom to walk into a school and shoot

six first- and second-graders, send poisoned fruit juice to eight families in the area, deliver arsenic-laced Rice Krispies and orange juice to two Northwestern University fraternities, and treat two children to poisoned milk. Thankfully, none of these "gifts" was more than tasted. Dann finally took refuge in the house of Raymond Anderson and shot his son, Philip, a champion swimmer, in the chest before turning the gun on herself.

According to a quarter of the 1,700 boys in Providence (RI) junior high schools, it's okay for someone to rape his date if he has spent money on her. One-sixth of the girl students agreed. The poll, taken last year, provided no information on the racial makeup of the students.

Andrew Dice Clay, a Jewish comic, is starring in the movie, *Casual Sex?* He explains the origin of his middle name: "My mother gave birth on a crap table."

The Village Voice (April 26, 1988) calls the movie, *Love Is a Dog from Hell*, which opened April 22 in Zoo City, "sensitive." It's about a man who falls in love with and has intercourse with a corpse. The director, writers, producer and distributors of the film, but not all of the actors, are non-WASPs.

West Point's top achiever, the First Captain, wrote an open letter commending most highly but also most illiterately the cadets for their high spirits at the Army-Navy football game last year. The letter begins "We will find throughout our courses in the Army, no matter how long or short it is . . ." The next 21 lines have four or five similar solecisms. It costs \$191,000 to turn a West Pointer into a second lieutenant.

Is another Rev. Jim Jones in the offing? Rev. Thomas Streitferdt, a white of unknown lineage, lives on a \$1.4 million spread on Long Guyland and commutes to a church for blacks he operates in Harlem. Wed to a Negress, Streitferdt was arrested in late April and charged with raping and sodomizing two female teenagers of his congregation.

Brian Brownrigg, a 16-year-old white kid, was walking to his school in Omaha when he was set upon by a gang of young

blacks and knocked unconscious. The perpetrators were being initiated into a branch of a California dope-peddling gang, either the Bloods or the Crips. Initiation rites call for assaulting a lone, unsuspecting male. The Omaha World-Herald (Mar. 20, 1988) was careful to omit that the victim in this case -- and perhaps in most cases -- was white.

A pretty 22-year-old Italian American, Christine Filosa, was leading her kindergarten class of 22 to the playground of a Catholic school in Washington (DC). Two black males walked up to her, stabbed her in the chest and vanished. There was no apparent motive for the deed, reported the New York Post (May 11, 1988). The same non-explanation was given for the Zoo City stabbing of a 19-year-old blonde art student, Kari Silloway. In her case a "man in black" simply walked up to her as she was returning from a baby-sitting job and stabbed her twice. It happened in the early evening on a well-traveled Greenwich Village street. Hospitalized, Kari said she would stick it out in New York and not return to her native Maine.

In March the Mixed Blood Theater in Minneapolis put on a play, *Liquid Skin*. The protagonist is a young black male who before the curtain falls has become a young black female. He/she/it pays for the operation by prostitution. The director is David Ira Goldstein.

## Kennedy Damage Control

The dynasts of America's leading political family have been working almost full time recently on media damage control -- and not too successfully. The British newspaper, News of the World (Feb. 21, 1988), came out with a scorching front-page exposé claiming that Arnold Schwarzenegger, the beefcake husband of Maria Shriver, granddaughter of Old Joe, is a sieg-heiling Nazi. The Austrian-born hunk was accused of once subscribing to the American Nazi Party's "hate sheet." Even worse, he is a friend of Waldheim's. And so on.

It's hard to imagine that a Kennedy heir-ess would marry a Nazi. How will Maria ever live it down? Old Joe, who wanted the U.S. to stay out of WWII (and therefore was a Nazi sympathizer in the Jewish conventional wisdom), had to buy the presidency for his son, Jack, before he was forgiven. We can expect that Arnold, in order to make amends, will soon be tripping off to Israel to plant some trees or dropping in on Gorbachev to inveigle a dozen more Jewish exit visas.

No reputable publishers, say the Kennedy flacks, would touch a new book, Sen-

atorial Privilege, by Leo Damore, which alleges that Fat Face wanted to get one of his party girls to swear that she or Mary Jo was driving the Chappaquiddick death car and that the Senator was nowhere in sight. Apparently, a few of the closed mouths of the Irish Mafia are finally opening up, notably the mouth of Joseph Gargan, Fat Face's cousin. Normally a book like this would be one of the biggest catches of the year for "respectable" publishers, who are dying for sensational revelations about the rich and famous. But Simon & Schuster, Random House and the other big houses were not interested. Only Henry Regnery, a relatively small conservative publishing house, had the guts to take on the job.

As expected, the media on this side of the Big Pond exercised benign tolerance toward young Joe Kennedy, the son of the late Robert, when he had a row with an English soldier in Ulster. The British press was not so kind. In order to grab a few headlines at home, Joe was cruising the Catholic area of Belfast with a priest when a British soldier asked the clergyman to get out and open the trunk of the car. Joe protested mightily, too mightily, whereupon the Brit grabbed him by the arms and told him to "sod off." Then Joe, whose religion extends not much further than the voting booth, brayed about the attack on the priest. The soldier advised him to "get back to your own country."

## Color Them Colored

It's smart politics but dumb anthropology for Negroes to lump all the brothers and sisters into the single category of blacks. Whites are eager to buy this racial reductionism, but blacks know better. In his latest movie, *School Daze*, black producer Spike Lee divides American Negroes into jigaboos and wannabees (want to be white). The jigs, the less diluted Negroes, are darker than the wannas, who represent various gradings and shadings of pigmentation.

In most areas of the world with large Negro populations, black blacks are considered to be a race apart from the mulattos, who are regarded as hybrids. In the massacres of the French in Haiti two centuries ago, first the mulattos killed the whites, then the blacks killed the mulattos.

Alice Walker, the Negress literary light, coined the term, "colorism," to explain the disdain that lighter-skin Negroes feel toward the darker-skinned. She defines it as "prejudicial or preferential treatment of same-race people based solely on their color." Walker ignored the 140 or so labels that blacks and whites have come up with over the years to define their particular skin tints -- from "burple," the black-purple epidermis of the African bush Negro, to "high yellow."

One way to reduce the power of the Negro vote would be to encourage both the black blacks and the whitish blacks to form

separate political parties. Unfortunately, the mulattos have done so well electorally by pooling all Negroes of all colors into one voting bloc that it would be next to impossible at this point in time to convince them to go in for rank-splitting and become, say, Republicans or Populists.

The racial split, if it comes at all, will be brought about by the inner-city jigaboos, as Spike Lee describes them, who have been left to stew in their ghettos, while the fairer-complected have scurried out to the suburbs to adopt the lifestyle of middle-class whites.

## A Multitude of No-Nos

While at work, Richard Bolen, a member of the Worcester County (MD) Board of Education, doodled out a cartoon of Ku Kluxers staring down into a pit full of black people. He showed it to a fellow worker, who blabbed to the NAACP. A few days later, Bolen was an ex-member of the school board.

\* \* \*

A.B. "Happy" Chandler, onetime Kentucky governor and baseball commissioner, is not so happy these days. Although he boasts about how well he got -- and gets -- along with blacks, at a meeting of the University of Kentucky's Board of Trustees to discuss divestiture of South African securities, Chandler commented, "You know, Zimbabwe's all nigger now. There aren't any whites."

The media and the NAACP forgave the 89-year-old Chandler for undercounting whites in Zimbabwe by about 150,000. No forgiveness, however, was extended for his other remark, even after Chandler put on sackcloth, doused himself with ashes and apologized as fervently as if he had been caught cheering a lynching. He even corralled Muhammad Ali (Cassius Clay) to put in a good word for him with Kentucky Governor Wallace Wilkinson. Ali, who has more and more difficulty speaking, avoided the usual double-talk:

Everybody says nigger. So what's the big thing? . . . All of you white people [who] never said nigger, throw the first stone.

\* \* \*

When Eugene Sawyer, the appointed black mayor of Chicago, was told that aide Steve Cokely was touting the proposition that Jewish doctors were injecting black babies with AIDS, hizzoner politely asked him to tone down the rhetoric. Sawyer's mild rebuke drove Windy City Jews up the wall. It took all of four days of high-decibel Jewish pressure to get Cokely fired.

\* \* \*

Is Jimmy (the Greek) Snyder truly repentant about his loose-lipped remarks about black physiology? Not exactly. Asked to pick the winner in a warm-up Kentucky Derby race, the Blue Grass Stakes at Keeneland (KY), he opined, "I better watch out. Are there any black horses here?" When a reporter tried to make a new dustup out of this, Snyder shouted, "Leave me alone."

\* \* \*

He was a leading candidate for president of the State Bar of Georgia and a widely respected and popular lawyer. But Andrew J. Hill Jr. inadvertently adverted to "nigger cases" in referring to a custody fight involving a white mother and a mulatto baby. A reporter was within earshot. Hill has now been forced to retire from the race for State Bar president. To further appease the reigning racists, he has also resigned his post as State Bar secretary.

## Etymology

"Nigger" nowadays is about as objectionable as those old Anglo-Saxon four-letter words for bodily functions, which a few centuries back were as common in everyday speech as "spit" and "burp" are now. "Nigger" has just as good a pedigree as the Spanish-Portuguese "negro" -- better, if you prefer a native over a borrowed form. Nigger is of native origin, related to the Dutch, German, Danish and Swedish neger and the French nègre. Negro was borrowed directly from the Spanish or Portuguese, doubtless as a result of the slave trade. Both negro and nigger are cited in the Oxford English Dictionary as appearing in print for the first time in the 16th century. A third word, neger or neager, still found in dialects in the north of England, was also in print in the 16th century. It was defined as "An individual (especially a male) belonging to the African race of mankind, which is distinguished by a black skin, black woolly hair, flat nose, and thick, protruding lips." There appears to have been a period in the 19th and 20th centuries when socially sensitive individuals preferred the term, "colored person." Southerners in particular are familiar with such wordplay. In some ways, nigger is analogous to the word "ain't," a term we've been conditioned to shun, but which has been used for centuries and no doubt will be used for centuries to come, when "no other word will do as well."

### From the Oxford English Dictionary:

*NIGGER* [alteration of *neger*]

1786 -- *How graceless I am leugh at his Dad, Which made Canaan a nigger.* (Burns)

1811 -- *The rest of the world -- niggers and what not.* (Byron)

1849 -- *A similar error has turned Othello . . . into a rank, woolly-pated, thick-lipped nigger.* (Samuel Coleridge)



## Dirty Pool in St. Louis

When many of the largest U.S. cities are sloughs of municipal corruption, when many if not most U.S. congressmen are "on the take" -- on the PAC take, that is -- why should any rational citizen believe that the vote count in these cities is on the up and up? Take what happened in St. Louis last year. Four candidates ran for the school board on an anti-busing ticket. All but one were elected. Then, sometime later, 1,300 pieces of anti-busing campaign literature were found in a trash bin outside a St. Louis post office. They had never been delivered. If they had, perhaps the fourth candidate would have won.

If someone can throw away anti-busing campaign literature in the midst of an election, someone can throw away votes for anti-busing candidates. The Reader's Digest claimed Nixon may have lost the 1960 presidential election to Kennedy as a result of massive vote fraud by the Daley Democratic machine in Chicago. We all know -- or should know -- about the hundreds of dead Mexicans whose votes hoisted Lyndon Johnson into the U.S. Senate.

This fall, when we read the election results, let's remember to ask ourselves, did the winner win honestly -- or just win?

## Martyr Manqué

As if the media hadn't generated enough sympathy for Jesse Jackson, the con artist extraordinaire who is now the Democratic Party kingmaker, it was melodramatically announced some weeks ago that "white supremacists" were out to assassinate him. It sounded, perhaps it was made to sound, like an ominous replay of the King assassination.

Two pathetic creeps, one of whom looked more like an Indian than an "Aryan," were picked up by the Secret Service and charged with planning to shoot Rev. Jackson. The New York Times characterized the male member of the duo, Londell Williams, as a "self-described member of a violent neo-Nazi terrorist group."

It was all talk, all in the twisted imagination of the 30-year-old Williams, his 27-year-old wife, Tammy, and an unnamed government informer, who in the mysterious way of informers knew every last detail of an event that had never happened and was never intended to happen.

While his son was languishing in jail, Londell Williams's father explained that his wayward offspring was an inveterate teller of tales who would embroider beyond recognition any storyline given him, especially after a drink or two. Although Williams's

son did possess an illegal automatic rifle, he vigorously denied his guilt and said he was set up, as he probably was. Try as it might, the FBI couldn't find one shred of evidence that Williams had any ties whatsoever with any so-called terrorist group.

The same day the Williams story hit the news, a bullet was found under a seat in Jesse Jackson's campaign plane. Aha! The plot on the black candidate's life was thickening -- thickening until, to the dismay of the media word-spinners, the bullet was identified as belonging to the gun of one of Jesse's Secret Service guardians.

Despite all the dark and sinister conspiracies afoot, at last report Jesse was still alive, kicking and hamming it up in the hustings.

## Campaign Tidbits

Jesse Jackson is the overwhelming favorite of Demo homos and lesbians, who account for a significant percentage of his white voters. Albert Gore will have three homo delegates at the Atlanta convention. A few fairies are in the delegations from New York and Pennsylvania. Two pansy Massachusetts congressmen, Barney Frank and sodomizer Gerry Studds, are Dukakis supporters. Jackson, however, is the only candidate who supports the gay platform whole-hog: the right to be foster parents and custodians of children, to be hired by government security agencies, to have same-sex marriages. No self-proclaimed queers are delegates to the Republicans' New Orleans convention, though there are ten GOP fag clubs with a combined membership of a thousand or so.

The Jewish input into the Jackson campaign is intensive, despite a lingering suspicion in most Jewish minds about the Reverend's ties with Farrakhan and his not entirely untruthful characterization of New York City as "Hymietown." His campaign manager, Gerald Austin, is Jewish, as is one of his closest advisers -- Ann Lewis, a one-time Ted Kennedy flack and former boss lady of Americans for Democratic Action. Lewis is separated from her husband, Gerald Lewis, Florida's state comptroller, who shut his eyes and neglected to use his regulatory powers when ESM Securities, a Jewish firm, was cheating depositors, mostly Floridians, out of \$300 million. Ann's mother, Elie, is an active member of the Gray Panthers.

The Globe is not the most reliable source but, when it comes down to it, neither is the New York Times. The April 26, 1988, issue of the scandal sheet claims that Jesse Jack-

son is the descendant of an 1875 sexual encounter between Billy Cox, a white South Carolina sheriff, and an "exotic slave girl." The salt-and-pepper coupling produced a female, Ella, who wore her "lustrous ebony hair long." When 13, she was married to an itinerant half-Negro, half-Indian evangelist, Jesse Robinson. The Robinsons brought forth a litter of 17 offspring, among which was Noah, the father of Jesse, who was born on the wrong side of the blanket.

If George Bush acted as handsomely as he sometimes looks, he might stand a much better chance of winning in November. The family genes, however, are fairly eclectic, as proved by Jonathan Bush, the Vice-President's younger brother, whose nose is almost as big as his face.

Michael Dukakis may have a Jewish wife and, according to Jewish law, Jewish children, but he himself is not a Jew. Discounting the biology, Chris Lydon, anchorman of WGBH, Boston, sees a candidate that is more Jewish than Greek:

He's not an ethnic. What he really is, is a good little Jewish boy from Brookline. The first one in with his homework; the first one with his hand up. He even played Jewish sports at Brookline High -- cross-country and tennis and basketball.

Columnist Richard Reeves agrees with Lydon. He compared Dukakis to the young Jewish liberals with "cunning street smarts," who in recent years have made stunning inroads into New York City and Los Angeles politics.

## Unto the Nth Generation

Alan Dershowitz poses as the Great American Liberal when he appears on Ted Koppel's *Nightline* and other TV programs. But the Harvard Law School prof showed his true racial colors last spring, after West Germany's President Richard von Weizsäcker was invited to address the 336th commencement of Harvard University. Dershowitz joined those objecting to Weizsäcker's presence -- on the sole ground that his father had served as a diplomat for Hitler and was convicted at Nuremberg.

Few German politicians have denounced the Nazis and praised the Jews more vociferously than Weizsäcker, but all that appeasement cut no ice with "good liberal" Dershowitz, who focused on the man's tainted bloodline.

For some reason, Dershowitz does not demand the boycotting of Israeli Prime Minister Yitzhak Shamir, who, as a leader of the Lehi (the terrorist Stern Gang) during



WWII, was an active supporter of the Nazis.

Israel Shahak, a dissident professor at Hebrew University in Jerusalem, has described the breathtaking hypocrisy of the world's media in their discordant treatment of Shamir and of Austrian President Kurt Waldheim. The nub of Shahak's argument is that "Waldheim was mobilized into Hitler's army and did his duty there," whereas "Lehi was not mobilized . . . and its members volunteered themselves to serve Hitler." Furthermore, the Jewish establishment admits when pressed that it has no evidence implicating Waldheim in atrocities, while Shamir's terrorist past is well documented -- even against his fellow Jews, as Shahak described:

After escaping from prison Shamir rose to a position of leadership in Lehi in 1945 by the following means: he and a more senior Lehi commander, Eliyahu Giladi, went for a walk in the sand hills south of Tel Aviv, from which Shamir returned alone. Shamir then assembled the other 13 commanders of Lehi and asked them to approve post factum what had been done and his part in it. The approval was given, and Lehi continued on its way.

The Shahak article first appeared in *Middle Eastern International* last October 10, and has been widely reprinted since. Shahak emphasizes that the truth about Shamir is widely reported in the Hebrew press, whereas non-Jewish writers are usually too fearful to mention it.

## Holocausting About Washington

The Washington (DC) press has been so replete with stories about the Holocaust Museum, I slung my Nikon over my shoulder and set out one spring morning to take some pictures. All I found was a hole in the ground.



**Holocaust museum as of May 1988**

Bureau of Engraving & Printing is in the background.

I spoke with a Bureau of Engraving and Printing security guard, a white woman. She said that two designs for the museum had been submitted, but neither had been fully accepted by the Washington planning commission. Bomb threats, she explained,

had caused security to be beefed up, though it's hard to imagine what could be bombed. The Holocausters want to build up to the property line, which apparently does not make the museum's next-door neighbor, the Bureau of Engraving and Printing, too happy, both for security and for aesthetic reasons.

Museums are dark and gloomy enough. But a museum dedicated to mass murder, real or imagined, has to be the gloomiest. American Jews probably figured the country needed something even more depressing than the Vietnam War Memorial.

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## Culture Enrichers Enrich Themselves

It's by no means as frequent as their stealing from non-Jews, but Jews do steal from Jews. Daniel M. Seiden was arrested last year for pulling off a "Jewish father and son" caper. It worked like this: Posing as the son of a rich contributor to the Greater Miami Jewish Federation, Seiden arrived in Philadelphia and said he was short of money. His "father" then called from Miami and backed up his son, persuading some rich local Jews and an affluent Jewish agency to advance him money. A rich Jewish doctor in Philadelphia was taken for \$950; the Jewish Family and Children's Agency for \$500.

\* \* \*

It helps to be Jewish if you happen to be a murderer. William Shapiro served 13 years of a life sentence in a Florida prison for killing his Miami business partner, Burt de Witt. But since he had fought in the Jewish Underground army, Haganah, and presumably killed a lot of Palestinians, the B'nai B'rith applied its usual irresistible pressure. Shapiro was released and allowed to go to Israel, where he will serve out the rest of his sentence in a kibbutz.

\* \* \*

Gregory Gelman, a violin-playing Soviet dissident, arrived in the U.S. ten years ago. By 1986 he owned four apartment houses in Zoo City. In that year he hired four arsonists to pour 40 gallons of gasoline into the basement and onto the roof of one of his buildings. He wanted to collect \$250,000 in insurance and move out 15 tenants, who were still under rent control. Sentence: 15 years to life.

\* \* \*

Victor Bergelson, having bilked Floridians out of \$43 million, was found guilty on 87 counts of fraud. He will be sentenced July 7, after which he will probably appeal and appeal and appeal. Ivan Boesky will probably be long gone from his California country club jail by the time Bergelson gets there. Some of Bergelson's victims, by the way, are now on food stamps.

\* \* \*

The biggest intramural Jewish heist, however, occurred in West Germany -- not in one fell swoop, but over a period of years. Quite possibly it was the largest scam ever perpetrated on Jews by another Jew, and the perpetrator was one of the most respected and trusted Jews of Europe, Werner Nachmann, the head of Bonn's Central Jewish Council. Nachmann, who died last January, embezzled millions of dollars, maybe as much as \$15 million, by dipping his sticky fingers into the \$236 million that the West German government had appropriated in 1980 for Jews who had not cashed in on the \$43 billion-plus reparations for the Holocaust. Nachmann, who was in charge of distributing these funds, instead of sending them where they were supposed to go, skimmed off uncounted millions for himself.

At Nachmann's funeral in January, Chancellor Helmut Kohl praised him as "a moral authority." Another high West German politician called him "an example for our youth."

The Nachmann scam reminded older Germans of the financial scandals of the Weimar era, which helped fuel anti-Semitism and the Nazi movement. Julius Bar-mat, a Ukrainian Jew, stole 34.6 million gold marks from public institutions during the inflation of 1922-23, when the German middle class was losing most of its savings. The three Jewish Sklarek brothers, in cahoots with the mayor and other pols, filched huge sums of money from the Berlin City Bank in 1929.

The question is how much more Holocaust money, which in all may add up to the fantastic sum of \$100 billion when the tribute from all countries is counted, has ended up in the pockets of Jewish embezzlers? Since Congress would never dare investigate any form of Israeli financial monkeyshines -- as the Israelis know very well -- Zionists are perfectly free to steal from the \$3 billion a year that American taxpayers have been forced to give to one of history's most racist states.

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Rabbi Marvin Berkowich, the ringleader, has been indicted with 23 others, including two Baptist ministers, for running a fraudulent \$2 million tax shelter operation.

### Unponderable Quote

It's not hard to be fascinated by people as complicated, talented and tormented as the Irish and Italians. They're so Jewish.

Herb Caen,  
San Francisco Chronicle,  
March 20, 1988





## WASPISHLY YOURS

**I**F YOU CAN'T judge a book by its cover or a bird by its plumage or a wine by its color, you can -- or should -- judge a religion by its preachers. It's hard to imagine that Christianity can survive the Bakkers, Swaggarts and Falwells -- but it probably will. It survived the land-grabbing popes, the raunchy cardinals and the witch-hunting Puritans.

As for democracy, it must be judged by its trenchermen -- which makes it difficult to believe that any political system that eructs such low-lifers as the present crop of presidential candidates can be taken seriously. Yet these slobbish creatures and their ilk dominate the American political scene, not for just a day or two, which is many more hours than they are worth, but for decades. No sooner is one election over than they start raising money for the next. Every leap year is cursed with the climax of years of manic electioneering. The only thing more depressing than the candidates are the pundits, anchormen and commentators who swarm around them, as if what they were witnessing and writing about was important. The only importance that can possibly be ascribed to the quadrennial presidential rat race is its exposure of the aberrational and idiotic behavior of the voters and the people they vote for. What an exercise in arrested evolution!

How long will this farce, which goes by the name of Western democracy, endure? If it lasts much longer, we are all undone!

Would a baboon in the White House make much difference in 1989-93, after the presidential residence has already been occupied by a Ford, a Carter and a Reagan? Would a Vice-President Jackson raise the level of government by spitting in the food of white guests at state dinners, as his saliva seasoned the restaurant meals of whites when he was a waiter? Would he steal a New York Times editorial verbatim for his convention speech, as he stole a Time magazine story for an examination paper when he was a freshman at the University of Illinois? Would Paul Simon's grotesque ears have enabled him to hear any higher music than the old platitudinous liberal jingles? Will the great "technocrat," Dukakis, sink more billions in Israel to please his Jewish wife and Jewish children? Will Bush invade Panama or South Africa to win the applause of those who are most opposed to the invasion of Nicaragua or Angola? After he lost Iowa and the polls were claiming he was 8% behind on the eve of the New Hampshire race, Bush hired a new speechwriter to provide him with new ideas, his own ideas apparently counting for nothing.

It's doubtful a Stone Age tribesman would stand for the malarkey that flows out of an American presidential election. It makes you wonder about the future of mankind. Are we in truth heading back to the primeval ooze?

We do know this much. The democratic religion is so

counter to human reason it has to be self-destructive. But since no politician dares question or criticize it, it will only come to an end under the prodding of its inherent asininity. A political system that gives illiterates, criminals and mental retards the vote is doomed. As it destroys the country in which it has become the established church, it will destroy its worshippers.

America is terminal. But because its demise must be measured in decades instead of years, only the boils and pustules of its mortal disease are showing. The rottenness of its innards is still concealed. And as the infection spreads to the soul, alien viruses continue to invade the body politic from every corner of the earth.

So crow on, you baleful Bushes, you jack-in-the-box Jacksons, you gaseous, dollar-worshipping Republicans, you glad-handing, homophiliac Democrats! Every switch-hitting syllable and inane cliché dripping from your loose lips are hurrying us toward the grand finale of your vanishing act and our re-entrance into history.

You are the undertakers of yourselves, but you are not the undertakers of us all. A few of us have already escaped the contamination of your religious fanaticism -- your liberalism, your equalitarianism, your antiwhite racism. Millions more will escape it when they come to realize that your heaven is our hell.

Think what we can do, how high we can climb, how wisely we can act once we stop praying -- and braying -- at your altars. The first of your articles of faith, the most dangerous and the first to go, will be "one man, one vote." This will automatically eliminate all the time servers, riff-raff and sellouts that have reduced government to a daily auction.

But that is only the start. New forms of politics, new types of government, new ways of choosing leaders will be explored and tested. Future presidents must prove their character, their fund of knowledge, their experience in statecraft before being qualified as the nominee of any political party. Money will be removed from election campaigns, which will be limited to six weeks. Free TV time by commercial and noncommercial stations will be provided to all worthy candidates. Foreign lobbies will be forbidden. We will draw on our great pool of intelligence in order to progress instead of retrogress, to conquer deepest space as we probe the smallest gene.

If we must have a religion, let us worship the beautiful and gifted among us instead of the ugly and deformed. Raise the higher to the highest, we say, and let the lower sink before they sink us. It is time to set our course in exactly the opposite direction to the way we have been going, the way which has brought us to where we are now, the way to the precipice.

# Notes from the Sceptred Isle - John Nobull

Nothing dominates modern life like television. Its pernicious influence extends into every home and blights the lives of millions, destroying their capacity to read, befuddling their minds and above all demoralising the Majority with a combination of visual and verbal lies.

My point is that it is the combination of the visual and verbal which demoralises. Either appeal to the senses, by itself, only has an addictive effect if one already has a propensity that way. That is as true of pop as of baroque music, of Hitler's speeches as of Churchill's; and it is equally true of visual effects.

Just try turning off the sound while watching a whole range of programmes. You will be surprised at the varied effects. Unaccompanied by the vulgar, insulting sound of pop or rock, the "singers" can be seen for what they are: teen-age or just immature members of the proletariat acting out their own degenerate fantasies and those of their Jewish puppeteers. With the sound switched off, the influence of drugs, boredom, resentment and diseased sexuality becomes immediately apparent. One can see at once which of them have become thoroughly hooked and which have merely been induced to prostitute their attractions for the money.

Then turn to a current affairs or news programme. Deprived of sound, the opinion-formers very quickly come to look like the liars they are. In fact, it is pretty easy to tell what sort of thing they are saying from the different props and news films they use. For instance, if the subject is Palestinian riots, you can bet your bottom shilling that they will be adding in references to the troubled consciences of the Israelis, who only want to live at peace with their neighbours. If the subject is crime, then you can be sure they are covering up the disproportionate black or Hispanic contribution. I get a kick out of watching my pet hates mouthing impotently at me from the goggle-box.

But it works the other way too. Take the old films which are frequently shown on TV. There is nothing wrong with the sound in Hitchcock's films but, even without it, Grace Kelly still projects the same delightful feminine message: a woman that a man instinctively wants to protect against other (wicked) men so that he can enjoy her himself. And Cary Grant is almost equally appealing to the ladies, though they would rather of course hear his pawky humour as well.

One old film which is almost as effective without the sound is the original (not the vulgarised) version of *Brief Encounter*, made in 1945, with Trevor Howard and Celia Johnson, who play two people who meet by chance and fall in love, but then part because both are married and they don't want to mess up the lives of their marital partners. There the unspoken message is restrained, intense,

humorous, brave -- in a word, Anglo-Saxon, if you will pardon the term.

My next therapeutic exercise is to switch back and forth between old westerns, with their male Majority hero-figures, alternating them with the minorityite male leads in many modern soap operas. The contrast is quite startling, though the women of course are mostly Majority members in both cases.

Now switch on the sound and black out the screen. The sheer ugliness of most of the voices will strike you immediately and, once again, insincerity will stick out like a sore thumb, except where a Majority member is prostituting his talents as a decoy. As for the pop singers, one is forcibly reminded of the Duke of Edinburgh's question to pop-star Tom Jones: "Do you gargle with pebbles?"

For those with media poisoning, the effect of these exercises should be salutary. Perhaps eventually they will lead to a Majority backlash against acoustic and (more important still) visual pollution.

As for me, I watch the better foreign programmes on cable TV in order to improve my languages, nature films of all kinds (e.g. Cousteau's excellent series on the Amazon), the occasional old film I happen to have missed, and cultural programmes on BBC Channel 4, plus the news. The wider one's choice, the surer one can be of watching something good, provided one restricts oneself to a maximum of an hour or so a day -- not every day! Culture is based on selection, and selection involves rejection quite as much as choice.

\* \* \*

There is something radically wrong with modern Christianity, typified by the way in which the fingers are interlocked in prayer. Such a position betrays the need to clutch oneself in an attitude of fear and guilt: part of the "miserable worm" syndrome which has done so much to bring about our downfall.

The mediaevals did not pray with their fingers interlinked. All the examples I can remember of mediaeval people praying, as statues, in stained glass, or in illuminated manuscripts, show them with their fingers extended and hands placed together. This is the *puja* position of the Hindus, symbolising the offering of flowers to a god, or the typical position of introspective calm in all forms of yoga. It represents not an attitude of craven self-depreciation, but an inflow and outflow of the essential life force, down from the godhead and back again: an alternating current of divine, impersonal power, which in Europe found its architectural manifestation in the construction of Gothic cathedrals and its social manifestation in the feudal system -- which is nothing less than a recognition that society is a



totality and demands different services according to individual capacity. It is therefore not surprising to find the crusaders on their tombs and the mystics in the jewel-like miniatures with their hands placed together in this psychically helpful manner.

Enough is known about the psychic effects of body influence on interpersonal relations. The contestant who greets his opponent with a weak little smile is unlikely to win the bout; nor is the diffident young man fiddling with his fingers likely to win the fair lady. Just watch the physical attitudes of liberals when meeting minorityites. You will see how clearly their body language reflects their feelings of unease and guilt -- their craven desire to please, or at least to placate. No wonder they are despised by the very groups whose interests they serve.

\* \* \*

At British universities the problem of education is particularly acute. In order to obtain the necessary qualifications, our people are being forced into proximity with undesirables of all kinds. What is more, they are being forced to attend second-rate teaching establishments. Remember that the prestige of your alma mater, as much as what you learn, makes a lot of difference to what you earn.

Slowly but surely, the old Majority is being forced out of the better universities. In England, too, quota systems are being applied -- none the less pernicious for being unofficial. Pupils from state schools are preferred over those from public or grammar schools, although state school teaching is abysmally bad. The British lower classes are preferred to the upper, and minorityites to both. It now has reached the point where anyone from a good school has no chance of getting into one of the better universities unless his examination results are outstanding. But because those from good schools too often have outstanding examination results (e.g. tutors at Magdalen College, Oxford, complained that the boys from Harrow were so hard to keep out), the college authorities are now giving a high priority to interviews, before the candidates do their Advanced Level examinations. Nor will the ordinary-level examinations they have already taken mean much in the future. Maggie Thatcher's "conservative" Jewish guru, Sir Keith Joseph, whom she made Minister of Education, gave his blessing to a scheme whereby 30% of the marks in the new nationwide General Certificate examinations are to be awarded by the teacher concerned -- so that no high flyer can escape from the dreary necessity of currying favor with the nitwit who happens to be teaching him, and no liberal teacher will fail to discriminate in favour of minorityites under his care.

In England, for those with some educational background, there is a wonderful way out: the external Honours degrees of the University of London. (The only equivalent I can think of in America are the degrees of Peabody College, which have rather less prestige.) At London, the papers of those who try for an external Honours degree are marked together with those of internal students, and no distinction is made between them. Of course, this could not objectify such subjects as sociology, which are irremediably biased in the direction of environmentalism, though it does mean that one can study even history in a

fairly objective way. David Irving and Richard Verrall were London University students. However, so many people from abroad applied to get these external degrees that it is now very difficult for non-British applicants to get accepted. In practice, of course, this means that a "British" Bangladeshi can take such a degree if he is up to it, whereas the son of a true Briton born elsewhere in the world cannot.

However, I also have an alternative suggestion, applicable to those who are not initially capable of taking an Honours degree, but still need a qualification. The University of South Africa (P.O. Box 392, 0001 Pretoria, RSA) offers a whole range of external courses of a very respectable standard, leading on to BA and BCom degrees, as well as Honours degrees, Master's degrees and doctorates. The registrar, if requested, will send informative brochures and individual parts of the University calendar, each of which deals in detail with a different branch of study. It takes a minimum of three years to obtain a Bachelor of Arts degree, for example, and an Honours degree takes another two years, but at least there will be light at the end of the tunnel for those who otherwise could not hope to afford such studies. In addition, with the exception of "sensitive" subjects such as sociology or politics, you are extremely unlikely to be discriminated against because of thought-crime.

Admittedly, it will not be as easy to get a well-paid job with a South African degree as it would with an American or British one. But the smaller pay to begin with would be balanced by the fact that the fee for each course (e.g. economics) is only two hundred Rand -- whereas study at a university would cost vastly more. The BSc degree, for example, would be useful in industry, and it should not be long before the graduate is able to make his own terms with his employers. A degree in Library Science (which takes four years) would be less easy to use as a qualification, given the liberal mafia in the library world. But the very existence of that liberal mafia means that there is a small but steady demand for librarians with more conservative views. After all, no one can deny that the standards of UNISA are pretty high.

If you want to go the whole hog, you can always pretend you are a refugee from apartheid. Then all doors will be open to you. This is analogous to the scam whereby young South Africans on their uppers in Europe get handouts from anti-apartheid organisations and then report back to Boss. But there is always the objection to living more of a lie than you are absolutely forced to.

Of course, if you live outside South Africa, it is difficult to take advantage of the personal tuition and library facilities offered by UNISA, but at least the South African embassies can arrange for you to take your supervised examinations, and tuition material suitable for each course will be sent to you.

### Ponderable Quote

I think it's nearly impossible today to make a mainstream, contemporary movie where you don't see anybody but white Anglo-Saxon Protestants. They do it, but it's ludicrous.

Carl Weathers, Negro actor

The last universal man, some historians tell us, died in the Renaissance. In fact, Renaissance man and universal man are often taken to be synonymous. But the last universal woman was with us until only a few years ago. She was Beryl Markham, horse trainer par excellence, safari scout, world-class aviatrix, and, most important and most astonishing of all, a writer of prose so cadenced and so wondrously figurative that it almost passes for poetry.

There is one other significant item in her long record of accomplishments, one that should particularly interest Instaurationists. She was a beautiful Nordic, with natural blonde hair, shimmering cerulean eyes and a slim, tall, sculptural physique that would have made Aphrodite -- or Greta Garbo -- shed tears of envy.



**Beryl Markham**

Beryl Markham's book, *West with the Night*, first came out in 1942, a particularly bad year for literature because of the Second Nordic Civil War going on at that time. It was "rediscovered" and republished in 1983 by North Point Press, San Francisco. A little later PBS discovered Beryl and put out a documentary, *World Without Walls*, that, considering her wide range of talents, did her little justice.

Then Kenya, her stomping grounds, became all the rage in Hollywood with the Oscar-winning film, *Out of Africa*, which glorified the Danish woman, Baroness Blixen, whose nom de plume was Isak Dinesen and who wrote an interesting series of neo-Gothic tales. It took the culture mulchers of Beverly Hills some time to realize that there was a much more fascinating lady in Kenya -- Beryl Markham -- whose writing equaled (or surpassed) Dinesen's and whose beauty deprived the baroness of her handsome English lover.

But, as usual, whatever American television touches turns to dross. *A Shadow in the Sun*, a four-hour CBS miniseries broadcast on May 15 and 17, was the first of a number of docudramas and films that showbiz plans to devote to Beryl. It was a sorry attempt to tell her life story, underplaying her



greatness and overplaying the smallness which darkens the character of even the most radiant of humans.

Clicking the off button after watching *A Shadow in the Sun*, starring Stefanie Powers, who did a fair job of acting, viewers could be forgiven for coming away with the impression that Beryl was little more than a drunk and a sort of *Dynasty* or *Dallas* femme fatale. One of the great writers of the 20th century, as Ernest Hemingway heartily agreed, she was presented as semi-literate, even though her father, with whom she spent a great deal of her life, was a classics scholar.

It's quite true that Beryl Markham was no saint. But if she was a sinner, the good far outweighed the bad, even though the storehouse of her trespasses bulged.

To put Beryl in clearer focus, but not to praise or damn her, the following brief biography may give those Instaurationists who saw or missed the docudrama a fairer assessment of a woman of the type they don't make anymore.

Charles Baldwin Clutterbuck, Beryl's father, was an English Army officer, a graduate of the Royal Military Academy at Sandhurst, who later had to give up his commission because of an overload of debt. In 1898 at age 27, he married Clara Alexander, who had just returned from India, where she and her family had lived until the death of her father. Before going to India, Clara had been raised in a succession of "big houses" belonging to the Alexanders, an affluent Irish family. Clara and Charles had a son, Richard, in 1900 and a daughter, Beryl, two years later. Beryl adored her father and for the remainder of her life insisted she had never found another man who measured up to him.

There was early discord in the Clutterbuck marriage, and Charles and Clara briefly separated. When Beryl was two they reconciled. Then Charles went off to Kenya to make his fortune. He subsequently bought 1,000 acres of land at Njoro, in the White Highlands, at a point where the equator ran through an adjacent property. In addition to his farming operations, which employed more than 1,000 natives, he was a successful horse trainer, turning out the winners of a

great many races. In 1907, Winston Churchill stopped by the Clutterbuck farmstead.

Clara joined her husband in late 1905, taking Richard and Beryl with her. Constantly ailing, the six-year-old Richard was sent home to England the next year. Three months later Clara followed him, leaving Beryl behind. She would be an adult before she saw her mother or brother again. In later life she learned to love her brother, but she never forgave her mother, who she felt had abandoned her. When the Clutterbucks were divorced, Clara remarried and had two children by her second husband.

In Kenya, Beryl had a number of governesses whom she detested and got rid of by planting spiders in their beds. A particularly stubborn one threw back the covers one night to look for a suspected spider and was horrified to find a black mamba! Later two male tutors were hired, and they fared better. (Then, as later, Beryl much preferred the company of men.) Mrs. Ada Orchardson, one of her many governesses, later married her father. Since Beryl would not live in the same house with her, Clutterbuck built a separate hut for his daughter.

At 16, Beryl was strong, 5'9½" tall and weighed in at 126 pounds. Having grown up with native children, she spoke perfect Swahili. Despite her personal fastidiousness, Beryl "lived like a little animal," according to one of her acquaintances. She wore slacks almost constantly, very unusual in that day.

In October 1919, not yet 17, Beryl married Alexander Laidlaw (Jock) Purves, a heavyset, six-foot, former rugby star in his early 30s, who owned and farmed the property adjoining her father's.

Shortly after the marriage, brother Richard, whom she hadn't seen since she was four, came out to Kenya on a visit. Handsome and intelligent, he caught a tropical disease and died before his 22nd birthday. Some months later her father, ruined financially by an extended drought, packed up and left for Peru.

Now on her own, Beryl obtained a horse trainer's license, the first ever granted a woman in Kenya. At 24, as the British colony's leading trainer, she was invited to all the social functions. Never lacking for entertainment or admirers, she alternated between winning silver cups and being a social butterfly. At a time and place where casual morals were perfectly acceptable, Beryl's promiscuity became legendary. Her gadding about was so public that her humiliated husband decided to call it a day. In 1918 they were separated.

On a six-month trip to England in 1924, Beryl opened numerous charge accounts, seldom bothering to pay up. Throughout her life she had a nonchalant disregard for money, leaving friends and acquaintances to settle her bills and loans. One of her friends, missing some clothes after Beryl's departure, said her houseguest "had charm but no warmth and was completely amoral." While in England Beryl met Frank Greswolde-Williams, a wealthy man 30 years her senior, became his inamorata and arrived back in Kenya with a handsome nest egg and a fashionable wardrobe.

On March 19, 1927, Beryl announced her engagement to the Hon. Robert Fraser Watson, second son of the late Lord and Lady Manton. Some months later she changed her mind and became engaged to a more affluent and highly placed fiancé, Mansfield Markham, second son of the late Sir Arthur Markham, a member of Parliament. Beryl told friends she wasn't in love with Mansfield but rather liked him. When

married, she plunged headlong into the society of the rich and famous. Much taken by her connection to the haut monde, she retained her married Markham name for the rest of her life. During her stay in England, Beryl met Prince Henry, Duke of Gloucester, and was presented to the King and Queen -- an unheard-of royal waiver, as divorced women were not presented at court.

Mansfield bought a large spread in Kenya, where Beryl began training horses again. Her father and stepmother returned from Peru and settled in a cottage on their son-in-law's property. Some time later Prince Henry arrived in east Africa to go on safari. He was quite smitten with Beryl and about the time he was paying her his daily respects, Beryl became pregnant. The rumor was floated that the Prince was responsible, though the chronology was wrong. It was not wrong in the case of other males who were chasing her, as her husband ruefully suspected. She didn't want the infant, which probably was Markham's, and originally thought of an abortion, but decided to grin and bear it. The baby was named Gervase, after a Markham ancestor who had written a book on training horses in 1599.

Soon after Gervase's birth, Beryl and Prince Henry renewed their liaison both in Kenya and England. She was a frequent visitor to his apartments in Buckingham Palace. Once when Queen Mary dropped in unexpectedly on her son, Beryl had to hide in a cupboard.

The Prince Henry affair was so loudly whispered that Mansfield threatened to name him as a co-respondent in his divorce case. Queen Mary quickly summoned Mansfield's older brother, Charles, and informed him that a Prince of the Royal Blood could not be cited in a divorce petition. Since Mansfield was loath to keep financing his cuckoldry, the Royal Family settled a small monthly annuity on Beryl, the money coming from Prince Henry's own purse. It arrived promptly each month until her death.

Beryl returned to Kenya in 1930, there to meet Denys Finch Hatton, at the very moment the latter's six-year love affair with Baroness Blixen (Isak Dinesen) was winding down, principally because the lady wanted a divorce and was pressing for marriage to the dashing Englishman. Bror Blixen, the baroness's husband, often introduced Finch Hatton as "my wife's lover and my best friend." The Baroness's claim of getting a venereal disease from Bror could hardly have been accurate because Finch Hatton would have contracted it and passed it on to Beryl, who certainly never evidenced any illness of this sort. A voracious reader, Finch Hatton stirred Beryl's interest in novels, poetry (he particularly liked Walt Whitman) and serious music. She had a lifelong dislike of Beethoven, simply because Denys expressed his disapproval of the composer.

Since Denys was a flyer, Beryl decided she wanted to fly. He refused to teach her, so she turned to Tom Campbell Black, who ran a flight service in Nairobi. While she was getting her wings, Denys asked Beryl to accompany him on a flight down the coast. She very much wanted to go along, but was dissuaded by Tom Black. On his return trip, Denys crashed and died.

Inevitably Tom and Beryl became lovers. He helped her obtain a commercial aviation license, again a first for a woman in Kenya. The test required stripping an engine, cleaning jets, petrol and oil filters, changing plugs and adjusting magneto points, as well as a written and oral examination on the theory and practice of air law and navigation. Her

license in hand, she used her plane to scout big game for the millionaires and celebrities who came to Kenya to go on safari.

While Tom Black was away in England, he fell deeply in love with a young English actress, Florence Desmond, whom he later married. When the new Mrs. Black finally met her husband's former lover, he remarked, "Beryl is one of the most feminine women I have ever met. As I got to know her better it was a never-ending source of wonder to me that she was able to drive a car, let alone fly a plane."

But fly a plane she did. And what a flight! It came about on a dare from an eccentric Irish aristocrat, Lord Carberry, who promised to foot the bills if she became the first woman to fly the Atlantic — the hard way, from east to west, against the prevailing winds. She made it as far as Newfoundland, where she ended nose-down in a rock-studded bog in September 1936.

The fame acquired from the Atlantic flight propelled her to Hollywood, where she became a member of the film crowd. Antoine Saint-Exupéry, the French author-aviator, was there at the time and renewed his brief acquaintance with Beryl, whom he had met in Kenya in 1932. It was he who encouraged her to take pen in hand. Saint-Exupéry's poetic description of flight obviously had a profound impact on Beryl and brought out her own writing talent.

In her California years Beryl did some flying, but never obtained a U.S. license. In 1941 she was welcomed as a visitor by the Duke and Duchess of Windsor at Government House in the Bahamas. Perhaps she reminded the Duke of happier time. Prince Henry was his younger brother.

For ten years Beryl refused to give Markham his divorce until her marriage to Raoul Schumacher, a Hollywood writer and, as it turned out, a notorious drunk. Mansfield finally divorced Beryl on grounds of adultery, evidence of which was provided in a notarized letter by Beryl's husband #3! No one seemed to care that intercourse between two spouses could hardly be called adulterous. Mansfield remarried and his second wife brought up Gervase, who was later sent to Eton.

Beryl's and Raoul's marriage fell apart more because of his obsessive drinking than from her discovery he was bisexual. Her own habitual insouciance to the marital state also contributed to the breakup.

Among Beryl's many amorous adventures was a brief fling with Leopold Stokowski, the goatish Polish orchestra con-

ductor. She was the recipient of friendly letters from Frank Sinatra and Joseph Kennedy, advising her on financial matters. Joseph Cotten and his wife were friends.

In 1955, Gervase and his pregnant wife, Viviane, visited Beryl, now back in Kenya, while on their way home from India. That was the last she saw of her son, who later died in an auto accident. Her much-doted-upon father expired in 1957.

Beryl continued to train horses well into her 70s and won a string of trophies. Nevertheless, she always seemed to be out of money and was eventually threatened with eviction by a lawyer. He was so charmed by this fascinating old woman he formed a small syndicate to provide her with funds until her death.

Beryl lived through the Kenya independence movement and the murderous forays of the Mau Mau. At one point, some Negroes broke into her house, stole what they could and beat her so badly she had to spend some time in the hospital.

Beryl died in Kenya on August 3, 1986, at age 83.

*Much of the above was taken from Straight on Till Morning, the biography of Beryl Markham, by Mary S. Lovell (St. Martin's Press, NY, 1987, \$16.95).*

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*Tony Brown's Journal*, one of the increasing number of all-black TV shows, seriously put forward the claim some months ago that Jesse Jackson, should he become president, would be America's sixth black chief executive. The five earlier presidents, said Brown, basing his opinion on the "massive evidence" of a Dr. J.A. Rogers, a "black historian," were: Thomas Jefferson, "the son of an Indian squaw who had a mulatto father"; Andrew Jackson, "the son of a white woman who had intermarried"; Abe Lincoln, "his father was alleged to be a black" and was called "Abraham Africanus the First" by his political enemies; Warren Harding, who was written up in a book that talked about his black ancestry, a book "the Justice Department did its best to eliminate."

Although the theme of the show was *America's Five Black Presidents*, Tony Brown said Dr. Rogers did not want to name the fifth because of "insufficient evidence." Rogers, by the way, is the scholar who discovered that Beethoven, Hannibal and Cleopatra were blacks. His definition of a black is anyone who is one-eighth Negro.

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## Beryl Markham's Description of a Visit to a White Prospector Dying of Blackwater Fever

I saw jars of black sand that must have contained gold, or hopes of it, and other jars labeled with cryptic figures that meant nothing to me, but were in any case empty. A blueprint clung to one of the walls and a spider, descending from the thatch overhead, contemplated the neatly drawn lines and figures and returned to its geometrically perfect web unimpressed.

I stood up and walked to the window. It was no bigger than a small tea-tray and its lower half was battened with corrugated iron. In the path of the rising sun, scattered bush, and tufts of grass lay a network of shadows over the earth, and, where these were thickest, I saw a single jackal forage expectantly in a mound of filth . . .

The sight of the jackal had brought to mind the scarcely comforting speculation that in Africa there is never any waste. Death particularly is never wasted. What the lion leaves, the hyena feasts upon and what scraps remain are morsels for the jackal, the vulture, or even the consuming sun.

*West with the Night, p. 23*



# Thoughts from the White Tip

**A**FRICANS ARE NOT different from ourselves only in the color of their skins; they are different creatures altogether, right through to their very marrow. That is to say, they are as different from ourselves as they look, which should be easy to understand yet apparently is not, owing to modern education and liberal brainwashing. Americans of the Southern States understand it, or at least did, but our fellow Nor-dics in Europe and the Antipodes do not.

A madhouse is a place of confinement for lunatics, a Bedlam, except that in Africa the inmates are no longer confined, now that the white ward-ers have departed to allow them to "develop along their own lines." We saw the upshot of this in the Congo, where it should have been clear that Africa's "growing pains" were all pain and no growth. The fact is, black behavior resembles nothing more than the convulsions of maniacs released from their strait-jackets. What is mad to us is quite sane to them, especially when it comes to the witchcraft. Liberal apologists for black behavior are quick to bring up the subject of medieval European witchcraft. They are only exposing their baleful ignorance. In Europe, the home of rational thought, witchcraft was always a punishable aberration. But in Africa, witchcraft is the very warp and woof of everyday life. It is the established religion itself.

To make my point I intend taking the reader with me on a tour of the continent from Central Africa to South Africa, leaving out some of the territories on the way only for reasons of brevity. It will be a survey of those who have been deemed fit for independence, who are claimed to be in every way equal to the white man and whose vote at the United Nations and within the British Common-wealth is allowed to adversely affect our national and racial interests. I will leave out the Congo, where the cannibals thought that Independence would cause the dead to rise from their graves. I will leave out the Sudan, where the naked natives spend hours gazing into the eyes of their cattle, in which animals the spirits of their ancestors reside. I will omit Bokassa, the Emperor of the Central African Empire, and will even omit Kenya and the literally unprintable rituals of the Mau Mau.

I will start off with Uganda, the land of Idi Amin, which from the time of Speke in 1862 has always been known as a prize loony bin, with its Lion King, executing his courtiers at the merest whim and stalking along on tip-toe to resemble a lion (which was quite enough to convince his subjects that he was indeed a lion). Even during the last years of British rule a tourist could find himself in real danger if he took a photograph of the enormously long-horned Ankole cattle, for the herdsmen knew perfectly well that a camera captures magic images and that a cameraman can bring about the death of the cattle by casting spells over their captured spirits. For that matter, witchcraft in Uganda even managed to bring the East African Railways to a standstill. What had happened was that the train crews had refused to join a general strike, whereupon the strikers had called in witch-doctors to bewitch the locomotives. After that the drivers and stokers had refused to go near them.

That was not so very long after Chief Isaka Waswa had tried to kill off the Kabaka of Uganda by burying an occult object inside



an arch of welcome under which Kabaka had to pass. At about the same time, the Speaker of the Uganda Parliament, Rafael Kasule, got into trouble by lifting the skirt of Kabaka's wife, Queen Damali, when it trailed on the ground during an official ceremony. Custom decrees instant death for a commoner who touches the Kabaka's wife or her clothing. Although on this occasion the of-fender escaped punishment through British pro-tection, he died shortly afterward of a sudden brainstorm. From this, one can get some idea of the impression Africans receive when they see their politicians dancing with the Queen of En-gland or Mrs. Thatcher.

When I first arrived in the "Pearl of Africa" I was particularly impressed by a report in a Kampala newspaper which read as follows:

A fantastic story of black magic was unfolded when an African school headmaster and two African Roman Catholic priests gave evidence before an African court at Buddu.

The headmaster told the court that his school had to be closed when thirty pupils and their parents were bewitched after the children had made fun of a new girl pupil. The girl went home and told her parents, who called in a witch-doctor to get their revenge, it was alleged.

When the girl returned to school next day two children who began to laugh at her immediately fell into a cataleptic trance. The girl demanded money before she would restore them to their senses. When she had received it she picked some leaves, mixed them with water, and anointed the victims' hands. They promptly recovered.

Next day she demanded twenty shillings more, and the head-master, who had heard of the incident, threatened to call the police. This resulted in thirty of his pupils being attacked with uncontrollable seizures.

Two Roman Catholic priests, Father Damayo and Father Yo-wana Myumbwe, described the scene at the school when they arrived from a mission in answer to the headmasters' plea for help.

Children who were sitting in class would suddenly rush out and start running round the playground "so fast that they seemed to be flying," the priests said. Some scaled apparently impassably high walls. Others were found in trees, hanging from slender branches which would normally support only a bird. No one saw them climb the trees.

Finally the children were taken home, when it was found that their parents also had seizures. When the attacks came they would fling themselves on the ground while "demons" spoke from their mouths crying: "We are dying of cold and hunger. Give us hot blood to drink."

The school closed and, escorted by African police, a witch-doctor searched the house of the girl who had started the trouble. He brought back a collection of instruments and herbs, alleged to be used in the practice of black magic. When these were destroyed the mass seizures ceased.

So much for the credulity of educated African teachers and Christian priests and the hysteria of African children! Is it surpris-ing that whites in Africa opt for segregated schooling? But let us leave Uganda now and head for Tanganyika (Tanzania).

The particular insanity of Tanganyika is vampirism. Whites have been attacked and sometimes killed in the belief that they were vampires. In Dar es Salaam itself, shortly before independence, a mob of hundreds of natives wrecked a British police car and stoned and beat to death a policeman because he was protecting an Indian whom everybody knew was a notorious vampire. In view of this, one is rather surprised to find white women in Tanganyika still venturing to wear lipstick. But perhaps there is no such thing as a female vampire. Nor, to judge from those who are singled out as vampires by the natives, is there such a thing as an African vampire.

Crossing the border at Tunduma, one arrives in Northern Rhodesia, now called Zambia because it is the source of the Zambezi River. At this point the open uplands of East Africa are left behind. Directly ahead is a tunnel in dense woodland stretching for 500 miles. It is here where the little black Bembas live and where their prophetess, Alice Lenshina, was born. Alice was a born-again Christian, not in the everyday sense but in the real sense, as she died in 1953 but was resurrected. She founded the Lumpa sect and issued her followers with magical "passports to heaven," but because the sect refused to vote for Kenneth Kaunda, the convivial President of Zambia and Head of the British Commonwealth, he sent his army to exterminate them, mostly burning them alive in their huts, particularly as they refused to give him a passport as well. They died in their hundreds. If the British had committed this atrocity the world would never have heard the end of it. As it was the world heard nothing.

A longer but much more attractive way south from Tunduma is through Nyasaland (Malawi), along the length of the mountainous Lake Nyasa, the most beautiful lake in Africa. When I was in Nyasaland two women in the Port Herald area were burned alive by a mob because they had magically created a crocodile that had killed a girl. Witchcraft was suspected to be behind the reluctance of villagers living in the shadow of 10,000-foot Mount Mlanje to fight off packs of child-eating hyenas, ever since a native was charged with having appeared to the villagers in the form of a hyena. The devouring of human corpses had been more prevalent than usual, and a number of graves in many districts were found to have been disturbed, though not by ordinary hyenas. The situation was even worse than that normally prevailing in the main cemetery in the heart of Addis Ababa ("New Flower"), the capital of Ethiopia.

In another part of Nyasaland a native disguised himself as a crocodile (by wearing a crocodile skin and some magic twigs) and waited in the Mwanza River for an eight-year-old girl to appear, whom he then dragged into the water and killed. It transpired that he had been hired to kill the girl by another man because her father had been "disobedient" to him. The man promised to pay the crocodile-man £4 10s for the deed, but only gave him ten shillings and refused to pay the balance unless the crocodile-man murdered another girl. The crocodile-man then complained of the nonpayment to the village headmen, who advised him to see the chief about it. The crocodile-man then sued the man through the Native Court and was awarded 4£ 10s for breach of contract! By this time the white authorities had come to hear about it, but at the trial in Blantyre nothing could shake the belief of the three educated native assessors that the crocodile-man had not been a man at the time but had indeed become a real crocodile.

From Nyasaland our next stop is Southern Rhodesia, or plain Rhodesia, now called Zimbabwe after the uncemented stone ruins, more curious than impressive, that once formed an assembly point for the caravans of slaves, gold and ivory on their way to the Arab port of Sofala. The new Marxist-Leninist black rulers of the country need to create the impression that their forebears built Zimbabwe, though in fact the natives have no tribal memory of it and avoid the place because of all the ghosts that live there. In

addition the new rulers need to abolish the humiliating memory of the Empire-builder who brought civilization to this Stone-Age wilderness for the purpose of establishing a healthy and expanding Anglo-Saxon settlement, a scheme since thrown into violent reverse by more enlightened British and American politicians such as Harold Wilson, Macmillan and Kissinger, who want the whites out of Africa and black settlements to be established in Britain.

To reach the capital, Salisbury, now called Harare to create the impression that the blacks themselves built the town, we have to cross the Zambezi at Tete, the oldest inland white settlement in Africa. Tete is in Mozambique, whose new president, Chissano, is still convinced that the crash of the Russian jetliner carrying former President Machel was caused by South African black magic (or white magic in this instance) because all accidents in Africa are caused by witchcraft. Salisbury is a more modern and attractive town than Nairobi, though lacking that town's unique atmosphere. It has, or had, a much larger white population, yet even long after the embattled whites had been successfully "overcome," witchcraft in the city was always flourishing. One branch of it involved the procurement of youthful male genitalia, a task undertaken by professional ghouls known as the "makuchi" and is never very difficult in view of the number of stray native boys running around. In Salisbury itself it is mostly gamblers and shopkeepers who need these organs. Gamblers carry them on their persons so that the cards and dice will favor them. They sleep with them under their heads so that can dream of lucky numbers, while shopkeepers burn them in their shops in the belief that the smoke is irresistible to potential customers.

I will not keep you much longer in Rhodesia than I did in Tanganyika — the very latest news from there being, by the way, that huge crowds have gathered in Dar es Salaam to catch a glimpse of a creature being held in the central police station which is half man and half python. Nevertheless on our way down to South Africa we might as well stop for a while in Fort Victoria, which is near the Zimbabwe ruins. It was here, in a trial before the High Court, that the Three Witches of Nuanetsi appeared (after having dismounted from their hyenas). One of them, aged 17, pleaded guilty to the charge of murdering the three-year-old child of another of the trio. She said she killed the child with a pole while it slept, explaining that the killing was revenge for the murder of her own newborn child by the other witch.

I told her that as she had killed my child, I would take revenge by killing her child. After I had done it, I told her that it was all finished and no one could say that one had to pay something to the other.

In evidence, the mother of the dead child said that on one occasion she and the other two witches had cast a spell over her husband, causing his death.

A little later, I and my two friends came at night on hyenas and we all went to the place where the body was buried. We dug up the body and skinned it. We got a piece of the leg and took it to my hut. We reburied the body, and at the hut we got the meat and ate it. It was good!

From Fort Victoria we drive down to South Africa where the whites arrived 3½ centuries ago and now number 5 million, as compared with Rhodesia's quarter-million whites, and where we might mistakenly expect to find an improvement in black sophistication. Everyone knows about "necklacing" by now, in which the blacks first displayed their inventiveness by soaking the white man's wonderful rubber tyres in his wonderful petrol and, putting them around a victim's body, setting them alight with the white man's equally wonderful matches. This is something no other people in the world have ever thought of doing, though the world

has not been told of other black refinements, such as gouging out the victim's eyes, scraping out his brain and cutting off his genitals, and making a nice parcel to sell at a high price to the nearest "herbalist" or witch-doctor. Necklacking is a recent development, but ritual murder, particularly in Basutoland (Lesotho) is as old as Africa. Scores or even hundreds of children and infants are slaughtered annually for spare parts, for use in medicine and initiation schools. Although a world-admired figure such as Desmond Tutu, the affirmative-action Archbishop of Cape Town, must know all about it while he is sounding off about white racists, he never utters a word on the subject, partly because he is himself far too racist ever to criticise his own folk for so petty a custom.

In more harmless, everyday magical practice, South African natives follow the general African rule of believing that their ancestral spirits reside in their cattle, which leads them to resent such things as white veterinarians cutting the tail brushes of all cattle they have vaccinated because to blacks this means the tails of their ancestors are being cut off. As a result their enraged and mutilated forebears have to quit their habitations in the animals' insides and consequently die. The ancestors of the Bapedi of the northern Transvaal, on the other hand, do not associate with cattle but take the form of snakes, as the managers of a vast citrus estate discovered when they tried to feed their labourers on fish fillets. "How do we know," the Bapedi asked, "that this is not snake? Our ancestors live in the form of snakes, and we do not eat our ancestors." So the managers ordered the fish to be delivered with the heads still on. Then the Bapedi were satisfied.

South Africa is also the land of the tokoloshe, an evil little mannekin who causes illness in Africans by penetrating their bodies. Native shamans must remove the tokoloshe physically and display it in their hands to make their patients well. South Africa is also where mobs of natives have recklessly attacked armed police after they have been magically "vaccinated" by witch-doctors to make them invulnerable to bullets. In Cape Town are zombies who cause plenty of trouble. The police were obliged to open fire on a crowd of infuriated blacks who were trying to kill a well-to-do black woman who employed zombies as servants, or at least servants who looked as if they were dead. The latest large-scale craze in the Transvaal, not far from Pretoria and Johannesburg, has been the burning alive of wizards, sorceresses and pythonesses for having brought about the deaths of people by lightning, their guilt having been proven to everyone's satisfaction by the incontrovertible fact that, as ever in that part of the world, many people had indeed been killed by lightning. But if this were not enough, others have been burned alive for selling bolts of lightning to those interested in disposing of their enemies!

I believe I have already said enough to persuade even the average Western newspaper reader that there might be fundamental psychological differences between black Africans and ourselves. To emphasise this difference as clearly as I can, I will conclude this article by going back to Northern Rhodesia, specifically to the Barotseland province adjoining Angola. Angola itself is much in the news these days, though I doubt people overseas will know that it is also the land where Holden Roberto's goons ran living Portuguese men, women and children *lengthwise* through rotary saws not long after Holden himself, who admitted this atrocious deed without a qualm, had been sipping tea with Eleanor Roosevelt in the White House.

Barotseland is where most of the instances of witchcraft, cannibalism and ritual murder in the former Central African Federation (Southern Rhodesia, Northern Rhodesia and Nyasaland) used to take place. In Mongu in 1957 no fewer than nine witch-doctors were simultaneously sentenced to death by Mr. Justice Somerhough for a number of murders with kalelose guns. The kalelose, a "gun" of wood and human bone firing "bullets" containing parts of the human body, is still dealing out death on a considerable

scale to the primitive tribesmen. By all white or properly human standards it is of course a perfectly harmless weapon, but its power over the fundamentally different mind of the African makes it lethal. It has also been known to drop a healthy African dead in his tracks, though it usually sends the victim into a coma from which he never recovers. One method is for the witch-doctor, or the hirer of the gun, to fire it into the victim's back while he is asleep. No harm is done except to awaken the sleeper with a jolt. The witch-doctor then passes the sentence of death, at which point the victim turns his face to the wall of his hut without protest, refuses to accept food or drink, and within a day or two is dead. If a man wants to obtain a kalelose he has to pay a witch-doctor about £1 to make one. First the witch-doctor tells the man to sleep overnight by the side of a grave. There in the early hours he awakens the sleeper and they open the grave and take out the body, shaping the gun stock from the upper arm. Next the witch-doctor begins the business of making the death-dealing "bullets," for which it is necessary to cast a spell over a pregnant woman and cause her to have an abortion. The mutilated fetus is then buried, the ashes being incorporated in the bullets, while the explosive itself is formed from millet or corn kernels.

### Discrediting the Credo

As I see it, the sellout to Israel has been accomplished by a number of beguiling truisms -- those lovely little media notions never challenged and often found wanting. Here's my Ten Best list:

- Israel always pays its bills. (A favorite shibboleth of radio call-in talk shows for years, it now has the aura of legend. We have the option of mechanically repeating it or fretting over the \$26 billion we'll never see.)
- Israel doesn't want Americans dying in its wars. (Proven wrong 500 times.)
- Israel is America's "only true friend" in the Middle East. (Does a "true friend" steal your uranium, spy on you and try to sink one of your naval vessels?)
- Israel is a capitalist-democratic reflection of America. (Repeat after me: "The government does not control the entire economy. Power is not held by one big labor union and a handful of state enterprises. Israel is not a socialistic welfare state living on the largesse of American taxpayers. Above all, religious fanaticism plays no significant part in Israeli life.")
- Three billion dollars a year for Israel is a bargain. (It would be if \$3 billion covered more than a few months of what we shower on Zionism.)
- Sooner or later the Arabs are bound to accept the Israeli presence. (Call Ripley.)
- The Israelis are bound to accept the Palestinians. (A metaphysical argument: (a) The Israelis claim Palestinians don't exist because (b) Palestine never existed. Therefore (c) Israelis accept the nonexistence of Palestinians.)
- America's Jews are not guilty of dual loyalty. (It's only the appearance that's deceptive because Jews give so much money, politick so much, fret so much and more or less turn American foreign policy inside out over Israel.)
- Jews positively do not use their formidable media influence on behalf of Israel. (In a way, that's true. It's usually done by "goys in the employ." Where there's a George Will, there's a way.)
- Israel "had to happen" because the world has been so terrible to Jews. (Keep this one away from your Old World grandpa. He just wouldn't understand how such a troublesome folk ever managed to get top billing in the morality sweepstakes.)

## Talking Numbers

The day welfare checks are issued in Camden (NJ) and Newark, the bank lines are often 7 to 10 blocks long.

#

Only 20% of U.S. Jews attended a synagogue "in the last 7 days" when asked by Gallup pollsters in 1986. In contrast, 41% of Protestants and 49% of Catholics said they had attended church the previous week. 72% of Protestants and 81% of Catholics claimed to be a member of a church. Only 44% of Jews admitted membership in a synagogue. (Religion in America, Gallup Report #259, April 1987)

#

Warfather Ariel Sharon's provocative move to lavish digs in Jerusalem's Old City (in the heart of the Moslem quarter) will set Israeli, or, more accurately, American taxpayers back \$2,570,417 in the next 12 months. This includes the annual expense of 20 full-time bodyguards. 12 other agents watch over Sharon's Negev residence. 300 guests attended the housewarming.

#

80% of the black children in Watts are born without benefit of clergy. At Watts' Jordan High School, 25% of the 1,000 female students play hooky each year long enough to increase Los Angeles's black population. (Wall Street Journal, March 17, 1988)

#

In a January poll conducted by The (London) Sun, 21% of whites and 27% of blacks said repatriation of ethnic minority groups would help solve Britain's racial embroilment. As for tightening up immigration, 49% of blacks and 71% of whites were in favor. Apparently almost half of Britain's blacks don't want other blacks to get on the gravy train, lest too many riders derail it.

#

At no time when India was part of the British Empire were there more than 156,000 Brits in the subcontinent -- 60,000 soldiers, 46,000 women and the rest a motley lot of bureaucrats, time-servers, fortune hunters, retirees and drifters. (Rosita Forbes, *India of the Princes*, 1939)

#

Total value of international agricultural trade in 1982 was \$210 billion, 30% of which was exported by Canada, the U.S., Argentine, Uruguay, Australia and New Zealand. These "neo-European" countries, as ecologist Alfred Crosby calls them, shipped \$13 billion of the world's \$18 billion in wheat exports.

30,800 Americans had their thighs slimmed by liposuction in 1986.

#

100 Austrians, some prominent in government and in the military, signed a petition asking that their names be joined to Waldheim's on the U.S. "watch list."

#

Maine has the lowest murder rate of any state (less than 4/100,000). Louisiana has the highest state murder rate (more than 45/100,000). The District of Columbia has 75/100,000. (Source: Metropolitan Life Insurance Co.)

#

19,000 Jews moved to Israel in 1985-86, as 29,000 Jews moved out, mostly to the U.S. Of the 3.55 million Jews who officially inhabit Israel, 400,000 probably live in the U.S. (Source: Christian Science Monitor, Dec. 3, 1987)

#

German refugees from Communist Europe are still arriving in West Germany. More than 35,000 arrived in the first eight months of 1987, two-thirds from Poland, 7,000 from the USSR. Some of the latter, mostly Volga Germans (descendants of Germans who settled in Russia in the last 3 centuries) have waited 40 years for permission to leave the Soviet Union. West Germany spent \$105 billion aiding refugees from the East bloc between 1945 and 1986. (Source: The Weekend Australian, Nov. 7-8, 1987, pp. 21, 26)

#

A few months ago a 72-page ms., written in 1912 by Albert Einstein, was sold in London for \$1,155,000. The Washington Post, as usual, had it all wrong when it reported it was "the earliest surviving version of his Theory of Relativity." Since Einstein's Special Theory was published in 1905, the ms. must have had to do with his musings on his General Theory, which first saw the light of day in 1915.

#

330,000 Jews reside in the Sceptred Isle, according to the latest figures of the almighty Jewish Board of Deputies. A scant 79,100 belong to synagogues.

#

The Census Bureau has started hiring 300,000 extra staffers needed for the 1990 head count, which is budgeted at \$2.6 billion. 20 cities, including New York, say their populations were undercounted in the 1980 Census.

In St. Louis (MO), 1 out of 4 girl pupils in the public high schools is in the family way before she gets to be a senior.

#

Bryant High School in Long Guyland has 33 student mediators, whose job it is to "cool" racial tensions. In all, 7 Zoo City high schools have mediation programs @ \$40,000 a year.

#

The American Embassy in Moscow guesses that 80,000 Soviet Armenians are desperate to emigrate from the land of their forefathers to the land of the godfathers. 12,000 may be allowed in this year.

#

84 persons, 33 of them black, died of a surfeit of crack in San Francisco last year.

#

25,000 blacks live in the Robert Taylor Homes, Chicago's largest public housing anthill. Although residents comprise less than 0.5% of the city's population, they rack up 11% of the murders, 9% of the rapes and 10% of the aggravated assaults. 93% of the kids would have to be very wise to know their own fathers.

#

Ivan Boesky, according to the media, paid a \$100 million fine for his inside trading deals. Actually, he only shelled out \$30.9 million because the stock which he turned over to the SEC had taken a dive. But don't weep for Ivan, who's taken a few months off for some tennis at a federal spa in California. He still has some \$300 million squirreled away, much of it in the names of his wife and children and therefore immune from civil suits.

#

2 New York tabloids paid 2 jurors \$5,000 and \$2,500, respectively, for the lowdown on the Bernhard Goetz trial.

#

\$7 out of every \$10 that America's top corporations give to public affairs groups are used by the recipients ("litigious environmentalists, radical feminists, liberal racial establishmentarians, professional philanthropoids") to demean or denigrate business. The bucks, in other words, are bread come back upon the waters. (Patterns of Corporate Philanthropy by Marvin Olansky)

#

About 82 million Americans, 47% of the voting-age population, didn't "show" in the 1984 presidential election. Only 16% of the 18-24 age group found the time and the energy to cast ballots. No one knows what percentage voted twice.

## Primate Watch



**FOUR BLACKS** were accused of killing another white cop in Zoo City in March. Edward Byrne, a rookie who was guarding the house of a man who had complained about dope trafficking in his neighborhood, was shot down in cold blood. The triggerman, say the police, was **TODD SCOTT**, who was seen dancing in the street after blowing off part of Byrne's head. Later he exulted to his fellow goons, "Did you see his blue eyes? Did you see his blue eyes? Did you see his brains?" Police are sure that Byrne was killed on the order of a Queens drug tycoon.

☆ ☆ ☆

Meryl Streep, a superlative actress, has a brother, **HARRY**, who runs a dance theater company. Harry claims he and his sister are descended from early Dutch settlers of New Amsterdam. But the Streeps, he adds, are a special kind of Dutch -- Sephardic Jews who fled from the Inquisition in Portugal to Holland and had arrived in Manhattan by way of Brazil. No doubt this genealogy will not do much to advance the career of Meryl, who is already at the top of the Hollywood heap. But it may well help Harry, who is in need of a certain amount of racial puffery. Even if what he says is true, the present generation of Streeps, whose ancestors switched to Protestantism and Catholicism in the 17th century, when they began intermarrying with English colonists, would not have more than a droplet of Jewish genes.

☆ ☆ ☆

**MICHAEL PETERSON**, a Catholic priest who died of AIDS at age 44, was given a funeral mass full of pomp and circumstance. Held in Washington (DC), it was presided over by **SEVEN BISHOPS** and **Archbishop JAMES A. HICKEY**, a self-proclaimed foe of homosexuality. Father Peterson, born into a Mormon family, ran an institute in Maryland that treated priests, monks and nuns for alcoholism, drugs and sex problems, including pedophilia.

☆ ☆ ☆

Eckstein Middle School in Seattle was the scene of a racial brawl last August that never made it into the national news. **SIX BLACK TEENAGERS**, wanting to beat up someone, decided that "someone" would be "a white boy." They homed in on 13-year-old Loren Dempster, a young cellist and the son of a University of Washington music professor. Loren was knocked down and kicked in the head until he lost consciousness. Only four of the six blacks were charged with a crime, and two of those charged were immediately released into the custody of their relatives.

Reagan's very political attempt to refill the long empty Jewish seat on the Supreme Court failed when marijuana-puffing **DOUGLAS GINSBURG** withdrew nine days after his nomination. While he was in the news it came out that, when working for the Justice Department, Ginsburg had been involved in decisions affecting the cable television industry -- at the very time he had some \$140,000 of his own money invested in Rogers Cablesystems, which operates in both Canada and the U.S. Later, as a federal appeals court judge, he ruled in favor of the cable industry against the Federal Communications Commission. No prosecution or investigation is envisaged.

☆ ☆ ☆

**THE PEOPLE'S DAILY WORLD** lists a staff of 42 on its masthead. The whip-cracking editor, as might be surmised, is a Marxist stiff by the name of **BARRY COHEN**. No one knows or seems to be interested in knowing where all the money comes from for this expensive Communist Party news twister for the envious lumpenproles.

☆ ☆ ☆

Passengers on the Eastern Airlines flight to Miami had hardly removed their seat belts when Wall Street speculator **RICHARD MOSKOWITZ** tripped a smoke detector and was caught in the lavatory with a torch, ether and butane gas, preparing to "freebase" a quarter-ounce of crack. Ether and butane, both highly inflammable, are not the safest gases to play around with on an airliner.

☆ ☆ ☆

**CHARLES HYNES**, the special prosecutor who accused the Howard Beach kids of racism and managed to get unjustifiably long prison sentences for three of them, maintains a summer residence in Breezy Point, Long Guyland, in a private all-white area. Hynes is chairman of the board responsible for approving or disapproving applications for ownership of the 2,800 beachfront co-ops.

☆ ☆ ☆

Having bilked from 1,600 to 2,700 investors out of \$47 million in the biggest mortgage fraud in the history of Michigan, **BARTON GREENBERG** has been sentenced to spend the next 6½ to 10 years in jail.

☆ ☆ ☆

**THE GILBERT AND SULLIVAN LIGHT OPERA COMPANY** of Long Guyland gave two performances of "Der Yiddisher Mikado" at Brooklyn College's Whitman Theater on Sunday, March 6.

The "conservative" **SUPREME COURT** has ruled 6-2 (Scalia and O'Connor dissenting) that "emotionally disturbed students" cannot automatically be removed from school classes even when disruptive. There are 4 million handicapped children in the nation's public schools, of which more than 400,000 are defined as emotionally disturbed.

☆ ☆ ☆

It took a few months for the news to get out, but according to the Washington (DC) scandal sheet, Roll Call, **Senator EDWARD KENNEDY** attended a Capitol Hill Christmas party dolled up as Fawn Hall, Fat Face in drag! More recently, he has been a First Amendment trasher, having sneaked a bill through Congress (later thrown out by a federal appeals court) aimed specifically at Rupert Murdoch, whose Boston Herald has had the temerity to call Kennedy "Fat Boy," which is a watered-down euphemism of Instaurator's more accurate "Fat Face."

☆ ☆ ☆

To prove it had not lost any of its lib-mining, now that Henry Anatole Grunwald is no longer editor-in-chief and is back in his old hometown of Vienna as U.S. Ambassador, **TIME, WITH ITS STABLE OF POLITICAL WRITERS AND COLUMNISTS**, is climbing to new heights of tendentiousness in spreading the gospel of the New York Mindset. **ALGER HISS's** forthcoming book of memoirs was given a plug in a squib (Apr. 4, 1988, p. 25). Both Nixon and Whitaker Chambers were skewered with a Hiss quote which called Chambers a "psychopath . . . the perfect pawn [of an opportunistic young congressman]." Time's headline, "Return of the Great Pumpkin," was a further dig at Chambers, which might well have been written by the aging, unreconstructed Stalinist in his eternal feud with the late, recanting Stalinist.

☆ ☆ ☆

**JILL REDO**, a black cheerleader at Ohio State, is suing everybody in sight for \$1 million. She says she was humiliated and her civil rights were violated when other members of the cheerleading team apparently didn't take to her, and she had to do cartwheels solo while all the others backflipped in formation. She was forced on the team by wimpish Edward Jennings, Ohio State's president, after she had failed her qualifying test and the air was filled with black screams of racism. The 14 cheerleaders, three of them black males, were also named in the suit.

☆ ☆ ☆

**ANTHONY BEN BARBERIO**, research director of the Washington Education Association, was arrested in late February on charges of drugging, tying up and violating a Seattle woman.

Some years ago in his book, *Search for a New Land*, **JULIUS LESTER**, a prolific black scribbler, called for the destruction of Notre Dame, one of the triumphs of Gothic architecture, "because it separated man from himself." Lester's latest work is *Love-song: Becoming a Jew*, over which **USA TODAY** (Mar. 4, 1988) gushed, "It is a paean to Judaism and the Jewish god to whose worship he converted some years ago." Lester claims descent from a maternal great-grandfather named Altschul.

☆ ☆ ☆

On March 1, 1988, the New York Post, which has been sold by press lord Rupert Murdoch to **PETER KALIKOW**, one of Zoo City's most loaded Jews (Forbes gives him a net worth of \$450 million), came out with a full page of wildly pro-Israel articles by Arab-bashing neo-con **NORMAN PODHORETZ** and gay anti-Arabist Mayor **ED KOCH**.

☆ ☆ ☆

**Professor ARNOLD KRUPAT** of Sarah Lawrence, the swankiest of the swank female colleges, has removed selections of William Faulkner from his course on American literature and substituted *Jews Without Money*, a pro-Semitic potboiler by the Jewish onetime Stalinist, **MICHAEL GOLD**.

☆ ☆ ☆

As a director of the Oakland Eastbay bus agency, **LINDA SHEPARD** was in a position to loot it, which she allegedly did to the tune of \$10,000 -- money which she spent on clothes, cosmetics and a trip to her old black neighborhood in St. Louis. All in all, she faces seven felony charges.

☆ ☆ ☆

**CLARENCE FERGUSON**, race unspecified, was so addicted to the bottle that he failed to show for work on 389 days between 1980 and 1983, when he was a purchasing agent for the National Marine Fisheries Service, a federal agency. Fired for intolerable absenteeism, he sued the government on the grounds his bosses should not have sacked him but kept him on and helped him shake off his alcoholism. U.S. District Judge **ELIZABETH KOVACHEVICH** ruled that Ferguson, now on the wagon, be awarded \$150,000 in back pay and allowed to reapply for his old job.

☆ ☆ ☆

When Quentin, the three-year-old toddler of **MERIAN MCKENZIE**, a black living in a New York City welfare hotel, wet his pants, mother took off his diapers, threw him in the bathtub and turned on the hot water faucet. When Quentin was scalded to death (the water temperature reached 136.4°), she wrapped him in a towel and hid him under the bed. Mrs. McKenzie was charged with second-degree murder.

At the height of the Israeli army's brutalization of the occupied territories, when the death toll of Palestinians had already passed the 100 mark and the number of wounded 1,000, **USA TODAY** (Mar. 14, 1988), the Gannett propaganda sheet, appeared with the front page headline: **AMERICAN JEWS ARE ANGUISHING**.

☆ ☆ ☆

Lawyer **GLORIA ALLRED**, Los Angeles's loudest-mouthed Jewish feminist, paid \$3,900 for a date with Marcus Allen, the black football star. The money will go to an organization called Big Brothers of Los Angeles.

☆ ☆ ☆

When Dr. Inamullah Khan, secretary general of the World Moslem Congress, was awarded this year's Templeton Prize for Progress and Religion (\$369,000), the **ADL** and the **AMERICAN JEWISH CONGRESS** protested on the grounds that he was anti-Semitic and anti-Israel. After what has been happening in Israel for the last 40 years, one wonders how any self-respecting Moslem could be anything else. No protests were heard from these two Jewish organizations when the Nobel Peace Prize was given to that veteran Arab killer and life-long preacher of anti-Arabism, **ME-NAHEM BEGIN** and to **ELIE WIESEL**, who specializes in anti-German racism and refused to condemn Israel, even after Israeli soldiers started burying young Palestinians alive. The award is being held up.

☆ ☆ ☆

After two years of watching sales go downhill, **PETER W. SCHUTZ**, an American-born Jew, has resigned from his rather anomalous job as chairman of the board of Porsche.

☆ ☆ ☆

**HARRY EDWARDS**, the black sociology professor hired by **PETER UEBERROTH** to put the heat on baseball magnates to get more blacks in their front offices, admitted in an interview in the San Francisco Focus (March 1988) that he had been arrested for theft some years ago. Edwards, however, is not a run-of-the-mill black racist. He wants blacks to solve their own problems and not become addicted to drugs, shiftlessness and welfare checks.

☆ ☆ ☆

Two boastfully homosexual congressmen, **BARNEY FRANK** and **GERRY STUDDS**, both from Massachusetts and both close to **MICHAEL DUKAKIS**, brought their boyfriends along last year to the White House Christmas party for senators and representatives. At a Democratic Party party at the hoity-toity Greenbrier resort some months later, Frank took to the dance floor with another fag.

Seattle Jews were stunned, the media reported, when one of the city's most prominent and most respected rabbis, **SHOLOM B. LEVITIN**, father of nine, was jailed and charged with being an active member of a money-laundering ring that sent \$25 million over the last two years from the U.S. to Panama. The loot apparently ended up in the hands of the biggest money-washer of them all, **JOSE STROH**, a Colombian Jew, who then turned it over to the magnates of the drug trade. Police said Rabbi Levitin was overheard on a tapped phone asking (in Hebrew) for a 2% commission for lending his name and presence to the operation. Twelve other members of the band were arrested -- all the males being Jews, some of them Israelis. Two of the 13 were American women, who had been airline stewardesses or attendants. At least one had converted to Judaism. Rabbi Anson Laytner, director of Seattle's Jewish Federation Community Relations Council, described Levitin as "a scholar and a very spiritual person." Murray Guterson, his lawyer, said he was "a dear, dear friend and a sweet human being." Guterson complained his client was not let out of jail in time for sundown prayers at the beginning of the Sabbath.

☆ ☆ ☆

In New York City two other rabbis, **SCHNEIER Z. GURARY** and son-in-law **NOCHUM STERNBERG**, were sentenced after being found guilty of selling fake invoices totaling \$136 million to garment district firms, which used them to make substantial reductions in their tax returns. The older rabbi got three years and a \$2 million fine; the younger, 18 months and a \$1 million fine.

☆ ☆ ☆

Another Jewish financial swindle, this time engineered entirely by Israelis, was the work of **SAMUEL** and **MARGI DAGAN**, who were arrested while living it up in Israel. The Dagans, besides fleecing some of their compatriots in the Holy Land, have been charged with defrauding two Connecticut banks of \$6 million (that number again!) and hiding some of the cash in a safe deposit box in an Australian bank.

☆ ☆ ☆

At the Newark (NJ) diocese's annual convention, **EPISCOPALIAN MEN OF THE CLOTH** voted 115-35 to give their blessing to "those pastors and congregations who minister and seek to include persons living out alternate patterns of sexuality and family life." In the language of the laity this meant the clergy had nothing against homosexuals and unmarried couples getting together, closely together, and staying together. The lay Episcopalians at the convention agreed with their spiritual leaders (234-128).





**Canada.** Pity poor Joe Clark, Canada's External Affairs Minister. He stepped into the minefield of Middle Eastern politics and blew his foot off. In a March 10 speech to the Canada-Israel Committee, Clark explained that Canada found the beatings and abuse of Palestinians in the occupied territories unacceptable. This was a more balanced approach than that of his boss, Prime Minister Brian Mulroney, who some weeks earlier had praised Israel for its "admirable restraint." Some Canadians found this a little odd. Israel was deporting Palestinians from their own land at the same time that Canada was putting an aged Hungarian-Canadian, Imre Finta, on trial for allegedly deporting Hungarian Jews during WWII.

Clark got a torrent of abuse at the Canada-Israel meeting. About 50 people stormed out. But that was only the beginning of the controversy. In a mild editorial, the liberal *Toronto Star* (March 12, 1988) praised Clark for his balanced approach, adding that his speech was "a necessary reminder to members of the Jewish community in Canada that they are citizens of Canada, not Israel."

Bang! The outcry against the *Toronto Star* immediately reached fever pitch. Frank Dimant, executive director of B'nai B'rith Canada, demanded a front-page apology:

The *Toronto Star* should feel morally obliged to retract this hurtful statement. They have offended not only Jews but everyone sensitive to the cultural mosaic of Canada.

Sydney Seras, WWII veteran, called the *Star's* editorial "the worst sort of Nazi propaganda. It's a hateful, invidious article that sneaks up on you like the works of Goebbels" (*Globe and Mail*, March 15, 1988). Talk about irrational verbal overkill! Ralph Snow, president of B'nai B'rith Canada, called the editorial

an irresponsible statement which echoes those who create animosity against Jews by casting aspersions against Jewish loyalty to Canada. This editorial may create anti-Jewish and anti-Semitic sentiments.

Charles Zaionz and Rose Wolfe, co-chairmen of the Joint Community Relations Committee of the Canadian Jewish Congress, charged that "the *Star*, by questioning the loyalty of Jewish Canadians to Canada, has crossed the line from unrelenting criticism of Israeli government policy to anti-Semitism" (*Toronto Star*, March 25, 1988).

An editorial in the *Canadian Jewish News* suggested that the *Toronto Star* editorial was fueling bigotry. "There is something rotten at No. 1 Yonge St. in Toronto [the *Star's* offices] and sadly we've heard

the message before: You Jews had better be careful if you know what's good for you" (*Canadian Jewish News*, March 24, 1988). A delegation went to visit the publisher, after which a second *Star* editorial appeared (March 15) saying that the paper had not meant to impute disloyalty to Jewish Canadians who disagree with Joe Clark. However, the editorial continued, "by the same token, it is the responsibility of the federal government to shape foreign policy in what it believes to be the best interests of all Canadians." In other words, individual factions may lobby for whatever foreign policy they wish, but the government of Canada must put Canada first. This editorial didn't do much to mollify those who were already angry. B'nai B'rith promised to "monitor" the *Star* in the future, a fate usually reserved for right-of-center publications.

A couple of interesting comments have appeared recently about Israeli lobbying in this country.

In many ridings, it is de rigueur for a would-be candidate to make the ritual tree-planting trip to Israel to arrange for the appropriate chair to be endowed at an Israeli university to show support before the campaign organization is in place (*Globe and Mail*, March 14, 1988).

The most dangerous subject in our politics for politicians and journalists is Israel . . . It is a commonplace of our journalism that one should leave Israel alone unless one is uncritical. Further, Canadian Jews in their organizations and individually have been most competent in pressuring politicians and the media. They have been coherent, persistent and shown a ruthlessness rare in a country with a well-earned reputation for blandness and fudging. [Douglas Fisher, *Toronto Sun*, March 30, 1988].

What is one to make of all this? First, the *Star's* editorial advice is sound. Our politicians must make decisions on the Middle East and elsewhere solely on the basis of what is good for Canada. Honest men may differ on what is best for Canada, but any politician seen ingratiating himself to one foreign faction or another, whether it is the Israeli or the Palestinian side, should be denounced for the unprincipled toady he is. We must demand that our leaders put Canada first!

A look at the public opinion polls suggests that for once Joe Clark may have been right. An Angus Reid Associates poll found that 56% of those surveyed felt his "criticism of Israeli army actions" was fair; 22% felt it was unfair; and 22% didn't know. A *Globe-Enviro-nics* poll found that 53% of Canadians disapproved of the way Israel was treating Palestinians; 9% approved;

17% were neutral; 22% had no opinion.

The above article was excerpted, with a few minor editorial revisions, from the Newsletter (April 14) of the Citizens for Foreign Aid Reform, P.O. Box 332, Rexdale, Ontario M9W 5L3, Canada.

**Britain.** Like most Western governments, Britain is succumbing to the pathological "never forgetism" of world Jewry and is advertising in British newspapers for information about alleged Nazi war criminals. No ads, however, were placed for information about the Jewish war criminals who have been perpetuating barbaric atrocities on Palestinians.

\* \* \*

The Nazi-hunting syndrome and the resulting court trials, such as the legal travesty that recently ended in Israel, where three "impartial" judges -- no jury permitted, of course -- handed out a death sentence to John Demjanjuk, may be due to a genetic condition known as querulous paranoia. British courts have been trying to reduce the increasing number of legal actions by categorizing professional plaintiffs as "vexatious litigants," who are then forbidden to initiate any more lawsuits without special permission from the courts. At present 50 vexatious litigants have been named, and the list is growing at the rate of five or so a year. What the U.S. needs is not a law against vexatious litigants, but a whole series of laws against vexatious lawyers.

\* \* \*

Anglican preacher David St. Clair Tudor, before he began a six-month sentence for indecently assaulting three schoolgirls, benignly "forgave" the girls who testified against him, particularly the 15-year-old with whom he had sex 100 times on his double bed, which was surrounded by crucifixes and religious pictures. Tudor, born in Barbados, is a great friend of the Bishop of Croydon, Britain's only black bishop.

**Spain.** A.D. 1492 was Spain's most memorable year. For the greater glory of Ferdinand and Isabella, Columbus discovered America. Granada, the last bastion of the Moors, was captured, ending 700 years of Moslem occupation of some of Spain's choicest lands. And last, but perhaps not least, the Jews were expelled.

To celebrate the 500th anniversary of the Great Year, Seville is going to be home to the 1992 World's Fair, while Barcelona sponsors the 1992 Summer Olympics. Although only 14,000 Jews (estimated) live in present-day Spain, they and their brethren overseas are determined to get into the act and spoon a dollop of Jewish pathos into Spain's festivities. Toledo, once a rich and sumptuous Jewish community (though probably not as rich and sumptuous as Bev-

erly Hills, where Aaron Spelling, producer of TV banalities, is building a \$45 million mansion), plans to mourn the expulsion of the Jews a half-millennium ago with Holocaust-type exhibits and press releases.

Twelve thousand of the 400,000 Jews who supposedly inhabited Spain in 1492 lorded it over Toledo. Today, according to the New York Times, not one Jew remains in the historic Spanish city, where Spanish nationalists in the Alcázar endured one of history's most heroic sieges.

**Austria.** The international commission that recently sat in judgment on President Kurt Waldheim, although it didn't find him guilty of any specific war crimes, managed to leave the impression that he had been up to no good. Karl Gruber, a former Austrian foreign minister, commented that the commission was composed of a socialist and three Jews who were irate because Austria had not paid huge reparations to victims of Nazism, as its neighbor to the north, West Germany, had done. (The New York Times estimate of West German payments to Jews and Israel is \$37 billion to date.)

The International Herald Tribune stated only two Jews were members of the six-man commission, Jehoda Wallach of Israel and Gerald Fleming, the noted Holocaust apologist who carries a British passport. Gruber's statement about reparations was on firmer ground. After WWII the Austrian government had granted some relatively meager pensions to some Jewish and non-Jewish persecutees, but nothing more.

A few days after Gruber's controversial remarks -- so controversial that Waldheim himself backed away from them -- the Austrian Parliament agreed to a onetime payment of from \$208 to \$416 as total compensation to every Austrian victim of Nazism, Jew or non-Jew. According to the Jewish Telegraphic Agency, only 5,000 to 10,000 Austrians will be eligible, of which only a few hundred will be Jews. Since they want much, much more, Jewish organizations ridiculed the offer as cheap tokenism.

\* \* \*

More hard and soft news re Waldheim:

- A WWII British fighter pilot, Bruce Ogilvie, claimed Waldheim had saved his life by preventing him from being executed as a spy after he had been captured in multi in Yugoslavia. To prevent him and other British commandos from being sent before a firing squad, Waldheim gave them dog-tags taken from dead, uniformed soldiers.

- Bill Hayden, the Australian minister for foreign affairs, echoing the servile U.S. State Department, announced that President Waldheim "would be unwelcome" in his country. Hayden had just returned from attending an Atomic Energy Agency conference in Vienna, which had been opened by Waldheim. The Aussie proudly proclaimed he had gone out of his way to

avoid shaking the Austrian president's hand.

- A London newspaper, The People, reported that Mrs. Elizabeth Waldheim, Kurt's wife, had been a Nazi from 1941 right up to Grossdeutschland's surrender in 1945. Even worse, complained the paper, she had "renounced her Catholic faith to become a member of Hitler's League of German Maidens."

- Edgar Bronfman, the World Zionist Congress honcho, who, in violation of the never-enforced Logan Act, has been running his own American foreign policy, has demanded that the European Community refuse to allow Austria to become a member as long as Waldheim remains the country's president. His demand fell on deaf ears. The Parliament of the European Community, usually pro-Jewish to the core, actually condemned Israel for its brutal handling of the Palestinian uprising and put off ratifying three important economic agreements with the Zionists.

**Italy.** A 13-member committee appointed by the Italian Defense Ministry has come to the conclusion, after a long and painful investigation, that the alleged mass murder of Italian soldiers in Lemberg (1943-44) by SS and German Army troops never occurred. As a result of the fortunes of war, Lemberg, once the capital of the Austro-Hungarian Empire's province of Galicia, is now Lvov, one of the leading cities of the Ukrainian SSR, USSR.

**Soviet Union.** Some personal tidbits about Mikhail Gorbachev's younger days are emanating from the mouths of Soviet dissidents, particularly the mouth of Fredrikh Nezmansky, ex-chief of the Moscow Criminal Investigation Department. Gorby was born in Provolnoye in the Caucasus, March 2, 1931. At age 19, after failing a science course, he entered Moscow University, where he studied law and became the college secretary of Komsomol, the Communist Youth Organization. An active Party informer and snooper, he discovered that a fellow classmate, Vitaly Kravchenko, was the grandson of L.V. Kamenev, an old enemy of Stalin. Thanks to the exposé, Kravchenko was expelled and imprisoned, which must have been very pleasing to the unforgiving Stalin, who was shortly to leave this mortal coil and exchange his worker's paradise for a less worldly one.

When Moscow University merged its two law schools, Gorby found himself face-to-face with a rival, Nikolai Kondratenko, who had served in the Red Army. Comrade K. managed to edge Gorby out of his Komsomol post. Years later, when Gorby became the Big Man in Russia, the story goes that he drummed up criminal charges against Kondratenko, who was now head of the law school, and had him lodged in Butykra Prison for 12 months where, under torture, he signed a confession that he had

taken money from parents who wanted to get their offspring into the university.

It takes more than middling talent to get to the top of a huge country like Russia and a huge bureaucracy like the Communist Party. But what kind of talent? If Gorby was extremely good at worming his way along the channels of power by throwing his rivals to the wolves, does that qualify him as a world-class statesman who can be trusted to work for international stability and peace and not, which seems more reasonable, for his personal advantage?

**Singapore.** Returning from a trip to Singapore, Godfrey Smith, a reporter for the Sunday Times (London) couldn't suppress his admiration for the "beauty and prosperity of this tiny Commonwealth country." His enthusiasm almost exploded:

Item: there is no dole in Singapore -- you work or you starve. Item: there are no strikes -- they carry a fine or prison sentence. Item: there are just two opposition MPs -- and one of those is in prison. Item: rapists get life and 25 lashes -- and life means life. Item: drug peddlers get the death sentence -- and a 20-kilo weight round their legs to make sure they don't survive their first drop.

**Nigeria.** Birthrates and deathrates are normally given in terms of so many per year per 1,000 of population. For example, the 1985 World Population Data Sheet gives a birthrate for West Germany of 10 and a death rate of 11. The numbers would be even gloomier without the Turks and other immigrants, who drive the birthrate up a little and the deathrate down a tad.

At the opposite extreme is a Third World country such as Nigeria, birthrate 48, death rate 17. This means that Nigeria, with a population now over 100 million, has nearly five million births each year -- more than the U.S. and far above West Germany's pathetic 600,000.

One ray of hope broke through the demographic gloom last winter, when Nigeria's Armed Forces Ruling Council approved a new population policy, which seeks to limit mothers to a maximum of four children. But there was no mention of penalties for violators. And, on closer inspection, the justice minister spoke only of "possibly limiting" children to four. Even if this were done effectively, Nigeria's population would continue to jump because of the present imbalance in the nation's age structure. AIDS as a limiting factor on growth is barely on the distant horizon for East African countries like Uganda, and still way beyond the horizon in West Africa.

**South Africa.** Instauration (April 1988) reported that National Socialism à la Hitler has vanished from the world stage, with the exception of Denmark's National Socialist Movement. Certainly this is true in Europe and in the U.S. Honest-to-Goebbels Nazis

are few and far between on this side of the Atlantic. However, a National Socialist Movement is growing rapidly in another part of the globe, thousands of miles from Denmark, and is becoming a political force with which to be reckoned.

The ruling National Party of South Africa has divided and weakened the dominant Afrikaner electorate by abandoning its support of traditional apartheid. In the name of reform, the South African government has scrapped many of the laws which once reserved certain jobs for whites, has allowed the unlawful development of so-called "gray areas" (mixed-race neighborhoods), and has not used its massive military power to put an end to the terroristic antics of the African National Congress. Although most observers assume this dramatic reversal of longstanding policy has been the result of Western pressure and economic sanctions, the government's liberalization program was actually formulated during the late 1970s, when P.W. Botha assumed the mantle of president.

It was no coincidence that many of the "reforms" were enacted at about the same time the international Boer-bashing campaign picked up steam. As many job reservation laws were scrapped and as sanctions started to chip away at the number of jobs available, blacks began to displace whites in the work force. Black unions, more militant and powerful than those protecting the interests of whites, pushed through a number of wage hikes. As white South Africa felt the effect of the economic dislocation, as the rioting in the townships worsened, and as the government showed itself unwilling to use the full range of power at its disposal, many whites turned in disgust to an organization on the political right which promised to be more attentive to their concerns. This is the Afrikaner Resistance Movement -- Afrikaner Weerstandsbeweging (AWB) in Afrikaans -- the fastest-growing political movement in Africa.

The AWB operates in the classic National Socialist tradition -- separatist, socialist and willing to use force. It is led by fire-breathing Eugene Terre'Blanche, a former warrant officer in the police force and one-time bodyguard to Prime Minister Vorster. A spellbinding orator, he has the charisma and verve to draw thousands of supporters to mass rallies. His goal is to build a new South Africa based on the tradition, history and territory of the old Boer Republics, the Transvaal and Orange Free State provinces of today. The Cape and much of Natal would be handed over to the nonwhites and their supporters. The new state would forbid foreign ownership of any kind and would be exclusively white.

The AWB borrows much from the Nazis in pre-WWII Germany. It has a paramilitary

wing, the Storm Falcons, whose members often wear khaki uniforms and boots and openly carry firearms. The emblem of the group resembles a swastika. The AWB has also demonstrated a willingness to indulge in strong-arm tactics. In May 1986, members forcibly seized control of a hall in which a National Party meeting was scheduled and prevented Foreign Minister Roelof "Pik" Botha from speaking. In February the AWB burned a giant African National Congress flag during a massive rally in Pretoria.

As the AWB does not stand in elections, it is somewhat difficult to gauge its level of public support. One recent rally drew a crowd of 6,000. Some have estimated, possibly too conservatively, the number of supporters at 5% to 7% of the white population, or several hundred thousand people. Whites in the Transvaal and Orange Free State provinces, especially those of working-class backgrounds, are joining the AWB in large numbers, while the National Party, correctly perceived as weak, is losing supporters by the thousands. After the Nats lost all three parliamentary by-elections in March, the possibility of a right-wing landslide in the next general elections cannot be dismissed out of hand. If this happens, the AWB could play a major part in determining the policies of the new government.

The AWB, let's face it, has its problems. Many potential supporters are turned away by the swastika and other Nazi simulacra. The Celtic Cross, increasingly the banner of rightists in Europe, would have been a more prudent choice, and more in tune with the times. Military strategists would certainly question the wisdom of handing over two ports of immense strategic value, Cape Town and Durban. Once the geographical restructuring was complete, white South Africa would be almost completely surrounded by enemies, and would have little or no access to the sea.

Despite its faults, the Nazi parallels and the proposed strategic sacrifices, the AWB fills a void in South African politics. The National Party, having lost its old punch, has set for itself the clearly impossible task of placating the right, appeasing the left and providing for rapid nonwhite political and economic advances that threaten white life and limb. The AWB's more assertive posture is bound to gain more adherents as it becomes ever more apparent that National Party policies will eventually lead to the loss of white control. Although elements of the AWB's platform are questionable, if the leaders of that movement have the foresight to establish links with European rightists, a not impossible task, the AWB would be in a position to revolutionize South African politics and keep Africa's "white tip" white for a very long time to come.

**Central America.** Most college-educated Americans have been taught that South of the Border there reigns a passionate hatred of *gringo* military intervention. If a recent Gallup Poll has any meaning, the truth is completely otherwise.

Residents of several Central American nations were asked several questions pertaining to the Nicaraguan crisis. One was: "Do you approve or disapprove of American military aid to the Contras?" In Honduras, 81% approved and 9% disapproved. The results in Costa Rica, El Salvador and Guatemala pointed strongly in the same direction.

Another question was: "Do you approve of Cuba, the Soviet Union and Libya giving military aid to the Sandinistas?" In all four countries, only 9 to 14% approved, while 63 to 77% disapproved.

Since most Central Americans are poor, and their latent resentments against "rich white capitalist exploiters" are constantly being preyed upon by the Left, how to explain such results? Consider the response to this question: "Who treats civilians better in the war zones? The Contras or the Sandinistas?" Among those with an opinion, the Costa Ricans and Hondurans agreed by 12-to-1 margins that the Contras are the more humane side. The Salvadorans concurred by 4½ to 1, the Guatemalans by 3 to 1.

The question which produced the most agreement was this: "In your opinion can the U.S. be relied upon to help us defend our country in case of future military attack?" Ninety-one percent of the Costa Ricans trust Uncle Sam, 4% do not and 5% are uncertain. The other three countries were nearly as trusting. As one American observed, "These people have more confidence in us than we do in ourselves."

**Mexico.** Dr. Ernesto G. Messina, a prominent plastic surgeon in Tijuana, has written a 322-page paperback proposing that Mexico become the 51st state. Since William F. Buckley Jr. has already gone on record proposing that Israel should be the 51st star in Old Glory, Mexico, if Dr. Messina has his way, will have to fall in line and wait its turn as #52.

Messina's book, confusingly titled *Union, Mexico-United States of America: World Revolution*, explains that Mexico seeks statehood because the country is dying and its only hope of taking on a new life is to be Americanized.

Messina's opinion of his country could hardly be lower. He writes it is "drunk with useless power, inundated with tinselly national holidays, filled with vain luxury, idleness, vices and government corruption."

If that's what Mexico is -- and Dr. Messina is not far off the mark -- its statehood would hardly be a plus for the U.S. Indeed, it might be such a minus that the U.S. might end up as a *de facto* Mexican state not long after Mexico became an American state.

## Chutzpah Plus

This year's prize for sheer, undiluted arrogance and insufferable effrontery should be awarded hands down to the B'nai B'rith's own Anti-Defamation League. Listen to this -- and then wonder what you are doing in the same country with this group of racist Flintstones.

The people of Grafton (WI) badly needed a new library. The old one was so jammed with reading matter that some books had to be stored in the rest rooms. Funds were called for -- \$1 million, to be exact -- and the privilege of naming the library was extended to the first person or persons to come up with \$250,000. Two Grafton citizens, Benjamin and Theodore Grob, stepped into the financial vacuum and plunked down \$250,000. When asked what name they proposed, they suggested, "The U.S.S. Liberty Memorial Library," in honor of the 34 Americans killed and 171 wounded by the Israelis when they deliberately tried to sink the American naval vessel with all hands in the eastern Mediterranean. The assault took place during the Israelis' 1967 sneak attack on Egypt.

Always offensive and always on the offensive, the ADL won't allow the people of Grafton to name their own library. The ADLers and the media's "fear of the Jews" have more or less managed to cover up the attack on the *Liberty* for 21 years, and the dual loyalists are in no mind to let the cat out of the bag. Accordingly, they geared up an ad hominem attack on the Grob brothers, slyly accusing them of anti-Semitism because they said they had read about the *Liberty* in *Spotlight*. (Since *Spotlight* is anti-Israel, the ADL claims, ipso facto, it is anti-Semitic.) To make the cheese more binding, *Instauration* was described as another publication that promotes the idea that the attack on the *Liberty* was deliberate. Here, for a change, the ADL was correct.

Will the citizens of Grafton back down? Will the ADL rack up another win in its long string of propaganda victories? It's interesting to note that the ADL's demands were made at the very time the organization's "heroes" in the Unholy Land were breaking the bones of Palestinians, blowing up the homes of Palestinian families in retaliation for the death of an Israeli girl killed accidentally by a Zionist vigilante, and even going to the abominable extreme of trying to bury alive four members of the late 20th century's most persecuted population group.

## Demjanjuk Follow-Up

Edward Nishnic, the son-in-law of John Demjanjuk, the one-time American citizen who was delivered up to the Israelis and sentenced to death on tainted KGB-supplied evidence, has returned to the U.S. from Jerusalem. He has not given up his fight for justice, even though this commodity is in very short supply both in Jerusalem and in the U.S. Department of Justice, which surrendered Demjanjuk to the mercies of three racist judges in far-off Asia.

Nishnic revealed that the Demjanjuk family had spent \$750,000 in legal fees in the last ten years, trying to defend the Ukrainian-born Cleveland auto worker against charges that he was "Ivan the Terrible," the concentration camp guard who supposedly committed unspeakable cruelties against 80,000 or 800,000 Jews (numbers, of course, have lost all meaning in Holocaust literature) in Treblinka or Sobibor (Holocaust places have as little meaning as Holocaust numbers) during WWII. Nishnic needs additional money to finance an appeal to a higher Israeli court.

As for the trial itself and the 400-page decision of the judges, one of whom is an ex-terrorist, Nishnic called it "totally ridicu-

lous. This will go down in the annals of history as the most lopsided case that's ever been conducted in a democratic society." Apparently even Nishnic has been brainwashed, since he calls one of the least democratic countries in the world "democratic." If any reader disbelieves this last statement, let him spend a week in Gaza.

In one sense, the Demjanjuk case is just one more battle in the ancient war between Jews and Ukrainians. Considering the Jews' part in the Ukrainian famine (seven million estimated dead, a million more than the Holocaust estimate) and considering the milking of Ukrainian peasants by Jewish traders and loan sharks for hundreds of years, the Ukrainian community in the U.S. can only view the Demjanjuk verdict as another kick in the rump from their hereditary enemies.

## Alien Ally

We couldn't believe our ears! The following words were actually recorded as coming out of the mouth of Bishop Sano in a speech to the United Methodist Global Gathering in Louisville (KY) last March:

We need to focus our attention on the white males of the church. We are affirming everyone else, but white men continue to suffer for the guilt we have laid at their feet. They are going to need a word of affirmation beyond, "I'm OK, you're OK." We must make it possible for everyone, including white men, to pray the prayer of supplication . . .

There is one more surprise in this long-neglected, conciliatory speech. Bishop Sano is a Japanese American. Apparently no white United Methodist bishop is yet ready to stand up for the reviled white males who comprise such a large element of his church.

## Posthumous Progeny

A dead man fathering children! Sounds spooky, but it's now in the cards.

Suppose a man dies in an auto accident only a few days or years after he is married. His wife either has no children or wants more than the one or two she already has.

No problem. Simply remove the semen from the dead man, artificially inseminate the wife and presto! Or, if the semen is frozen, the dead father can have children years, even decades or centuries after he dies. Theoretically, he could have children with his descendants, a rather incestuous but quite doable proposition. The only thing that can spoil all these post-mortem and postponed procedures would be if the liquid nitrogen tanks suddenly lost their cool.

Some fathers are now "insuring" their chances of having children by depositing their semen in a sperm bank before they go off on some risky assignment. Two who have already done so are a military officer on the verge of being posted to a dangerous spot in the Middle East and a 23-year-old man undergoing treatment for cancer. The latter's fiancée practically forced him to do business with a Los Angeles sperm bank.

Some men make their deposits shortly before having a vasectomy. They figure they may change their minds about having children in the future.

A tricky case is that of a Los Angeles doctor whose grown sons were found to have a low sperm count. Father hopes his frozen sperm will keep the family line from disappearing if his sons are infertile.

Most typical sperm bank customers are husbands whose jobs keep them away from home for months at a time, and men who work in the debilitating shadow of nuclear material.

Sperm banks charge \$75 to \$95 a year for storage fees.

## Instauration in the Public Eye

Instauration and *The Dispossessed Majority* are bobbing up in the news again. We have already mentioned how the ADL injected Instauration into the Grafton library dispute. America's most outspoken magazine was also maligned in a new biography of William F. Buckley Jr. by John B. Judis, the ominous ring of whose name anticipates his unevenhanded rehash of the Joseph Sobran-Buckley-Instauration blowup. Sobran is condemned for his 1986 syndicated newspaper column faintly praising Instauration, which Judis obligingly and dogmatically damns as "a virulently anti-Semitic and racist magazine." (Wonder if he ever got around to reading a copy?) Later, after recounting Buckley's attempts to explain to Sobran how writings that are "abstractly defensible [could] nonetheless strike non-tendentious people as anti-Semitic," Judis tells us Sobran refused to admit he had done anything wrong -- "except to say he should have qualified his praise for Instauration."

Sobran, Judis writes, was not fired, but was forbidden to write anything more about Israel. This is hardly accurate, as proved by a recent Sobran column giving the Israelis hell for breaking into a Catholic church during mass and opening up on the congregation with live ammunition.

It is easy to understand after reading Judis's book why America has been getting only one side of the Israeli story, that is, until the Zionists acted so barbarously against the Palestinians that TV reporters couldn't resist the dramatic deportations, beatings, bone-breakings and killings that screamed for video cameras. One reason Instauration has been labeled anti-Semitic and racist is that it has written honestly about the Palestinian tragedy for the last 13 years, while reminding its readers that Israel didn't lose its soul in the 1982 Beirut bombing or the recent uprisings in the West Bank and Gaza, but lost it from the very moment it relied on massacres of villagers to scare Palestinians out of their homes and lands. This is a significantly different approach from that of *National Review*, which has ducked the Palestinian issue by gagging its best writer and ordering him not to touch the subject. To justify this arbitrary act, Buckley, sister Patricia, Dartmouth Professor Jeffrey Hart and Richard Brookhiser, a second-echelon Buckley wordmonger, who apparently comprise *National Review's* board of censors, put out a lot of idiotic casuistry to explain their editorial cowardice.

The smoke of such hypocrisy becomes suffocating. A fearful gang of self-proclaimed and self-righteous conservatives wriggle and tergiversate to crave pardon from the greatest racists of all time -- and all this, of course, in the name of anti-racism.

Unwilling to be upstaged, left-winging pseuds have joined rightist handwringers in taking Instauration to task. The *Nation* (May 7, 1988), in an article on Ralph Scott, a professor of educational psychology in Iowa and the head of something called the Iowa Advisory Council on Civil Rights, lit into his book, *The Busing Coverup*, which he wrote under the pseudonym, Edward Langerton. In the midst of the anti-Scott polemics, Howard Allen, which published the book back in 1975, but handed it back to the author a few years later, is described as a "major publisher of neo-Nazi material."

Such racist hyperbole could be expected from a journal put out by a weird mélange of old-line Stalinists, maverick Jews, renegade WASPs and a degenerate duo of wise-cracking British expatriates. The *Nation*, it need not be added, is hardly taken seriously by anyone except minority racists and unreconstructed Trotskyites and LaRouchites.

The writer of *The Nation's* swipe at Instauration and Howard

Allen is Barry Mehler, a University of Illinois professor who specializes in trashing all forms of racism except the kind defined by the United Nations. He takes Scott to task for once writing a favorable review of *The Dispossessed Majority*. The review is cited at some length and Mehler's somewhat nugatory comments give the *DM* a slight, though obviously unintended lift, until he makes this crack: "The American Majority has been dispossessed by the Jews, who have acquired a stranglehold on the American mind." It's a typical Nation quarter-truth. In point of fact, *The Dispossessed Majority* blames the Majority's dispossession on the Majority itself, as well as on the Unassimilable Minorities, a category that contains Negroes, Jews and various fallow-skinned population groups.

Mehler goes on to say that Wilmot Robertson's "Instauration is dedicated to the proposition that the Holocaust was a hoax." This is not even an eighth-truth. If Mehler is listening, Instauration is dedicated to hearing a public debate on the Holocaust. It wants the exterminationist faction to answer the arguments and points brought up by Holocaust critics. If these arguments and points are answered persuasively and logically, then Instauration will accept the Holocaust, hook, line and sinker, including the wild numbers and the wilder atrocities, and admit its conversion openly in a long article which will apologize for the magazine's previous skepticism. Until such time, however, Instauration will emphasize the anti-Holocaust side of the dispute because the national media have concentrated almost entirely on reporting verbatim the claims of the Holocaust advocates. It would seem only reasonable and fair that a few small-circulation publications present the case against the Holocaust, when this case has been almost totally submerged in the gigantic Holocaust propaganda wave that has been rolling over America for the last several decades.

## Duke, the Stickler

David Duke's longshot at the Democratic Party's nomination for President had its ups and downs. On the up side was his showing in those few states where his vote count was greater than some of the nationally touted candidates. On the down side was the Berlin Wall of total silence which the media built around him.

But you can't keep an active activist down. Duke has now moved over to the Populist Party, which has chosen him as its presidential standard bearer. The Party's vice-presidential aspirant is Dr. Floyd Parker of Farmington (NM). A general practitioner, Parker has six daughters.

For more information about the Populist Party, write P.O. Box 1988, Ford City, PA 16221. Telephone (412) 763-1225.

## Results of AT&T Vote

The National Alliance's resolution which AT&T bigwigs desperately and illegally tried to shut out of the company's 1988 shareholders' meeting, namely, that the firm's affirmative action program should be phased out as soon as possible, obtained 8.6% of the voting shares. An entirely different resolution to the effect that the company should speed up affirmative action was only supported by 6% of the shares.

Until it was broken up under the supervision of Judge Harold H. Greene, a Holocaust survivor, AT&T used to be known as Ma Bell and was the most reliable and most efficient telephone system in the world.

### Ponderable Quote

If the present Congress errs in too much talking, how can it be otherwise in a body to which the people send 150 lawyers?

Thomas Jefferson



δύστανε, μοίρας ὅσον παροίχη.

# Instauration®

VOL. 13, NO. 9

AUGUST 1988



Photo from Palestine Perspectives

**LATE 20th CENTURY ROLE REVERSAL  
Palestinian David Zings Jewish Goliath**

(See Page 31)



# Safety Valve

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

□ When I see the actor Reagan on television happily applauding the Jewish and Negro entertainers who infest the White House music rooms, I see an innocent kid at the circus.

443

□ In many ways the Reds are a ton healthier than we are. Article 121 of the Russian Criminal Code states: Homosexuality as a form of sexual perversion is punishable by law.

882

□ So Nixon went to Peking and Reagan to Moscow! The next president may go to Alpha Centauri. It's a bigger universe than Oswald Spengler imagined.

885

□ Whatever happened to the old idea of divide and conquer? The blacks and Jews are at each other's throats here in Chicago following some remarks by a black official, Steve Cokely, which did not set well with the Chosen. He was fired, of course, but it took a few days and he did not apologize and crawl as a white would have done. We should be encouraged by such intramural Unassimilable Minority disputes.

606

□ Isn't it paradoxical that we Instaurationists -- so condemned by Jews -- really haven't done a damned thing to exacerbate the conflagration, but only observed -- and predicted -- the ultimate encounter. We, the prophets (not activists), have only seen into the future and have made but very modest attempts to hurry the historical logic of racial schisms inherent in modern America.

327

□ Forty-odd years ago Britain had just emerged, an invalid, from a calamitous world war. Among the many ideas of the dynamic Labour government of the time was a foolish idea -- the 1948 Nationality Act, which extended British citizenship to every wog in the Empire -- and one intelligent idea, the Royal Commission on Population. The Royal Commission report touched on many points and was particularly concerned about immigration into Britain, recommending that newcomers "could only be welcomed without reserve" if they "were of good human stock and were not prevented by their religion or race from intermarrying with the host population and becoming merged with it." Did the Labour and successive governments therefore start encouraging the immigration of Dutch, north German and Scandinavian Protestants? Visit an "English" city or two if you want the answer to that one.

British subscriber

□ Ads in a recent issue of *Gentleman's Quarterly* inadvertently reveal the extent to which American society has declined. There are vacant-eyed youths of uncertain racial backgrounds in sleazy Manhattan discotheques wearing "mock-peasant unisex pullovers and matching lace-up pants of miracle fabrics in a rainbow of fashion colors." The only thing legitimate about these duds is the not-so-mock (Bolivian) peasants who sewed them up.

220

□ I received the May *Instauration* and enjoyed reading it. Without it, what an unbalanced view of the world we would have! Of special interest to me was the article, "Was Math the Brainchild of an Indo-European Proto-Race?" For people like myself who study the connections between race and civilization, such references are as valuable as they are rare.

Canadian subscriber

□ Every structure of our common life -- church and state, business and labor, higher education and mass media -- has been mobilized to promote interracialism. Never in the history of the planet has the social and economic advancement of a minority race been undertaken on so large a scale. Never before has any social cause been served by such powerful instruments of propaganda. That the racial attitudes of many Americans have changed is not surprising.

Americans are no longer self-consciously racist, but the price of equalitarianism is high. The growth of the black middle class has stagnated and it may now have gone into reverse. The black underclass is growing. Nearly three-fifths of black children, most of them illegitimate, live in single-parent households. The black and white confrontation of 20 years ago may very well seem tame when an even larger generation of marauding black males arrives on the scene 20 years from now. At that time will the condition of blacks in America still be blamed on whiteness? It is whites who have been made to bear the costs of Negro "progress." Twenty years from now whites will be ill-disposed to continue to be faulted for Negro failure.

The Jesse Jackson candidacy is to white liberals what *The Cosby Show* is to white America in general -- an exercise in wish fulfillment. Viewing happily married black yuppies who love children may be comforting, but such sights are, as social scientists would say, a statistical anomaly. What is seen is not what life in America is like, but what we wish it were like. Indeed, it is what we were promised it would be like when all those civil rights laws were being passed. To borrow again from the language of the social sciences, white America is on the verge of a collective case of cognitive dissonance. There is too much distance between the liberal pieties that have been shoved down white America's gullet and the racial realities Americans have to live with day in, day out. At some point the mind must buckle under the strain of trying to reconcile the irreconcilable.

488

## Instauration

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

### Annual Subscription

\$25 regular (sent third class)  
\$15 student (sent third class)  
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\$38 Canada and foreign (surface)  
Add \$15 Europe (air)  
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Single copy price \$3, plus 75¢ postage

**Wilmot Robertson, Editor**

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ISSN 0277-2302

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□ Who's against a debt-equity swap as a solution to the Third World debt crisis (May 1988)? Not just the ivory-tower leftists. All Instaurationists should be. This crushing debt load could be the trigger that causes the collapse of the present U.S. system, a situation much discussed and desired by Cholly Bilderberger and other writers over the years.

If the government raises taxes precipitously to bail out the New York banks, won't that contract credit and capital, and throw the economy and the deficit into a tailspin? In the hands of skilled propagandists and agitators on our side, that would give a grand excuse for a populist rebellion, either in the streets or at the ballot box.

If, on the other hand, the government should let the big banks fail (fat chance!), it would cause a crisis of confidence in the dollar and the whole Federal Reserve charade, which would almost certainly lead to a collapse of the banking system and government as we know them.

I'm not afraid that the debt-equity swap proposal will work, because you can't make a silken clutch bag out of a sow's hearing apparatus, and a Third World airline, factory or mine is still a Third World operation, doomed by genetics to failure. The big problem is that if U.S. banks are not directly involved, then no advantage will accrue to us. The failure of a big Mexican operation is not perceived as damaging to American interests, even if it may be owned by an American firm.

317

□ I read the TV Guide article by Morris Abrams, "They Lynched an Innocent Man -- as the Governor Tried to Save Him," mentioned in your May issue. From the title, I thought it was about Richard Bruno Hauptmann, the German immigrant framed for the kidnapping of the Lindbergh baby. The governor of New Jersey was convinced that Hauptmann was innocent but, unfortunately, did not have the power exercised by Georgia's Governor Slaton to commute Leo Frank's death sentence to life imprisonment.

245

□ A note to my very Christian sister on the Jews only resulted in her advising me not to think such thoughts, as God will "hear me" and punish me. That's what I get for trying to convince her.

711

□ "White supremacist" is the wrong term for Caucasians who advocate separation from other races. The white supremacist is the Mexican, Vietnamese or Haitian who comes to the mostly white U.S. for a better life. The white supremacist is the black, brown, yellow or red who moves from his own neighborhood to a white suburb for safety and to move up on the social scale. A white supremacist is the non-white who advocates that if his kind will only work with whites, go to school with whites, live next to whites, socialize with whites, in short be as pseudo-white as possible, they will be better off. A white supremacist is the black African who depends on white-grown food to rescue him from starvation.

463

□ The good gray (oh, yeah!) New York Times is already pumping hard for Dukakis. It printed a poll indicating that Democrats could handle unemployment better than the Republicans. The score was 57% to 31%. The poll carefully omitted a question about inflation.

124

□ This gentleman from the Camerouns deeply regrets the passing of his friend, Willie.

208

□ Our new prime minister is Rocard, a minuscule monkey who never stops speaking and is a sworn enemy of Mitterrand's within the Socialist Party. An enormous number of Jews are now back in the French government.

French subscriber

□ Satcom Sam's enthusiasm for increasing government spending for public TV (Nov. 1987) just makes no sense. Does anyone really believe that a state monopoly broadcasting system could serve as an outlet for a Wilmot Robertson (or a Satcom Sam, for that matter) to express his views?

222

□ Jack Henry Abbott, the let-loose jailbird who so disappointed Norman Mailer when he killed again, tells us in his newest book that he has converted to Judaism. Way to go, Jack! Abbott is up for his first parole hearing in 2001. I'll bet his new co-religionists will cut that waiting period in half.

882

□ For the information of Zip 070 (May 1988), the dedicated men and women who make up the organization known as the Invisible Empire, Knights of the Ku Klux Klan, Shelton (CT), are not "kranks," and they very definitely are doing all they can to help bring about a resurgence of the Majority in our country. The false image the media have projected of a group of loutish red-necks, spewing racial epithets and beating up on helpless minorities, in no way corresponds to the reality of the organization. The modern Klan is a fraternal order of patriotic, law-abiding white Christians who are organizing a "grassroots" political movement dedicated to solidarity among whites and the restoration of white rights. Most Klansmen we know are intelligent, courageous and serious enough about preserving their heritage to get out and do something about it. If they weren't, they wouldn't be in our organization.

064

□ The recent cover article on Cro-Magnon v. Neanderthal has had me scanning faces ever since. Many (not all) homos have a Neanderthal pug face. The late Terry ("the fairy") Dolan, of conservative PAC fame, had this je ne sais quoi look about him.

301



□ I entirely disagree with Gooch's notion (Instauration, April 1988) that a blending of Saxon and Briton accounts for Britain's genius and former greatness. All England's and Scotland's aristocracy and geniuses have been very distinctly Nordic, and there has actually been very little mixing between the Nordic and Mediterranean types. The dark Mediterranean aborigines of England were pushed out by the invading blond Celts. It would be much truer to say that English genius was engendered by a fusion of Teuton and Nordic Celt. It is significant that England's decline has gone hand in hand with a decline of the ruling Nordic element and a marked increase of the Mediterranean element, partly because the latter flourishes in industrial conditions, whereas the former does not (though it creates the industries), and partly because the Nordic element voyages and forms colonial settlements whereas the Mediterranean element stays home. The English South Africans, for example, are much more Nordic than the present native English population, as were the Rhodesians and Kenyans. This is not to say, of course, that a blend of good English and Italian stock could not produce fine and gifted people, such as Marconi, but a blend of English with kindred Germanic stock is almost always excellent and should be deliberately encouraged, as the old English stock badly needs that life-renewing injection. Take Roald Dahl, for instance. Mentioned in Elsewhere (April 1988), he is the British-born son of an English mother and a Norwegian father, a fighter-pilot during the war who could barely fit his 6'6" frame into a Hurricane. He is the type who speaks his mind and never backs down on anything. As for the vital necessity for "racial prejudice" in preserving our genes, I thought Sir Arthur Keith had driven that lesson home many a long year ago. It is the next best thing to complete isolation. The more distinct the race, the stronger its racial instinct -- unless brainwashing or "education" succeeds in suppressing it.

South African subscriber

□ William F. Buckley's a jerk. He's all showbiz and his magazine is boring. Now he's hired a Limey to be the editor. Do you really think he understands this country? Does he know about hot dogs, Elvis, the World Series, ridge-runners and moonshine?

404

□ I received a copy of Instauration from a friend. All I can say is that it was an eye-opener. I brought it to work and left it in the squad room. Lo and behold, I found copies of some of the articles next to the copy machine!

128

□ The next Aga Khan will, so I'm told, be three-quarters English. Is this a portent of a Nordic renaissance?

British subscriber

□ I liked your piece on Victor Serebriakoff, the international president of MENSA, and his new book, *The Future of Intelligence* (April 1988). But you might also have said that Serebriakoff argues in his book for racial separation across the globe.

902

## Safety Valve

☐ You may be surprised to know there are white Communists and ex-Communists who agree with lots in Instauration. I have talked to some of them.

949

☐ I went yesterday with the family to an Afghan restaurant, where pride and elation reign over Russia's tail-between-the-legs pullout. Our Afghan waitress wanted to tell me and my Austrian wife about the "Nuri" people of the snowbound province of Nuristan, high up in the mountains between Kabul and the Pakistan border. "They are tall and blond, like Germans or Americans. All Afghans say they are the most beautiful people." The Nuris, literally "heathens," were forcibly converted by an Afghan sheik to Islam only in 1890 after millennia of practicing an exclusive proto-Indo-Aryan religion. They are said to enjoy walking barefoot in the snow and keep well to themselves.

Turns out our far-haired though comely waitress is married to an American. She has two swarthy daughters and two blonde ones. Fellow Afghans cast aspersions on her. "Where do the two blondes come from?" I told the waitress, "Say your husband is a Nuri!" She laughed, then grew serious. "Afghans don't like their women married to Americans anywhere." Hmhmhmhm! "But as for me," she went on, "I would never marry an Afghan man. They treat their women like . . . [sigh]." Later, the waitress got permission to take our little blonde girl to another table in the corner where the waiters were having a break. They cooed and gushed over her for five minutes. One exclaimed on returning with little Erika, "How pretty her [blue] eyes are!" I pondered on the slow destruction of our race -- at the hands of our miscegenation-minded admirers!

223

☐ To deal with my kids and to bring them along in the right direction on the subject of race, I have, like most parents, a little store of platitudes. What does one tell the kids? First, having myself lost two jobs because of my racial attitudes, I do not necessarily wish that my family follow in my footsteps. They shouldn't be overzealous in racial matters. A prudent amount of mainstream white racism, consistent with that of their friends, would suffice. Were my offspring to marry outside their group, a good part of my life would be down the drain.

Fortunately for me, neither case -- that they are possessed with hatred nor that they are in danger of marrying the enemy -- seems to be in the cards. Within these wide, comfortable parameters, there is a good deal of room for me to maneuver.

My kids are simply too smart to swallow the idea that notions of good and evil apply to the subject of race. Around the house, when I avail myself of racist language, the children just smile and pass it off as eccentricity. When we do get serious, however, I say that we are a group; that "the others" are a group. It's as simple as that. We may be a group because we say we are a group, or because "the others" say we are a group. History and genes may make us

a group, or maybe we're a group because we share a love of postage stamps. It really doesn't matter what makes us a group. As a group, however, we have certain interests, even though these interests may only be in being a group. Sometimes our interests are compatible with the interests of other groups, sometimes not. There is no right or wrong in this. It's just the way things are.

It's possible for a parent to cuddle up to his child, say a boy of eight to ten, and virtually fill his expanding brain with all sorts of garbage. Sensing the parent's warmth and infused with childish trust, young boys and girls are relatively open to anything implanted in their minds.

This moment of contact is not, properly speaking, teaching or the kind of indoctrination that goes on in our schools and churches. I would call it a variety of imprinting. Jivaro warriors of Peru do this to their boys, filling them with a hatred for the enemy whom they are being programmed to obliterate. Jews also do this, which accounts for their peculiar intensity. In a warm moment, they turn their children into agents of jüdische Rache, as Nietzsche termed it. White people of our kind do not normally do it. We might well do it because such an imprinted feeling gives a person a sense of direction in life, if only a direction of dislike. I emphasize that I will not systematically do it to my children, although they almost seem to want to acquire some "prejudice" or other.

The point I'm getting to is that parents -- if they understand, consciously or unconsciously, the principle of imprinting -- hold a terrible power over the mind of a child. Like most Majority members, I am unwilling to use this power, at least to full measure. Since most of us are like this, our hatreds are slow to develop. But this is not to say that we will always remain as bland as we are today.

619

☐ Mark Rudd, the Jewish ex-Weatherman, is going to excuse his 1960s terrorism on the grounds he was traumatized by the Holocaust. Not a novel defense, but it probably will sell his book. Note how many of his old classmates are professors.

304

☐ The only statistic higher than the Negro's murder rate is his birthrate.

113

☐ It was bound to happen sooner or later. Affirmative action has crashed into the National Honor Society at the high-school level. Last May at a nearby school three students were inducted into the NHS. They had some attributes in common: (1) their faces were extremely dark in color; (2) they have all been, currently are, probably always will be, enrolled in remedial reading courses. Two of them cannot write a coherent sentence in any language. Most ludicrous of all -- they nominated themselves! Such is education in the service of the new god, "Equality."

142

☐ As for Israel, it's Masada time. The Israelis are trying so hard to commit suicide that one of these days they'll succeed.

914

☐ The black-Jewish conflict is raging. Blacks seem to have decided they no longer need the Radical Chic vote from Jews to beat whitey. They therefore feel free to zap the Chosen any time they want.

222

☐ I've got a feeling the media are holding back on Kitty Dukakis. If you liked Rosalynn, you'll love this pill-freak.

509

☐ The Nordic is not primarily a member of a race or a citizen of a nation-state. He is a scientist, an engineer, a businessman or whatever. He is what he does. He refuses to acknowledge that other races have built cultures in which the things the Nordic does are not done because there is no need to do them. You don't need to build cathedrals if you can find some easy-going gods who will be happy with that hut temples. Pacific Island cultures are a not so subtle example. They are classified as "primitive" or "backward." But when the white man is gone, the people return to cultures in which they feel comfortable.

208

☐ Ted Turner's Cable News Network is now seen widely in Europe. Recently there was an interesting juxtaposition of "spots." One was publicity for CNN itself, with one of the newscasters repeating several times that the sole content of CNN is "the news." Just after this came a "news item" briefly detailing the vile genocide supposedly suffered by the Seminoles and the Apaches at the hands of American whites. As they say, nothing but "the news."

Spanish subscriber

☐ An admirer of John Nobull, I'm distressed to see him slurring Sidney Webb, the Fabian socialist, in describing him as a "froglike Jew" (March 1988). "Jewlike dwarf" would have been nearer the mark, as Mary Agnes Hamilton contends in her sympathetic biography, Sidney and Beatrice Webb (Sampson Low & Marston, London, 1933). She admits that he was often taken for a Jew, looked Jewish, too, but maintains he was really "as English as an Englishman can be." His line of descent, she wrote, was "purely English, Anglo-Saxon English."

British subscriber

☐ The other night I watched an episode of Miami Vice featuring a black informant just out of prison for drug dealing. At the end, the two detectives bid him goodbye as he is picked up by an adoring, attractive blonde driving a pink 1965 Mustang. The message of her affection for him could hardly be made clearer.

107

☐ Surgeon General C. Everett Koop is beginning to show some renegadeish signs. I can hardly wait for articles and editorials telling us how he has "grown" in his approach to health problems.

100

□ Considering the high level of activism I have been involved in these last three years, I have been fortunate to find a beautiful, intelligent wife with sound instincts, who will give me what I want -- a son. I used the information on race that I learned from *The Dispossessed Majority* when I selected a mate: tall, blond hair, crystal blue eyes, long face and head. Finding a suitable mate is often a problem for Majority activists, but good women are out there and waiting for a decent man to come along. I looked for a girl who hadn't been to college (college grads are usually hopeless cases), but who came from good racial stock, a little older (my wife was 27 when we married) and who has had a bad experience with the typical decadent male that is out there now. I was up front with her about my racial beliefs and my desire for a family, all of which she found refreshingly attractive and manly. She had lived in Chicago at one time and has a healthy dislike for Negroes and Mexicans. She resents my activism only in the sense that it takes me away from her and the family. She understands that it will complicate our lives. Possessing a naive Christian faith, she worries that I have shucked my orthodox upbringing, much as a child outgrows the notion of Santa Claus. Yet she loves me dearly, and we have a solid marriage. If I can find such a good mate, other activists can. Look for a racially sound girl from a working-class family who is intelligent and with good moral character. Look for one who has not been heavily indoctrinated with the various fundamentalist-charismatic religious cults now scourging the land. Older girls have usually lost their taste for "partyng" and are ready to get down to the serious business of life. However, the man must genuinely love the woman and be committed to her. She cannot just be a sideline part of his activism or racial philosophy. Love is vital.

285

□ I can understand that Instaurator, like most of us, would like to see a political solution to our predicament that is solidly founded upon the primacy of Nordicism. But it is too late for an all-WASP resurrection of America, though not too late for a coalition of WASPs and other white ethnics. Within such a coalition the cream will rise to the top. The Nordics will dominate. Race will be paramount to the coming revolution in America. Nothing can or will suppress its ultimate truth within the political sphere.

527

□ The nonwhite immigration issue in Australia is getting plenty of airing now. There is even the likelihood the sneaky bipartisan immigration policy could fall apart. The debate is heating up at both the academic and street levels. There is some evidence that our campaign against immigration ministers is working. Massive leaflet and sticker/poster campaigns in their electorates saw two ministers quit politics within a year of each other. Now a third one, Holding, is under heavy fire for giving the nod to "homosexual reunions" in the immigration program. Also, the Australian Majority is now becoming very concerned at the massive inroads the Japanese are making in property acquisition.

Australian subscriber

□ On the day of the Demjanjuk verdict the TV here -- I forget which channel -- had a discussion between Count Tolstoy and a member of the Jewish Board of Deputies. The Count said that the atmosphere at the Jerusalem trial was like a theater, and implied in an understated British way that Demjanjuk was being lynched. The professional Jew said the opposite in such a vehement and argumentative way that he practically proved Tolstoy's case. Without prompting, two of my friends -- both longtime supporters of apartheid -- said, "The Israelis could have the wrong man."

British subscriber

□ Listen to this -- from a poop sheet announcing Counselor Professional Development Day at Daemen College, Amherst (NY): "Discussion in this workshop will center around the ever-increasing proportions of children in school that come from troubled, separated, divorced or blended families." The italics are mine.

423

□ From all I can learn, Inmate Gamma's judgment on prison rape (Feb. 1988) is the correct one. Several of my friends have been behind bars. They tell me that, although homosexual types can be found everywhere (in a remarkably constant proportion), there is very little, if any, rape going on in federal prisons. State prisons, I am told, have much less discipline and order, so that doubtless some rape does occur. But nothing like the wildly exaggerated figures put out by Posrip (June 1987).

953

□ If President Nancy had consulted with a Freudian analyst instead of an astrologer, she would have been praised as a genius.

025

□ Today's sullen student who sees the blacks in action on college campuses is tomorrow's Instauratorist.

723

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Since the media portray most uncouth rubes as being on the blondish side, this leaflet is no surprise. The Majority male is given the dubious distinction of being the illiterate in the fivesome. At least the artist was decent enough to make the blonde girl one of the four readers.

# SCATTERED SHOWERS

## Back at the Big Top

OK, kiddies, the baboons have been sprung from their cages and are out savaging and befouling the land, and you all know what that means: the circus is in town again.

The presidential election circus, of course, and at this writing it now seems that one of the paler riders, Bush or Dukakis, each in his person representing the wretched apotheosis of the Common Man, will be the next glorified puppet performing in the Oval Office.

No one has yet asked me who I will vote for, and just as well, for it spares me explaining that I belong to that small elite of non-voters who do not cast a ballot precisely because they *do* understand the issues -- the real issues, that is, which no candidate with any real chance to become The Leader of the Free World dares discuss.

My record, unfortunately, is not completely unsullied, for in 1968, in a comatose moment, I trooped to the polls to be counted among the supporters of that Alabama magician who turned out to be merely another powdered clown.

It was a real lapse, all right, and every presidential election year since then I've done penance by reading through the collected speeches of Woodrow Wilson. Nevertheless, I will admit that the circus is rather entertaining, and while on the first Tuesday in November I shall follow the advice of Yeats to "stay at home and drink your beer/And let the neighbors vote," I will surely be rooting for my two favorites, even though they didn't catch the brass ring.

First among this pair is Jesse Jackson. President jesse! What a delicious imagining! Racial polarization no longer merely cantering but at a full-speed run. Jubilant Inauguration Day riots in every urban ghetto! Hominy and grits the main dish at the Inaugural Ball!

But even better: Louis Farrakhan as Secretary of State, redirecting the largesse of American taxpayers from Israel to the PLO. Zionist lobbyists going into cardiac arrest. Elie Wiesel doing his gas chamber/ovens shtick at a White House soiree and being hooted down with ghetto obscenities.

My second choice is the other preacher, the Reverend Pat, who regrettably has already slipped off the elephant's back. Really too bad, for I relish the idea of President Robertson at a summit, explaining to Gorbachev the joys of the Rapture. Or of Pat -- moved by the Holy Spirit -- speaking in tongues and coming up with perfect Russian. Or addressing the American people a week after the inauguration, and explaining to them that according to chapter four, verse five, of Timothy or Malachi, or whatever, he had no choice but to push the Button so as to hasten the second coming of the true Lord and Master of the earth.

Ah well, it's a thrilling fantasy, but it can never come to pass. Or could it?

Consider this scenario: Shortly after Bush is nominated, he meets with Pat in a smoke-filled room to mend fences in

the hope of snagging the Robertson constituency in the general election. The Reverend R asks Bush to join him in prayer, and while on his knees George is filled with the fire of God and stands up a born-again believer. He makes Pat his running-mate, and after the victory in November the legion of grateful faithful begin a prayer marathon that George be called home to his rightful place at the side of Jesus . . . .

Alright, I realize that the negative thinkers and spoilsports are now dispatching the netmen of the nearest laughing academy to snare me, and perhaps they're correct, but even they must admit that the prospect is a bit brighter at the donkey show.

Here goes: the Democratic convention is deadlocked, and Dukakis, who speaks three foreign languages (Spanish, Greek, and -- get this -- Hebrew) crams on Black English and meets with groups of Jackson supporters to try to sway them in his direction. ("I do be wantin' yo' support and I'm axin' fo' yo' vote.")

Jesse, enraged, decides to counterattack by catering to the white conservatives at the convention: he makes a public appeal for either Sam Nunn or Al Gore to be his running mate. Both, however, refuse the offer, so the Jackson forces, needing only a few dozen redneck votes to put their candidate over the top, take a gamble. They offer the vice-president's slot to the only other "acceptable" Democratic white Southerner who ran for President: David Duke. (Gore was not "acceptable" because to win Jewish votes he dared to criticize Jesse during the New York primary campaign.)

The dramatic move electrifies the convention, as it does the nation in the general election. The Jackson-Duke ticket is landslided into the White House. Travel agents in New York, Philadelphia, Miami and Los Angeles are overwhelmed with requests for one-way tickets to Israel. Leaks from the White House tell of secret Oval Office meetings dealing with a plan to partition the U.S. into two nations, white and nonwhite . . . .

Circuses are supposed to be wondrous fun, and the above chimeras would certainly be a lot more enjoyable than the spectacle of watching smoke blowing out of the ears of Bush or Dukakis. Yawn.

## Delusions of the Money Thinkers

That Money has had an enormous and painfully strong influence on the modern West is a fact that cannot be denied. But only immature and static thinkers could believe that what *is*, will forever be.

This statement has nothing to do with any "idealistic" denial of reality; it is, rather, a factual acknowledgement of the fluid nature of reality. The actualities of tomorrow will not be determined by poetic or idealistic dreamers, but by the maturation of the psychic structure of Western man.

And this means that Money will be defeated by Power,

and Authority will replace Democracy (the latter being not the "highest form of government," as pedagogic jesters instruct their students, but an ideological and governmental apparatus behind which Money makes all the real decisions).

It doesn't mean that money-thinking will ever completely disappear, only that its current hegemony will be broken. For capitalism is not, primarily, an economic system, as many believe, but rather a way of thinking, evaluating and feeling; in other words, an *ethic*. In an Age of Economics, such as the 19th century, even the opposition could not escape thinking in the same rhythm. Thus Marxism, too, was economic thinking, and with its superannuated ideas about "class struggle," is as much capitalistic in its ethic as is the board of directors of Chase Manhattan.

When the force of Money is broken by Power, capitalism as an ethic will give way to an ethical socialism, which is not to be confused with the backward thinking of the Marxists or sentimentalists. To understand this kind of socialism, conjure up not a collective farm, but rather a citizen's army, wherein the idea of *duty* supersedes the idea of *rights*.

The psychic and spiritual tensions being stored up by the extremely long and highly distorting domination of Money will at last break forth with the force of a nuclear explosion. And meanwhile, we will continue to be assaulted by the delusions of the money-thinkers.

One of their principal delusions is that nations or groups that have interlocking or "mutually beneficial" economic relationships will not war with one another, as war destroys the structures of finance and commerce. The ideological version of this is that when people "get to know each other" -- through tourism, cultural and "people-to-people" exchanges -- and become friends, the possibility of war lessens.

South Africa is currently pushing this concept as a means to defuse the hostility of the black "frontline" states on its borders. The director of a South African think tank recently stated that deteriorating economic conditions in black Africa "opened up opportunities to forge [a] mutually beneficial infrastructure" with neighboring states, and allowed South Africa to demonstrate its "good intentions." Economic bonds, according to this theory, lead to a mutuality of interests that preclude war and hostility.

That "ideas" of this sort can still be propounded and taken seriously tells us only that money-thinking still holds center-stage in international relations, even though only child-minds retain any faith in such foolishness. Those with any degree of perception no longer concern themselves with that kind of "logic." Every High Culture, like our Western one, matures and changes inwardly as it cuts through History. As evidence, several hundred years ago some of the greatest thinkers in the West were drawn to Rationalism. Now this limited mode of perception holds sway only over the weakest minds.

Hostilities develop, and wars are fought, in response to the rhythms of life. These cadences have everything to do with the *blood*, but relatively little to do with the *intellect*. Race creates hostilities, because it has an inner rhythm, an

inarticulate force. As an organic fact, it is a call to action and not, as rationalists think, merely a system of measurements. (No one is willing to *die* to prove the worth of such measurements.)

Groups and nations, like individuals, often act *against* their best economic interests, in obedience to the irrational rhythms of life. If it were factual that interlocking economics -- or knowledge of and friendship with others -- could unload the muskets, then we should never have seen the conflicts known as civil wars. But we have not only seen these, we know them to be often the fiercest and bloodiest kinds of struggles.

That war is economically destructive has never prevented a country from entering a conflict when less "logical" forces were calling for war. (It is true that in America it is widely believed that, whatever the personal horrors of war, it is good for economic health and growth. But this only reflects the fact that America's geographical isolation from world power currents has allowed her to be a grand supplier of the armaments of war. America has generally been insulated against the ravages of war, even in those cases where she directly participated.)

Political thinking bases itself on organic facts, money-thinking on logical and rationalist delusions. The first leads forward, to the future. The other looks backward, uncomprehending, to the past.

VIC OLIVIR, March 1988

### Everybody's Jewish!

About eight or nine years ago -- I believe it was on a St. Patrick's Day -- I said, in response to a question from a New York Times reporter, that on that day I was Irish and the next week I would be Italian and the week after that Polish, but that every day, regardless of what parade it might be, I was Jewish.

Mayor Edward Koch

Brethren, the lamented Abraham Lincoln believed himself to be bone from our bone and flesh from our flesh. He supposed himself to be a descendant of Hebrew parentage. He said so in my presence.

Rabbi Isaac M. Wise at a memorial service for Lincoln in Cincinnati, April 19, 1865

When actor Paul Newman, the son of a Jewish father and Christian mother, was asked what religion he professes, he replied that he considers himself a Jew because "it presents a greater challenge."

Samuel Sass,  
Berkshire Eagle, March 5, 1988



## SOMETHING IS WRONG

**S**OMETHING IS WRONG! Something is wrong in the house!

Ingrid felt it emotionally first, a gnawing, wrenching, fearful feeling that screamed without ceasing in her mind. Then it swirled through the fluids of her body and she felt it echoing in the hollows of her bones. It seemed to come from nowhere, all of a sudden, and gave not a second's respite: Something is wrong!

She was in the kitchen when the overpowering feeling struck. Through the throbbing insistence ringing in her ears, she could hear the microwave oven cooking and Phil Donahue holding forth on the under-the-counter television set. Through a rippling red haze, she saw her finger on the button of the trash compactor, pushing it even as the feeling of wrongness came over her.

She turned quickly and ran, her slippers slapping a preternaturally loud Morse code on the floor and then bouncing back to deliver stinging blows to her heels. She heard the noise and felt the pain, but they seemed only abstractions, not relevant to the undeniable urge that impelled her.

Passing through the swinging door to the dining room, she noticed that the rooms, the furniture, the very air seemed to shimmer; ripples and strange colors paraded through empty space, and it almost seemed that her eyes had been turned into crazy-house mirrors. While noting the phenomenon, she allocated it no particular importance.

Ingrid caught a glimpse of herself in the mirrored back of the China cabinet -- a wide-eyed, wild-eyed figure wearing a faded and worn wildflower-print housecoat. Her blonde hair stood straight up, the way she imagined it would look if she stuck her finger in a light socket. Her ordinarily strikingly blue eyes seemed to be covered over with a film of horror, of anticipation. It was as if -- deep down inside herself -- she somehow knew the nature of the alarm which her conscious mind still registered as only a vague but undeniable feeling.

There was a look of utter terror on her face. Every nerve ending shrieked. Every muscle was taut. Her heart beat with an intensity she had never known, and a constant flow of adrenalin was keeping her body's systems at full power.

Every part of her seemed to be in tune, to be working in unison, preparing to defend against whatever it was that was sending such a strong signal of wrongness.

As she crossed the dining room and entered the living room proper, an unconscious glance through the picture window showed that her late-model Volvo convertible was parked in its proper place in front of the two-car garage. She knew in that moment that the trouble must be upstairs.

The baby!

It had taken her this long to think about the baby!

So distracting was this thought that she almost missed the turn at the stairway. Grabbing the ornate post at the end of the bannister, she altered her motion, stubbing one toe painfully against the carpeted runner on the bottom step.

A little off-balance, she staggered upstairs, the insistence still pounding through her entire being.

How could she have forgotten the baby? True, the child had been home for only a few days, but she and Erik had not endured the long wait of many months to have the infant forgotten as soon as he had arrived. His coming was supposed to be a beginning, not an ending.

Sprinting up the stairs, the guilt of her momentary forgetfulness lingered. The child was her duty, their duty. A sacred trust. The baby should be the most important thing in her life, not something to think about once the car and the house were determined to be safe.

Quite breathless, she gained the second-floor landing. All was quiet, with only her strenuous gasping for air disturbing the calm.

She raced past the door to the master bedroom and hesitated momentarily before pushing on the partially opened portal of the nursery.

Something is wrong! the voice inside her continued to scream. But everything looked normal. A chest of drawers was piled high with disposable diaper containers and baby accessories. The crib was in its place, against the far wall. The crib's slatted side was in the up position, and there was a large green, red and black baby blanket spread across the rail, blocking her view of the infant.

Holding herself to deep, quiet gulps of air in an effort not to awaken the baby, she tiptoed to the crib and craned her neck to see over the obstruction.

With a roar, a great spotted beast leaped from behind the blanket. The tawny orange projectile seemed to come at her in slow motion, its unblinking green eyes meeting hers with a look she somehow comprehended as envy and revenge.

The animal struck, its sharp claws imbedding themselves in her skin as the beast's weight pushed her off balance. She landed on her back, with her assailant standing astride her chest, mauling her clothing and her flesh.

She felt its hot breath on her face as the incredibly long fangs parted and permitted a pink tongue to emerge and lick her face with several quick strokes. Then, with a sudden change of demeanor, the animal buried its fangs in her throat.

Ingrid felt unspeakably weak as her life's blood gushed torrentially from what she instinctively knew was a torn carotid artery. The animal licked her face again, this time lapping up the rich red fluid that spurted from the neck wound.

Her heart pounded with terror and shock, causing the fount of coppery-tasting crimson to flow with continued

vigor. The great cat licked thirstily, and a sound came from its throat that Ingrid at length understood was purring.

Who could have suspected such a thing? she thought as shapes became hazy and the room seemed to darken. *It's not my fault. I can't be blamed . . .*

Ingrid awoke with a cry of terror and was momentarily blinded by the sun. Her heart beat wildly as she assessed the situation and realized that she had fallen asleep while sunning herself beside the pool. It was a stupid thing to do, especially since her fair skin burned so easily . . .

The baby!

It was not like the dream. There was no instinctive feeling that something was wrong. But she had heard that dreams sometimes came as warnings, and decided that the prudent course was to check on the little one immediately.

She passed through the kitchen, where Phil Donahue was indeed mouthing off on TV, and wondered vaguely if she had heard the sound and incorporated it into the dream unconsciously. She hurried through the dining and living rooms, pausing momentarily to check the Volvo in the driveway. Everything was in order.

Mounting the stairs, she began to feel foolish about the whole thing. How could she let a simple dream unsettle her this way?

Bad things just don't happen to people like Erik and me, Ingrid thought. We always do the Right Thing. We produce and consume. We stay in the suburbs. We support the right causes. We vote for the right candidates. We're careful. We never take chances. And we have a long list of good friends, the right kind of friends, who always do the Right Thing.

Reinforced by her litany of righteousness, she paused in the doorway of the baby's room, noting that the scene was just as it had been in her dream, with the same green-red-black blanket blocking her view of the child.

An irresistible feeling of unease arose in her mind, similar to the dream, but much less intense. She absently recalled a verse from the Bible about leopards changing their spots, but couldn't remember the rest of it.

Shaking her head, she forced herself to dismiss it all. Her preacher would be the first to agree, she was sure, that such unpleasant thoughts should simply be ignored.

Ingrid crossed the room and gazed down upon her son as he slept. He was beautiful, she thought. She had always wanted children, and was so grateful that adopting him had been such a Right Thing to do.

His dark skin contrasted sharply with the whiteness of the sheet and of the diaper he wore. His thick lips were pulled into a small "O" shape as he made an unconscious suckling motion in his sleep. The few strands of hair on his skull were already showing a tendency to kinkiness. Ingrid was filled with the thrill and pride of motherhood as she watched little M'bulu Carlsson sleep.

She felt so foolish about having been worried.  
What could possibly be wrong?

DOUGLAS OLSON



## Palestinian Writing

**Palestinians are dying by the droves as they fight to repossess the land stolen from them. They are dying, but they are also writing -- and writing much better literature than the Holocaust potboilers that continue to roll off the presses of their enemies, the Israelis.**

**Last month in Elsewhere we printed two stanzas of a poem by a prominent Palestinian poet, Mahmoud Darwish. It was translated into English and published in the Jerusalem Post, not for art's sake, but in order to show how bitter the Palestinians feel towards Israelis.**

**Another Palestinian writer, Muhammad Ali Taha, deserves equal attention for his neat, ironic short story, "Ammar." The translator is Khalil Touma. Both the poem and the short story appeared in Palestine Perspectives (March/April 1988).**

### Ammar

The officer shouted: "Forward!" and the soldiers jumped from the military vehicle like devils. They were armed with guns and truncheons. They fired tear gas cannisters and live ammunition and shouted threats with ugly voices.

The children stoned the soldiers and ran away.

At the entrance to al-Am'ari refugee camp, a child was caught by a soldier. The soldier slapped him on the face and kicked him in the back. The child fell to the ground.

The soldier ordered the little boy to stand up and raise his hands in the air. "Walk in front of me to the car," the soldier ordered and the child walked, quietly feeling proud.

"What is your name?" asked the soldier.

"Ammar."

"How old are you?"

The child faltered and said, "Seven."

The fighter was lying for the first time. He was still six years old but felt shy to appear in front of the soldier as a kid, so he permitted himself to lie.

"Who incited you?" the soldier asked.

"Incited me?" said the boy.

"Yes, who incited you? . . . son of . . ."

"I don't understand what you're saying."

"Who incited you?"

"Incited me?"

"Who sent you to stone us? Talk lest I beat you."

The prisoner was perplexed.

The officer pulled the boy's ear.

"Don't pull my ear," said the boy.

"Who sent you to stone us?"

"My brother Mansour," said the boy.

"Come and show us the house," said the soldier.

The boy jumped into the car which immediately took off at high speed. When it reached a small house the boy nodded and the car stopped.

The officer ordered the soldiers to besiege the house and they spread in all directions quickly, their guns at the ready.

"Where is your brother?" asked the officer.

"In the house." The boy walked two steps and called with a tender voice: "Mansour come here." The door opened and Mansour came out quietly, a child three years old, with his eyes shining and carrying a balloon in his hand.

## CRACKING THE WHIP AT RUTGERS

**R**UTGERS, THE STATE UNIVERSITY of New Jersey, has a long tradition of promoting minority interests. In 1945 it became one of the first institutions in America to enact an "affirmative action" program. In 1969, in the wake of the Newark riots, the university established Livingston College as an "urban-oriented" multiracial environment. In 1971 Edward J. Bloustein took office as president of Rutgers. Initially content to continue the integration/affirmative action push of his predecessors, he later was arrested for his South African disinvestment protests, which proved successful, costing Rutgers hundreds of thousands of dollars and helping to spark a recent 30% rise in tuitions.

His apprenticeship served, Bloustein suddenly transformed himself, in late 1986, into a gung-ho "anti-bigotry" crusader. The hidden goal of his campaign for total "humanism and diversity" on campus is to stifle all opinions that deviate one micrometer from his multiracial ideal, and to create a permanent environment of moral relativism and racial and cultural pluralism that will preclude any future reassertion of Majority culture and morality.

Ironically -- but predictably -- it was the failure of one-third minority Livingston College to achieve a racial harmony which impelled Bloustein's new drive for "community enrichment." A minor incident involving racial graffiti during the Spring Weekend of 1987 highlighted an increasing undercurrent of friction on the "racial showcase" campus.

The failure of ethnic "integration" had already been tacitly conceded by the administration and the original goal modified to a sort of tolerant "pluralism." The additional failure of even this pluralistic ideal was particularly galling to Bloustein. A reassessment of the basic policy being inconceivable, the current response has been a sort of unfocused "third wave" offensive stressing boundless "sensitivity," unstinting "communication" and so on. New factors such as feminism and homosexuality have been added to the brew.

Bloustein's autumn offensive consisted of open letters to students and faculty, plus policy statements and articles and interviews in the student papers -- all ponderously praising "diversity" (meaning forced mixing) as the be-all and end-all of human existence, while damning Majority sentiments as "moral garbage" and their carriers as "pariahs" and "unfit and unwanted contaminants." The deviants were endlessly threatened with "severe punitive measures." A December 1987 pronunciamento from the president's office made it clear that "verbal discrimination" and "defamation" against one's fellow students would henceforth be prohibited.

The policy, according to Bloustein, "is part of an effort to create a public climate of condemnation concerning unacceptable speech and behavior." According to Livingston

College Dean Robert Jenkins, the new policy "is a very good start. This is obviously a first step." Dean Jenkins went on to imply that the University would now be the judge of what constitutes acceptable speech for its students: "It is our [the administration's] job to say, when a person makes a mistake -- 'Hey, you made a mistake.'" But miscreants would be "given a chance to correct themselves" via "consciousness-raising" exercises. If they refused, said Jenkins, they could face expulsion.

Canada and Britain already have racial restrictions on free speech. Bloustein's new policy could be a trial balloon for future national policy in America. If university students can accept such limitations on freedom of expression in 1988, then perhaps the nation as a whole will be cowed by the time 1998 comes along.



Dr. Edward Bloustein

### A Web of Contradictions

The liberal-minority coalition is increasingly caught in its own contradictions. Consider the difference between real liberal pluralism and moral relativism on the one hand, and the absolute values of minority racism on the other. One student article praising Bloustein began with a quote from one Avonne Abnathya of the local African Student Congress: "I would call myself a separatist. I really

don't know what a white person can give me that I don't already have. Racism is as American as apple pie. Point blank." Will Abnathya be expelled for "hurting the feelings" of liberal whites? Curiously, the author of the article seemed to be totally unaware of this contradiction. But other students, of a lighter color and threatened with expulsion, will not be.

If there ever was an issue on which the Majority should stand tall, it is free speech and free expression. Not only do we occupy the "moral high ground" on this issue, with centuries of constitutional law and academic tradition behind us, but the nation's colleges and universities, representing the next generation of leaders, are the best hope for our instauration. Should we lose our freedom to speak, to write, to research and to communicate with one another, we will lose our last chance to forge the collective identity needed for survival and renewal.

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### Another Subscriber Comments

Bloustein's bluster doesn't faze this Instaurationist one bit. Consider first the old idea that the gods sometimes curse us by granting our every wish.

Many an ardent feminist of the late 60s now realizes that the status of women has declined in many ways precisely because of the feminist agenda's progress. The diehards, often lesbians, are pushing onward, but normal women everywhere increasingly curse the day Betty Friedan was born.

Again, consider the unparalleled rise of Germany from 1933 to 1941, and its subsequent unparalleled fall. Yet, say the diehards, at least Hitler saved the Western part of Germany from the fate of "certain communism." Who knows? Had communism triumphed in Germany in or about 1933, it might have ended as a left-wing debacle. The Germans might have received much the same ugly treatment from the minority-ridden Bolsheviks as the Russians and Hungarians had suffered 15 years earlier. Later they might have reacted strongly enough to throw the alien monkeys off their backs (as Hungary did post-WWI and tried to do post-WWII). The panicky British and French might have rushed to help the Germans, instead of mindlessly attacking them. The Germans might have then been perceived by the world as righteous former victims, and the Jews as brutal aggressors, though perhaps not as brutal as they are now revealing themselves to be in their treatment of Palestinian teenagers.

Consider, finally, the French Right's mindless zeal of 30 years ago in keeping Algeria for France. Today Algeria -- 90% of it desert, with only a coastal strip of good land -- produces nearly as many babies as all of vast, bountiful France! Were Algeria still French, the young Moslems would be pouring into Paris and other cities by the millions and erecting vast shantytowns. The French Right would then be required to fight for Algerian independence, just as the Afrikaner Right fights for racial separatism. The Algerian Left would then call this "white racism," and demand its full share of the French welfare goodies. A nightmare scenario, to say the least.

Perhaps the gods should be praised for refusing to give

the French Right its foolish wishes of just 30 years ago!

Getting back to the present, Instaurationists might be cursed by fate if we got all -- or even half -- our wishes at this time. Our people simply are not sufficiently aware of the real situation confronting them to capitalize effectively on any big breaks which come their way. Sad to say, we need our faces shoved down in the mud for at least a while longer.

Getting back to Rutgers, I notice that President Bloustein is attacking our people for such acts as uttering ethnic slurs and daubing rude graffiti in the still of the night.

Frankly, I'm sick almost to death of our side having the monopoly on "crudeness" while their side has a patent on "sensitive expression." The world today happens to be very unfair to whites, so let us learn to articulate that unfairness, rather than getting frustrated, holding it all in, and then exploding mindlessly. We need discipline, and foes like Bloustein may have been destined by fate to provide us with this vital commodity.

I recall hearing that leaders of the British National Front have remarked on how the race laws there actually helped it by forcing its rhetoric to "mature." I saw some incredible right-wing childishness in Britain ten years ago, and I hope the Frontiers are growing up.

I myself have submitted college papers on the Nordic/white demographic plight and on black/white IQ differences to some of the most leftist and/or Jewish professors imaginable, and I was always treated with courtesy and respect. They didn't agree with me, obviously, but they respected my wish to don the "victim" mantle exactly as Martin Luther King Jr. used to do. They never once branded me a "fascist aggressor" or such. Their own self-respect would not allow it in the face of their super-diplomatic, super-rational line of thought.

I know of some esteemed professors at several North American universities who are currently donning this "white victim" mantle in at least some of their public writing and speaking. They too are "getting away with it."

The tragedy is not that our people are being shut up by race laws (no one since WWII has gone to jail for merely venting his thoughts, though the time may be drawing near). The tragedy is that only a tiny handful of whites in the U.S. have yet learned to articulate what are clearly legitimate white fears in a way which commands tolerance from Majority and minority members.

Such articulation is damned difficult (I myself can do it only in writing, never in speech) because it demands careful, original thinking, not the cliché-spouting which is available to all integrationists and egalitarians. (That, too, is "unfair" to our side. So let's learn how to point it out.)

Most colleges have always had basic rules against disturbing the peace. Obviously, if a college becomes 50% white and 50% black, shouting "nigger" is equivalent to shouting "alligator" in a Florida lake full of swimmers, and should be discouraged. (Sure, they get away with shouting "honky," but that would have to stop if whites made as big an issue out of it as blacks have made of "nigger.")

If we don't like such multiracial institutions as Rutgers, then we should explain why a certain degree of racial separatism -- ranging from slight to total -- would be preferable. President Bloustein would not be able to halt such

reasoned discourse. Or, if we have collective white grievances, he would respect or pretend to respect a demonstration of a hundred whites as much as he would one of a hundred blacks. Such white demonstrations are possible even now on such issues as the waving of the Confederate flag. They don't always prevail, any more than black demonstrations always prevail, but participants aren't expelled. The main reason why a hundred white students don't march anywhere over one of the serious "white survival" issues -- like the huge excess of nonwhites among new immigrants -- is that they are simply too ignorant of the situation (and even of their own identity) to do so.

Maybe I'm overstating my case. Certainly, I know what Greg Withrow's White Student Union suffered in California. But I also know Withrow, who has since changed sides, came on like a kamikaze pilot. He had the recipe for mindlessly alienating people, and he wasn't alone in having it.

Admittedly, our progress is very difficult. Maybe I'm asking the impossible. Perhaps we have already been hopelessly conditioned to play the crude heavies who can do no better than scrawl "Niggers to Africa" in the dead of night. But I am not yet prepared to sink so low.

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## FACTUAL ANTHROPOLOGY

INSTAURATION'S ARTICLE, "Fictional Anthropology" (Sept. 1987), attacked Jean Auel's latest book, *The Mammoth Hunters*, for saying a black African shaped the art of Upper Paleolithic Europeans. The article rightly refers to what Coon described in his book, *The Origin of Races*, as "the extraordinarily slow pace that human evolution followed, in the Middle and Late Pleistocene, in Africa south of the equator, and perhaps also south of the Sahara." Coon stressed that a gap of more than 200,000 years separated the white race from the black race in the scale of biological evolution, and pointed out, for example, that whereas fire was used in Europe 450,000 years ago, it was not used in Africa earlier than 40,000 years ago. Most importantly, having noted that the races were already wholly distinct in the *erectus* stage, he concluded that they had no common origin and only came to resemble one another more closely through parallel evolution. For postulating a theory directly at variance with the holy egalitarian myth as established by the School of Boas, and especially one that substantiated the evidence of our senses, he was soon silenced by the Inquisition, notwithstanding his worldwide reputation and his eminence as president of the American Association of Physical Anthropology.

Thirty years ago, when I used to visit Broken Hill in Northern Rhodesia, before the British abdicated to make way for an interesting hominid called Kenneth Kaunda, the famous morphologically Congoid fossil man, named after its locality and found in one of the mines (lead and zinc ores), was described as a *Homo erectus* and was estimated to be no more than 30,000 years old. This was much like his fellow in the Saldanha Bay, near Cape Town, which according to Coon is 100,000 years old on the basis of faunal associations, as confirmed by flourine tests, but no more than 40,000 years old on the basis of associated artifacts. Both these Congoids were creatures with huge brow ridges like those of a male gorilla, joining one another above the nose in a continuous torus, and as John R. Baker put it in his book, *Race*, were "appalling in appearance." Conversely, no *Homo erectus* skulls have ever been found in Europe, only *sapiens* skulls, and these date back about half a million years, being older than similar crania found elsewhere in the world.

It must be said, however, that while no *Homo erectus* skulls have ever been unearthed in Europe, their crude Acheulean tools have been discovered there, and I cannot think that anyone else would have made them. Nevertheless, they were probably very few in number, and the climate could easily have killed them off if they came from Africa, for it is not likely that they evolved into Neanderthals.

Another point is that although *Homo erectus* was thought to

have evolved about 400,000 years ago by the old reckoning, and *Homo sapiens* about half that, a *Homo erectus* boy of 12 with a miraculously preserved skeleton was uncovered at Lake Turkana in Kenya as recently as 1984. He has reliably been dated back 1.6 million years. Moreover, he was 5'4" tall, well on the way to being a six-footer and not at all diminutive like the Australopithecines or *Homo habilis*. Indeed, his skeleton was scarcely distinguishable from that of a modern boy; only his skull was apelike. This indicates that *Homo erectus* and *Homo sapiens* would surely have been interfertile, though this could have applied to the Australopithecines as well, which were a different genus. This aside, the fact that *Homo erectus* in Africa had not changed in 1.5 million years underlines yet again the extraordinarily slow pace that human evolution adopted in Africa south of the Sahara. When, 35,000 to 10,000 years ago, our direct forebears, the Cro-Magnons, were painting and sculpting their masterpieces and fashioning their decorated tools in an efflorescence of technology and art that far surpassed anything previously known, their contemporaries in sub-Saharan Africa were still as much like apes as they were like men.

It was not to be expected that this situation would long be tolerated by established anthropologists. After Coon had been dealt with, we were soon being informed that Broken Hill man was not a *Homo erectus* at all, but a Neanderthal, and that Heidelberg man and Vértesszöllös man were *Homo erectus* and not *Homo sapiens*. Pears Cyclopaedia, a decidedly leftish publication, calmly backdated Broken Hill man to 70,000 B.P. (before the present) and added for good measure that Steinheim and Swanscombe "men" (both were women) were the ancestors of the Neanderthals. So by simple sleight-of-hand the picture was being turned completely upside down.

Neanderthal man, to be sure, has always posed a problem to the anthropologists, though he is generally regarded as an aberrant type from which *Homo sapiens sapiens* could not possibly be descended. It is not even known for certain whether modern man and the Neanderthals co-existed in Europe, though they probably did because, although the latter were previously estimated to have arrived on the scene 70,000 years ago and to have vanished mysteriously 40,000 years ago, they are now put back to just 125,000 B.P. and believed still extant in 32,000 B.P.

Even so, this could not have provided much time for interbreeding, which was in any event improbable as early man, like any wild animal, was very conscious of kind and entirely deprived of the modern advantages of strong drink and a university education. As Baker said, if mating had occurred it would have amounted to bestiality, for whereas we are generally assured nowadays

that the Neanderthal was not the apish creature we were previously led to believe and could have passed among us today without being noticed, Baker will have none of it. Certainly it is difficult to understand how the Neanderthal could be confused with Broken Hill man if he had looked much like ourselves. Just like Broken Hill man, he had huge brow ridges joining above the nose. In addition, although he was massively built and was clearly stronger than the relatively gracile Cro-Magnon, he was barely more than five feet tall and shuffled along with legs disproportionately short to his total stature -- quite unlike *Homo erectus*. In addition, his forehead was very low and sloping, and his skull was flat on top and curiously flattened from above and below in the occipital region so that it almost resembled a woman's chignon. The massive maxillary bone of each side extended forward in a large process (apophysis) that pushed the nasal bone before it so as to make the nose project prodigiously. His teeth were markedly different from modern man's, and he was so hairy that some authorities say he was as hirsute as an ape. His brain was surprisingly large but somewhat primitive in form, and to judge from his culture (Mousterian) he was so retarded he was scarcely more advanced than modern African blacks. On the other hand, he was human enough to tend and feed the old and incapacitated, unlike some African blacks, whose custom is simply to drag their old folks out at night to be killed and devoured by hyenas.

Let us look now at the November 1985 issue of that unrivaled publication, the American National Geographic, with its splendid feature titled, "The Search for Our Ancestors." This was partially reproduced in *Instauration*, showing the line of running male figures placed in their progressive evolutionary stages, starting off with the Australopithecines, which as a separate genus are quite beyond the *Homo* pale, then going on with *Homo habilis*, then *Homo erectus* (who at least is not classified as *sapiens*), then *Homo sapiens* (archaic), who jogs along behind a blond *Homo sapiens* (Neanderthal), who is a step behind *Homo erectus* (modern). The Neanderthal is no doubt put in second place, ahead of *Homo sapiens* (archaic), because of his recent vintage and his very large brain, and he is shown as being quite similar to *Homo sapiens* (modern) even in his height and long legs. The National Geographic is reluctant to agree with those who would classify Heidelberg and Vértesszöllös men as *Homo erectus* and prefers to rank them as archaic forms of *Homo sapiens*. It quite unequivocally classifies Petralona man as *Homo sapiens* (archaic) and dates him at anything from 250,000 to 500,000 years. However, something has happened to Broken Hill man again. The National Geographic does not question his dating (it does not mention it), and does not list him as a Neanderthal either. Nor does it list him as a *Homo erectus*. Instead, it makes him a *Homo sapiens* (archaic)! So it seems that Coon is either being dismissed as a bungling amateur in the art of hominid classification, or as a man so far behind the times that he failed to recognize a very hot potato when he saw one. Yet it makes little difference, for the fact remains that *Homo sapiens* (archaic) was a contemporary of much more highly evolved specimens of European man. Even with his new rating he is still a good quarter of a million years behind in the evolutionary grading.

All this aside, the strange misconception still persists that the inhabitants of Africa, whether ancient or modern, must by definition be black. The truth is that until comparatively recently Negroes were confined to the tropical forests of West Africa and the Sudan. North Africa was never black and still is not black. Coon did not say that Negroes may have visited Europe during Würm II or III (not Würm I or II); he said that North Africans may have done so. Therefore, either Jean Auel or your contributor has got it all wrong. If the fault lies with Auel, then she does indeed need to do more research, unless, as is more likely, her publisher persuaded her to get into the popular swing of things and avoid any ruinous

charges of racism by writing about superior blacks, all the more so as her heroine, Ayla, is a blonde, blue-eyed Cro-Magnon maid who in the first two books apparently spent much of her time trying to din some sense into the literally thick skulls of Neanderthals.

In prehistoric times, northern Africa was well watered, owing to the presence of the ice sheets in Europe. Even after these had disappeared and were followed by the advance of dense forests and the extinction or dispersal of the herds of animals, Cro-Magnons were forced to break up into small groups and dwell in open glades as they hunted small game, snared wild fowl and caught fish. The Sahara only very slowly began to dry out, so that even many thousands of years later the littoral was still the granary of Imperial Rome. In prehistoric times, animals and vegetation were plentiful in North Africa, and the littoral in particular was well populated by a variety of early men. There were Australopithecines, a *Homo erectus* something like a *Sinanthropus*, and Neanderthals, as well as the Bushmen (Khoisan primitives). The latter constitute a race of their own, the Capoid, with tawny yellow skins, Mongoloid eyes and peppercorn hair. In their pure state, such as still existed at the turn of the century, these Bushmen (their life-cast figures are displayed in a diorama in the Cape Town museum) were the most extraordinary people imaginable with their abruptly jutting steatopygia and their immensely protruding labia minora -- the "apron" that so fascinated Voltaire.

About 13,000 years ago there was an eruption of the Caucasoid Mouillians from the Near East. They are believed to have been the ancestors of the modern Berbers, who speak a Semitic-related language. Then, some 9,000 years ago, they were followed by their fellow Caucasoids, the Capsians, or Natufians, who had a Mesolithic culture and also came from the Near East. These Caucasoids are believed to have driven out the Bushmen and started them on their long journey down Africa to the Cape, where by some unknown process they proceeded to become a dwarf people. Numbers of Capsians filtered down to the cool highlands of what is present-day Kenya, where their remains show them to have been a tall breed, nearly six feet in height. One skeleton indeed, found near the Naivasha railway station, was no less than 6'8" tall -- surely the tallest prehistoric man ever excavated. He reminds one irresistibly of his much later kinsman, Goliath the Philistine. The Philistines gave their name to Palestine and have been enduringly maligned ever since they resisted the usurpation of their land by the Jews, who had been expelled from Egypt for refusing to pay taxes like other subjects.

The question arises: Who were the North Africans who brought that skullcap bowl and those Aterian arrowheads to Spanish caverns? Gibraltar, at the tip of the Iberian Peninsula, is less than ten miles from Ceuta, Morocco, and is clearly visible from there. Notwithstanding the strong current, the straits should not have been too difficult to cross, as even Neanderthals made it. (The very first Neanderthal remains to be found were in a cave in Gibraltar, but were not recognized as such at the time.) The skullcap itself was judged by Coon, from the only available photograph, in profile, to look like the Florisbad skull from South Africa, an ancestral Bushman specimen, though it was not found with the arrowheads in Solutrean deposits but in Upper Paleolithic surroundings, by which time the Bushmen were supposed to have been driven out of North Africa and sent on their way south. I do not believe a Bushman crossed that water and made his own way to Spain. They never went about singly. The skull could have been a trophy as well as a bowl, and could have been brought to Spain by Mouillians, or for that matter, it could have been brought to Africa by a party of raiding Cro-Magnons. It is more likely that the Cro-Magnons and the North African Caucasoids had a common trading post somewhere. In any case, it is those Aterian arrowheads in Solutrean deposits that must command our main interest.



The Solutrean culture of the Lower Paleolithic, which dates from 21,000 B.P. to 17,000 B.P., succeeded the Aurignacian and preceded the Magdalenian cultures, meaning of course that the Spanish caves in question were inhabited or used by Cro-Magnons throughout those ages. The Aterian industry of Africa arose from the Levallois-Mousterian and dates from about 35,000 B.P. to 15,000 B.P., this coinciding in its most advanced stage with the Solutrean. This is not to say, however, that the Aterian folk were or ever had been Neanderthals. Clearly they could not have been, for they arrived on the scene when the Neanderthals were just about extinct, and certainly the Neanderthals never developed bows and arrows. It is probable that the Aterians appropriated the favorable sites of the Neanderthals and improved on the Mousterian industry, soon shaping it into a quite different and distinct culture. The answer, therefore, to the question as to which North Africans brought those arrowheads to Spanish caves must on the face of it be the Aterian folk themselves, though unfortunately this does not really help us very much because no one seems to know what kind of people the Aterians were.

However, it quite often happens that questions that are difficult or impossible to answer are wrong and meaningless in themselves. It is possible that no one will ever be able to tell who brought those arrowheads to Spanish caves because they may not have been "brought" there at all and may not have ever been Aterian. According to Oakley, the man who exposed the very expertly conceived Piltdown man hoax, and who in addition to being an anthropologist and geologist was also a leading paleontologist, the arrowheads were European Solutrean artifacts. In his book, *Frameworks for Dating Fossil Man* (1966), Oakley describes the Aterian culture at some length and remarks on its similarity to Solutrean forms, indicating that there may well have been cultural connections between Morocco and Spain. Nevertheless, he insists that those arrowheads were not Aterian but were fashioned by the local Europeans.

It should be mentioned here that Gordon Childe, the Australian archaeologist and prehistorian, stated in his book, *What Happened in History*, that although the Aterians of North Africa made barbed and tanged points that resemble arrowheads, there is no direct evidence as to how they were propelled. It is known that the Capsians and their Cro-Magnon contemporaries had the bow and arrow, but according to Childe the first certain evidence for the use of the bow consists of wooden examples from the Mesolithic of Northern Europe, though notched wooden shafts from a reindeer hunter's site in Schleswig-Holstein suggest that the device had probably come into use before the end of the Ice Age. Again, these would have been the work of the Cro-Magnons.

Coming now to the Cape Flats skull, this was found near a Cape Town suburban railway, the Cape Flats line, at a depth of only about three feet in the sand. It has heavy brow ridges and in many ways resembles Broken Hill man. Although undoubtedly Congoid, it does not much resemble the skulls of modern South African Bantu. It indicates a small Congoid settlement at the southernmost tip of Africa before the arrival of the Capoids, by whom they were either absorbed or otherwise eliminated. The significance of the skull is that it had barely evolved beyond the *erectus-sapiens* threshold, yet it is post-Pleistocene and dates back only some 5,000 years! Coon naturally surmised that this skull, together with another like it, called the Border Cave skull because it was found on the border of Zululand and Swaziland, may demonstrate continuity with the Broken Hill skull, not to mention the Saldanha Bay skull. But as it is unlike the skulls of modern Bantu and presumably those of pure Negroes, where shall we look for the earliest skull or skeleton of a Negro? In 1948, several specimens associated with Mesolithic implements and estimated to be five or six thousand years old were found next to the railway station in Khartoum (where any Old Africa Hand would tell you

they died of old age waiting for the next Sudan Railways express). Coon examined one of these skulls and observed that it was not that of a pure Negro but a mixture of Negro and Hamite, like that of a modern Sudanese. The oldest skeleton of a pure Negro is that of the so-called Asselar man, which was found in the Sahara Desert 400 kilometers north of Timbuktu. The remains are post-Pleistocene and, like the Cape Flats skull, date back only a few thousand years.

Almost needless to say, it is now being claimed that the Cape Flats skull is much older than was thought, and is not Congoid but Capoid. Admittedly, established datings may indeed be inaccurate. It was only discovered in the 1970s, from a study of the known dates of the growth rings of bristlecone pines, that the proportion of carbon 14 in the atmosphere, and hence in all living things, had not remained constant. Radiocarbon dating, snatched out of the air by the genius of Dr. Libby, had made objects appear younger than they actually were (National Geographic, Nov. 1977, "Ancient Europe Is Older Than We Thought" by Dr. Colin Renfrew). The revised radiocarbon dating, which has shown that western European stone temples are the oldest buildings in existence, and which unfortunately can only go back 6,000 years, is historically vital but not, if proportionately extended, of much consequence for fossil men, who in any case have all been dated the same way. Dating inaccuracies are understandable, but when it comes to the classification of fossil men it is quite a different matter. The fossils remain unaltered, and to say that Coon was so incompetent that he couldn't tell the difference between a Congoid and a Capoid is absurd.

The remote ancestors of the modern Negro would therefore seem to have been cousins of the Broken Hill family and subject to the same evolutionary lag. This lag is particularly evident in the Broken Hill region itself, where there are no anthropologists but no shortage of anthropological dreams. Here you see blacks with sloping brows, pads of steel-wool hair, flat and flaring nostrils, huge chinless prognathism, a gait like that of people wading through shallow water, and lank, disconnected hands and arms -- a picture that reminds one of gibbons walking upright. It is hard to believe they are classed as *sapiens*. *Homo stupidens* would be more apt. I remember in particular seeing an outstanding specimen in café on the Copperbelt, bordering the Congo, where he had come for a packet of monkey-nuts. He was standing at the counter near a blonde South African damsel of about 17, whose brief attire in that hot climate revealed a quite marvelous, gazelle-like physical perfection to match her classical Nordic figure. The contrast was extraordinary, yet it was at a time when we were being assured that race was only a paint job.

If it should be objected that such a comparison is unfair, then Mother Nature herself is unfair. Or if it should be said that only the most advanced Negroes should be compared with our own race, such as American Negroes with light skins and straight noses, and even with brains as large and almost as well fissured as our own, then we would be choosing those who are much more white than Negro. It would surely not be unfair if I were to single out a Negro leader of great renown, such as the Rev. Abernathy, who drove his mule-drawn cart (both given to the blacks by the whites) to Cape Canaveral to vent his racist rage at the American spacecraft's wondrous voyage to the moon, designed and manned by the descendants of the Vikings and Cro-Magnons, literally worlds ahead of the reverend's own race. Could there possibly be a more glaringly vivid demonstration of that old evolutionary lag?

SOUTH AFRICAN SUBSCRIBER



# INSTAURATIONISTS GET CONSTRUCTIVE

## Some Advice to Activists

I've read a number of issues of Instauration. A blue-eyed white male, I sympathize with its point of view. I would like, in good fellowship, to pose a number of questions which I think Majority members should answer if we are to reverse our present decline.

1. Can we afford to permit the major portion of periodicals like Instauration to be taken up mostly with news about the efforts of world groups hostile to us? It is certainly true that the activity of our opponents bears watching and reporting, but should such reporting be the number-one priority in our publications? Instead, I believe, we should emphasize ways and means to increase our power and strength. We need positive role models. We need news of Majority individuals and families who are making reasonable progress toward saving our endangered species.

2. Is it really true that we are a Majority? The answer is no. We have always been a small group. We must have some humility about this. If we assume a "Majority" status, we are adopting wrong growth and defense strategies. Our strategies must be suited to our actual circumstance, not to wishful thinking. Small groups must adopt strategies that differ from those of large groups.

3. Can we afford to assert our desire for growth as a group only in the context of extremism and overt hostility toward our opponents? Can we afford to eulogize extremists like Adolf Hitler and lawbreaking U.S. groups such as The Order? No, we must come out of the closet. We must pursue our goal of preserving our racial and cultural identity. This must be done openly. Our competitors outnumber us enormously and are allied against us. Unless we disavow violence and lawbreaking, they will be able to prevent us from using public forums to get our message across.

4. Is it true that our main problem is the hostility of our enemies? Persons within our own ranks are not supporting us and are actively giving aid and comfort to our enemies. Our families are weak because they have no internal discipline and leadership structure. The high divorce rate and low birthrate among white couples testify to this. Two elements are largely missing in our family life: (a) the commitment to bear and nurture large numbers of children, in spite of the risk and inconvenience which will always be part of child rearing; (b) the commitment to respect and honor the head of the family.

5. We must not overemphasize our past accomplishments. By paying too much attention to our past, we risk ignoring our need to intelligently plan for our future.

6. Blacks who desire to protect their racial and cultural identity state that desire openly, as do Jews, Asians, Hispanics and members of other organized nonwhite groups. They assemble and speak openly. We must do the same, without fear or apology. But we cannot assemble successfully without first working hard to change the image of violence and subversion which our competitors have always used in the past as a reason for denying us the right to hold public meetings. We must state flatly and unequivocally that we disavow violence and racial hatred.

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## A Subscriber's Manifesto

Majority activists are universally portrayed in the media as hate-filled extremists. As the resident "bad guys" in post-Majority, post-Christian, post-rational America, we dare to disagree with the divinely mandated goal of racial mongrelization that the "democratic" government in Washington has crammed down the throats of a craven and flaccid citizenry. To those few of us who are active in the Majority's defense, the reality of our peril is obvious and ever-present. We know that we represent the last line of resistance in a disintegrating West. We also know that it is still possible to turn the tables on our enemies and "snatch victory from the jaws of defeat."

Those willing to struggle for the survival and freedom of our people must bear in mind that almost all of what has been ascribed to us is untrue. Our enemies, masters of psychological warfare, have succeeded in unloading their faults on us in the popular mind, painting us as blackguards, villains and intolerant wretches. Not too many decades ago most Majority members would have felt perfectly free to openly advocate the ideas and positions we hold now. Today probably not one in 5,000 would. All this must change. In our public discourse we must stress the positive over and over, until we are seen as the "good guys." The following points must be emphasized and reemphasized:

- We don't want to dominate; we want to liberate! Our foes are slaves to the failed notions of a degenerate ideology. We want to move on to a future in which the survival and well-being of our people is of national concern.

- Our opponents hate mankind; else why would they promote miscegenation and destruction of our -- and their -- heritage? We, on the other hand, think much better of fellow humans, so much better that we are striving to preserve the identity of all races.

- Our opponents are arrogant; they choose to blatantly ignore the lessons of history and nature. We fully acknowledge the primacy of history and nature, especially when we act to preserve and perpetuate our own kind.

- Those arrayed against us advocate genocide, the end of the separate and particular identity of each of the world's races. We advocate life and the preservation of races.

- Our foes are imperialistic; they don't hesitate to destroy old and established cultures in the drive to impose their own world-view on everyone on earth. We, on the other hand, seek only to preserve our own unique culture, not to impose it on those of a different culture.

We can win! All that is necessary is to inform enough of our people of their plight and to raise a band of dedicated, purposeful and intelligent activists. It is by no means too late. In the end, victory will come to the race that can seize and hold the initiative and that is willing to accept any losses until the day of victory.

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# Karl Marx on the Jews

In his thorough and insightful review of *Marx Refuted* in *Instauration* (Feb. 1988), John Nobull tells us that one of the book's two editors, Colin Wilson, describes Karl Marx's famous (though little-read) treatise, "On the Jewish Question," as "a long and violent essay . . . in which the Jews -- with their religious bigotry and materialist outlook -- are condemned as enemies of the human race." Instaurationists would no doubt be amused to discover just what exactly the founding father of Bolshevism did say about his racial kin. Here, then, is what Marx wrote, as it appeared in the *Deutsch-Französische Jahrbücher* (1843-44):

The question concerning the Jew's capacity for emancipation becomes for us the question: What specific social element is to be overcome in order to abolish Judaism? For the modern Jew's capacity for emancipation is the relation of Judaism to the emancipation of the modern world. This relation follows necessarily from the particular position of Judaism in the modern, subjugated world.

Let us consider the actual, secular Jew -- not the sabbath Jew . . . but the everyday Jew.

Let us look for the secret of the Jew not in his religion but rather for the secret of the religion in the actual Jew.

What is the secular basis of Judaism? Practical need, self-interest.

What is the worldly cult of the Jew? Bargaining. What is his worldly god? Money.

Very well! Emancipation from bargaining and money, and thus from practical and real Judaism would be the self-emancipation of our era. [All emphasis is Marx's.]

This essay was written perhaps as much as a full year before Marx decided that the proletariat would be history's weapon to "emancipate mankind." However, he never repudiated the views expressed here. What Marx was aiming at was the abolition of religion (and, presumably, any other forms of behavior he disliked) through the abolition of private property.

An organization of society that would abolish the pre-conditions of bargaining and thus its possibility would render the Jew impossible.

But as every Instaurationist knows, Jewishness, though it has economic ties, has several other roots. Marx himself appears quite confused on this point, and lets his puerile idealism get in the way of his own analysis, even though he seems to have spotted the crux of the problem:

The emancipation of the Jews, in the final analysis, is the emancipation of mankind from Judaism.

The Jew has already emancipated himself in a Jewish way. "The Jew who is only tolerated in Vienna, for example, determines the fate of the whole empire through his financial power. The Jew who may be without rights in the smallest German state decides the destiny of Europe. While corporations and guilds exclude the Jew or are unfavorable to him, audacity in industry mocks the obstinacy of these medieval institutions."

This is no isolated fact. The Jew has emancipated himself in a Jewish way not only by acquiring financial power but also because, with and without him, money has become a world power, and the practical Jewish spirit has become the practical spirit of Christian nations. The Jews have emancipated themselves insofar as the Christians have become Jews . . .

Consequently, Marx's analysis seems to break down under the weight of his own insights. On the one hand, he maintains that a bargaining, money-economy produces Jews, not vice-versa, yet he sums up the Jews' role in the Christian world by asserting that their secular power rests on acquiring financial power "in a Jewish way." He has arrived at the unstated, though clearly demonstrated conclusion that the nature of the Jew exists prior to the economic conditions he complains of. In fact, Marx continues to drive home this unstated conclusion without ever realizing it:

[T]he practical Jewish spirit, Judaism, has perpetuated itself in Christian society and there even attained its highest development . . .

Judaism has survived not in spite of but by means of history.

Out of its own entrails, civil society ceaselessly produces the Jew.

What actually was the foundation of the Jewish religion? Practical need, egoism.

Hence, the Jew's monotheism is actually the polytheism of many needs, a polytheism that makes even the toilet an object of divine law. Practical need, egoism is the principle of civil society . . . The god of practical need and self-interest is money.

Money is the jealous god of Israel before whom no other god may exist . . .

The god of the Jews has been secularized and has become the god of the world. The bill of exchange is the Jew's actual god. His god is only an illusory bill of exchange . . .

The chimerical nationality of the Jew is the nationality of the merchant, particu-

larly of the monied man.

The Jew's unfounded, superficial law is only the religious caricature of unfounded, superficial morality and law in general, the caricature of merely formal ceremonies encompassing the world of self-interest . . .

Jewish Jesuitism . . . is the relationship of the world of self-interest to the laws governing it, and the cunning circumvention of these laws is that world's main art . . .

Judaism could create no new world; it could only draw the new creations and conditions of the world into the compass of its own activity . . .

Christianity is the sublime thought of Judaism, and Judaism is the common practical application of Christianity. But this application could only become universal after Christianity as religion par excellence had theoretically completed the alienation of man from himself and from nature.

Only then could Judaism attain universal dominion and convert externalized man and nature into alienable and saleable objects subservient to egoistic need, dependent on bargaining.

So for Marx, Christian "civil society" is the catalyst that enables the Jew to achieve "universal dominion." Stripped of its Hegelian, sociological jargon, this means that Christian civil society is the host for the parasite. Civil society, in Marx's analysis, is the bourgeois organization of society that arose in the collapse of Europe's dynastic, aristocratic states. Marx does not ask himself where the "Jewish spirit" of "egoism," "practical need" and "self-interest" came from before the development of civil society.

When society succeeds in transcending the empirical essence of Judaism -- bargaining and all its conditions -- the Jew becomes impossible because his consciousness no longer has an object, the subjective basis of Judaism -- practical need -- is humanized, and the conflict between the individual sensuous existence of man and his species-existence is transcended.

Marx fails to explain how his "actual, secular Jew, not the sabbath Jew, but the everyday Jew" is going to transcend his genes. If he had spent as much time on that question as he did on how his beloved proletariat was going to overthrow the bourgeois, perhaps he would have earned a more honorable place in history.

All quotations from Writings of the Young Marx on Philosophy and Society (Anchor Books, Garden City, NY, 1967, pp. 243-248).

# A Russian Nationalist Speaks Out

It is an Instauration desideratum, duty and mission to keep an eye on Pamyat, the somewhat wacky but always fascinating Russian patriotic organization that seems to be the one group in Russia unafraid to call a Zionist a Zionist and a Jew a Jew. Just the merest hint of such an equivalence is sufficient to give Western mediocrats and politicians the heebie-geebees.

Pravda, the Communist Party daily, is very unenthusiastic about Pamyat, which it describes as one of the "30,000 unofficial organizations" in the Soviet Union and "a group of extremists that incite national hostilities." In response, Dimitri Vasilev, the top banana of Pamyat, says, "Whenever any Soviet newspaper publishes an article criticizing Pamyat, we gain more members."

The following is a translation of an interview with Vasilev by Italian reporter Fiametta Cucurnia. At first, Vasilev was skeptical about the idea, demanding assurance from Signorina Cucurnia that she was "not a dirty liar in the pay of the cosmopolitans and of the U.S. dollar." The interview, which took place in Vasilev's home, was published in the Rome newspaper, La Repubblica (Feb. 26, 1988).

CUCURNIA: Tell me, Mr. Vasilev, how many members does Pamyat have?

VASILEV: There are approximately 20,000 monitored members, that is, members that we are able to monitor. Each of them has his own circle, however. If the state were to register us normally, there would be millions of us.

C: How do you manage to maintain contacts between the organization and members throughout the country?

V: That sounds like a KGB-type question. I will answer you by saying that we maintain only personal contacts, partly because an outright campaign of persecution is being organized against us. Pamyat members are being expelled from the Komsomol and Party. Bear in mind that there are numerous Party members in Pamyat's ranks. They prevent us from speaking on television and from holding public meetings with the press. It is because they fear us.

C: What is your platform?

V: We want to tackle and resolve the problems of our nation, by which I mean the Russian nation, since Pamyat was born in Russia. In fact, these problems are international problems since there are evil forces that would like to build their power on the ruins of the world's loftiest cultures. So whereas Lenin once said, "Proletarians of the world unite," now Pamyat says, "Patriots of the world unite." We have reached

the conclusion that it is no coincidence that we have been witnessing for years the destruction of our historic monuments, our traditions and the customs of our peoples -- in this specific incidence, of the Russian people. There is clearly some evil force wanting to rob the peoples of their memories and their material, historical and cultural wealth in order to prevent their moral progress.

C: Pardon me, but mankind can certainly not be said to have made no progress in recent years.

V: I am talking about moral development, not technological and scientific development, which is in fact a blind alley for mankind. It is technological and scientific progress that creates weapons. It is technological and scientific progress that brings closer the time of a sudden conflagration that will engulf us. Chernobyl has taught us this. This is why we are struggling for the protection of the environment, which is mankind's living space, against nuclear energy and against alcohol, which has inebriated the Russian people. This is clearly all part of a plan carefully devised by somebody . . .

C: Who?

V: A terrible force active here and in your country, trying to destroy our culture -- a force of whose existence we became aware during our work to protect Russia's cultural heritage: Zionism and Freemasonry.

C: Mr. Vasilev, there is already much confusion in this regard. Please explain: When you say, "Zionists," do you mean the Jews?

V: Yes, always these Jews, as though there were nobody else in the world. The Jews live everywhere, own the capital, live like parasites throughout the world, emigrate freely from country to country, and are always depicted as the most unfortunate nation. Nobody is concerned about the Russian people, who are now the worst off and most unfortunate of all peoples. It is enough to read the *Protocols of the Elders of Zion* to realize who created this situation. However, not all Zionists are Jews and not all Jews are Zionists. This is why we are not anti-Semitic. Tell me, who invented the gas chambers? The Jews. The Freemasons, on the other hand, are the material executors of the Zionists' plans. It is a very serious matter . . .

C: Tell me, what exactly is your attitude toward the Jewish population in the USSR and Moscow?

V: I will tell you just this: The ideologue of the destruction of our monuments and our culture was Yaroslavsky, whose real name was Gubelman. He was a Jew. Who

carried out this destruction? Kaganovich -- a Jew. Moreover, Trotsky, Zinoviev and Kamenev were all Jews.

C: I do not understand.

V: You do not understand because you do not live here. You do not understand because you do not earn 120 rubles a month, because you are a foreigner. We have nothing against the Jews: There are some decent people even among them. However, our analysis of the facts always confronts us with the Jewish nationality. Were Beria and Yagoda not Jews? Were the administrators of many of the Stalinist prison camps not Jews? We are not anti-Semitic, but the truth must be told. Now 20 percent of the state's leadership posts are held by Jews, who represent only 0.69 percent of the population. This actually goes against the constitution. No less than 50 percent of the doctors of science and candidates are Jews, too. The majority of members of professional unions -- composers, writers, movie makers, jurists, medics and so forth -- are also Jews, and they are supposed to be persecuted. There is never any mention of the persecuted Russians. In any case, all Jews who have wanted to do so have emigrated with their pockets full of money, while the Russians have always been, and remain, poor. Nobody is concerned about them.

C: Be that as it may, there are no Jews within the Politburo and Secretariat now.

V: You are mistaken. I have my suspicions.

C: Surely it is not the case, is it, that Communists, Marxists, are Zionists?

V: I did not say that, but since you suggest it, I will bear it in mind . . .

## Ponderable Quote

During the 1980s, approximately 20 terrorist incidents and numerous other acts of violence, including extortion and threats, have either been claimed by or attributed to militant Jewish terrorists. Groups claiming credit for these attacks have been the United Jewish Underground, the Jewish Defense League, the Jewish Defenders and the Jewish Direct Action. Included in these attacks were smoke bombings, fire bombings and pipe bombings. As a result of these acts, three persons were killed and many more were injured.

FBI Law Enforcement Bulletin,  
October 1987



## Election Comments

The main interest Instauration takes in the upcoming election is the racial response of the electorate. Forgetting all the political, economic and social issues, will Majority Americans vote in large numbers, as current polls indicate, for a Mediterranean with a Jewish wife, two half-Jewish children and one fully Jewish adopted child (from Kitty Dukakis's first marriage)?

If Dukakis is elected, Instauration's only surprise will be that the country is further down the tubes than we had hitherto believed. It is obvious that, if the present colorization of America continues, the U.S. will sooner or later have not only Mediterranean but black and Hispanic presidents. There being such a demographic entity as the American Majority, representing about 60% of American voters, Instauration believed that a Greek, Southern Italian or Spanish president was still a few decades in the future. The November election, if it comes out the way some polls are predicting, will force Instauration not to amend its expectations but to amend its timetable.

We're speaking here about electoral imagery, which should provide an interesting check on the amount of racial loyalty or disloyalty that still remains in the hearts of Majority members. In the broadest sense, the new president, whoever he is, will have little effect on the nation's drift to Third Worldism and chaos. As is their habit, Democrats will drag us into foreign wars a little faster than will the Republicans, intervene in South Africa a little more brazenly and dangerously than will the Republicans, and waste a few more billions propping up Israel than will the Republicans. Foreign entanglement forced on the country by domestic racial politics increases chances of war, and the Democrats, because of their huge Jewish, Negro and Hispanic constituencies, must pursue interventionist policies that would have driven the isolationist George Washington up the wall. Since Democrats are bigger spenders than the Republicans, except on defense, a Dukakis administration will mean higher inflation and a lower defense budget. A Dukakis presidency will also mean more affirmative action. More right-wingers will go to jail, and more left-wingers will be appointed to high government posts. Otherwise, there will be little difference between a President Dukakis and a President Bush.

As Instauration has stated previously, Majority members, no matter how much it hurts, should push for a Dukakis victory. It is better to have the final crunch come sooner rather than later because the longer it is delayed, the weaker the Majority will be in numbers, resources and prestige.

## Who Woos Jews

Sooner or later presidential election campaigns will boil down to which candidate will do most for the Jews and Israel. Dukakis doesn't have to do too much pandering because he himself is a minority member of the first water with a Jewish wife who raised his kids as Jews. This is very reassuring to the Israeli lobby. So were Dukakis's statements in support of making Jerusalem the capital of Israel and his refusal to condemn the Israelis for brutalizing Palestinians. What is not reassuring to the Jews is the long, ebony shadow of Jesse Jackson over the Democratic Party. The people who never forget have not forgotten that the man who called the Jewish world capital, "Hymietown," is the man who embraced not only Louis Farrakhan but Yasser Arafat.

As for Bush, he will crawl, cringe and conspire for Jewish support, but being a Republican and a Majority member, he will get many fewer Chosen votes and dollars than Dukakis, despite anything he may say or do. Bush has promised Jews that he will keep arming Israel to the hilt, no matter the cost to American taxpayers, and has come down supinely on any move to create an independent Palestinian state. Bush's national finance chairman, the Republican standard bearer is quick to point out (as if he is announcing the Second Coming), is Robert Mosbacher, a pillar of the Texas Jewish community.

## The Watched and the Unwatched

In July 300 young Communist League apparatchiks from the USSR, Cuba and North Korea joined their American comrades in a boisterous political get-together at the University of Massachusetts. No watch list for the Reds from Communist lands, although the ban on President Waldheim of Austria not only continues, but may soon be extended, if the Office of Special Investigations has its way, to include 3,000 alleged Third Reich Nazis, all of them over the hill, but somehow a deadly threat to the American social order.

## Dangerous Profession

Four teachers were attacked in Zoo City schools in one week in May. Gary Smith, 37, a physical education instructor, caught a thief poking around near his classroom and was immediately beaten into a state of prolonged unconsciousness. In a bathroom of a South Bronx grammar school, Douglas

De Manno, a teacher, was knifed a dozen times by a mugger. In another New York school a student and his brother and sister assailed an instructor in front of his pupils. In a fourth school someone threw a fire-cracker into a classroom, injuring a 71-year-old teacher.

## Far Above the Law

In May in Brooklyn, Abraham Greenberg, a 27-year-old Hasidic Jew, was accused of beating a 15-year-old black girl, Yarvilah Fulcher, leaving her minus one tooth and with two others chipped. The victim, ironically, also happens to be Jewish by religion, if not by race. The girl's outraged mother told the New York Daily News that police refused to arrest Greenberg, explaining, "It is not our policy to arrest Hasidic Jews. The last guy who arrested an Hasidic is walking a foot post in the South Bronx."

## Degree-less Judge

Solomon Casseb, the judge who presided over the trial that awarded the incommensurable sum of \$10 billion to Pennzoil (which has now agreed to let Texaco settle for \$3 billion), has boasted both verbally and in his résumé of the law degree he received from the University of Texas Law School. He attended classes at UT Law, but never received a degree. In a Dun & Bradstreet report he is listed as receiving a law degree from St. Mary's University in San Antonio. Again, not true. Texaco has claimed Casseb's instructions to the jury amounted to "a directed verdict for Pennzoil." By lying, Casseb, whose family originated somewhere in the Middle East, has not done anything illegal. You can be a judge in Texas without having a law degree. All you need is a bar license, one piece of paper Casseb actually possesses.

## Racial Art

What will art be like when and if the blacks take over America? One hint was furnished by the treatment given to a satirical portrait of the late Mayor Harold Washington of Chicago. Clad in flimsy lingerie, he cut a rather unexciting figure.

Although the painting by David Nelson was not on public exhibit and was reserved for viewing by art students only, nine Negro aldermen stormed into Chicago's Art Institute and took the painting down. Students then rushed out and put it back again. After the see-sawing was repeated a few times, the painting was hauled away in a police car and impounded.

The American Civil Liberties Union made a few murmured protests concerning this act of official vandalism, but Art Institute officials, instead of defending artistic freedom, ran a full-page ad in Chicago

newspapers, humbly apologizing for the affront to the great mayor's memory. This was not the treatment given to the much more scurrilous picture of Jerry Falwell, which was protected by Supreme Court edict.

\* \* \*

Another indication of what may be expected from an era of Negro art was an exhibit of 21 large canvases by Robert Colescott at the Baltimore Museum of Art. The black artist is not too original. He simply copies famous paintings and "black faces" them. A negrified George Washington, renamed George Washington Carver, crosses the Delaware with a black crew (see below). Also in Colescott's portfolio are noted paintings by Delacroix, Manet and Matisse -- all with white faces painted black and unartfully tricked up with other cutesy antiwhite barbs.



\* \* \*

The May 1988 edition of the Omaha Education Association's newsletter dressed up its "want ad" section with an illustration reminiscent of Little Black Sambo (see below).



Apologies and condemnations flew back and forth with lightning speed, as officials began an orgy of self-flagellation, the chief

masochist being Don Benning, the assistant superintendent. Himself a black, Benning was horrified to learn that something so heretical had fallen through the cracks, despite all the "time, energy and money spent in efforts to sensitize . . . citizens in the worth and dignity of the individual."

The artist may soon be running a "positions wanted" ad of his own in the classified section of an Omaha paper.

## Academic Freedom

For 17 years he was a well-respected professor of Russian language and literature at Yale. Then the Jewish Grand Inquisitors -- the Office of Special Investigations that works out of the Justice Department -- caught up with Vladimir Sokolov and accused him of once having written for a Russian newspaper, *Rech*, in Nazi-occupied Russia in 1942-44. His U.S. citizenship was revoked and he now faces deportation -- to where? If to Russia, he will probably be shot like Fedor Fedorenko, another naturalized American citizen sent back to his death at the hands of the KGB.

America used to be a refuge for hunted and hounded Europeans. But the rules have changed, thanks to Neal Sher and his Jewish Nazi-hunting crowd. There still is a large welcome mat out in this country for Communist and Jewish intellectuals fleeing the Old World (for the "good life" in the New). But for people with a right-wing past, the traffic is now more likely to be in the opposite direction.

\* \* \*

Some 30 students at Williams took over one of the administration buildings of the college and refused to move until the faculty surrendered and promised them more affirmative action, more minority professors, more minority courses, more money for minority scholarships and less emphasis on Western culture. When the smoke cleared, the administration also promised there would be no disciplinary action -- except against the white student who wrote, "Nigger get out," in shaving cream on the door of a black female's room.

## Trendy Items

- North Denver's Columbus Park has already been unofficially renamed La Raza Park by the large number of Hispanics in the area. The name change will soon become official, says Pierre Jimenez, although the Denver Council last spring voted narrowly to keep the original name.

- The first gay fraternity, Delta Lambda Phi, at the University of Minnesota will open its doors under its present organizer, John Sugimura, a 24-year-old junior, who is majoring in (what else?) sociology. There are three other homosexual fraternities -- in Washington (DC), UCLA and San Diego

State. Three more gay frats are in the planning stage. His photo says all too clearly that Sugimura, who has already signed up 24 members, is either an Asian or an Eurasian.

- If you're white, watch your ethnic slurs in Montgomery County (MD). Michael May, the chief of the Hyattstown fire department, was out of a job a few days after calling a black fireman, "nigger boy." The NAACP protested, the city council withheld \$35,000 from fire department funds, and 35 black firefighters demanded that May quit. He had to oblige, as did Frederick B. Grammert, the white manager of a private golf club in Montgomery County, after he was heard saying over the phone these eternally damning words, "This nigger . . . I'm going to put him up against the wall." A year ago Robert Wilson, white chief of the Gaithersburg fire department (also in Montgomery county) was sacked when he ended an anecdote he was recounting to some "friends" with this punchline: "I've never met a nigger who wouldn't steal from me."

- Dennis Shere, the publisher of the Dayton Daily, a Cox newspaper, didn't like the look of a classified ad sent in from the Dayton Gay and Lesbian Center. When he refused to run it, he was fired by David Easterly, president of the Cox chain, which owns the Dayton Daily News and 15 other papers, including that many-sheeted pile of black-splotted wood pulp, the Atlanta Journal and Constitution.

- It happens much too often. The fortune of a man who is unfriendly to all or at least some minorities ends up in a foundation which dishes out substantial funds to minorities. The late Howard Hughes had a strong aversion to blacks, yet the Howard Hughes Medical Foundation is now giving \$30.4 million to colleges to improve their biology and medical courses by increasing the number of minority researchers and professors in these fields of study.

## Late-Blooming Decorations

There's a five-year statute of limitations on awarding medals for military service. Nevertheless, some members of Congress, never reluctant to break a precedent when it comes to minority massaging, are determined to give the Medal of Honor to two blacks for gallantry beyond the call of duty in WWII. Apparently, the time has come for affirmative action medals, now that some bookwormish minority nerd made the opportunistic discovery that of the 549 Medals of Honor handed out in World Wars I and II, not one went to a black.

Because of the scant record of black troops in WWI and their deplorable record in WWII, especially in Italy, the omission is not surprising.



## Heritage Switching

Ancient Egypt exerted some cultural influence on Ancient Greece. Plato himself admitted this, as would anyone else who has taken the time to compare the columns of the massive Egyptian temples at Karnak with the far more graceful and fluted but perhaps derivative Doric columns that hold up the roof of the Parthenon.

But the glory that was Greece ever grates on the equalitarian and minority psychosis, which now inspires and distorts so much of present-day art criticism. To feed the envy and frustration of those who know their own ancestors could never come close to matching Greek art, Martin Bernal, an Englishman with a Spanish name who is presently teaching at Cornell, has written a book, *Black Athena*, which pretends that Ancient Egypt practically fathered Ancient Greece. One of his more preposterous claims is that "as much as fifty percent of the Greek language" is derived from the Phoenician and Egyptian.

Bernal dutifully attacks what he calls the "Aryan model" of Ancient Greece, brashly attempting to Egyptianize and Semitize the culture that produced Homer, Aeschylus, Aristophanes and Aristotle. His anti-Grecian tirades recall the myopic and racist fulminations of Philo, an Alexandrian Jew who wrote that the greatness of Greece was due to Old Testament celebrities -- e.g., Plato stole from Moses, Heraclitus from the Bible, Greek law was based on the Ten Commandments, and so on. Bernal goes so far as to accuse Western luminaries like Goethe, Matthew Arnold and Ernest Renan of racism (the pot calling the kettle black) for trying to distance themselves from "lesser peoples" by emphasizing the Greek connection.

The importance of the Greek component of the Western heritage has always been challenged by the Hebraists, the Christian fundamentalists and the trucklers to Judaism. In the age of faith, the Christian heritage outweighed the Greek. In the Renaissance and in more rational and more recent eras, the Greek linkage came to the fore. It is no surprise that in this minority-ridden age the Judeo-Christian (accent on the Judeo) heritage is constantly assuming more importance and more attention. Bernal's books (three are scheduled) are simply a bullheaded attempt to give more impetus to the old-timey Jewry-über-Alles faction by puffing up Egyptian and Semitic history.

## Hypocritical Duo

They not only don't practice what they preach, they do the reverse. Carl Rowan, Lyndon Johnson's onetime affirmative action ambassador to Finland and now an

affirmative action author, columnist and TV talk show pundit, shot a young white male skinny-dipper in the hand with an unregistered .22 caliber pistol. Yet over the years no one has sermonized more against handgun sales and possession than Carl, who won't be prosecuted for breaking the law, though the intruders will. We have no sympathy for the young trespassers (Majority male, Jewish female) who left a trail of marijuana butts at the side of the Negro's ritzy pool, far removed, needless to say, from the black section of Washington. But neither do we have any sympathy for forked tongues, whether in black or white mouths.

In this age of hype and hypocrisy, Rowan has a rival in lawyer William Kunstler, who has the habit of calling anyone a racist who questions the acts and motives of the black criminals he specializes in defending. At last May's opening of the trial of Larry Davis, a black accused of trying to murder nine New York City policemen, Kunstler peremptorily challenged every white juror. When the Jewish judge chided him for his racial purge, Kunstler threatened to take a walk. A non-Jewish lawyer would have been jailed for contempt for such behavior, but all is quickly forgiven when minority networking comes into play.

## The Other Election

Like the U.S., Israel is holding an election this fall. Like U.S. politicians, Israeli politicians are grubbing for money. Unlike U.S. politicians, who are forbidden by law to accept money from foreign sources, Israeli pols will probably collect at least half their campaign money from fundraising tours in Israel West.

The Labour Party of Israel is an old hand at plucking dollars from the thick wallets of U.S. Jews. In May, Foreign Secretary Shimon Peres attended a dinner at the Los Angeles pleasure dome (\$20 million purchase price) of billionaire Marvin Davis, in which the minimum donation per guest was \$25,000. The roster of the more lavish U.S. contributors to Peres's Labour Party included CBS boss Laurence Tisch, Walt Disney boss Michael Eisner and Chicago Democratic wheelhorse Philip Klutznick.

Prime Minister Yitzhak Shamir is also on an American money-grubbing tour, raking in as much as \$100,000 per from Jewish fatcats eager to shoot the breeze with him at "intimate" private dinners.

Faced with two election campaigns taking place in the U.S. at the same time -- the American presidential race and the Israeli general election -- non-Jews in this country can only hope that the contributions to Jewish political parties in Israel are not tax-deductible.

## Pure and Impure Hispanics

Hispanics are getting riled over who is an Hispanic. Negro- and Indian-tintured folk from Puerto Rico and Latin America claim American employers have been filling affirmative action job quotas with white Hispanics, that is, Latin Americans of pure or fairly pure Spanish descent. Such individuals, the argument runs, are really white and should not be allowed to "dilute" the Hispanic count, which should be entirely composed of nonwhites or mestizos.

To stress this point, a group of Hispanics in Texas has formally read Linda Chavez out of La Raza. Her father was too white an Hispanic and her mother was or is a Majority member.

The same group that de-Hispanicized Señora Chavez has demanded that the custody of the Alamo be turned over to an Hispanic organization. This demand came after the world premiere of a new movie about the Alamo produced a flurry of boycotts by Hispanics in Texas and elsewhere.

The boycotters want Mexicans, not Texans, to be the heroes of the siege. Hip hip for Santa Ana; abajo Davy Crockett!

## Friends and Relations

Jesse Jackson's half-brother, Noah Robinson, a Chicago multimillionaire, who "made it" with Jesse's help, has been arrested for a grab bag of crimes, including conspiracy to commit murder. The target was allegedly Leroy "Hambone" Barber, a black mobster from Chicago, who was gunned down in South Carolina in 1986. Noah pyramided his millions by taking over "on the cheap" franchises of companies threatened with boycotts by Jesse.

Gus Hall, Angela Davis and the pathetic remnant of the once influential Communist Party USA are rooting for Jesse to be vice-president. The USSR's choice in the presidential race was Jackson, asserts Sergei Plekhanov, deputy director of Moscow's USA Institute. The Kremlin's second choice was Dukakis.

Hawaiian millionaire Fred Zeder, a good buddy of George Bush, is one of his regional finance chairmen and is in line for a cabinet post if George succeeds in moving into that Greek revival mansion at the end of Pennsylvania Avenue. While ambassador to Micronesia and on the U.S. payroll, Zeder accepted various "considerations" from a company that went bankrupt. Congress is looking into it.

Showbiz supporters of Bush include Frank Sinatra, Cheryl Ladd, Robert Stack, Tom Selleck and Helen Hayes. Showbiz Bushwhackers: Sally Fields, Oliver Stone (*Platoon* producer), Tony Randall, Leonard

Nimoy, Richard Geer, Eddie Murphy, Hugh Hefner, Bill Cosby, Valerie Harper, Dennis Weaver.

John Battaglini is a Dukakis devotee and a crony. He is also a veteran Dukakis money-raiser. Does that have anything to do with the fact that the net sales in just two of the eight Massachusetts state college bookstores he has the exclusive contract to operate amounted to \$3.3 million in fiscal 1987?

## No Alma Pater

Dartmouth, the "free speech" college which suspends students for writing satires about a flim-flam black music professor, has made a further bow to minorities by changing the title of the college anthem from "Men of Dartmouth" to "Alma Mater," figuring no doubt that the Latin word for mother has nothing to do with gender, while the word "men" is both sexist and macho. The Dartmouth Indian, the college's long-honored mascot, was abolished more than a decade ago.

## Word Twisters

One of the most debased and perverted words in American English these days is "exceptional," as in "exceptional children." The term is meant to encompass handicapped children, mental retards, idiots, nuts, criminals and whatnot. It also includes, probably to the great amusement of the social science professors who coined the verbal monstrosity, gifted children, thereby lumping the dumbest students with the brightest. Since practically all the federal, state and local money allocated to exceptional children is directed toward the lower end of the IQ scale, brainy kids have been penalized by being forced to sit in regular classes where they tend to yawn and lose interest in education after hearing their less brainy classmates taught for the fifth or sixth time what they -- the smart apples -- had easily grasped the first time around.

Better late than never, the Pennsylvania Supreme Court made a move last April to liberate gifted children from the educational doghouse. The learned judges ruled that run-of-the-mill enrichment programs for all students do not relieve schools from the obligation to provide special education for the gifted -- just as enrichment programs for the handicapped do not excuse schools from providing special classes for disadvantaged pupils. The court reasoned that since exceptional children have been defined as talented children, and since state law mandates exceptional children are to be given special education according to their needs, then intelligent children also have special needs -- one of them being accelerated courses in reading and math.

## Less Than Noble Savages

The noble savage, living in idyllic innocence far from civilization, innately good, uncorrupted by the evil society of modern man, is one of the oldest and flakiest of human dreams. It's the Garden of Eden before the apple was bitten, and its main promoter was Jean-Jacques Rousseau, the eerily romantic Frenchman who abandoned his own five children, yet wrote *Emile*, considered to be the classic of in-house education. To stick another pin into the noble savage balloon, Professor Napoleon Chagnon, an anthropologist at the University of California at Santa Barbara, has done some work that reinforces an emerging consensus among anthropologists that violence is ever present in the most seemingly peaceful primitive societies.

For 25 years Chagnon has been visiting the Yanomamo Indians, a tribe that has existed for centuries in the vast tropical rain forests along the Brazilian-Venezuelan border. In a paper published in *Science* magazine, Chagnon reports an astonish-

ingly violent streak in the 15,000 Yanomamos. When the males are not hunting animals or collecting honey, they are busy killing each other. Chagnon, acquiring his data from 12 villages that have had minimal contact with outsiders, concluded that 44% of the males over 25 had participated in a killing, that 30% of all male deaths were the result of violence, and that nearly 70% of all adults over 40 had had at least one close relative -- parent, spouse, sibling or child -- murdered. Most of the deaths had to do with sex: infidelity, attempted seduction of another's wife, abduction of women or failure to give a promised daughter in marriage.

Chagnon retreats into egalitarian ideology to explain Yanomamo behavior. He refuses to admit that the tribesmen have aggressive genes. He simply engages in a bout of circular reasoning -- a common habit of modern social scientists, by explaining that the strong will inevitably take advantage of the weak whenever it benefits them.

Chagnon is one more example of the distressing situation in which the discoverer of truth is compelled to expound on it untruthfully.



The anti-whitism of the Negro who created this cartoon is less than subtle. It is available from TomRe Enterprises, Pittsburgh, PA.



## WASPISHLY YOURS

**O**NE OF THE MYSTERIES of Majority inactivism is why, given all the reverse discrimination and minority racism heaped upon us, there has never been a Majority backlash. Have we become a race of wimps? Is there nothing that will rouse us to action?

The only reasonable explanation seems to be that an effective Majority reaction would have to amount to essentially a revolution or counterrevolution, which in turn would demand the all-out support of a radicalized population. But people cannot be radicalized as long as they can eat their fill, as long as most have jobs, as long as most are able to enjoy the material comforts which, in this most materialistic of civilizations, they have come to consider absolute necessities of existence.

This obsession with tangibles bodes both well and ill for the future cataclysm that must precede our liberation and resurgence. As long as their standard of living is unaffected, Majority Americans have demonstrated time and again they are willing to put up with almost anything -- a corrupt government, a crime-inducing instead of a crime-reducing justice system, sewer-level art, literature and music, drug and homosexual subcultures, a minority-obeisant media and, finally, a perverted and perverse educational establishment.

All of the cultural requirements of a progressive, forward-moving evolutionary society are sidetracked for a new car, a TV with a bigger screen, an electric toothbrush, a trip to Disneyland and other trappings of a consumerism run amok.

But this blind attachment to and dependence on produce and consume is only a part of the reason for Majority do-nothingness. Charles Murray, whose book, *Losing Ground*, pointed out the counterproductive pitfalls of the stultifying welfare system, has written another eye-opener in *In Pursuit of Happiness and Good Government* (scheduled for fall publication by Simon & Schuster), which presents some equally original views on our attitudes toward crime.

Crime, Murray readily admits, is one of the great threats to the American social order. If anything should provoke Majority action or reaction, it should be the intolerable number of murders, rapes, robberies and other assorted acts of lawbreaking which have turned the U.S. into a sinkhole of random violence that would shock and dismay a Stone Age hunting band.

Why do we put up with it? Charles Murray gives us some thoughts that go beyond the omnibus materialistic explanation. Although our credit-card existence disarms us, so to speak, we meekly accept widespread lawbreaking, according to Murray, because it is largely localized and regionalized. As a result, those who could do most about it, the mediocrats, the top-ranking politicians and the money men, are relatively untouched by it.

Yes, crime haunts the suburbs, but compared to the number of murders, rapes and other violence in the big cities, it is negligible. It is city crime that has raised the national crime rate to astronomical heights. If the crime rate was based uniquely on wrongdoing in areas where Majority members predominate, it would not be much higher for the country as a whole than it was back in "civilized" times. The fact is, Murray asserts, "In 1980, fully one-half the population of the United States lived in the countryside or in a jurisdiction of less than 10,000 persons." Consequently, what disturbs Majority members most about crime is not the crimes themselves but the perception that the criminal justice

system has broken down, that criminals are not punished enough, that judges are far too lenient, that lawyers are far too adept at getting the guilty off the hook.

It is this view of crime rather than direct experience with crime that angers the Majority -- and this view or perception, Murray asserts, is not enough, either by itself or in combination with the many other increasingly destructive elements of contemporary American life, to inspire a sizable number of Majority members to wage total war on crime.

All of this seems to be very true, as far as it goes. But Murray unfortunately leaves out one important factor in the equation -- the reporting of crime. The FBI in its Annual Crime Reports omits the statistics that show the increasing number of black-on-white crimes, particularly murder, forcible rape and armed robbery. A graphic depiction of racial crime, provided it was picked up and hammered on by the media, would certainly inspire some deep Majority thinking on the subject, especially since more and more lawbreaking consists of minority assaults on the Majority.

Whenever a white commits a racially motivated crime against a black, the event receives far more media attention than a similar crime committed by a black against a white. (Remember the amount of time and space the newspapers and television lavished on Howard Beach and Bernhard Goetz?)

It is this deliberate overemphasis of Majority crime and deliberate underplaying of minority crime (blacks commit eight times more crimes against whites than whites commit against blacks) that helps to keep the Majority in the dark about the true nature of much of today's crime. Covering up the fact that an increasing number of nonwhite criminals are using crime as their way of attacking whites as a race weakens Majority resistance, for the simple reason that the Majority is not able to obtain accurate information on what is happening on the crime front. When you don't know what your enemy is doing, when you don't know what motivates him, when you don't know his intentions, you are asking for defeat.

We will never begin to stop crime until the media provide us with honest reporting on the homicides, rapes and other violent acts being committed by minorities not only against the public at large, but specifically against the Majority. Until we come to realize that the battle against crime is only one aspect of the larger battle for our survival, both crime and our dispossession will stay in high gear.

### Ponderable Quote

What was there about the Americans that made them so obviously *only* that? The gradual mongrelization of that dismaying country by the mingling of the steerage sweepings of Europe and the blacks had resulted only in a mediocrity of feature and mind impossible to describe!

Frau Rittersdorf  
in *Ship of Fools*,  
an allegorical novel by  
Katherine Anne Porter

# Notes from the Sceptred Isle - John Nobull

One could argue as to who was the greatest philosopher of the last hundred years. My money would be on Alfred Whitehead, whose *Adventures of Ideas* (1933), written while he was at Harvard, advances the doctrines of Plato's *Timaeus* and cosmology from Galileo to Locke (i.e. pre-Kantian philosophy in terms of modern science). His organic approach must surely have influenced Raymond Cattell.

Be that as it may, there is not much doubt as to who was the most *influential* philosopher of the past hundred years. It was Martin Heidegger (1889-1976), whose *Sein und Zeit* (1927) was the foundation of existentialism. Sartre and Camus were just a couple of those who were deeply influenced by his seminal thought. (Sartre developed his ideas in wartime Paris, where censorship was light and more than twice as many books were printed as in London and New York put together.)

Until recently, the official view was that Heidegger, as Rector of Freiburg University, unfortunately allowed himself to become a member of the Nazi Party in 1933, but resigned his rectorship in the following year because he felt he had been guilty of a political error. After the war, his atheism proved useful in counteracting the influence of Christians, some of whom, at that time, were rather to the right in their thinking.

But now a forthcoming book by one Victor Farias, *Heidegger et le nazisme*, has put the cat among the pigeons -- not only in France. Farias, who got to know Heidegger while studying philosophy at Freiburg in the 1960s, was shocked when Heidegger told him that only the German language had the power to convey philosophy. Instead of taking this as an understandable example of cultural myopia (in view of the very great contribution of the Germans to European philosophy), Farias made it the starting point for his "investigation" of Heidegger when he gloatingly discovered that the philosopher had been a "dues-paying member of the Nazi party in good standing until 1945" (*Time*, 15/2/1988). What is more, Heidegger frequently praised the Führer and signed many of his letters, including personal ones, with "Heil Hitler." Worst of all, he was silent about the Nazi period during the remainder of his life.

French Jews are all in a flutter. André Glucksmann, a onetime Marxist, asks, "Has Heidegger poisoned us?", while a certain Alain Finkielkraut (what a fine old French name!) comes out with the judgment: "The horror of Nazism is only an alibi for the mistrust of philosophy." (That could be taken in two ways!) As for the literary critics in the U.S., whose work is permeated with Heidegger's thoughts, they are rushing to mend their fences.

It's not going to be all that easy. After all, conventional

wisdom (aided by countless publications) claims that the Nazis were so anti-intellectual that they rejected all philosophy -- and here is one of the foremost philosophers of the twentieth century, certainly the most influential, demonstrating his support for Nazism. I tell you, it's scary! Well, at least it will help to increase the guilt feelings among gay liberals -- they thrive on that.

\* \* \*

Perhaps the most intelligent international economic publication is the *International Currency Review*, edited by Christopher Story (108 Horseferry Road, London SW1P 2EF), which has a very neat way of summing up the economies of different countries in terms of their currencies, and which also includes articles on major issues, usually written by the editor, in which he is not afraid to make predictions. These predictions, especially with regard to the ballooning debt burden caused by excessive and irresponsible lending to incompetent Third World governments, have often -- indeed, usually -- been fulfilled.

The December issue of the *International Currency Review* (pp. 140-146) featured an article on "The Ghosts of Crashes Past," which contains some tentative prophecy very likely indeed of fulfilment. It begins by suggesting that believers in Fibonacci Numbers, the Elliott Wave and Kondratieff's theory may very well be right in thinking that last October's crash on the stock markets heralds a very severe period of recession, and goes on to predict certain likely consequences.

To begin with, money may well increase in value, so that governments will be tempted to resort to hyperinflation in order to decrease the value of their disbursements in the form of interest on bonds, etc. (As the article rightly says, hyperinflation "is in fact concealed deflation.") However, this temptation will probably be resisted to some extent, because it would destroy the taxing powers of the governments concerned.

The area least affected by the slump will probably be Europe. "The American and Soviet armed forces in Europe will be reduced and ultimately withdrawn -- rather as the Allied armies of occupation were withdrawn from the Rhineland in 1930." France and Germany, alarmed by the tendency toward disarmament, which leaves them very much at the mercy of Soviet conventional forces, "are forming a powerful new axis" (including an integrated military force). Britain and Italy have staged useful economic recoveries, and the other countries stand to benefit from the trend toward European integration. However, something will have to be done for a basket case like the Republic of Ireland.



"Serious trouble" is predicted for the inner cities of Britain: "In the 30s the unemployed were ex-soldiers or their younger brothers -- used to hard conditions and loyal to the system, and the population was homogeneous. In the 90s, there will be vast resentment at cuts in social services; and unemployed 'ethnics' will probably resort to violence."

What a commentary on the wisdom of permitting mass coloured immigration since the war! Of course, our politicians and media spokesmen claim that it all just happened, that nobody could have foreseen the consequences, and that we just have to grin and bear it, whether we like it or not. However, I remember that, at least until Enoch Powell had a change of heart in the early 60s, Mosley was the only public figure to speak out against mass immigration. For his pains, he and his supporters were subjected to an hysterical campaign of Jewish vituperation and violence.

Of course, Story cannot openly say what is implied in his forecast. All he can do is predict "a Civilian Conservation Corps" set up "to provide young people with work." Just what useful work young blacks with an average IQ of 80 will be capable of, he does not specify. As for his prediction that the ridiculous Sir Geoffrey Howe will come forward as "The Great Healer" to replace Mrs. Thatcher, we can treat it with the contempt it deserves. I mean that even if Howe does take over, he won't be able to find any solution. The only solution which could possibly work is Mosley's compensated repatriation, and that is not even being considered.

Next, "The plight of Latin America will intensify, and the severity of poverty on that continent will assume quite unacceptable proportions." Exactly what relief measures will be enacted to deal with this "unacceptable" situation at a time of global slump, he does not explain. Story also predicts that

Africa risks slipping further back into the Middle Ages, and the dreams of the self-serving elites which lined their collective pockets when the European colonial nations handed power over to them will not be realised. Indeed, many of these nation states could decay and perhaps disintegrate.

South Africa will survive, despite the Soviet Union's determined conspiracy to assume hegemony over the region because Moscow covets South Africa's gold and base metal resources. This is because gold will continue to be in strong demand, given that numerous states, unable to finance their economies, will resort to hyperinflation, as is happening today.

As for Israel, "it cannot continue to exist without large-scale U.S. assistance. This will be provided, but increasingly unwillingly."

Story's analysis of the situation in the Persian Gulf also carries conviction. He says that the powers concerned are anxious to keep open routes for the export of oil to Japan

to prevent the appreciation of the dollar in terms of the yen, which would occur in the event of oil supplies to Japan from the area being severed or disrupted. At the same time, the Western presence in the Gulf remains an *implied threat* to Japan. The Western powers are signalling that, in the event of excessive Japanese intransigence over trade, they

have the power to inflict the gravest conceivable economic damage on the Japanese economy.

If this analysis is correct -- and I think it is, then it is in our interest to signal to Japan that a resurrection of Majority power in the West would be accompanied by a willingness to divide the world into co-prosperity spheres, under the leadership of the most viable economies. Japan, which is rapidly overtaking the United States as the world's principal creditor, would be in a position decisively to influence the struggle in our favour.

Most interesting of all is the concluding part of Story's article: "The Soviet Union and the United States are both now threatened with progressively destabilizing forces, which could lead to a degree of disintegration." The USSR "is clearly in the grip of fissiparous forces, as recent disturbances in the Crimea, Latvia and elsewhere have shown." The Afghan war is taking its toll, and the financial burden of the armed forces is becoming intolerable (hence *glasnost*).

Nor is the U.S. faced with much better prospects:

The financial difficulties of the United States . . . will become insupportable for all elements of society. The U.S. Treasury may encounter increasing difficulty in marketing its debt. The ordinary American, deprived of the good life and forced to become considerably poorer, will demonstrate an unaccustomed degree of fractiousness.

German and Japanese bankers may well be in a position to dictate terms to the U.S. Treasury and the Federal Reserve. Attempts to reduce deficit spending may not meet with success in view of the "underlying recessionary drag."

More cheering is Story's prediction of "a rejection of welfarism -- which encourages the aspirations of economically incompetent groups and the continuing immigration of millions of people who have no "work ethic" tradition. At a further extreme, but pursuing such thinking to its logical conclusion, the north and midwest states might even begin to encourage the secession of the United States' most Hispanic areas [in line with the proposals of *Instauration's* editor]."

Of course, the media will make it their business, as always, to prevent such thinking being carried to its logical conclusion, but this may prove a more and more difficult task, because mindless "optimism" may well be undermined.

The most serious casualty of the Nightmare Nineties may be that general optimism about human nature which has prevailed since the French Revolution, when the lessons of history were downgraded, and the superior wisdom of modern man extolled. It may, who knows, ultimately be concluded that the myth of "one man, one vote" democracy may have been worth trying, but was not really much of a success.

If such views are being disseminated in a highly influential journal (however restricted its readership), it may well be time for us to start considering what we are going to do as the crisis -- which means no more and no less than a parting of the ways -- becomes more manifest.

I presumed the worst, but I erred. HBO's \$2.7 million production, *The Trial of Waldheim* (first broadcast June 5) was a good lesson to all of us who are locked into the idea that we live in an age when the media, especially television, are singlemindedly skewed in the antiwhite, anti-German, minority-puffing direction.

Surprisingly, the HBO "trial," formally dubbed "A Commission of Inquiry," wasn't fixed, although there were the usual eloquent insinuations, the ad hominem and the Pavlovian acceptance that Nazis were the most evil creatures that ever walked the earth -- not *Homo sapiens* but an entirely different breed, *Homo monstrosus*.

The prosecution's case was not overpowering, since it rested almost entirely on the innuendo and hearsay which dominated the media scene from the moment Austrian leftists launched their polemics against Waldheim in the 1986 Austrian presidential election. The slander was then picked up by the World Jewish Congress, which is always ready to blow another toot on the anti-Nazi horn.

When the issue is anti-Nazism, innuendoes and ad hominem are usually enough to win any argument in or out of court. We have only to look at the verdicts of the Nuremberg and post-Nuremberg trials. So it warmed the cockles of my heart to see a panel of five seemingly fair-minded judges from several countries preventing the proceedings from sinking into the conventional legal quagmire of wild charges and minority racist pitches.

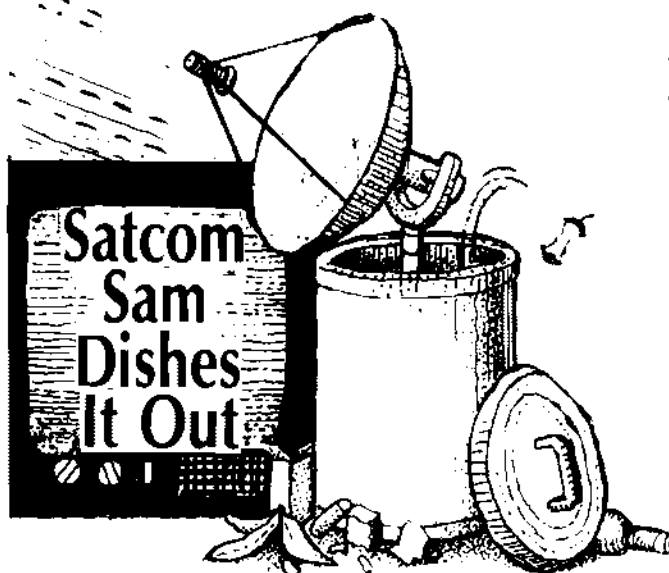
Lord Rawlinson, the defense counsel, kept things on an even legal keel by trying to adhere strictly to the law. Conversely, Allan A. Ryan Jr., the video prosecutor, relied on a meandering, hit-and-prevaricate strategy based largely on pejoratives instead of evidence. Ryan, a professional Nazi basher and first director of the Justice Department's warlock-hunting OSI, is now making a small fortune writing and lecturing on the menacing and threatening presence of a few old men who go like sheep to slaughter when, ignoring every last principle of international and domestic justice, the U.S. sends them without benefit of jury trial to their deaths on a Communist gallows or in one of those Soviet "hospitals."

Ryan probably thought he would sail through the television show, pick up another piece of large change and win more applause from servile TV critics -- and perhaps from his wife, who is the daughter of a Czechoslovak (religion and race unspecified). But it didn't turn out that way. The judges ruled that nothing had been presented to prove beyond a reasonable doubt that Waldheim had any call to stand trial for war crimes. Case dismissed.

Have we reached the point in the declining graph of this country that a television trial is more honest than the real McCoy? Perhaps we have. If so, it might be time to follow up the TV trial of Waldheim with one of Menahem Begin, a real war criminal. Instead of being put on a watch list, Begin was given the red carpet treatment whenever he visited the U.S. to rake in more millions of dollars for his technically bankrupt racist state.

\* \* \*

In the old days American millionaires made their piles by building things -- automobiles, railroads, mining and steel companies and the like. Today the big money is going to corporate raiders and showbizzers. Producers such as Aaron Spelling and actors such as Bill Cosby are accumulating hundreds of millions of dollars putting on inane, tasteless



soap operas like "Charlie's Angels" or bland sitcoms in which blacks act like upper-middle class whites. A "hot" scriptwriter can get as much as \$100,000 for one TV pilot. Michael Leeson, who co-authored the pilot for *The Cosby Show*, has received \$1 million as a result of writing those 40 pages. Benjamin Stein wrote in *Playboy* (Feb. 1988) that one TV mogul got \$30 million recently for his interest in Norman Lear's TV empire, although he had never written or directed one episode of a Lear sitcom.

A semi-literate TV writer with a few scripts under his belt these days will get \$45,000 for an ordinary half-hour script. A staff writer and supervising producer for a successful sitcom (*Cheers*, for example) will make \$500,000 a year if he gets six scripts on the air. The author of a one-hour script for *Falcon Crest* will make his half-million if he can get a producer's credit thrown in.

The creator of a successful sitcom can make as much as \$50 million, while the executive producer of a series can pull down between \$20,000 and \$40,000 per episode, as does the director. A plain, down-on-his-luck producer collects \$10,000 to \$15,000 per half-hour episode. Story editors make \$10,000 and up per week. The writer of a half-hour show that's a total bomb is paid \$12,000, plus \$3,600 for a rerun.

The worst part about these "obscene" payments is that they are made to people who are the pits of modern civilization, as conclusively proved by their products. They have little taste, less style and practically no brains. All they have is an instinct for turning out sexual slop and minority-tilted swill. Their philosophic and artistic world is limited to sneaking in political messages that Russians are not so bad and Germans and Arabs are very bad, that Jews are heroic sufferers and WASPs are cringing bullies, and that businessmen and Southerners still play the Paleolithic card.

What kind of a world is it when the man in charge of a cretinous, barnyard-level sitcom can make for his few hours' or few days' work more than a school teacher makes in a lifetime?



## Talking Numbers

1,679 Postal Police Officers, an armed phalanx of the Postal Service, are on hand to help allay the pervasive fears of letter carriers in urban no-man's lands.

#

8-year-old Keshia Pulliam, *The Cosby Show's* precocious pickaninny, is paid \$230,000 a year for being cute. The parents of Brian Bonsall, 6, collect \$210,000 per annum for his making with the grown-up jokes on *Family Ties*. Jewish agents' commissions have been tactfully omitted from the above figures.

#

Latest percentage breakdown of U.S. religious sects: Jews 2.3%, Roman Catholics 35%, "Moderate Protestants" 24.2%, conservative Protestants 15.8%, black Protestants 9.1%, liberal Protestants 8.7%, "no religious preference" 6.9%. Doubtless many of these religionists have seldom or never seen the inside of a church or synagogue. Courtesy of kinky Jimmy Swaggart and the freakish Bakkers, God's houses are now somewhat less populated.

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In February, funnymen on 3 late-night NBC-TV shows told twice as many jokes about Republican candidates as they did about the Demos. Jesse Jackson, untouchable until the New York primary, was on the receiving end of 4 barbs; George Bush, 52.

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6,174 monks and nuns were given 32,016 years in jail in Czechoslovakia in the last 2 or 3 years of Commi-czar Stalin's paranoid reign over Eastern Europe. 100,000 Czechs and Slovaks were sent to 350 labor camps; 278 Party bigwigs were liquidated. Foreign Minister Jan Masaryk was defenestrated by the Red purgers before they themselves were purged.

#

An Austrian Gallup Poll (Feb. 1, 1988) indicated that 72% of the Austrian population wanted President Waldheim to stay put. 78% did not buy the Jewish-inspired charges that he was a war criminal. But 64% had the gut feeling that he knew about "war crimes" in the Balkans.

#

The 3 top U.S. corporate earners in 1987 were two Italian Americans, Lotus software boss Jim P. Manzi (\$26,297,000) and Lee Iacocca of Chrysler (\$17,896,000) and one Jewish American, Paul Fireman of Reebok sneakers (\$15,424,000). Come to think of it, Manzi looks more Jewish than Italian.

London has 273 underground stations and 241 miles of track; New York City, 458 subway stations and 230 miles of track. Some 14,000 muggings and other criminal offenses are perpetrated yearly in Zoo City's filthy, graffiti-splotched grottoes, nearly 9 times the number of crimes in the London underground.

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A Time poll (Jan. 27-28, 1988) found 56% of non-Jews and 39% of Jews would like to see a Palestinian homeland, and 35% of non-Jews and 10% of Jews in favor of reducing U.S. aid because of Israel's mis-handling of the Palestinian uprising. A Louis Harris poll showed 73% public disapproval of Israel's brass-knuckle reaction to the turmoil in the occupied territories. But the Harris Poll also reported 26% of non-Jews and 48% of Jews thought the American media were biased against Israel in their coverage of events in the West Bank and Gaza.

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6 of the 27 Cubans who had AIDS have been done in by the disease. 174 Cubans (59 faggots, 57 women and 58 heterosexual men) have been tabbed as carriers. The incidence of the virus was nearly 40 times higher among the people in the 1980 Mariel boatlift than in the Cuban population at large. As many as 20,000 Marielitos were homos, some having been picked up by the Cuban police for attending all-male daisy-chain parties. AIDS was probably imported by soldiers rotated home from the Cuban expeditionary forces sent to Angola in the late 1970s.

#

Norman Lear, whose Jewish father was the role model for Archie Bunker in TV's *All in the Family*, had to shell out \$110 million to get a divorce from his wife of 29 years. But he still has enough millions left to be one of the major contributors to the Democratic Party. Lear's People for the American Way was probably as responsible as any other group for killing Bork's nomination to the Supreme Court.

In 1987, U.S. companies spent \$350 million on advertising aimed specifically at blacks, compared to \$490 million spent on Hispanic-targeted ads. Black huckstering budgets increased by only 2% last year, while Hispanic ad expenditures shot up 23%. Black agencies complain white businesses aren't paying enough attention to the \$200-billion-a-year black consumer market. White admen retort that black consumers can be reached adequately by omniracial advertising, whereas the \$134-billion-a-year Hispanic market needs special handling, primarily because of the language gulf. Proctor & Gamble plans to spend \$5 million of its \$1.5 billion advertising budget on black ads this year; \$20 million on Hispanic pitches.

#

After snooping into the past of 450 supposed war criminals in Australia, "substantial" cases have been developed against 15 unidentified persons alleged to have been involved in multiple murders. So half a century after the fact, Australia may soon be staging a "son of Nuremberg" trial. The peace and quiet of a few old geezers will be sacrificed to the Jewish mania for lex talionis and worse. Needless to mention, no Israelis who have moved to Australia are being investigated for the crimes they may well have committed against Palestinians.

#

Moscow mothers are collecting fertility bonuses -- 50 rubles (\$80) for the first child, 100 rubles for #2, plus the promise of a new apartment within five years. Last year the birthrate in the Soviet Union was 19.9/1,000, up from 17/1,000 in 1986. Due to regulations introduced to encourage bigger families in the early 1980s, birthrates have been rising in 11 out of 15 Soviet republics, including the Russian Republic, the power center of the dominant but demographically worried Soviet population group.

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Negro AIDS percentages in the U.S.: 54% of all child carriers; 90% of newborn carriers; 50% of homosexual and bisexual males; 43% of drug addicts; 72% of heterosexuals. (Surgeon General C. Everett Koop, Feb. 24, 1988)

### Soldiers Killed in Two World Wars

Country	1914-1918	1939-1945
France	1,363,000	202,000
Germany	2,037,000	3,250,000
Great Britain	723,000	557,000
Italy	460,000	149,000
Japan	---	1,507,000
Russia/USSR	1,700,000	7,500,000
United States	126,000	292,000
<b>Worldwide</b>	<b>8,418,000</b>	<b>16,933,000</b>

In 1850 the U.S. prison inmate rate was 29/100,000; in 1940, 120/100,000. The rate then declined to under 100 by 1970. A steady increase since then produced an all-time high in 1986 of 220/100,000. Some 570,519 persons were in prison as of June 30, 1987, California having the most — 67,000. This latter figure is expected to top 100,000 within the next 5 years. (National Council on Crime and Delinquency, April 1988)

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The wedding of Laura Steinberg, daughter of corporate raider Saul Steinberg, and Jonathan Tisch, son of Preston R. Tisch of Loew's Inc., cost \$3 million and included a 10-foot high wedding cake with an apricot-Grand Marnier filling and a price tag of \$17,000.

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It has not been much bruited about, but an estimated 1,600 illegal Israeli immigrants have applied for amnesty under the 1986 U.S. Immigration Act.

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7 out of 10 females (age 15 to 24) living in London worry that sooner or later they will be raped. 64% of women of all ages fear going out at night alone. Nevertheless, 45,500 immigrants, a sizable number from the West Indies, were welcomed into Britain last year. (Reader's Digest poll in Britain)

"Emperor Hadrian . . . slew 80,000 myriads of human beings at Bethar." So states the Talmud's Midrash Rabbah (Soncino Press, London, 1939, p. 157). A myriad is 10,000. The human beings were Jews and Bethar was a town in ancient Israel.

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17 million persons, 80% of them civilians, are said to have died in armed conflicts since the end of WWII. 5.5 million soldiers from 41 countries are busy fighting today's wars. (UN Secretary General Perez de Cuellar, April 20, 1988)

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Volkswagen sales in 1987 were \$32 billion worldwide. 21 million Bugs (the French call them Ladybugs) have been built since May 26, 1938, when Hitler laid the first stone of the automobile company's manufacturing complex at Wolfsburg in Lower Saxony. The Bug is still coming off a Mexican assembly line at the rate of 100 a day.

#

Of the 241 Marines killed in the Beirut barracks bombing in 1983, 78 were Catholics, 64 Baptists, 2 Episcopalians and 2 Presbyterians. No other denomination had a death toll greater than 16. Not one Jew, Quaker or Unitarian died in the massacre. (Maury Maverick, columnist, San Antonio Express-News)

Since March 1985, Israel has hijacked 13 ships in the eastern Mediterranean. 3 of them flew Panamanian, Honduran and Australian flags. The other 10 were small unflagged fishing vessels that belonged to owners in Israel's neighboring states. More than 100 persons were abducted in the course of these piratical operations. (Palestine Perspectives, March/April 1988)

#

The \$2 billion-a-year Israeli tourist business is falling on bad times — down 40% to 50% from a year ago. News of the steep decline came at the same time the Zionist state reported a \$3.2 billion trade deficit for 1987. Even worse, the Israeli government announced that army operations to combat and contain the Palestinian uprising have drained an extra \$500 million from the military budget.

#

Israel has been awarded contracts totaling \$124 million for research on the Strategic Defense Initiative (Star Wars) — more money than 34 states and all other foreign nations have received for participating in SDI development programs.

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The 6,500 square-foot, \$2.5 million Bel Air mansion the Reagans will move into in January should rent for about \$15,000 a month. It is doubtful that the new tenants will pay that much.

## Primate Watch



**Rev. SUN MYUNG MOON**, owner of the "conservative" Washington Times, claims that a witch-doctor from Zimbabwe is the miraculous reincarnation of his son, Heung Jim Nim, who was killed in an auto accident in 1984. Heung's body was shipped back to Korea for a "corpse marriage" with the daughter of Bo Hi Pak, a top executive of Moon's media empire. Despite all the religious claptrap and necrophilia, **ARNAUD de BORCHGRAVE**, editor of the Times, **RICHARD W. VIGUERIE**, **W. CLEON SKOUSEN** and other leading "right-wing" luminaries continue to feed at the Moon trough.

☆ ☆ ☆

In March, **MARIE LUISA DIAS**, who lives in the Bronx, tossed her two-month-old son out of a third-story window. Mother was annoyed by his crying. Although he fell on a brick deck, the baby's condition in the hospital was reported as "good." Señora Dias has been charged with attempted murder. (For a similar case in Miami, see *Instauration*, Dec. 1987, p. 30)

This year's winner of the ADL's International Humanitarian Award was **OTTO HABSBURG**, largely for his opportunistic opposition to the UN's resolution equating Zionism with racism.

☆ ☆ ☆

**DOV LEVIN**, a former Jewish terrorist and the *primus inter pares* of the three Israeli judges who sentenced John Demjanjuk to death, is in the U.S. on a fundraising trip.

☆ ☆ ☆

He was JFK's head of the IRS, but now **MORTIMER CAPLIN** is being squeezed instead of squeezing. He has been charged with underpaying his tax bill by \$228,451!

☆ ☆ ☆

During the visit of **Rev. JOSE KURUTHURUKULANGARA** of India to a New Jersey Catholic Church, he took time out from his religious duties, according to police, to sexually assault a seven-year-old white girl.

He was all over the front pages when he couldn't get into the University of Florida law school, though he tried four times. After years of media complaints of racial discrimination, the Florida Bar waived the standard requirement of passing the state bar exam and gave black **VIRGIL HAWKINS** the right to practice law. The headlines were not so big, however, when Hawkins had to resign from the bar after being arrested for embezzling \$15,000. Hawkins died last February. Now Negro groups are demanding that he be rehabilitated and be posthumously readmitted to the bar.

☆ ☆ ☆

**Dr. MICHAEL WEINBERGER** of West Palm beach was fined \$10,000 by the Florida Medical Board for slapping a coke-sniffing patient who was shot in the chest, calling him a "creep" and "pond scum" and telling him, "You are going to die and I don't care."

☆ ☆ ☆

After Mona Pierre refused to hand over the money, **A BLACK THUG** squirted gasoline into her subway ticket booth and applied a match. Mona died of burns a few hours later.

## Primate Watch



The supposedly non-AIDS death in March of the 42-year-old transvestite freak, **HARRIS G. MILSTEAD**, also known as Divine, was big news, but nothing was said of his Jewish background. In his first movie, *Eat Your Makeup*, Divine was a sadist who couldn't resist beating up fashion models; in *Multiple Maniacs* he was raped by a giant lobster; in *Female Trouble*, playing the part of a half-man, half-woman, he made love to himself (herself) in a pile of garbage; in *Pink Flamingos* he ate dog dung and smacked his lips. Quite a distinguished film career!

☆ ☆ ☆

Black racism is hotting up in the United Auto Workers. The UAW head at Chrysler, **MARC STEPP**, has been accused of pushing for the transfer of most of the production from the Chrysler plant at Kenosha (WI), which has an 85% white work force, to the company's Jefferson Avenue plant in Detroit (65% minority work force). He is definitely opposed to a transfer in the opposite direction.

☆ ☆ ☆

A band of **30 TO 40 TRANSVESTITE BURGLARS** is working Florida's east coast, shoplifting during the day and breaking into women's clothing boutiques at night. All of the drag queens are on cocaine. Because they alternately dress as men and women, cops find it particularly difficult to nab them.

☆ ☆ ☆

**WILLIAM L. SHIRER**, one of America's leading WWII warmongers, who made a small fortune writing tours de force of anti-Germanism, has married his third wife, Irina Freund, his 49-year-old Russian teacher, who lived most of her life in Moscow. Shirer is 84. His first wife was Theresa Stiberitz; his second, Martha Pelton. Shirer's latest marriage took place in Lenox (MA). When asked who performed the ceremony, he refused to answer.

☆ ☆ ☆

The State Department's fix-it lawyer, **ABRAHAM SOFAER**, an Egyptian-born Jew, has been accused by the Israeli government of illegally removing priceless antiques, including valuable ancient coins, to the U.S.

☆ ☆ ☆

**Rabbi MARTIN BERKOWICH**, the ring-leader, has been indicted with 23 others, including two Baptist ministers, for running a fraudulent \$2 million tax shelter operation.

**CHUCK BERRY**, a black Rock 'n' Roll Hall of Fame member, failed to appear for the second time in a Zoo City court to answer charges that he had a punchout with Marilyn Boteler, after which her face required five stitches. Ms. Boteler was described as a very "handsome woman" and a "beautiful blonde." A reform school graduate, Berry was arrested in 1959 for transporting a 14-year-old Hispanic prostitute across state lines.

☆ ☆ ☆

Married and the father of four, **Reverend Congressman FLOYD FLAKE** of the African Methodist Episcopal Church in Buffalo (NY) has been accused of sexual harassment by Thelma Singleton-Scott, his one-time Girl Friday. At present Flake is under investigation for misuse of a \$3.5 million federal housing subsidy awarded his church.

☆ ☆ ☆

In June an unidentified man committed suicide by leaping from a room at the Hayward Hotel in downtown Los Angeles. As soon as his body hit the street, **PASSERSBY** started picking the dead man's pockets.

☆ ☆ ☆

**OTIS WILLIAMS** and **THREE OTHER BLACKS** were arrested by the FBI in May in the midst of stealing \$70 million from the First National Bank of Chicago. They almost pulled off one of the biggest computer scams to date. The bank had hired Williams as part of its affirmative action program.

☆ ☆ ☆

The mastermind of the Wedtech scandal, **FRED NEUBERGER**, denied in court that he had arranged the disappearance of his third wife, who vanished into thin air in 1986. He admitted, however, that he had set up a joint bank account with his mistress only a few weeks later. Neuberger had earlier testified he had plotted to kill John Mariotta, the Hispanic frontman whose presumed majority interest in Wedtech had allowed the company to get minority set-aside contracts.

☆ ☆ ☆

In an attempt to get **JOEL STEINBERG**, the accused killer of Lisa, his illegally adopted blonde six-year-old child, out on bail, his friends (mostly Jews) have written 15 letters to the judge in charge of the case. Some described Joel as a "charming young man" and "a loving father." One letter blamed the murder on Hedda Nussbaum, whom Steinberg used as a punching bag. Hedda was accused of attacking Lisa while under the spell of an S&M cult.

On Friday (Mar. 18, 1988), **LAWRENCE R. GREMMINGER** was arrested in Santa Clara (CA) on a rape charge. On Saturday he posted \$10,000 bail and walked out of jail. Three hours later he was rearrested after he had broken into a house, pointed a gun at a 46-year-old housewife and forced her to perform a sex act.

☆ ☆ ☆

The New York Times Book Review (Mar. 6, 1988) praised Assata: *An Autobiography* by **ASSATA SHAKUR**, as "a deftly written book of autobiography and poetry," and forgave the author for spelling America "Amerika," Rockefeller "Rockafella," court as "kout" and for the multiple use of the lower-case "i" in the affected manner of e.e. cummings. Assata Shakur is the nom de plume of convicted cop killer **JOANNE CHESIMARD**, who holed up in Cuba after escaping from a U.S. jail and is revered as a sort of black Joan of Arc by some members of the Jesse Jackson crowd. The profits from her book should, but probably won't, go to the family of the policeman she murdered.

☆ ☆ ☆

It was all rather distasteful. **STEPHEN HAWKE**, the son of Australian Prime Minister Bob Hawke, stormed out of his first TV interview when the questions got too warm for comfort. Visibly annoyed when asked if he had fathered two children with an Abo woman, Stephen blew up at the allusion that he had to make appointments to see his father. Two hours later he returned to the TV station and announced, "If I was married or living with an Aboriginal woman and had Aboriginal children, then I'd acknowledge them proudly." At present Stephen is employed as the "adviser" to Aborigines in the Kimberly region of Western Australia. It appears Australians have an incipient FDR Jr. on their hands.

☆ ☆ ☆

Although she lived, ate and exercised her bodily functions on a crowded street in Zoo City's high-rent Upper East Side, **JOYCE BROWN**, after a brief stint in a mental hospital, gave lectures at Harvard and other equally brain-dead institutions. Nevertheless, in March, the obstreperous Negress was back on the streets panhandling and yelling obscenities at passersby.

☆ ☆ ☆

**MILTON JONES**, 18, a black high-school dropout who needed some capital to become a big-time drug peddler, was found guilty of robbing and murdering two Catholic priests in Buffalo (NY).

☆ ☆ ☆

Who originated, promoted and sold the idea of a televised **IRVING BERLIN** 100th birthday party to be held at Carnegie Hall on May 11? None other than Irv himself!



**Canada.** The legal hounding of non-Jews who happen to disagree with the Jewish party line (no racism for anybody but Jews) is almost becoming a game. You lose one and you win one. The seditious conspiracy trial in Fort Smith (AR) ended with a not-guilty verdict for all concerned. The Zündel trial in Canada wound up with a nine-month sentence for the German crusader who refuses to buy the Holocaust story. Next came the appeal of the Keegstra trial. The guilty verdict was overturned by the Alberta Court of Appeals. After years of harassment by the press, after three full-length films about him -- films that automatically assumed his guilt -- he wasn't guilty at all. He should get back his \$5,000 fine and his massive legal expenses. He should get back his teacher's job and his mayor's job. He should get back his good name. But will he? And will he be allowed to share with students his skeptical views of the Holocaust? If he were recompensed in full, that would be true justice. But justice is the odd man out in these times for people who dare to criticize Jewry.

Jews may force Canadian prosecutors to carry the Keegstra case up another notch to the country's Supreme Court in the hope of obtaining a reversal of the reversal. In the meantime, a Canadian court, by vindicating Keegstra, has landed a hard blow against Canada's hate laws, which have been deliberately devised to stifle Majority criticism of minorities, but not vice versa.

**Europe.** West Germany has some 4.4 million foreigners, 600,000 of them Turks, yet the only political party that is firmly anti-immigrant, the National Democrats, has not one seat in the Bundestag. A recent poll showed that 85% of the Dutch want a limit on immigration, but the only right-wing party in Holland lost its one seat in Parliament in the 1986 election. In Britain neither the National Front nor the British National Party has been able to elect one MP. Italy has 750,000 illegal and 100,000 legal immigrants, most of them from North Africa and the Mediterranean littoral. Yet the immigration issue didn't play any part in the recent elections and was largely ignored by the one important right-wing party, the Italian Social Movement. France's National Front has lost all but one of its 33 seats in the National Assembly through a change in the electoral system, even though at least 14.4% of Frenchmen approve of Jean-Marie Le Pen's politics. In Switzerland, which has 24,000 asylum seekers and where one-quarter of the work force is foreign, the government itself has taken scarcely any effective measures to reduce immigration, though in one canton, Thurgau, an anti-immigrant party did manage to garner 10% of the vote.

The most interesting anti-immigration news comes from Scandinavia. The Progress Party in Denmark increased its share of the vote to 9% in the May election and boosted its number of delegates in Parliament from nine to 16. In Norway, the Norwegian Progress Party is now scoring 18-23% support in opinion polls.

But the story is different in Sweden, where a new law makes it a criminal offense to speak disparagingly about minorities. A person who did just that, the publisher and chairman of a community broadcasting association, was sentenced last March to two months in jail and his broadcasting license withdrawn for one year.

Although it has nothing to do directly with immigration, the following item has a lot to do with the racial makeup of Sweden. A research team in Stockholm has found that functional spermatozoa in the semen of Swedish men in the 30-year range has fallen from 57% to 37%. Norwegian men of the same age had only 32% functional sperm, compared to 73% twenty years ago. The decline was attributed to a combination of urban living, air pollution, stress, environmental poisoning and radioactivity.

**Britain.** From a subscriber. Robert Maxwell, the press and publishing millionaire, has bought The Mail on Sunday, Scotland's largest weekend newspaper. What's more, he has started a series of colorful booklets on Scottish history, explaining that the contents make him proud to bear a Scots name. He does not mention that his Scots name came out of his head. His Czech-Jewish parents named him Jan Hoch.

After spending nearly a year in Cornwall, which has one of the largest unemployment and lowest crime rates in the country, and where I found a great deal of "Instaurationist" feeling, I wonder why the British radical right makes no attempt to capitalize on it. Even if, as claimed by the government, only 45,000 immigrants entered Britain last year (the estimate does not include EEC countries like Eire), the number is still much greater than the population of the largest Cornish town. Unemployment in Cornwall is partly due to the large number of immigrants in the cities and larger towns up country or "upalong," as they say in the local district.

The radical right seems to cling to the excitement of the big cities. Attempts are being made in several places to stop celebrations of the Glorious Revolution of 1688 on the grounds the National Front supports it. In fact, the official National Front, now dominated by Irish-Italian Catholics, sup-

ports an independent Ulster. The organization is far from joining any festivities that would honor the memory of William of Orange.

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Drag acts are very popular in London pubs. Almost without exception, the performers are Irish, despite such names as "Danny La Rue." The predilection of Ould Sodders for wearing women's clothes seems to go back a long way. The custom of boys wearing petticoats until puberty was widespread in Ireland and was practiced in Connemara in the 1920s.

Until recently the Irish Republic was one of the few European countries where the birthrate exceeded the replacement level. Now, however, massive emigration has started again and the population is threatened with a sharp decline. The birthrate has also started to drop. The great majority of emigrants come to England.

It has been said the Irish are like dogs with a bad master. They snarl when he kicks them, but they follow him faithfully. The Irish have followed the English round the world, although there was plenty of room in the past in South America and other Catholic lands. The language question was not that important because a majority of the earlier emigrants spoke Gaelic, not English. Today the largest Gaelic city in the world is said to be Haddensfield in Yorkshire, where so many Irish have migrated from the Gaelic-speaking areas of their country over the last 40 years. Is it a coincidence that the most Irish city in the U.S. is said to be Boston, where Cromwell's fellow Puritans settled and where he himself once entertained thoughts of going?

**France.** Twenty-two old French ladies had to be murdered by Thierry Paulin, a mulatto from Martinique, before the police nabbed him (Instauration, March 1988). Now it happens that 33 Frenchwomen had to be raped or sexually abused before the French police were able to arrest the perpetrator, Delgado Alcidor Dos Santos, a black from the Cape Verde Islands.

\* \* \*

Jack Lang, who is back as French Minister of Culture after the victory of his good friend, François Mitterrand, celebrated his return by dedicating a statue of Alfred Dreyfus, a racial compère who was the chief figure in France's most famous spy case. The Rosenbergs, Pollard and Dreyfus were all in the same trade, though Dreyfus was officially exonerated. Much money and time have been and will continue to be spent to rehabilitate the Rosenbergs and, more recently, Jonathan Pollard. Will we see statues of these great Semites in Washington in the not too distant future?

The Dreyfus statue is a tasteless, ugly example of Jewish artistic uncouthness and



was set up in the Tuileries garden as a "gesture of defiance" to the Front National, which held an overflowing rally there during the recent election campaign.

\* \* \*

Another bow to French Jewry was an official government decree making it a crime to display swastikas, wear Nazi uniforms or flaunt any other Hitler memorabilia.

**West Germany.** The main thread of the scandalous Nachmann story coming out of the Bundesrepublik was that the 33 million marks (\$20 million) embezzlement of Holocaust funds by a Jew would initiate a wave of anti-Semitism. To forestall any such event, the German media tiptoed around the story. Israel denied any responsibility, even though the late Werner Nachmann's wife has a house in the Zionist state and lives there. Brazenly but not unexpectedly, Michael Furst, a leading Jewish notary, tried to absolve his racial cousin by blaming everything on Nachmann's bank, which, he charged, should have kept a closer watch on the transfers of money for Holocaust victims to Nachmann's private enterprises, notably a chain of women's boutiques and a textile processing company. It also turned out that at least one audit of Nachmann had been postponed by orders from "higher-ups."

At Nachmann's funeral last January, Chancellor Helmut Kohl practically idolized the person who had been West Germany's top Jew, calling him a "man who made his mark on the history of the republic by the force of his personality."

It goes without saying that no outbreak of anti-Semitism occurred, one very good reason being that anti-Semitism is against the law in West Germany. In other words, Jews can steal all they want from Jews or from Germans and never be accused of working a racial scam. The situation would be comparable in the U.S. to Congress passing a law that stated the Mafia as such could not be accused of criminal activity; that it was a crime to mention the ethnic background of the organization's members, even though they were all southern Italians or Sicilians.

It may well be that Nachmann stole much more than the 33 million marks he is currently charged with filching. The money came from the 400 million marks (\$236 million) that West Germany had appropriated in 1980 as a "last payment" to Holocaust victims -- those who had failed to register for earlier payoffs. A small part of this sum, incidentally, had been allocated to Gypsies.

Shortly before the news broke out about Nachmann, East Germany, which had re-

fused to come up with one pfennig of Holocaust reparations for four decades, relented under pressure of the World Jewish Congress and promised to dole out 100 million marks (\$59 million) to "Jewish survivors and their relatives who are in need." Like other members of the Communist bloc, East Germany is desperate for Western trade and, of course, Western loans. As any Eastern European government official knows, the best way to do this is to grease the proper palms. Jews will receive some Communist bloc money and Americans will make the loans, which may or may not ever be repaid. Call this the "new economics."

\* \* \*

Charles Gable, the last chaplain for Rudolf Hess, has written a book, *Verbotene Gespräche* (Forbidden Conversations), that contains many moving passages, one of the most moving being the one in which the author tells about Hess's collapse when he learns of his impending blindness. One can imagine the impact this news must have had on a man confined in jail for 46 years and one of whose few remaining solaces was reading and watching TV.

Gable was more than a chaplain who came every 14 days to Hess's cell, listened to classical music with Hitler's onetime deputy and held long discussions with him about God and man. Hess's wife, Ilse, and son, Wolf-Rüdiger, were only permitted to see him for a half-hour once each month, and then only in the presence of guards.

Hess's cell was bugged. All his conversations with Gable were recorded and then played back to all four Allied prison governors.

Gable was permitted to walk in the garden with Spandau's only prisoner. There most of the guards, who were under orders to stay close enough to hear every word, turned out to be human and let the two walk alone. Throughout the years there grew a strong, spiritual friendship between the two men.

Nearly everything was forbidden to Hess, Gable writes. He was not permitted to read political news from the press nor see topical news on TV. He could not receive flowers. Salt and other spices were denied him. He was not permitted to shake hands with anyone. "Vous ne pouvez pas me donner le main," said Hess in fluent French as the new chaplain visited him for the first time in February 1977 and offered his extended hand in greeting. Gable commented:

At first I accepted that regulation. But then my wife asked me how I felt as a chaplain if I should continue treating Hess as a number, which he was to his jailers. And so from that day to the next, I

changed my attitude towards him. I cannot say Hess was happy about it, because he worried about the consequences for me. The Western guards warned me that the Soviets could interpret it wrongly. None of the Western guards denounced me.

From the beginning Chaplain Gable tried to free Hess from his mental isolation and depression by encouraging him to sound off on the problems of contemporary society. Hess was no prude or reactionary. On the subject of trial marriage, he believed a couple could live some years without a marriage certificate. He admired Margaret Thatcher when Gable told him of her actions in the Falklands conflict. He hoped she would use her influence to set him free. The Iron Lady did try, but had to capitulate, like the heads of other governments, to Soviet revanchisme.

Forty-six years in prison did nothing positive for Hess's health. Toward the end of his life, he could only make it up the steep steps to the prison garden with great difficulty. He shook his head in disbelief when he found out that the Allies planned to build an elevator for him that cost almost a million dollars. After the elevator was completed, Hess annoyed his jailers for a considerable time by refusing to use it. Speaking of money, every year it cost the Germans \$9.5 million to keep Hess in Spandau.

Hess was permitted to receive letters from home, but they were carefully censored. Gable writes about the humiliations and aggravations, as well as the physical and spiritual suffering of the "ewige Gefangener" (eternal prisoner). Aware of its historical importance, the chaplain tried to loosen Hess's tongue about his sensational flight to England. But Spandau's solitary inmate avoided all answers to such questions. Gable noted, "It is better not to ask any more; let Hess have his secret past and maybe also his secret."

\* \* \*

An estimated 17,700,000 Germans lived in East Prussia, the Sudetenland and other eastern German areas before the Great Exodus. Some 1.1 million died during WWII and two million more were killed during the migration to the west -- possibly the greatest mass displacement of human beings in history.

The enforced *Völkerwanderung* took place at the time millions of Germans were being held as war prisoners, four million in Russia alone. All in all, in or after WWII, about 30 million Germans were at one time or another removed from their homes and homeland.

The above-mentioned figures are found in *From the Ruins of the Reich* by Douglas Botting, an Oxford graduate and member of the Royal Institute of International Affairs. Here is a sober English writer educat-

ing us with numbers that are virtually unknown. Botting points out that the West German government has "remarkably documented" these events. He offers no explanation as to why the information is known only to specialists.

Elsewhere in his book, Botting recounts the wholesale prostitution of German women for food and other bare necessities of life. He mentions the establishment of feudal fiefdoms by some of the occupation authorities, including the young Henry Kissinger. The widespread plunder of German antiques, art objects and precious metals is reported. An emotional chapter details the British turnover of thousands of Cossacks to the Russians, an act proscribed by international law.

After finishing Botting's book, the reader is left with the indelible impression that Germany paid a bitter, near-Carthagenian price for the National Socialist era. At whatever level one accepts the established view of the Holocaust, there can be no doubt that Germany and Germans collectively suffered an irreplaceable loss of life, wealth and territory. The book adds meat to the theory that the Holocaust was pumped up by Jews not only to denigrate Germans, but to win sympathy -- and shekels -- for the abhorning state of Israel.

**Italy.** The best defense is a slanderous offense. This seems to be the motto of Italian Jews, who have embarked on a quasi-libelous campaign against the Italian press, and especially the Vatican press, for printing news stories sympathetic to the Palestinians, about 200 of whom have been killed by Israeli soldiers and vigilantes in the last six months or so.

"It's the worst wave of anti-Semitism since Mussolini," clamored Chief Rabbi Elio Toaff of Rome, as he flashed bundles of "hate mail" and alluded to anti-Zionist graffiti littering the Eternal City's walls. As if to spite the rabbi, Italy's Chamber of Deputies passed a resolution backing the PLO by a vote of 191-116, with 133 abstentions -- admittedly not an overwhelmingly favorable vote. The "fear of the Jews" is still very much a factor, as shown by the number of nonvoters. But the vote did demonstrate that at least some of the legislators in one Western country, unlike those in the U.S., are not afraid to speak out against Zionist hyper-racism.

The Vatican, however, was less courageous. The Pope and his retinue of cardinals made no attempt to answer the charge of anti-Semitism leveled at him by the Chief Rabbi and other Italian Jews. In fact, a Vatican spokesman called the Chief Rabbi "a very fair and wise man." It's doubtful that Pope Julius II would have been so wimpish. At about the same time, a conference of Italian churchmen, after asserting that a distinction must be made between Jews and the Israeli government, declared, "Catho-

lics should consider Jews our older brothers in the faith of Abraham." In sum, Catholic clergy in a Catholic country once again spinelessly acquiesced to slanderous accusations made against them by a small non-Christian minority.

The Chief Rabbi didn't mention another reason the Vatican is under Jewish assault. Pope John Paul II will never be forgiven for having had not one but two meetings with Waldheim, the latest being in the course of a papal tour of Austria in June.

**Russia.** One of the reasons that Boris Yeltsin, the onetime leader of the Communist Party in Moscow, was fired from his post by party boss Mikhail Gorbachev was not, as the press explained, because he complained *glasnost* was not proceeding fast enough, but because he had received delegates from Pamyat, the anti-Zionist organization, and had later asserted that he thought the group should be given legal status. According to *Komsomolskaya Pravda*, a party-line organ, Pamyat members

see Jewish influence everywhere, from a picture of the moon that is often featured on children's clothing to the six-pointed stars which they allege appear in Soviet newspapers as a camouflaged symbol.

Scare stories about the rise of Russian anti-Semitism are appearing almost daily in the Western "impact" media. Jews, it is claimed, are being pilloried for their financial success in the new cooperatives permitted by the loosening up of Communist economic dogma, which used to forbid privately owned businesses. In addition, a few summer dachas of Moscow Jews have been vandalized, and members of a Jewish club that had rented a meeting hall in the Russian capital arrived to find a leaflet bearing the following statement attached to the locked and barred door.

How long can we tolerate the dirty Jews? Scoundrel Jews are penetrating our society, especially in profitable places. Think about it. How can we allow these dirty ones to make a pile out of our beautiful country? Why do we great, intelligent, beautiful Slavs consider it a normal phenomenon to live with Yids among us? How can these dirty, stinking Jews call themselves by such a heroic and proud name as "Russians"?

**Israel.** A natural sympathy exists for a pastoral people who have been dispossessed of a land they have inhabited for millennia and who have no inherent quarrel with the U.S., although their plight and suffering is not altogether remarkable as such things go on a global scale. What is unique is the identity of their tormentors. We on this side of the world endure on a different but no less profound scale a state of siege by the same age-old adversary.

As the mood of the Majority as yet pre-

cludes emulating the tactics of the Palestinians, we can but watch impotently as they suffer ever greater indignities that have so far included:

- expulsions
- documented instances of mass deaths by gassing
- mass imprisonment in concentration camps
- live burial and catastrophic beatings
- abortions induced by gassing, beatings and stress
- long imprisonment without trial
- torture of prisoners by the Shin Bet (secret police)
- countless shootings by soldiers and vigilantes
- bulldozing of fruit groves and homes
- suppression of reports from domestic and foreign journalists
- attacks on Christian and Moslem places of worship
- invasions of hospitals and the forcible removal of patients
- seizure of West Bank and Gaza lands

Ironically, the magnitude of Palestinian suffering is dwarfed by Israeli actions in the past (before, supposedly, "Israel lost its soul"), which took place with hardly a murmur of American reproval. The more recent Israeli atrocities, however, are finally making it possible for Palestinians to forge a linkage between the reputation of Nazis and Zionists in the public consciousness. In any conversation bemoaning the Holocaust, it is becoming obvious to even the brainwashed American public that the hapless Arabs in Israel and the occupied territories are experiencing one of their own.

The organizers of the uprising have brilliantly assessed the Western media scale of values in weighing Arab versus Jewish lives and have exercised inordinate discipline in channeling and controlling the rage, as manifested in the killing of just two Israelis by Palestinians. We shuddered at the news of the Israeli schoolgirl stoned to death in the West Bank Arab village of Beita, threatening as it did to undo the impact of months of assorted horror stories and the multitude of Palestinian casualties. When the Israeli army revealed that the girl was actually shot by a Jew with a police record extreme even by Israeli standards, the relief was immense. The Israeli settlers, incensed by this needless propaganda loss, had to content themselves with the deportation of eight Beita villagers, the demolition of 14 homes and a criminal charge against the Arab girl who threw the stone at the Israeli who shot her and whose aim was so bad he hit an Israeli girl far out of his line of sight.

The timing of the Palestinian uprising was fortuitous. Its outbreak contaminated what would have been an unalloyed golden stream of media adulation for Israel on its 40th anniversary. By force of circum-





stance Palestinians are finally changing their image from terrorist to victim. The media have not abandoned Israel, but have taken a much livelier interest in those oppressed by Israel -- to the point of giving front-page space to Mubarak Awad, the Palestinian American recently expelled for working for a Palestinian-Israeli peace pact. The press actually referred to him as the "Palestinian Gandhi." Newspaper cartoonists have been less than gentle to the Zionist brutalizers: One depicted Shamir being chauffeured on a bulldozer and crying words to the effect, "Hurry, I don't want to be late for the sentencing of that war criminal, Demjanjuk."

On a strategic scale, the Arab revolt is having a significant effect. The European Parliament has postponed approval of a number of scheduled economic measures greatly desired by the Israelis. Even the U.S. has periodically felt compelled to bleat a few anemic protestations, sending Secretary of State Shultz doddering about the Middle East. The economic costs to the Israeli military are said to be commensurate with those of the 1982 invasion of Lebanon. There are poignant cries that the repression is having an adverse psychological effect on "the finest military force in the world." The frequent voluntary and enforced absences of Palestinian braceros is costing the Israeli economy millions. Tourism is down. Immigration is slow to stagnant.

All this should add up to the Palestinians' finest hour. But it is a question of endurance and will. The Arabs under the Israeli boot may not have another chance like this for decades. Unfortunately, their struggle for self-determination over the last 50 years betrays a lack of staying power. Had the PLO exercised a supreme act of will and fought in Beirut until the last man, it would have given Palestinian morale an unprecedented boost in the fight for freedom and nationhood.

Arabs point complacently to the fact that it took them a hundred years to rid Palestine of the Crusaders. They may have to wait that long to get rid of their present invaders. Arab nations might speed the day by unilaterally declaring peace, unconditional recognition and friendship with Israel. The "menace" to Israel would vanish overnight. Puncturing the myth of an embattled Zion would make the colossal transfers of American treasure and arms more difficult to get through Congress. Without the Masada syndrome that unifies Israeli society, the cultural divisions between European and Middle Eastern Jews, Orthodox and more secular Jews, would move to the forefront and might well deteriorate into a Jewish civil war. Under such circumstances it is difficult to see how Israel could survive.

The end times would come by evaporation, not annihilation. Barring this, current Palestinian tactics are the wisest alternative.

The struggle against ZOG in Palestine is akin to our own in the West. It has already provided an invaluable service in helping to lower the alleged moral superiority of the Jews. A toast to the "Intifada." Long may it boil or simmer!

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Mention the word gas and the ordinary Westerner, after 40 years of Jewish coaching, will automatically think of the Holocaust. But what about the gassing not of Jews but by Jews? UN observers say that at least 11 Palestinians have died and some 1,285 have been treated for breathing problems as a result of a new lethal tear gas -- made in the USA -- that not only causes noses to burn and eyes to weep, but kills when sprayed in a closed space. One of the Palestinian dead, according to relatives, was a three-year-old Arab girl who became eyeless in Gaza. Will the Beverly Hills crowd turn her into a Palestinian Anne Frank? Not bloody likely.

Nor will Time and Newsweek readers hear much of Nora, the 24-year-old noticeably pregnant Palestinian who was beaten by Israeli soldiers wielding truncheons. They struck her deliberately and repeatedly in the stomach. The dead fetus was removed in a hospital.

Nor will the world know much of Yasmine, age 5, who suffered severe burns all over her body when Israeli soldiers broke into her family's West Bank home and threw a pot of boiling water on her. They then turned their truncheons on her mother, warning her that even worse would happen if she told anyone about what they had done to her child.

And all the time that the People of the Book were busy doing their dirty business in the Compromised Land, the American TV audience was treated night after night to fourth-run Holocaust and anti-German movies; millions of taxpayer dollars continued to flow each day into Israel; and not one politician rose up in Congress and had the guts to cry "enough!" What a miserable figure the 20th-century U.S. is going to cut in history books! God bless America, the paymaster of barbarism.

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Israel's Institute for Intelligence and Special Services, a.k.a. Mossad, has been operating a Murder Incorporated, according to British officials. The plan is to kill Arab activists in England and make it look like the hit was an inside job by rival Arab factions. A huge Israeli arms cache was uncovered by investigators searching for

the killer of Ali ad-Adhan, a Palestinian cartoonist gunned down in London a year ago. British police are pointing the finger at Mossad for this deed, especially after the Jewish KGB proved it was deep in the assassination business with the recent murder of Abu Jihad, the second-in-command of the PLO, in Tunis.

The Pollard spy case in the U.S., secret operations in Britain, attempted sabotage of an Austrian presidential election, creeping genocide in the West Bank and Gaza. Verily, the Jews are a Chosen People -- in the sense that the world chooses to let them get away with every crime in the book.

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Israel may have a huge nuclear arsenal and, consequently, is by far the strongest military power in the Middle East, said Knesset member Matti Peled in a speech last year. But Arab states, he warned, also have weapons of mass destruction. Peled reported that each month Iraq produces 60 tons of mustard gas and four tons each of the nerve gases "sarin" and "tabun." For this very good reason, Peled suggested that his country should no longer refuse to join Egypt in calling for the establishment of a nuclear free zone in the Middle East.

Poison gas in missile warheads is the only means that the Arab and Moslem nations have at the present time of neutralizing Israel's nuclear capability. Let Israel junk its fission (and perhaps fusion) bombs and the Arabs will trash their chemical weapons. It sounds like a mutually beneficial arrangement. But millions of Arabs and Jews may die in the Middle East someday because Israel neurotically refuses to go along.

**Japan.** To combat Japan's recent outpouring of anti-Semitic books, 1% of all book sales in the country in 1987, Eve Kaplan, who resides in Tokyo, founded the International Committee for Cross-Cultural Relations. (How clever they are at names!) After a spate of B'nai B'rith-type "monitoring," Kaplan persuaded Japanese publishers to revise their dictionaries by removing such definitions of Jew as "miserly," "pawnbrokers" and "stingy." Two-thirds of the 105 Japanese dictionaries she surveyed contained such synonyms.

In agreeing to make the changes, one Japanese publisher said that the definitions had originally been copied from older Western dictionaries.

**New Zealand.** If you are writing to a friend in Wellington, you can put Whanga-Nui-a-Tara instead of the English name of New Zealand's capital on your envelope and the letter will be delivered. Aucklanders now live in Tamaki-Makau-Rau. It's apparent at least in the eyes of the New Zealand postal service that the Maori language, spoken by 300,000 of the country's 3.3 million inhabitants, is making a comeback.

## No Bulldozer in Cleveland -- Yet

There is still some fight left in the Demjanjuk family. Father John has been given the death penalty in a juryless Jerusalem trial presided over by Nuremberg-type judges, one of whom is an old Irgun mobster. He was sentenced to hang in a country that didn't exist at the time of the alleged crime and by an *ex post facto* Gilbert and Sullivan law.

Edward Nishnic, who has nearly bankrupted himself trying to defend his father-in-law, has filed an omnibus suit against the U.S. District Attorney in Cleveland, the INS, Neal Sher of the OSI, Allan A. Ryan Jr., founding father of the OSI, and, last but not least, that most popular of all political punching bags, ex-Attorney General Edwin Meese III, the sleazy pal of supersleazy Irving Wallach.

Nishnic charges all the above with fraud and deceit in persuading judges to strip Demjanjuk of his U.S. citizenship and deport him to Israel. Even if Nishnic should win his suit, which he won't, it would do the aging death-row prisoner in Jerusalem little good. Demjanjuk's appeal comes up in December. It's possible the sentence could be committed to life -- as a public relations gesture. But it's almost certain John Demjanjuk will die in Israel, either from old age or at the end of a rope.

Having killed more than 200 mostly young Palestinians in the last six months or so, Israelis are most anxious to add a septuagenarian Ukrainian-born auto worker to the death toll. Despite all that has happened to their *paterfamilias*, Demjanjuk's relations should be thankful to the Israelis, at least for one thing. They haven't yet ordered a spineless U.S. Congress to allow them to come to Cleveland and bulldoze the Nishnic home.

## Ethnic Stirrings

The Nishnics are not the only ones going after Israelis and their American Nazi-hunting stooges. The National Confederation of American Ethnic Groups is petitioning Congress to abolish the Office of Special Investigations, which operates as a sort of Jewish KGB and actually works hand-in-glove with the Russian KGB in slandering and criminalizing American citizens of Eastern European extraction. The petition forms may be obtained by writing to NCAEG, 788 Ridge St., Newark, NJ 07104.

## Seedbeds of Disease

Syphilis burst upon the world early in the 16th century in somewhat the same frightful way that AIDS made its dramatic debut in the late 20th. It was first called the "French disease" by an Italian who wrote about it in a scary Latin poem. Others have tried to pretend that Columbus and his crew brought it to the New World -- an old wives' tale that has gained some credibility through the anti-European labors of the minority-skewed media.

The facts are otherwise. Syphilis was well known in the New World long before Columbus waded ashore on a Bahamian beach. As the *Encyclopaedia Britannica* (IX, 743) says, the disease was "found in the skeletal remains of pre-Columbian Indians." In his book, *Great Medical Disasters* (Dorset Press, 1983), Dr. Richard Gordon writes, "Columbus's sailors . . . picked it up in Haiti."

Is history repeating? Some authorities say that AIDS was "picked up" by traveling American fags from Haitian male prostitutes, who came down with the disease as a result of contact with infected "brothers" from black Africa. Delving still further, one or two medical researchers claim that African Negroes may have been infected by monkeys, as a result of sexual behavior that is too disgusting to describe.

The origin and spread of AIDS and syphilis are powerful argu-

ments against the intermingling of races. Strange that no one, at least to Instauration's knowledge, has ever brought up that all-important point in the millions upon millions of words that have been written about those two hideous diseases.

## Witness Pressuring

For testifying for the defense in the Zündel trial, Bill Armontrout, the warden of the Missouri State Penitentiary, got himself into a heap of trouble. Since his prison has a "two-seater" gas chamber which has not been used since 1965, but is now being "reconstituted," Armontrout was asked how it worked. After a few minutes on the stand, he made it obvious that execution by gas is a tricky business, necessitating so many precautions that it would have been absolutely impossible for the Nazis to have exterminated even a small fraction of the millions that Holocausters are sure were done in by Zyklon B. Thirty-eight people, Armontrout explained, were involved in the operation of the Missouri gas chamber, which had massive steel doors, heavy bolts, thick glass and a huge 45-foot-high evacuation pump.

These unpalatable truths were very displeasing to the mythomaniac Jewish Defense League and its "investigator," one Jan Tucker. A full explanation was demanded of Armontrout. By the time the JDL got the media into the act, he was made to look like some kind of Midwestern cornball Nazi.

Talk about chilling effects! Liberals are always grumbling about being "chilled" if anyone for any reason stops them from uttering lib-min clichés. They keep insisting that Americans must have complete freedom to say whatever is on their minds, provided, of course, what is on their minds has a "liberal" slant. But when a goonish group like the JDL deliberately seeks to embarrass, humiliate and scare an expert witness for standing up and testifying about what he knows of some operation or another, the media are unchilled.

Instauration believes the JDL campaign against Armontrout is an attempt to obstruct justice, not just by threatening a witness for testimony already given, but by warning future witnesses not to say anything that might puncture the Six Million myth.

## Arab-American Backlash

Arab Americans are finally getting off their duffs and refusing to let Jewish Americans ride roughshod over them on Middle East policy. Three billboards in Minneapolis blared forth in huge letters, PALESTINIANS ARE NOT TERRORISTS — U.S.A. FOR PEACE. Some smaller and less dramatic posters proclaimed, SAVE THE CHILDREN OF PALESTINE.

In no time the complaints started rolling in, as might be expected in a country where free speech and the First Amendment do not apply to those who dare to criticize the bone-breaking working-over Israelis give their subjugated Palestinians.

The three billboards were taken down "temporarily." The arguments of the censors were disingenuous. The principal complaint was that one billboard had been "defaced" with anti-Israeli graffiti. But why were all three taken down when only one contained forbidden words?

In Washington (DC), the American-Arab Anti-Discrimination Committee is planning to start a poster campaign in the subway system. The posters, if they ever manage to get up (and stay up), will have a photo of the U.S. Capitol with the words, "Capitol Hill: Another Israeli-Occupied Territory." The payoffs of pro-Israeli groups to congressmen will be listed, as will the amount of tribute (\$3 billion a year officially, millions more unofficially) taxpayers are forced to give each year to the present masters of the "only democracy in the Middle East."

Any bets that these posters will ever make it?

## A New White Minority

When they sit down and play the minority game, blacks want to be the only ones at the table. Unfortunately, however, where there's a racket going on, there's bound to be more than one set of racketeers. Louisiana's Cajuns may not be black, but they're not WASPs. So why shouldn't they be cut in on the affirmative action scam? Accordingly, they put the ethnic squeeze on the Louisiana House of Representatives, and the invertebrate pols, feeling the heat, promptly voted to give minority status to the descendants of the Frenchmen kicked out of Acadia by the British way back in the 1750s.

Along with blacks and other assorted Louisiana nonwhites, Cajuns will now be in line for quicker promotions, low-interest loans, academic scholarships and various other unconstitutional perks that the Supreme Court has endorsed -- all at the expense of the Majority. Needless to say, Louisiana Negroes fought the proposal tooth and claw. They've got a great thing going and they don't want to share it with anyone -- just as kidnappers don't want to share ransom money with someone who muscled in on the body-snatching at the last minute.

To become law, the "Cajun bill" had to be signed by Governor Buddy Roemer. He signed. In the old days, Louisiana Negroes didn't have many rights. In these days, as the dispossession of the Majority gathers steam, whites don't have as many rights as Negroes. Historical retribution, poetic justice or political idiocy? Ironically, the Cajuns, themselves white, although often of a dark hue, are the latest group to throw sand in the gears of white racial unity.

How about British-descended Americans being the next in line for affirmative action? They, too, are a minority (about 30% of the population) and they, too, are being discriminated against. What a silly question. All the WASPs seem capable of doing nowadays is sitting back and stinging themselves.

## E Pluribus Negrostan

Although it is the only real solution, an independent black state or states in the U.S. will probably remain an unrealized dream unless and until the country dissolves into chaos. Unfortunately, at this moment in time, racial integration and its accompanying pathology are going great guns.

What will more civil rights, more affirmative action and more integration do for Negro betterment? Very little, says Harold Cruise, an owlish black professor, whose recent book, *Plural But Equal* (Morrow, 1988), snakes a middle path between the small number of Negro separatists and the huge mass of Negro integrationists.

Cruise believes that Negroes and the "talented tenth" who lead them (or should lead them) ought to stop worrying about their rights and start worrying about their place in the economic sun. In what a few years ago would have been considered the worst form of Uncle Tomism, Cruise actually tries to rehabilitate Booker T. Washington, who preached the gospel of Negro self-sufficiency and cared less about desegregated classrooms and lunch counters.

Cruise wants to see a Negro economy operating within the national economy, an economy backed up by a Negro political party, which would cut its strings to the Democrats and be free to support anyone or anything that would conceivably advance the Negro cause. The word "plural" in the book's title stands for economic and political separatism, not the physical or geographical kind.

How would whites be affected if Cruise's words became flesh? Any program that promotes the separation of races -- all races -- would benefit Majority members, who are now under what the disheartened among us might call a racial siege. A dynamic Negro political party, instead of serving as an electoral appendage of the Democratic Party, would strengthen the Republican Party, if only by default. On the other hand, Republicans and Democrats might start a bidding contest to win Negro support, which would inevitably lead to a vote-buying orgy that would sell out the whites of both parties.

As any intelligent pol knows in his heart, but unfortunately not in his tongue, there are no political and economic solutions to Negro backwardness. In a high-tech world blacks fall further and further behind because they need higher IQs just to keep up. And the average Negro IQ of 85 (15 points below the white average) is almost certain to sink even lower as the less intelligent Negroes in the inner cities continue to do most of the Negro mating and most of the Negro breeding.

Cruise should be felicitated for his hard-wired approach to relieving the plight of his inner-city brothers. He is definitely more realistic than most other black thinkers, who have been preaching the pie-in-the-sky gospel of what Cruise calls "non-economic liberalism." Someday, though, he and other realistic society-savers, white and black, will have to admit that only upbreeding and genetic engineering will bring the Negro up to snuff, to the mental capabilities demanded of the ordinary citizen in this ever more complex world. Until that fact is on the table, all talk of Negro improvement will be full of sound and fury, signifying zilch.

## Civil Rights or Civil Wrongs?

How many Americans saw the irony in Congress's recently enacted (over the President's veto) "Civil Rights Restoration Act"? A true "restoration" would restore the following Ninth and Tenth Amendment rights and powers:

- The right of the people of the states to determine the policies governing their schools.
- The right to determine to whom they will sell, lease or rent their privately-owned housing.
- The right to a job or promotion unencumbered by federally dictated minority quotas or "goals."
- The right to determine who will be served in privately owned restaurants, hotels, motels, bars, theaters and other businesses.

All of the foregoing rights were exercised by the American people when they adopted the Constitution in 1788. That once-honored document conveyed no authority to the federal government to abridge those rights. It must be presumed, therefore, that these rights, defined as "others retained by the people," were protected from federal violation.

Citizens should challenge federal implementation of civil rights policies on the grounds that these "laws" violate the Ninth and Tenth Amendments. Challenges should be made in both federal district courts and in the political arena -- in the latter area by means of numerous referenda. Those politicians who oppose direct votes on these issues should be exposed as collaborators in tyranny.

431

## Polish-American Gadfly

Joseph Mlot-Mroz is a Polish American who has been arrested so many times that jail has become his second home. His crimes have been to exercise his right to protest. But Mlot-Mroz doesn't protest against South Africa, Chile or the Contras. He goes after

much more dangerous game -- Communists and Jews. Although his anti-Jewish and anti-Communist stance is quite reasonable, in view of what the Russians and the Jews have done to his former homeland over the centuries, the powers-that-be and the powers-that-will-continue-to-be have the habit of treating him as a raging, foaming-at-the-mouth anti-Semite, which means it's off to jail with him almost every time he opens his mouth. It's safe to say that Mlot-Mroz, despite his very wise and very unpopular distrust of *glasnost*, would have had very few run-ins with the law if he had concentrated his fire and ire on the Soviet Union alone.

The embattled Pole proudly boasts he has participated in at least 800 demonstrations in the U.S. and four in Poland during the German occupation of his homeland. For the latter he was arrested twice and spent 21 months in a Nazi concentration camp. He's been jailed 70 times in the land of the free and the home of the liberal-minority coalition.

Currently Mlot-Mroz is president of the Polish Freedom Fighters of the USA, an organization which claims 1,696 members. His mailing address is 18 Broadman St., Salem, MA 01970. Give the guy a tip of the hat.

## Dixie Flag-Waver

In Garner (NC), inarguably a Southern town, ninth-grader Mark Vice Jr. was sent home from school -- not because he had neglected to do his homework or had sassed his teacher or had disrupted the class, but because he had shown up one day with the Confederate flag sewn on the back of his denim jacket. As a parting shot, Superintendent Janet Stevens ordered Mark not to come back to school until his apparel was sans Stars and Bars.

This act of Dr. Stevens, typical of the arrogance of school superintendents, so brazenly deprived the student of his rights that even a local member of the ACLU and the local media were obliged to urge more tolerance. It was obvious, even to a Jacksonian liberal (Jesse Jackson, that is), that Stevens was kowtowing to the black students, whose racism was being fired up by their parents and Negro lobbies.

Tolerance, for a change, won one. Before the summer vacation started, Mark was back in school and so was his flag. In no time a dozen other Confederate flags appeared on other jackets. Although 30% of the students are black, no violence has been reported to date. Try as she might, Superintendent Stevens has found no excuse to deprive white kids of one of the few remaining symbols of what may have been -- compared to what is to come -- a golden age.

## Solomon Redux

After 18-year-old Debra Foster, one of those kids who have kids, abandoned her two young pickaninnies in a non-air-conditioned room in the 100° Arizona heat for almost three days, they hovered on the edge of death. While in jail waiting sentencing for child abuse, she gave birth to a baby girl.

Her sentence was Solomonic. No more jail time for Debra, ordered Judge Lindsay Budzyn. Instead he ruled that she practice birth control for the duration of her fertile years. The judge's closing words: "Your case represents the epitome of what is wrong with our society."

Not the epitome, judge. The epitome is the mother who brings her illegitimate brood into the world with AIDS.

## Nailed by His Genes

Tommy Lee Andrews is a rapist who will go down in legal history. He is the first to be convicted by genetic evidence. His DNA was compared with the DNA in the rapist's semen and the match matched.

Two years ago Andrews broke into the home of a 25-year-old Orlando (FL) white woman, raped her three times and stabbed her before he departed. The victim recovered but had to have an abortion. Since the criminal was given a sentence of 75 years, the district attorney decided to drop, at least temporarily, two other rape charges against Andrews, who was a suspect in the forcible violation of 19 women.

Andrews, a black, was sentenced in June, two years after he practically destroyed the life of the Orlando woman. Rape leaves a long, tormenting, indelible imprint. No doubt there are some legal schlockmeisters already plotting an appeal in which this new genetic test, even more accurate than fingerprinting, will be called imprecise and untrustworthy.

## Straws in the Wind

- A Daily News poll of Northwest Philadelphians, who live in one of the few remaining white sections of the City of Brotherly Despair, demonstrated the overwhelming desire of white residents to secede from the metropolitan jungle and establish a new and independent city. As one would-be secessionist explained, "Philadelphia will never have another white mayor. Whites will never again be able to be free in their city."

Northeast Philadelphia has a population of some 412,000, 9,500 of whom are black. If the Northeasterners are excluded, Philadelphia, now about half-black, would be preponderantly black.

Since a formal secession is a practical political impossibility at this time although the Pennsylvania Senate has approved the idea, Philadelphia whites will doubtlessly continue to secede informally by the very effective, albeit painful and expensive, method of taking off en masse for suburbia and ruralia.

- While blacks in the South are busy trying to obliterate all the remaining symbols of the Confederacy, whites in most cases are running for cover and letting the Negroes have their way. Not in Alabama, where Governor Guy Hunt still manages to keep the Confederate flag fluttering high over the state capitol in Montgomery and even dared to arrest a high Negro muckamuck who tried to pull it down. In Oklahoma, Governor Henry Bellmon, equally gutsy, signed into law a bill that requires the Confederate flag to fly over the state capitol. But there are always the weak at heart. The city government of Franklin (TN) ordered the Confederate flag removed from policemen's uniforms and patrol cars. As for ex-segregationist and neo-equalitarian George Wallace, he called the Confederate flag flying over the Alabama state house, "a tourist gimmick," adding, "I don't have any feelings about it."



## Ponderable Quote

History would be a wonderful thing -- if it were only true.

Leo Tolstoy

# MONKEYSHINE MARATHON

**"**IF WE WIN THIS CASE, we'll be the biggest niggers in New York." So crowed Rev. Al Sharpton, a onetime FBI informer, to his inner circle of con artists, as he clued them in on the interminable Tawana Brawley soap opera being staged in Wappingers Falls (NY) and the national media. But the title was not to be theirs because a Sharpton flunky named Perry McKinnon finally spilled the beans, after passing lie detector tests with high marks. It was obvious even to the pusillanimous Mario Cuomo that the trio of Tawana's advisers, Sharpton and lawyers Alton Maddox Jr. and C. Vernon Mason, had overplayed their hands and that the real miscreants in the Brawley case were not some alleged white rapists, but Tawana's self-appointed ebony Svengalis.

Every veteran or even novice Instaurationist knew the story was 100% malarkey the moment it broke last winter. A black girl in a small town, sodomized and raped over several days by half a dozen white men, one a cop, then left in a bag with dog feces smeared on her face and the words "nigger bitch" and "KKK" scrawled across her body? Give us a break! We've been reading about similar hoaxes in the back pages of Instauration for more than a decade now, and they always are just that -- hoaxes.

Month after month, we wanted to comment on the affair, but kept waiting for Governor Cuomo or some other official to come to his senses and expose Sharpton's game for what it was -- one more irresponsible black adventure into racial politics. We waited in vain.

Even after McKinnon squealed and another black confirmed his squealing, the media continued to treat the story as if it had a kernel of truth. Almost nothing is heard nationally about black activist Roy Innes's investigation of the case or his conclusion that the story is a hoax. Innes pointed out that, although Tawana had been away from home for three days, her mother only reported her missing 15 minutes after she had been found. When Mrs. Brawley sought sanctuary in a church to escape a 30-day jail sentence for refusing to testify before a grand jury, police were ordered not to go in and arrest her. Cuomo was afraid to stir up blacks. This is the man who might have been president if he had chosen to run.

A little item in the Washington Post (Feb. 28, 1988) told of a 50-year-old black woman named Hildegard Smith of Newton (NJ), who claimed that she too had been attacked by two white men -- sho' nuff -- who smeared her with feces, painted markings on her face and clipped her hair. The local cops speculated it was a "copycat attack" based on the Brawley case, but, for all they know, doped up black women may be making similar allegations somewhere in America every day. The freaky thing about Wappingers Falls was that the insightful locals quickly lost control of their racial hysteria case to the ravaging Zoo City press. (Since we never heard another word about the Newton woman, it is certain that her hoax was immediately laid to rest.)

Certain papers also noted in passing that one of Tawana Brawley's own black classmates had told the same tale of gang rape by white males just a year or two earlier. Actually, this pattern of racial fabrication was the only real story to come out of the Tawana smelldrama.

For months, New Yorkers suffered the sorry spectacle of their governor and other top officials being "haunted" by the case, losing sleep over its "moral complexities," and so on. State At-

torney General Robert Abrams was said to be letting it eat up his free evenings and weekends, even as Brawley's advisers were using press conferences to call him a "sexual pervert [who] masturbated while looking at Tawana Brawley's picture."

Typically, the media would speak of "this savage crime" shortly after describing Tawana's sum total of injuries as "one small bruise." And they let Brawley's black brain trusters tell the nation anything they pleased. As of late June, attorney Mason was still saying over the radio that "medical tests" had detected "five different types of sperm" on his client's body. Of course, every medical examiner in the area had declared from the beginning that there was no evidence whatsoever of rape or sexual crime.

The Brawley case threw a spotlight on New York State's Negro community which revealed one crook, con artist and charlatan after another. To take one example among many, William West was the black investigator on Robert Abrams's Tawana Brawley Task Force -- until his suspension April 6 for selling cocaine to an undercover cop. Sharpton himself, a minister without a church, has admitted that he has not filed a tax return for several years. He is now under investigation by the Internal Revenue Service.

Any group of whites who defied, ridiculed and trampled on the law as have the Brawley family and its advisers would have had the book thrown at it by mid-January at the latest. The media would have muted the group's monkeyshines, not magnified them. But the Brawleys are black, as their booster, William Kunstler, noted in June, so it doesn't really matter if whites attacked Tawana or if the whole thing is a hoax. "The thing is on a larger plane now. It's not a legal issue; it's a political issue." For Kunstler, "The big issue is the fairness of the criminal justice system toward black people. That is the real issue and not Tawana herself."

The hero of Wappingers Falls and surrounding, 7%-black Dutchess County is Charlie McClusky, publisher and editor of the hard-nosed Hudson Valley Hornet. "The statistical truth," says McClusky to anyone who will listen, "is that black people, over the past ten years, have committed nearly 90% of all violent crimes in Dutchess County."

(A white minority member, Mary Deuks, tried to pull the same stunt as Tawana at the University of Minnesota. After attending and cheering a campus rally against "sexual violence," she claimed a man named Craig had punched her, stabbed her and held her at gunpoint, not once but on four separate occasions. The police spent hundreds of hours investigating, only to come to the conclusion that the person who had attacked Mary was Mary.)

## Ponderable Quote

Almighty God hath created the mind free, and manifested his supreme will that free it shall remain by making it altogether insusceptible of restraint; that all attempts to influence it by temporal punishments, or burthens, or by civil incapacitations, tend only to beget habits of hypocrisy and meanness

Thomas Jefferson

# Instauration®

VOL. 13, NO. 10

SEPTEMBER 1988

## Ponderable Quote of the Year

Will humankind continue to evolve? The present answer must be "no." Cultural evolution has buffered us against biological pressures that weeded out the feeble, slow, or stupid. Now, power tools, computers, clothes, spectacles, and modern medicine devalue the old inherited advantages of powerful physique, intelligence, pigmentation, visual acuity and resistance to diseases like malaria. Societies hold high percentages of physically weak or ill-proportioned people, and people with poor eyesight, or skin color and disease resistance unrelated to the climates where they live. Some individuals who would have died in infancy a century ago survive to breed, handing on genetic faults to future generations.

Migration, too, has helped halt human evolution. No group lives isolated long enough to evolve into a new species as happened in the Pleistocene. And racial differences will decline with increased interbreeding of peoples from Europe, Africa, the Americas, India and China.

David Lambert,  
*The Cambridge Guide to Prehistoric Man*  
Cambridge University Press



## Safety Valve

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

□ Once upon a time we got along nicely without all that TV garbage and with a glow in our hearts and minds.

038

□ For the first time I saw an item in *Instauration* (May 1988) with which I disagreed totally: the idea of the possible salvation of the Nordic race by means of a "mechanical" device. I shall not indulge in a lengthy commentary. Even if the artificial womb were invented, that wouldn't solve the problem. Only spirit can save us -- not reason or gadgets.

Dutch subscriber

□ Reform will proceed in South Africa as planned, and there won't be anything more to say unless, at the very last gasp, P.W. Botha is voted out of power at the next -- and probably last -- elections. Failing that, only a military takeover could save us, and if that were to occur we would not only have boycotts to fight. The masters of the West will not permit their long-laid plans to be thwarted at the final moment. But their difficulty is that they have so sapped the morale of their livestock that the docile beasts are no longer capable of fighting.

South African subscriber

□ I was discussing with some waiters in a steak house the idea of individualism and limited government. Another waiter, an Irish-Catholic Nordic, came up and said, "What are you talking about now?" He was a physical education teacher in a public school. I replied, "Individualism -- it's something they don't teach in public schools."

678

□ Over here, only the intellectuals comprehend who controls the U.S. media and politics. The masses are unable to understand why the U.S. Congress supports the killing of Arab women and children and gives all of those dollars to the criminal state of Israel.

Swedish subscriber

□ Recently I saw the quintessential lib-min movie on perhaps the most lib-min of all cable networks, Lifetime. The film was *Grasshopper* (1970). It lingered lovingly on prostitution, homosexuality, pornography, rape, murder, drugs, obscene language, gratuitous violence and -- what else? -- miscegenation. The latter involved British actress Jacqueline Bisset in the ebony embrace of that paragon of gentlemanly virtue, ex-football star Jim Brown, who has been known to practice the ol' stiff-arm (and fist) on his girlfriends, white and chocolate. When not focusing on these two sweating all over the sheets, the camera had a number of messages to bash the viewer over the head with, principally that white men are either brutes or gay, while black men are loving and protecting, especially where white women are concerned; that betraying one's race and culture is a truly ennobling act; that to wallow in degeneracy is the epitome of creativity in late 20th-century America. As for myself, I'll never again go to a movie with the debased Miss Bisset in the cast. But, perhaps there won't be much of an opportunity. Now in her mid-forties, and looking every day of it, her career appears to be sputtering. We can only hope it flickers out for good.

782

□ The problem with Eastern Europe is that countless thousands, such as Professor Przewozski, have been incarcerated for trying to do what Zündel has done.

600

□ The Pope is the head of the Roman Catholic Church, but who is the head Jew? If you ever find out, please let me know.

522

□ I'm not sure that Bush's well-tailored background adds up to a return to Majoritarianism. The Bush brand of Republicanism (the "progressive" variety) was born of enormous self-doubt among the WASP elite. It was the late 1930s and Republican bluebloods were biting their own tails with political and social self-contempt. Their fathers' world had been shattered by worldwide depression. Internationalism was in the air. So was intervention in Europe. By the mid-1940s, Republican modernists would be joining with Rooseveltians to overthrow colonialism, racial segregation and white Majority domination everywhere. Above all, the Episcopalian Church was looking for ways to prove its worth to the world's little brown people.

This is George Bush's Republican background. Now what about Michael Dukakis? His immigrant America never lost confidence in traditional American institutions. Moreover, it never applauded the overthrow of WASP leadership, only the reform of certain fossilized institutions. From the start, European immigrants marveled at the opportunities offered by the America they found -- a chance at education, a profession and personal advancement. They never thought to change things. Thus, the Establishment's own loss of confidence in itself came as an enormous surprise. Any doubt about who still believes in that traditional America can be resolved by observing the faces standing at attention when the flag goes by. More likely than not, they'll have names like O'Flanagan, Jablonski and Tinelli.

If Dukakis properly reflects his immigrant background, he'll embrace the notion of traditional America for all it's worth. On the other hand, if he follows the Jesse Jackson Democratic left into a further national sellout, he'll be no worse a traitor than the week-kneed Establishmentarians symbolized by George Bush.

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### Instauration

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

#### Annual Subscription

\$25 regular (sent third class)

\$15 student (sent third class)

Add \$10 for first class mail

\$38 Canada and foreign (surface)

Add \$15 Europe (air)

Add \$20 Elsewhere (air)

Single copy price \$3, plus 75¢ postage

**Wilmot Robertson, Editor**

Make checks payable to Howard Allen

Florida residents please add 6% sales tax

Third class mail is not forwardable.

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

ISSN 0277-2302

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□ I attend Barry Farber's language club, so I get to talk to him from time to time. He is one of my favorite radio talk show hosts. He happens to have serious doubts that Demjanjuk is actually Ivan the Terrible, which is interesting because he is Jewish and normally a strong supporter of Israel. I have my doubts, too, but I really haven't gotten into the nitty-gritty of the case. I personally think Israel ought to make a deal with Yasser Arafat. He might not be a very nice feller, but he's the only Arab who has enough power to sign a deal and make it stick. Sorry for my rambling. Once I get started, I can't stop. (A Jewish trait?)

114

□ The principal theologian of the new Holocaust religion appears to be shaping up in the person of Aaron Lustiger, the Jew who was elevated some years back to be the Roman Catholic Cardinal of Paris, a feat comparable, had it happened, to Trotsky becoming Archbishop of Canterbury. In his recent book, *Choix de Dieu* (God's Chosen), Lustiger condemns the persecution of Jews "from Moses to Auschwitz," declares Nazi racism to be a "gross usurpation" (we know who the master race is, don't we?), proclaims that anti-Semitism is the only sin for which there is no remission in the Catholic Church, that the Second Coming of Jesus will be for the purpose of avenging the Jews, and that Auschwitz is the Good Friday of Judaism.

Cardinal Lustiger is not the only Jew angering incensed traditionalist French Catholics. There is a weird Jewess named Mlle. Tunde Szentes, who has taken on the name of Mother Myriam and created a new monastic nunnery called The Little Sisters of Israel, while declaring herself to be "Jewish, immigrant and socialist." So it would appear that there is still validity to the old Alsatian precept about conversion of this lot: "One more Catholic does not make one less Jew."

802

□ It was Benjamin Franklin, I believe, who said that the purpose of a club was to exclude, not include. Its recent ruling against private clubs is a surprising one to have come from the most "conservative" Supreme Court that we'll see in our lifetimes. The Emma Lazarus Syndrome prevails again! I'll be anxious to see how our local country club -- as opposed to city "business" ones -- is affected. The first non-Majority member to be admitted will trigger my resignation. If I want to rub elbows and buddy up to the huddled masses, I can do so at a nearby Walgreen's counter -- and not have to pay dues for the privilege.

115

□ Amid luxurious surroundings in her home in California, Jane Fonda told Barbara Walters that she now apologizes for her actions during the Vietnam War. William "Lord Haw Haw" Joyce was hanged in London; two American broadcasters speaking from Berlin received life sentences and -- feminists, please note -- Axis Sally and Tokyo Rose served long prison terms. Ezra Pound spent 12 years in the nut factory.

122

□ I disagree partly with the emphasis and conclusions in the brief article on Pamyat (Instauration, June 1988). It is suggested that hundreds of organizations have flourished under glasnost besides Pamyat. Perhaps ecology groups or other less political organizations have few obstacles, but groups expressing views which are highly critical of anything, except the Stalin era, continue to be harassed, particularly outside the Moscow-Leningrad fishbowl. In Latvia the Helsinki 86 group was founded by 19 persons, none of whom remain in the organization today. About four were deported to the West on "Israeli" passports (none were Jews). Three or four were activated by the Red Army as reservists and dealt with by the military. One remains in KGB custody. The others were forced to withdraw from active participation by economic pressure such as dismissal from work. The organization exists today, but only because the burned-out men have been replaced by new volunteers willing to take risks. It is not flourishing; simply existing.

Whatever its origins, based on the benefits derived, there can be no doubt that Pamyat enjoys the tacit support of Gorbachev's regime. It makes a wonderful bogeyman, particularly for influencing the pogrom-obsessed Jews in America and the West. Its platform comes straight out of the literature of the Great Russian chauvinists of the late 19th century. In general, it expresses the desire to rid Russia of the influence of "foreigners, Jews, freemasons." Quite cleverly, the Soviet propaganda agencies have created the illusion of a choice between unconditional support for Gorbachev or the Pamyat bogeyman. From events transpiring in the USSR, it seems impossible to estimate the effectiveness of this ruse on the nearly half of Soviet citizens who are by Pamyat's definition foreigners.

What the Pittsburgh Post-Gazette editorial overlooked in its inappropriate comparison of Stalin as preferable to Pamyat is the fact that Stalin specifically built his absolute dictatorship on the basis of Great Russian primacy over foreigners. During Stalin's rule, the Jews were gradually eased out of the top decision making level, with a few exceptions. The purges of the 1930s rid the Communist Party ranks of practically all non-Russians, who were shot and deported by the hundreds of thousands.

Doubtless, the American liberal is convinced that if Gorbachev fails, a series of horrible pogroms will inevitably follow. The American Councils for Soviet Jewry are in a state of panic that perestroika will collapse and Pamyat adherents will string up Gorbachev before the Jews are evacuated. During the Reagan-Gorbachev talks in Moscow, the MacNeil-Lehrer program interviewed a stable of experts (all Jews) on dissidence in the USSR. A Professor Cohen of Princeton characterized "most dissidents" as reactionaries, fascists, Gorbachev haters and advocates of pogroms. He judged only the Jewish refuseniks (besides an insignificant number of democratic liberals) as worthy of American support. The assumption that followers of Pamyat are natural allies of Ukrainian, Kazak, Uzbek, Armenian and Baltic nationalists united to eradicate the Jews is based on misrepresented priorities. Pamyat advocates bashing not only the Jews, but also the aforementioned foreign-

ers. From the purely practical viewpoint, there is no particular need to bash the Jews in the borderlands and provinces, except perhaps revanchism for historical reasons predating the Jews' decline from power.

Shcharansky actually contradicts the policy scrupulously followed by the Americans for the Soviet Jewry crowd, which hardly dares to criticize Gorbachev, engaging mostly in profuse praise of the new Russia and sponsoring cultural exchanges and pleading for mutual understanding. Unlike the Soviet Jewry councils who envision a Gorbachev vs. Pamyat scenario, Shcharansky points out their symbiotic relationship.

142

□ In *The Face of Battle*, author John Kegan says that in 1944-45, German soldiers surrendering in France had only a five-to-one chance of being taken alive. Presumably, on other fronts, much less.

423

□ Jews comprise 0.06% of the population of the Irish Republic, but we have three TOs (MPs) in Parliament, one in each of the main parties. Protestants are 3.4%, but have only one TO.

Irish subscriber

□ The article on Demjanjuk (Instauration, June 1988) left out the most telling point, namely, that the three chief eyewitnesses gave three mutually exclusive accounts of the camp's operations -- bodies buried whole and then swelling up, bursting and soaking the ground with blood; bodies burned over an open grill; bodies cremated with the ashes scattered in the woods -- all of which were cribbed from a book, *I Cannot Forgive*. And this sort of evidence is found overwhelming!

100

□ The unexpected announcement of the demise of the dreaded Willie and Marv came as a profound relief. After January's teaser, it seemed we might be tied to them for good. For unfathomable reasons, these horrors were dear to the heart of the editor. It was obviously a difficult decision to make and we offer our thanks and congratulations for doing so.

941

□ I liked your piece on Victor Serebriakoff, the international president of Mensa (April 1988). But you might also have said that Serebriakoff argues for racial separation across the globe.

British subscriber

□ Paul Harvey once said that genuine conservatives don't bother to vote, since they really don't believe in democracy. Absolutely true. The characteristic, stereotypical Nordic is a private person, reserved and repelled by group mentalities and behavior. Democracy appeals to the extrovert, exhibitionist, communal person. The best Nordics, be they Celtic or Germanic, simply won't have anything to do with party politics in America. What absolutely turns on Nordics is talk of inalienable rights, i.e., aspects of one's life that are beyond the control of any government.

322

□ Christianity and democracy have not yet exterminated the Majority member's dignity. But they are suppressing it.

776

□ A.L. Rowse said that Kelts, once they are conquered, tend characteristically to turn inward and to withdraw. So do latter-day WASPs and Germans.

913

□ "The Ultimate Shame" (Instauration, June 1988, p. 16) spoke on the American farmer's plight, presumably with a sympathy enhanced by the notion that farmers are from Anglo or Northern European stock. Objectively speaking, I find no reason for such sympathy. The American farm dilemma is the product of healthy doses of economic misjudgment and human greed. Back in the early 1970s, when farm revenues were being boosted by temporarily expanded export revenues, farmers bought acreage (from each other) at 50-100% over its long-term economic worth. Came the inevitable bust in farm exports (high market prices invariably generate new sources of supply) and U.S. farmers found themselves unable to earn the revenues to service these loans. The source of oppressive farm debt has nothing to do with cynical bankers or Wall Street manipulators. It's poor farm judgment.

It happened before. The golden era of American agriculture -- WWI -- coincided with a huge expansion in foreign demand for food exports that resulted in soaring farm income. Farmers responded then as now by purchasing land at inflated prices. Came the inevitable decline in exports and commodity prices, and America's agriculturally based economy took a vast nose-dive (1919-21). In fact, while corporate, industrial and consumer Americans luxuriated in the Roaring Twenties, farmers were sweating a backbreaking debt that produced record bank foreclosures.

In the early 1930s, worldwide depression and drought just about destroyed Midwest farming. But by the late 1930s, farmers' influence was being felt in Washington. Programs to subsidize the farmer boosted his income (at other taxpayers' expense). The war years were profitable. So were the two decades following. By the Nixon era, America was paying out billions to sustain a few million farmers. Reagan has boosted this to \$20 billion.

Philosophically, the American farmer talks a conservative game, self-reliant and gritty. Politically, he's a welfare hog who squeezes Capitol Hill for all it's worth. Every dollar paid out to the farm comes from some poor working stiff stumbling around a New Jersey paperbox factory at \$5.21 an hour.

As for comments about emaciated farm children, I frankly think that's unrealistic. The one thing that's still abundant around the farm is food. If we wish to criticize blacks and Latinos for their penchant for welfarism, we've got to be honest about Majority farmers. Farm subsidies are welfarism incarnate.

220

□ Does not Sirhan Sirhan have a constitutional issue for parole? The Onion Fields policeman murderer has been released. Horrifying criminals are out on parole. But not the crackpot gun nut with a history of a major head injury from a horse kick, before his one aberrant act.

499

□ Was it Voltaire or Montaigne who said, "If you would discourse with me, define your terms"? It has become my motto. I keep hearing it in my head more and more as I blunder into watching TV talk shows. I would have preferred some motto out of Gobieneau or W.C. Fields.

801

□ I would like to indicate that I have traveled the world and sat with heads of state. In all my adventures, with some of the most powerful men in the world, I have never seen a more honest publication than Instauration. The hell with those slinging mud at my favorite mag. Let such unappreciative individuals return to Uncle Ron and Mickey Mouse. Eastern Europeans are xeroxing The Dispossessed Majority and spreading the word. Someday it will be the topic of books in several languages. I have xeroxed over one hundred copies of Instauration (May 1988, pp. 30-31) and have sent them to a network of pro-white Europeans. Nearly all of these individuals are university professors, authors and film directors.

Slavic subscriber

□ I recently saw British Home Secretary Douglas Hurd on TV discussing the decision of Coventry to vote itself dry. Hurd seems to think that by denying the working man a few belts, the problem of violence will decrease. Did booze touch off riots in Detroit and Chicago in the 1960s? Does booze have anything to do with rioting Indians and Pakis? Hurd needs a tour of duty on Chicago's South Side.

606

□ Over the weekend I dipped into Tom Hayden's biography, Reunion. Isn't it strange that today, of all the white leaders of SNCC, SDS and similar organizations, only Tom Hayden is an elected official, an assemblyman from Santa Monica? On the other hand, many of the blacks involved are now mayors, congressmen or state senators. You would think at least some of the white bigshot radicals would be in high office today. I wonder if Mr. Jane Fonda is ever going to figure it out. He says Albert Camus, Herman Hesse and C. Wright Mills are his intellectual mentors. Do you think Hayden realizes that any American political organization is bound to fail if it uses them as a guide? The word populist is not mentioned in the book's index. He doesn't think Wallace's populist appeal in 1968 is worthy of serious comment. We should take up a collection to send him some history books not written by New York Jews, who have a thing about populism because of its anti-foreign, anti-Jewish strain.

917

□ I feel a deep sense of disappointment at seeing Instauration's concession to the highly propagandized black superiority myth of the mass media. My own experience leaves me with the absolute conviction that the seeming black superiority of the present day rests heavily on a state of mind. I am speaking here of sports and athletics, of course. The greatness and even the survival of a race and culture depend to a very high degree upon national heroes. Youth need heroes as role models if they are to aspire to rise above animal baseness. Therefore, sports champions are important national symbols, both to nations and to the occupiers of nations. Like our sports figures, our military heroes have been taken away, their memory sullied by casting them as madmen incapable and unworthy of positions of power. Such TV absurdities as M\*A\*S\*H and the like parade before our eyes incessantly. We must have no military heroes unless one is needed for some Jewish holy war or to put down white resistance to black oppression. Our youth instinctively recognize that we are under an occupational government and consider discretion to be the better part of valor in black-white sports competition. In short, they are already defeated in their hearts in the face of any such competition. All history of great performances of white sports figures is practically vanished, interred in an unmarked grave.

Where have our former heroes and martyrs gone? They have been ganged up on by our half-crazed and genocidal masters, one by one, and both they and their memories have been erased. As to contemporary ones, we all know full well what happens to unauthorized heroes. They are subject to instant annihilation before a spiritless and indifferent public.

But who could forget the spectacle of a black baseball player receiving lob pitches to guarantee his breaking Babe Ruth's home run record? And what of former UCLA star Walton, now with the Boston Celtics, when he said some years back that it was unfortunate he had been born white so his accomplishments could not be attributed to blacks (or words to that effect)? Black superiority in sports is a great deal like black power itself -- a Cadillac with gangster tires and the usual foxtail. Perhaps what goes on in sports is just not as apparent and obvious as it is in other matters. But the scheme of things is all the same. If we still may be spoken of as a nation (which I say we cannot), we are then a nation of Rahabs in which the more shameless prostitutes make it to those few spaces at the top which are permitted a conquered people. With all due respect, I submit that in the general atmosphere of our land today, the power of a ruthless media exerts the same kind of demoralizing and crippling influences in sports and athletics as it does in all other walks of our daily lives.

402

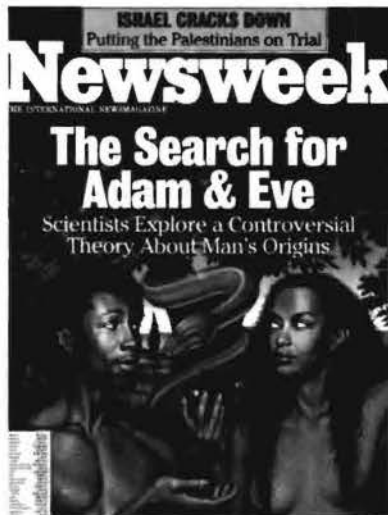
□ The former Wall Street sharpie turned novelist, Paul Erdman, has come forth with an interesting idea to solve our economic problems. He wants to sell Manhattan and Hawaii for \$3 trillion to the Japanese. I'm drafting a letter right now to dealmaker Donald Trump to get hustling.

111

## MOTHER EVE IS NOT OUR MOTHER

**N**EWSWEEK (JAN. 11, 1988) illustrated its cover story with an artist's picture of a black couple in the Garden of Eden. "The Search for Adam and Eve" elaborated on a recent claim by three Berkeley biologists that the common ancestor of all living humans was a black African woman who lived 200,000 years ago. This "African Eve" claim is based on the biologists' analyses of genes in the mitochondria (small bodies) in the cells of a survey sample of 147 women.

Newsweek hedged its bet on the African origin of Eve by reporting that a different group of biologists at Emory University, who were also working on human mitochondrial genes, think that Eve can be traced to Asia 200,000 years ago. However, the magazine editors' desire to promote blacks got the better of them and they conspicuously discouraged their readers' belief in an Asian Eve. The fact is, both claims are scientifically untenable.



### Evidence from Prehistory

The hypothesis that all human races shared a common ancestor only 200,000 years ago is refuted by human fossils and cultural remains from hundreds of sites all over the world. Human fossils of the Pleistocene epoch show that the same races that exist now (when all races of human are, to varying degrees in the *Homo sapiens* stage), already existed long ago when man was in the *Homo erectus* stage of evolution. Fossils that are more than a half-million years old and scraps of fossils that are more than a million years old already demonstrate racial characteristics.

For example, Peking man was a member of the Mongoloid race in its *Homo erectus* stage of evolution. Java man lived about the same time, but he was anatomically different, since he was a member of the Australoid race in its *Homo erectus* stage of evolution. European human fossils from about the same time -- Vertesszöllos man and Petralona man -- are early Caucasoids.

There is no question that these fossil specimens and many others that show racial differentiation are much older than the 200,000-year figure cited by Newsweek as the birthday of every living human's common ancestor.

Perhaps the most misleading aspect of the article is that it implies all humans of the modern kind originated in Africa

or Asia 200,000 years ago, when in fact Europe is the only place on earth where *Homo sapiens* fossils 200,000 years old or older have been found. No honest paleo-anthropologist disputes this fact.

That the Caucasoid race in Europe had already crossed the evolutionary threshold into *Homo sapiens* by 500,000 years ago is demonstrated by the human fossil specimens found in a terrace of the Danube River near Vertesszöllos, Hungary, or those discovered near Petralona, in northern Greece (actually in Macedonia). Other European *Homo sapiens* fossils older than 200,000 years were found in Steinheim, Germany, and Swanscombe, England. Both apparently are 250,000 years old.

By contrast, in sub-Saharan Africa, blacks were still in the primitive *Homo erectus* stage of evolution hundreds of millennia later, as demonstrated by the fossil specimens found at Broken Hill, Rhodesia, Saldanha, South Africa, and Eyasi, East Africa. All such fossils are from the same race of primitive but relatively recent African man, sometimes genetically called Rhodesian man, the ancestors of modern-day blacks. The human fossils from Broken Hill and Saldanha are both approximately 40,000 years old (more recent by a factor of ten than the European fossil specimens, but still not their equals on the evolutionary scale). Africa's Eyasi man has been dated by the amino acid racemization methods to 35,000 B.P. (before the present). Other remains of this black African variety of crude *Homo erectus* might date as late as 5,000 years ago (the Cape Flats remains).

Newsweek mentioned not one of these fossil specimens, or the evolutionary gap they demonstrate, in its effort to convince its readers that the lead in human evolution belonged to Asia or Africa.

East Asia was far ahead of Africa in the process of human evolution, but still well behind Europe. To varying degrees, the change to *Homo sapiens* can be seen occurring in Mongoloid fossils found in China near Mapa, Hsuchiayao and Dali (which date between 170,000 and 100,000 B.P.). The first basically modern *Homo sapiens* fossil found in East Asia is from Liu Kiang (Lujang) in Kwangsi Province, China, and is about 40,000 years old.

Even some of the most dogmatically egalitarian anthropologists have admitted that racial differences are evident far back in the human fossil record. For example, in *Discovering the Origins of Man* (Stonehenge Press, 1982), which was published in association with the minority-sensitized American Museum of Natural History, Dr. Leslie Aiello has a short spell of candor and admits that these ancient Europids had skull features that were "more advanced" than the primitive forms of early man that lived in various parts of Africa and Asia at that time. Actually, this is an understatement. In his book, *In Search of Ourselves: An Introduction to Physical Anthropology* (Burgess Publish-

ers, 1981), Dr. Frank Poirier, another bend-over-backwards egalitarian, describes a fossil skull from France (Arago) that is approximately 200,000 years old (Newsweek's magic number). He goes on to frankly acknowledge that it differs significantly from the African and Asian human skulls of the time.<sup>2</sup>

### More About Evolutionary Continuity

The Newsweek article also mentioned that certain anatomical characteristics of various forms of early man still show up in living races of man. Only a few examples were provided, however, suggesting that those few common traits might well be the result of mere coincidence rather than racial continuity.

It is impossible to explain in a short article all the characteristics which distinguish human bones, but an explanation of at least some of them in one or two key human fossils might be enlightening.

Peking man is a good example. He lived in China approximately 400,000 years ago, which is twice as long ago as Newsweek's date for the beginning of the magazine's imaginary "one world race." Peking man had several racial hallmarks that still exist in living members of the Mongoloid race. His teeth are visibly unlike those of other human races. The incisors and canines of over 90% of Mongoloids have a special form that dentists and anthropologists still call the shovel shape. Mongoloid incisors in particular are shaped like shovels because the edges bend back, creating a concave hollow area between them. The fossils of Peking man have shovel-shaped teeth, as do babies born to Mongoloid women today.<sup>3</sup>

In order to believe that the daughters of African Eve replaced prehistoric human populations all over the world, one would have to believe that her descendants who went to China (by some astounding coincidence) independently evolved shovel-shaped incisors and canines, like Peking man, and that her descendants everywhere else did not. Moreover, African Eve's progeny in China must have developed their shovel-shaped teeth at an amazing rate of speed, because all the human fossils found in China have them. There is no break in the chain of tooth shape at any time in East Asian prehistory. Nor is there any break in the chain of skull shape or any other Mongoloid racial characteristics of the skeletons. Yet Newsweek insisted:

Sometime between 90,000 and 180,000 years ago a group of her [African] progeny left their homeland . . . . As they fanned out, Eve's descendants replaced the locals, eventually settling the entire world . . . .

Some anthropologists aren't happy to see Neanderthal and Peking man removed from our lineage, consigned to dead branches of the family tree.

If shovel-shaped incisors and canines were the only traits modern members of the Mongoloid race had in common with Peking man and other early Asian fossils, it might be possible to squeeze some credibility into Newsweek's "single race replacement theory" -- provided one could swallow a great amount of coincidence. But Mongoloid skeletons have a whole constellation of special anatomical features. In fact, the late Franz Weidenreich, the physical

anthropologist who studied Peking man more thoroughly than anyone else, long ago drew up a list of 16 peculiarities of skeletal structure that living Mongoloids have in common with the fossils of Peking man, in addition to the common characteristics of tooth form.<sup>4</sup>

Consider the head. Besides their flat faces, wide cheekbones and other obvious racial characteristics of skull shape, today's Mongoloid skulls frequently have an area of many sutures (the lines where one bone meets another) in the rear of the occipital region. These divide that rear area into a cluster of separate pieces, so that it looks like a jigsaw puzzle. These pieces of the jigsaw puzzle are called Inca bones, after the Amerindian skull from which this Mongoloid trait was first described. Mongoloids also often have a very small wrist bone (the os lunatum) and some have particularly flat femora. The three preceding anatomical features -- Inca bones, small wrist bones and flat femora -- are some of the 16 skeletal peculiarities on Weidenreich's list of characteristics that show at least 400,000 years of evolutionary continuity in the Mongoloid race. None of this was mentioned in Newsweek's article.

Another good illustration of the long and enduring continuity of racial differences can be viewed by measuring the Mongoloid race against the Australoid. The crania of Java man were much smaller on average (859 cc) than those of Peking man (1,043 cc). Similarly, the crania of today's Australian aborigines are much smaller on average (1,265 cc) than the crania of today's Chinese (1,448 cc). Four hundred thousand years ago the ancestral Australoids known as Java man had more receding foreheads than those of Peking man; today's Australian aborigines and Melanesians have more receding foreheads than contemporary Chinese, Japanese and other Mongoloids. The leg bones of Peking man show that he was of shorter stature than Java man, and modern Chinese and Japanese are of shorter stature than today's Australian aborigines and Melanesians. Java man had teeth that were much larger than those of Peking man. Today's Australian aborigines and Melanesians have much larger teeth than modern Chinese and Japanese (to say nothing of the continuing differences in tooth form between these races).

The daughters of the African Eve that Newsweek proposes as worldwide replacements for the separate races of early man would have had to have slipped into the South Pacific, replaced the descendants of Java man, and exactly imitated their bone forms and proportions by such instantaneous parallel evolution that no break in the chain of Australoid skeletal form from Java man to the present would have appeared.

What's true for man's evolution in Asia is true worldwide. Be they Mongoloids, Caucasoids, Australoids, Congoids (Negroes) or Capoids (Bushmen), a continuous line of evolution can be traced independently for each of the living races of man in the fossil record.

### Fundamental Uncertainties in the Biological Analysis

Newsweek's claim that all living peoples are recently descended from a common nonwhite ancestor, which, it alleges, was "your 10,000th great-grandmother," is based not upon the human fossil record, but upon the application of new biological techniques to the analysis of mitochon-



drial genes. For the layman, this raises two questions: (1) What are mitochondria? and (2) In what way did biologists analyze mitochondrial genes?

Mitochondria are small organelles inside living cells. They are self-contained little bodies that look like smaller cells within the cell. Their job is respiration. They carry their own DNA, which is separate and different from the DNA in the cell's nucleus.<sup>5</sup>

Since mitochondrial DNA doesn't get scrambled every generation, mitochondrial genes remain the same over the centuries. The only way they change is by accident, that is, when one of them happens to mutate. This concept is the core of the biologists' analysis.

The process involves two fundamental steps: (1) The biologists make an educated guess about how often genes are likely to mutate and decide that on average one of the genes would mutate every so many hundred years. (2) Next they take tissue samples from women of different races, compare their mitochondrial genes and count the number of differences between them. These two steps set up an equation. The biologists then multiply the number of years they assume it takes for genes to mutate by the number of mutations (genetic differences) they have actually found. This produces the figure of 200,000 years. At that date, they extrapolate, everybody's mitochondrial genes were identical, perhaps gathered together in one woman, Eve.

This is the molecular clock dating method. The analysis is attractive at first blush, but under closer scrutiny some fundamental problems show up that the article ignored.

### Rate of Change

It's important to know that various biologists disagree on their estimates of how long it takes on average for a gene to mutate. The calculations made by the Newsweek scientists estimated that between 2% and 4% of the mitochondrial DNA undergoes mutation in 1,000,000 years. But other biologists use very different percentage estimates. The exact rate of DNA mutation is unknown and controversial.

Nobody has been around for a million years to record the rate of genetic change. Moreover, is it constant? The number of genes that mutate might be radically different in one period of a million years -- or any other span of time -- than in the next period. A key mutation in the DNA early in the span of time might cause a biochemical domino effect, resulting in many more or many less genes mutating than had been expected as "normal" for that period of time.

What about convergent mutation? Different ancestral lines sometimes evolve the same genetic arrangements to deal with the same task. *Biological Science* (Norton, 1980), under the heading, "The Problem of Convergence," points out that investigators "making DNA comparisons" are faced with this puzzle. Their "molecular clock" calculus depends entirely on comparing genetic differences. If any evolutionary convergence to genetic similarity occurred in the past, it corrupts such comparisons. Since all mitochondria perform the same task -- respiration -- the opportunity for convergent evolution of mitochondrial genes is great.

What could better illustrate the uncertainty and confusion in calculating human evolution by analyzing mitochondrial DNA than a significant contradiction in the work

of the same two biologists on whom Newsweek depended most heavily for its African Eve theory? In *Timescale* (Nigel Calder, Viking, 1983), the subject of human evolution and the molecular clock is addressed. Calder's study cites personal communications and the proceedings of the Sixth International Congress of Human Genetics, held in 1981, as its source and reports that A.C. Wilson and Rebecca Cann studied differences in mitochondrial DNA from 100 people and concluded that the common origin of all *Homo sapiens* occurred 600,000 years ago! If these are the two Newsweek biologists, Alan Wilson and Rebecca Cann, which seems likely, they've drastically changed their own estimates by 400 millennia between 1981 and January 11, 1988, the date on the cover of Newsweek. Wilson's wavering figure does little to enhance his credibility, which Newsweek made so much ado about when talking up how often he has been proven right in the past.

Wilson was praised for making a molecular clock estimate of when the evolutionary lines leading to chimpanzees and humans parted company. According to Newsweek, it was received with great doubt by traditional anthropologists, but was corroborated by recent fossil finds, much to the edification of those anthropologists, who supposedly have all come around to march in lockstep with Wilson as their drummer. This is an astonishing misrepresentation that is clear to anyone who knows the least bit about the diversity of opinions anthropologists hold about the significance of recent fossil finds.

### Were the Samples Pure?

In addition to the problems that are naturally involved in any analysis of mitochondrial DNA, the research group led by Wilson and Cann introduced unnecessary problems by using illogical samples to represent blacks and whites. As Newsweek admitted, these researchers obtained samples of mitochondrial DNA at random from American blacks. It's common knowledge that American blacks are a very mulattoized population. For example, members of the black population of Oakland (CA) were tested for the percentage of a certain gene that is strictly Caucasian in origin (Fy<sup>a</sup> of the Duffy blood group) and were found to be of approximately 20% Caucasian ancestry. It was extremely poor science to use DNA samples from American blacks in an attempt to calculate the genetic gap between unadulterated races. Newsweek confessed that the geneticist, Douglas Wallace, was quick to criticize Wilson and Cann for doing so.

Another mulattoized population (albeit with less black admixture) was apparently used in the white sample. Newsweek stated, "Cann selected women in America with ancestors from Africa, Europe, the Middle East and Asia." Middle Eastern Semitic populations have engaged in peripheral race-mixing with blacks for thousands of years.<sup>6</sup> About five percent of European Jews carry the peculiarly Negro antigen of Rh-positive blood,<sup>7</sup> and exhibit many other African biological traits. Cann is likely to have classified American Jews strictly as whites. If so, she further muddled the waters of her test tubes. No wonder these researchers found a smaller genetic gap between the "black" and "white" individuals sampled than the big gap the human fossil record shows between unmixed races.



## Feedback Between Anthropologists and Biologists

Attempts to better understand human evolution through studies of DNA molecules only began in the mid-1970s with the pioneering research of L.L. Cavalli-Sforza and his colleagues. The field is in its infancy. In its misleading article, *Newsweek* depended on two genetic research teams whose results contradicted each other on the issue of where the geographic center of modern human evolution was located, and contradicted the human fossil record on the issue of evolutionary timing.

Anthropology textbooks discuss human chromosomes, ethnically different rates of human susceptibility to diseases and uncounted other "biological" subjects. For more than a century, anthropologists have utilized this information. Now, vice versa, biologists may benefit from the work of anthropologists. The geneticists cited by *Newsweek* attempted to find facts about the chronology of human evolution from what they observed about genes and what they extrapolated about the rate of genetic evolution. It's evident they were rather unsuccessful. In the future, it's not unlikely that other geneticists will turn the template around and find facts about the rate of genetic mutation from what anthropology knows about the chronology of human evolution.

### Notes

1. *Homo erectus* appeared at an earlier stage of human evolution. He is characterized by a substantially smaller brain and larger face than *Homo sapiens*. Most anthropologists recognize four important steps from the time the ancestral human line split from the ape to now, *Australopithecine*, *Homo habilis*, *Homo erectus* and *Homo sapiens*. The separate human races probably climbed these steps separately.

2. Poirier points out it's different because the European skull doesn't have a central ridge going back over the crown and doesn't have the canine fossa, and because it has less postorbital constriction (it has more brain room behind the eyes) and a comparatively shallow supratral fossa. Although not mentioned by Poirier, other racially distinguishing skull characteristics are the suture pattern, size of the pituitary fossa, and the structure of the palate, nasal area and teeth.

3. It's sometimes pointed out that "shoveled" teeth are one of the shared biological characteristics that link East Asians with American Indians. *National Geographic* (Sept. 1979), in its article, "Search for the First Americans," published a photograph comparing the dental arcade of a 3,000-year-old Chinese skull and that of a modern American Indian. In the photograph, the special similarities of their teeth, particularly the shovel-shaped incisors, are obvious.

4. Other dental traits that were found throughout the 147 teeth of the Peking man fossil assemblage and that are also characteristic of living Mongoloids are the enamel pearl, the cingulum, enamel wrinkling and enamel extension. For more about racial characteristics of human dentition, see *The Origin of Races* by C.S. Coon (Knopf, 1962).

5. During reproduction, when an egg cell is fertilized, nuclear DNA from the father unites with nuclear DNA from the mother. As a result, the offspring has in the nuclei of his cells a combination of parental DNA. However, this isn't the case with the DNA in the offspring's many mitochondria. Spermatozoa are small and carry no mitochondria. Hence, the offspring of all early and late human types received their mitochondria only from their mother.

6. According to the Old Testament (Numbers 12:1), "And

Miriam and Aaron spake against Moses because of the Ethiopian woman whom he had married; for he had married an Ethiopian woman." (This is from the King James Version. Other versions substitute Cushite, which simply translates as Ethiopian.) There can be no question that the Old Testament writers meant Negro when they used the word Ethiopian. Jeremiah (13:23) asks, "Can the Ethiopian change his skin or the leopard his spots?"

*Newsweek's* staff tried to convince Majority readers that a black African woman was "your 10,000th great-grandmother." The human fossil record shows that is incorrect. What's clear, however, is the following genealogical analysis: Moses probably lived about 1300 B.C. *Newsweek* used 20 years as the span of a generation. By that method of reckoning, then a black African woman was Jewry's 165th great-grandmother (1300 B.C. plus 2000 A.D. = 3300 years, 3300 divided by 20 = 165).

7. *Encyclopaedia Britannica*, 15th edition, 1980, vol. 14, p. 842.

BRIAN SCOTT

## Ponderable Quotes on the Negro Problem

The time must come when American slavery shall cease, and when that day shall arrive two races will exist in the same region, whose feelings will be embittered by inextinguishable hatred, and who carry on their faces the respective stamps of their factions. The struggle that will follow will necessarily be a war of extermination.

J. Fenimore Cooper,  
*The American Democrat*,  
XXXVIII, 1838

If Blacks do not want white supremacy to exist, we are going to have to impose some new rules and regulations on ourselves . . . . You cannot struggle and devote your life to your development and simultaneously live among trash. We must clean up our neighborhoods.

We must revolutionize ourselves. We have to understand why whites are doing what they're doing. Whether white people are consciously or subconsciously aware of it, they are behaving in a manner to ensure white genetic survival. We must know this truth. And the truth is the first step toward real strength.

Dr. Frances Cress Welsing,  
black psychiatrist,  
*Essence*, May 1987, p. 32

Even those [corporations] strongly supportive of market-oriented concepts . . . also provide support for the occasional centrist to left-liberal group, two of the most frequent recipients being the National Urban League and the NAACP . . . . Because the rhetoric of the civil rights debate is controlled by groups which oppose market solutions in favor of such policies as quotas, those who dare to differ run the risk of being labeled "racist," a stigma few businesses can withstand.

Willa Johnson,  
Capital Research Center,  
Washington (DC)

## THE NEGROIZATION OF THE DEMOCRATIC PARTY

**T**HERE WAS MORE THAN typical convention buffoonery in the Democratic presidential hootenanny in Atlanta (or Atlanter, as nominee Dukakis called it). There were sinister racial vibes.

The rousingest speech was given by a black, second rousingest by a Greek and the only other oratorical offerings worth hearing were scabrous but clever shots at Bush by male and female Texans. Bush-trashing and Jackson-stroking were the dominant subthemes of the convention. Main theme was the proposition that blacks and nonwhites in general were a superior bunch of people. Jackson was the kingfish of all he surveyed. Until day four, the media hardly mentioned Dukakis except when he alternately switched from being the target of Jesse's jealous wrath to being the recipient of Jesse's forgiveness.

Into what a soggy, bottomless political bog has the U.S. floundered! A clever black con artist stamped his presence so inexpungably on a presidential convention that it turned into a day-and-night celebration of a man who was not the presidential, not even the vice-presidential nominee. The man who once rejoiced over spitting in the soup of white diners when he was a waiter has now raised his aim to where he can spit in their unblinking and unthinking eyes, and be applauded for it. The extortionist, so proficient in "persuading" big corporations to open their coffers to blacks "or else," was now busy blackmailing the most powerful political party of the nation that not so long ago was the earth's most powerful. And the blackmailed couldn't wait to pay the ransom. The only trick Jesse couldn't get away with was bagging the first or second prizes, the presidential or vice-presidential nomination. But he won everything else, and before the show was over, the convention hall was spotted with "Jesse for '92" buttons. Until that ominous year there is little doubt that Jesse intends to serve as assistant president, that is, if the polls are right and Dukakis makes it to the White House.

Jesse Jackson is predictable in only one sense. He lives, breathes and feeds on TV. As long as the camera is focused on him, just so long will he get along by going along or half going along. But let the tube flicker and grow dark, let Jesse be given the inattention he so richly deserves, and we may be sure he will do something -- anything -- to get back in the glow. The ancient Greeks had a myth about a gadfly that Juno sicced on Io, one of husband Jupiter's many amours, whom he had turned into a cow. It almost drove her nuts. A modern Greek has an even more persistent gadfly that is stinging him into insomnia. It's bad enough to have to play second fiddle to a demagogue in the very convention that gives you the presidential nod. It's worse to be upstaged by an irresponsible loudmouth at the triumphant moment of your political career.

It's only the traditional Democratic tilt of the media that prevented Mike the Greek from being called Jesse Jackson's stooge. It will become ever more difficult for Dan

Rather to keep beating the Dukakis drum as time goes on and ignore the man who keeps pulling the candidate's strings. Dukakis will be elected only if he succeeds in selling himself as more of an American than a Democrat, as more of a manager and technocrat than a political hack and a black man's frontman. Only by standing up to Jesse, or at least pretending to, will he win enough white votes to put him over the top.

But there are dangers in this strategy. Any standing up to the blacks, any sign of dropping Jesse will immediately be interpreted as "racism," the ad hoc synonym for the remotest sign of resisting black demands. Jesse would undoubtedly use any traces of such white uppityness as a license to revive civil disobedience marches, boycotts, threats and other traditional antiwhite antics. It might even come to pass that Jesse might decide to stir up some urban riots to make his point. What would Dukakis do then? Like all good politicians these days, he would quickly collapse and pay the necessary ransom, which would obviously consist of more deference to Jesse and more handouts to his followers.

More interesting is what will happen when the day comes, as come it surely will, that Mike the Greek or some future Democratic President orders the Army not to shoot black rioters, as Democratic pols did back in the 60s, but instead commands the integrated troops to shoot whites for resisting Negro looting, burning and killing, all while America reverts to the semi-barbarism that has characterized every black-run country in the past and present, from the jungles of Africa to the political, economic and social jungle known as Haiti.

We saw the scrubbed, washed and well-behaved Jackson family on the podium at Atlanta. We also saw Jackson's animal cousins on the convention floor -- the contorted faces and outlandish garb, the braying, neighing and bellowing. These were the people to whom Jackson was really talking -- out of the racial side of his mouth. These were the people who understood and liked what they heard -- and paid little attention to the pep talks full of black Baptist blarney. This is what these blacks understood Jesse to say: Well, we made it. We've got those honkies on the run. Just trust me. Our day is coming. Soon we'll have it all.

Jesse's white claque at the convention and the millions of bemused whites squatting in front of the tube heard different noises. They drank in the heavy religious beat, unknowing that every clap and every cheer brought them -- and us -- closer to the time that the negroization of the Democratic Party will be complete. How quickly in politics the good in theory becomes the bad in actuality! How quickly fine words become evil actions!

When, if ever, will whites understand that Jesse's blacks can't apply their brakes because they were born without brakes? They cannot stop themselves; they can only be stopped -- just as children, once free of parental supervi-

sion and discipline, cannot bring themselves under control. The parental attention that whites once gave to blacks has now been removed by the chimera of affirmative action. What do parentless children do? They grow wilder and more savage unless and until a stern hand forces them to shape up. What do black children with no Great White Father do? They listen to their Great Black Father, Jesse Jackson, and do his bidding.

Most Americans, especially those who inhabit the left side of the political spectrum, laugh or sneer when they hear the term, "racial separation." They won't be laughing when they find out this kind of separation is inevitable. Racial distancing can be accomplished voluntarily or by force. It would be wise for Americans, black and white, to settle for the peaceful solution. Right now, black racism and revanchism is heading the country to the type of bellicose separation that will surely bring untold suffering

and misery to millions if not tens of millions of Americans.

To think that one of the many forms of government -- namely, democracy -- devised by and for some relatively small groups of homogeneous Northern and Northwestern Europeans, would work effectively in a huge quilt (a very frayed quilt, Rev. Jackson!) of disparate, mutually hostile conglomerations of increasingly non-European population groups is an egregious and dangerous miscalculation on the part of those greedy politicians who are living comfortably and successfully off the lie, blindly unaware that their children may well die because of the lie.

The Democratic Convention was an unforgettable lesson on the influence of genetics on politics. Trouble was, most of the ordinary Joes and Janes who watched the proceedings on TV didn't get the message, the racial message. Many of them are young enough to live to regret their myopia.

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## JAILHOUSE JOTTINGS

### White Survival in the Black Pit

Every prison has a distinct personality, but the behavior and confrontational tactics which inmates must adopt for survival apply to all prisons.

Whites without prison friends are often approached by blacks who pretend to be supportive but are really trying to feel out the new "white boy" with ploys and intimidation. The manner in which you handle prison in general and blacks in particular during your first months will determine how the inmates will treat you and how you serve your sentence.

Entering a prison with a reputation as a white activist will not necessarily be a disadvantage. If you articulate your views in a positive manner, militant blacks and Muslims will accord you a degree of respect and grudging recognition. But most of the aimless and shiftless inmates, both white and black, who do not recognize the importance of anything but money, will think you are crazy. No need to worry about this. A reputation for being crazy evokes respect in prison.

As with other species in the animal kingdom, inmates often use the technique of staring to assert domination, to project aggression, to challenge the target or targets to a showdown. A prison stare-down generally results in one or more of the following: a heated verbal exchange; the intervention of supporters, more often blacks than whites, who will try to mediate; a backing off; a fight.

Inmate confrontations include fights between whites and blacks which usually degenerate into a fighting/wrestling match, with other blacks occasionally intervening while most whites are content to be spectators; fights between a white and a black that often escalate when other blacks join the brothers against the white; knife fights, which are not actually fights but ambushes (you will not see the knife or will only see it when it is too late).

Blacks have a decided confrontational advantage over

imprisoned whites. The guttural intonation of black speech, their aggressive posturing and pack mentality are spears in the whites' subconscious. In attempting to understand the black ethos from a white perspective, newcoming white inmates are likely to misinterpret black motivation. This misunderstanding, plus the pervasive threats from the black-dominated population, are compounded by the reluctance of veteran whites, mirroring whites in the free world, to get involved. In such circumstances whites, particularly the young, feel isolated, intimidated and fearful. Some, for the sake of what they believe will be protection, may succumb to the sexual overtures of a black inmate. The chance of this scenario coming to pass increases in inverse proportion to the chronological age of the white inmate and his body size, and in direct proportion to the fairness of his complexion.

As in the outside world, both whites and blacks are consumed by a desire to win the respect of their fellow inmates. Darwin would smile as the systematic egalitarian society imposed by the guards strains against the organic hierarchy established by the prisoners. It is imperative to maintain the proper perspective while in confinement, to understand that prison is not an end, but a way station, perhaps back to prison again, perhaps to a better life. An irrational need to enhance your status in the prison hierarchy with a violent act will gain you more respect, but it will also give you more prison time to enjoy that respect.

White inmates rightfully complain about the favoritism prison administrations show towards blacks. Still, blacks, and especially the Black Muslims, earned respect in prison in the 60s by fighting for their rights in the courts and by taking head beatings from the guards. It's also true that NAACP chapters in prison operate efficiently, while organizations to help whites are practically nonexistent.

Prison administrations tend to come down hard on the slightest manifestation of white racial consciousness.

Many white prisoners believe or want to believe this is because they are feared. There are some solitary whites who, because of past transgressions, do scare prison officials. But overall, whites, lacking unity, loyalty and dedication to struggle, put very little fear in the hearts of guards. This is not to say, however, that a significant number of low- and middle-echelon guards would not sympathize and covertly support white unity, if it existed.

Traditional codes of conduct in prison have been impaled on the hypodermic needles of drug dealers. Involvement with drugs, sex and gambling skyrocket chances of a prison confrontation. Drugs are money, power and trouble -- and often lead to debt, violence and sexual exploitation. The distribution of illegal drugs by the inmates, coupled with the wide abuse of "control medication" by the psychiatric wizards, creates an extremely hostile and unhealthy environment. Young white inmates who wouldn't normally associate with blacks are often drawn to them by the common denominator of drugs. Hence, the bricks of integration are often held in place by the mortar of narcotics.

The boundaries of acceptable behavior in prison are set by guards, not by inmates. Guards in minimum and medium security prisons tend to maintain less secure perimeters (a fence or fences), but more regimentation. On the other hand, maximum security prisons with their walls have more secure perimeters, but usually less security and regulations for the security risks and mental cases confined in these institutions. It is in the less regulated prisons and city jails where violent rape, or the more common form of rape through intimidation, is a frequent occurrence. Many young whites will attempt to avoid the sexual pressures present in less regulated prisons by staying apart and in their cells. This Maginot Line mentality only serves to put the inmate on display, a victim in the making. White inmates must learn to overcome their natural tendencies of reserve and independence and force themselves to mingle and socialize with other whites. Survival in prison favors the pack, not the lone wolf.

If a white possesses the physical features that attract the substantial homosexual element, if he is constantly worried or is tired of coping with the black ascendancy, he has two relatively simple "outs." Repeated misconduct will keep him in a segregated housing unit with his reading material and in a caged yard, and win the respect earned for resisting authority. Voluntarily choosing self-confined segregation is another means that will remove an inmate from the prison mob. You will be allowed to have most if not all of your prison property in an isolated cell, but since there was no misconduct involved, you will have little respect from other inmates.

The seeds of a white inmate network are slowly being sowed throughout America's prisons. Once a network is established, new white entries will have the immediate support of friendly inmates. With such support, most problems confronting whites will be eliminated. But for a white inmate network to gain strength and ideological cohesion, a national cultural support group is needed to complement the work of the national legal research program for white prisoners. Until a citizen group is established to counter

the disorder and ideological inconsistencies that have stymied attempts to develop white inmate unity, most white inmates will continue to be overwhelmed in the black pit.

INMATE GAMMA

### **A Young White Inmate Speaks**

I grew up in a fairly middle-class family and I almost always got along well with my father, mother, sister and brother. My parents always pressured me to do well in school and behave myself outside school.

I didn't have very many interests except sports. Football was one of my biggest hobbies, then came dirt bikes and snowmobiles. I hated school with a passion, except for the contact it provided with girls.

My first experience with drugs was in the fifth grade. One of my classmates invited me to smoke a joint. I soon found that drugs could put me in a world that had no problems. The more I did drugs, the less I participated in sports and school, and the more trouble I got into. I was heavily into drugs in the eighth grade, heavy stuff like acid and cocaine. Later I did a lot of crack when I found cocaine too mellow. Drugs made me very wild. I did what I wanted to, no matter what anyone said.

My idea of work was, "Let someone else do it. I can make money a lot easier than working for it." As for race, I never had any opinion about it, as I was never around anyone but whites. It never occurred to me that drugs were the reason I broke the law. It took a 6- to 20-year jail sentence to make me realize what my problem was.

When I first arrived in prison, my reaction was utter shock. I had to live here for at least six years! My biggest worry was being raped, as I was attractive to homosexuals. I never really felt the guards were a threat, at least not compared to the inmates. One big difference I noticed was that the black guards acted more like inmates than guards.

After some time and some help from a fellow inmate (white), I realized I had to make time work for me. I would get a college education and try to shape up. My main concern now is my fiancée, as I cannot help her, which adds to my feelings of helplessness. Personally, I still worry about being raped. I feel much more threatened by black queers than white ones. Black gays will openly admit they want to have sex with you, or they will be "Mr. Nice Guy." The hard part is that I can't understand the language of the blacks or what they really mean. All I've seen white gays do is joke about what they want to do. Nothing more.

I think the main points to remember for survival in prison are, first, to be with whites who know their way around. Second, watch what you say and do at all times. Third, don't get in debt to anyone. Being a good judge of character will also help a lot. Finally, beware of those who are nice to you for no apparent reason. Don't be pushed around and always be very alert. Use your brain. "Do the time; don't let the time do you."

INMATE THETA



## FRENCH POLITICS HITS A NEW LOW

**G**RADUATE STUDENTS ASPIRING to Ph.D.s in political science ought to go to France to write their dissertations. The country is a living, throbbing carnival of dirty politics. Compared with what is going on in France, the shabbiest deals of Mayor Daley of Chicago, Boss Tweed of Tammany Hall and Lyndon Johnson, the incomparable Mr. Fixit from Texas, were acts of high statesmanship. Staged for one sole disreputable purpose, the latest Gallic underhandedness was intended to deprive Jean-Marie Le Pen's Front National of its rightful place in the French government.

Let's run through the four elections that began in April and ended in July. First came the presidential race. When incumbent François Mitterrand decided at the last minute to try for a second seven-year term, he was opposed by (1) Jacques Chirac, the prime minister, a sort of watered-down George Bush; (2) Raymond Barre, a totally watered-down Bush; (3) Jean-Marie Le Pen; and (4) the perfunctory Communist candidate, a Marxist throwback named Jajoignie. Mitterrand, the Socialist Party boss, pulled in 34.1% of the vote, Chirac 19.9%, Barre 16.5%, Le Pen 14.4%, and Jajoignie, a not-so-perfunctory 6.8%. Not so long ago, French Reds only had to whistle a few bars of the unstirring "Internationale" to pick up 25-27% of the French electorate.

No presidential hopeful having collared more than 50% of the vote, French law specified that the election had to go to a second round between the two candidates who scored highest in the first -- Chirac and Mitterrand. French television, naturally, favored the latter, even to the extent of sneaking a subliminal image of the president into the logo of the A2 network. Or at least that's what some of Le Pen's most vocal supporters maintained. Be that as it may, in the one television debate, Chirac treated Mitterrand almost deferentially and failed to exhume the president's many political sins and defects, including his collaborationist past and the fake assassination attempt he staged to get some publicity when his career was waning. Neither one, incidentally, mentioned Le Pen or the Front National. In the end, Mitterrand came out the winner, 54% to 46%, and immediately (according to some critics, unfairly) called a new election for the National Assembly.

Although rampant in the four elections, the wave of dirty politics had actually started a few years earlier, when France's sleazy political establishment changed the rules after Le Pen's Front National had amazingly won 35 National Assembly seats in the 1986 election, under a proportional representation system of balloting. PR voting means that the leading candidate in a constituency (similar to a U.S. congressional district) wins, provided he gets 12½% or more of the vote. The new winner-take-all system, on the other hand, calls for a second round, as in the presidential election, if no candidate gets more than 50% of the



Jean-Marie Le Pen — one delegate, millions of votes.

votes in the first round. A change to the latter system resulted in the Front National seats being cut to one. How so? Because in the runoffs all the old pols -- right, left and center -- ganged up on Le Pen's candidates wherever they came in first or second in the first round. They cast their votes for his opponent, no matter what his or her politics.

For example, when a Communist opposed a Front National candidate in the second round, he would receive all the Socialist and leftist ballots and 100% of the Jewish votes, even though most Jews in France call themselves rightists. Perhaps this designation is in emulation of Israeli Prime Minister Yitzhak Shamir, the scourge of the Palestinians, who is described as a rightist, as is that other rising Jewish folk hero, Meir Kahane, of the double passports and the double loyalties. Also, when the opponent of the Front National candidate was a Socialist, the right and center

parties would either abstain or vote against the FN candidate.

Just as the polls planned it, when the votes were counted after the second round (only 100 candidates won a majority in the first round), Mitterrand's Socialist Party ended up with 276 seats, Chirac's and Barre's parties together obtained 271, the Communists 27, and the Front National 1. The sole NF assembly member turned out to be a woman, which inspired the anti-Le Pen ca(o)lumnists to gloat over a female representing the supposedly anti-feminist and macho party.

It was quite something! The party that garnered 14% of the vote in the presidential election ended up with a single seat in the National Assembly, while stone-age Stalinists, who could only eke out 6.2% of the presidential vote, won 27 seats -- enough, when added to the Socialists' 276 seats, to give Mitterrand a working majority in the 577-member Assembly. If the Reds should turn on Mitterrand, as they have in the past, the government of his crony, Prime Minister Michel Rocard, might well fall, which would mean new elections.

Although the Front National lost all but one of its seats in the National Assembly, although Le Pen was given the political hotfoot by the fast-talking French polls who preach and prattle about democracy and then scuttle it in practice, the Front National remains a political force to be reckoned with. As the fourth largest party in France, it cannot be euchred out of power sharing forever. Its numbers will keep growing as fast as Arabs and other colored and discolored immigrants flock into France (some four million already) and willy-nilly start turning the land of Joan of Arc, Molière and Cézanne into a socio-political miasma.

Back in the 18th century, when the country's Nordic element was much larger (today it is perhaps 10%), France was one of the glories of Western civilization. A century later it was the first European nation to cast off the corrupt, stuffy and degenerate aristocracy that was parasitically living off a hopelessly disoriented and downtrodden subject population. Since Le Pen's Front National is by far the most dynamic political party in Europe, right or left, it will eventually take the lead in abolishing the corrupt and repulsive regime which in many ways is more reactionary and venomous than the monarchy liquidated by the French Revolution.

If the Front National should perform this monumental task, Le Pen must make sure that he doesn't unloose a new wave of Robespierres and Napoleons. He must see to it that repatriation, not the guillotine, does the cleansing.

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Jean-Marie Le Pen won a moral victory of sorts in his damage suit against Anne Sinclair, the French-Jewish version of Barbara Walters. In a televised interview with Le Pen, she had discussed his famous remark that the Holocaust was only a footnote in WWII history. In her questioning, she went out of her way to misquote Le Pen. She left out his introductory "I do not say that," when she quoted his words, "the gas chambers did not exist." After Le Pen sued for damages, Sinclair and TV1 claimed that the "I do not say" was omitted as the result of a technical glitch. Since this omission deliberately left tens of thousands of

viewers with the impression that he had denied the Holocaust, the most sacred credo in the liberal-minority political theology, he should have been given a large sum to make up for the slander. Instead, the judge only awarded him one franc, though he did force Sinclair's TV bosses to pay the court costs.

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*From a French subscriber.* In discussing the French elections, Instauration should point out that there are now 87 claims of voting fraud. Unfortunately, these claims will be adjudicated by the Conseil Constitutionnel, whose president is Robert Badinter, a Mitterrand trencherman and one of France's most powerful Zionists. Another Jewish wire-puller, Laurent Fabius, a previous Mitterrand prime minister, has been appointed chairman of the National Assembly. Fabius, a Jew by birth if not by religion, was at the bottom of the French intelligence caper that killed a member of a group opposed to French nuclear weapons testing in the South Pacific. Fabius managed to obtain his powerful post with the help of the Communists.

The first month of the new Mitterrand presidency saw the pompous excommunication of Monseigneur Marcel Lefebvre after he appointed four bishops without the Pope's authorization. The excommunication was loudly cheered by France's ultraleft Catholic hierarchy, led by the Polish-Jewish Cardinal Lustiger. Theology is now a hot subject in France, with Lefebvre and his supporters openly fighting with the Vatican mafia. The Holy See has been on the verge of bankruptcy ever since it began to liberalize the Catholic religion. Lefebvre's movement, without being rich, is financially independent and has recruited some dedicated and high-quality people. It also enjoys the support of an extremely strong religious ideology which it relies on to opposed the soft dogmata and vestigial Marxism of the last Vatican council.

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*From an American Catholic.* The news about Bishop Marcel Lefebvre is not good. We want him inside the church, not out. His priests are incredibly astute. I met one who is now stationed in California. He is for apartheid and against pluralism in the church and politics. Lefebvre's motto, "Instaurare omnia in Christo," is the only other place I've found that word. Lefebvre's minions have doubts about the Holocaust. No wonder the Jews have given them such a bad time.

### Unponderable Quote

I don't want to be a writer. I'd like to be kept, if you want to be frank about it. If I could make money any other way I wouldn't be a writer. I came into writing reluctantly, because I couldn't do anything else. I mean, I used to be a good lay, but I'm 20 years beyond that.

Dotson Rader, long-time  
lover-boy of Tennessee Williams,  
Sunday Times (London), May 11, 1986



# THE TRIUMPH OF FAILURE

**P**ATRICK PEARSE -- *The Triumph of Failure* by Ruth Dudley Edwards (Faber & Faber, 1979) is the first biography, as opposed to hagiography, of Patrick Pearse (1879-1916), the executed leader of the 1916 Easter Rebellion in Dublin. During the "Rising," as it came to be popularly known, Pearse, the son of an Englishman who married an Irishwoman and converted to Catholicism, was proclaimed the first president of the provisional government of Ireland and commandant general of the army of the Irish Republic.

In his student days, Patrick took a degree in languages (English, French, Irish) and studied to become a barrister at law. Although he later oozed with hostility to lawyers, he was always careful to append "B.A., B.L." to his signature.

In 1896 Patrick joined the Gaelic League, then only three years old. He threw himself into it with such enthusiasm that in spite of his youth he was soon on the Coiste Gnotha (the executive committee).

In view of his later reputation, it is interesting to note that for most of his life Patrick Pearse was only mildly nationalistic, being of the mind that national independence is something that comes and goes, but as long as a nation retains its own language, its identity cannot be destroyed.

In 1903 Patrick became the editor of the journal of the Gaelic League, *An Claidheamh Solais* (*The Sword of Light*). His rapid progress in the League was due in part to his good habits. Neither a drinker nor a smoker, he was not distracted from his work by the time-wasting alcoholic socializing of other Ireland firsters. But his virtues, lifestyle and behavior contained the seeds of a negative corollary, a defect which constantly preyed on his mind. His biographer writes:

There was the dour single-minded Gael, incapable of social chitchat, unable to relax in company who, as he said in an open letter to himself in *An Barr Buadl* (*The Trumpet of Victory*), "Pearse, you are too dark in yourself, you don't make friends with the Gaels, you avoid their company. When you come among them you bring a dark cloud with you that lies heavy on them. The fellow who was talkative before you came falls silent. The fellow who was laughing before falls into a melancholy fit. Is it your English blood that is the cause of that I wonder?"

He was aware that his social deficiencies were deep-rooted, and that he was doomed to failure in his attempts to emulate the gaiety and reckless demeanor of his heroes. He remained for most people the shy and almost repellant personality he had always been.

The Gaelic League, originally a non-political organization, was the product of the Gaelic revival that had originally been set in motion by Standish O'Grady, a Protestant Unionist. Douglas Hyde, the president, figurehead and chief spokesman of the League from 1893 to 1915, was a Trinity College Protestant. In good time, the membership was overwhelmingly Catholic Nationalist. As editor of the League's journal, Patrick frequently wrote words that were out of character with his later reputation for extreme nationalism and hatred of everything English. He complained (July 28, 1908), "Some of us are in danger of yielding to the vulgar notion prevalent in pre-Gaelic League days, that the whole duty of an Irishman is to be agin the government." In other issues he condemned what he felt was the callous attitude of the Irish towards children and animals, comparing it unfavorably with the enlightened approach of the English.

Who would have thought that a man so highly honored by Irish emigrants round the world, would have written (Aug. 27, 1904):

Let us plainly tell the emigrant he is a traitor to the Irish state . . . deserters who have left their posts, cowards who have refused to work, although work is to be had.

Ireland at the turn of the century was a hive of political activity with enthusiastic demonstrations for and against the Boer War and against the visits of Queen Victoria in 1900 and of Edward VII later. The Gaelic League, wracked by internal feuds, was engaged in a bitter controversy with the Pan Celtic League. In the midst of all this politicking, Patrick Pearse remained silent. To him the enthusiasm with which all were polishing up their invective contrasted sadly with the almost total indifference shown to the Irish language, the most Irish thing about Ireland, which was fading away before the people's eyes.

In one editorial in *An Claidheamh Solais*, Patrick asked, "Has the [Gaelic revival movement] given rise to many fine and steadfast friendships as it might be expected to have done?" His answer was a flat no. Unfortunately, it had been "prolific in estrangements, misunderstandings, suspicions."



Patrick Pearse

Finally Patrick decided to found a bilingual school, where children would be imbued with comradeship and saturated in Irish language, literature and Gaelic history. In theory, the education would bear much similarity to that of "the noble youths of Emain Macha" in "The Cattle Raid of Cooley," the earliest Irish saga, from which Pearse acquired his great hero, Cuchulaine, "The Hound of Ulster."

Deeply influenced by the English school stories he had read so avidly, the prospectus, with its strong emphasis on character-building, sounds much like the curriculum and regimen of any English public (private) school of the period. But Patrick seemed to feel that the task he had set for himself would not be easy, as demonstrated by what he wrote in the Gaelic League journal (April 6, 1907):

The two gravest faults of Irish children, as we have known them, is a certain lack of veneration for the truth and a certain thoughtlessness in their treatment of weaker or more sensitive companions, as well as of dumb animals, amounting often to primitive cruelty.

On the other hand, he enthused about "the hero light" that shone around the heads of some of the young boys.

In 1908 Patrick founded St. Enda College and soon had 130 boys, to whom he preached ardently the need for an Irish-speaking Ireland, a land of heroic figures. A few of his students were Gaelic-speaking peasant boys on scholarships, who did not mingle as well as he had hoped with the other middle-class students. The college might have paid its way, if in 1910 Pearse had not moved it to an elegant Anglo-Irish mansion on 50 acres of parkland. He was soon up to his ears in debt. His shaky finances were exacerbated by a frequent change of teachers, who quite often experienced payless paydays. The school's enrollment eventually declined to 70.

Although Patrick tried many stratagems, such as going bankrupt, paying his creditors two shillings on the pound and buying the school back from the receiver, things continued to deteriorate. In desperation he decided to try to raise some money by a speaking tour in the land of Irish "deserters" across the Atlantic.

He wrote a letter to John Quinn, an Irish-American lawyer who had backed some Irish causes in the past. But Quinn refused to help. He had turned against the Ould Sod and had become disillusioned with the Ould Sodders, quite disillusioned, as this doggerel of his proved:

Damn, damn the Gaelic Leaguers  
Damn the Parliamentarians, too.  
Damn, damn, damn the clan na Gaels.  
Damn all the Irish missions through and through.  
I am sick and tired of all their stories  
Of all their hard-luck tales and complaints,  
I think they have become a race of spongers  
And have long ceased to be the land of saints.

As the Home Rule bill worked its way through the British Parliament, Ireland was in as great a turmoil as Pearse's finances. A secret organization, the Irish Republican Brotherhood (IRB), was opposed to the bill and ready to commit any and all forms of violence against supporters of union with Britain. In 1913 Pearse was asked to write for the IRB's magazine, *Irish Freedom*. Although his first attempt to go to America had failed, it was suggested he raise money for his school by a lecture tour which the organization could arrange through connections in the U.S.

In February 1914, Pearse, having joined the IRB, left on his American tour, in the course of which he found that to gain attention and money he had to be downright bloodcurdling. He had hoped the Irish nationalists would be Irish speaking, but when forced to face the fact that most of them spoke English, read English, sang English marching songs and drilled in English, he ceased to write in Irish Gaelic. As though to compensate for this defection, he suddenly became obsessively and noisily anti-English. For a time he went so far as to support the idea of an Irish kingdom ruled by a German prince.

Easter 1916 brought on the Rising. Pearse was appointed president of the Provisional Government and commandant general of the Army of the Irish Republic, "more through accident of circumstances than because any of his confederates recognized his right to the laurels," as Ruth Edwards wrote. His first military campaign started off embarrassingly when, with all the rebels paraded for action, his sister, Mary Brigid, rushed up to him and cried, "Come home, Pat, and leave all this foolishness." Fortunately, James Connolly, who was the real commander, bellowed to the men to form fours and march, thereby enabling Patrick to break away

from Mary Brigid and hurry to the front.

Pearse's principal gift to the rebels was his literary talent. During the fighting he devoted himself to composing war bulletins. He also wrote the proclamation of Irish nationhood, which contained the stirring words, "in the name of God and the dead generations," although the dead generations of his own family, the Pearses, were mostly in English churchyards.

One cause of the rage which greeted Ruth Edwards' biography is the suggestion that Pearse was "an unconscious homosexual." She points out that he "improved his knowledge of the spoken language" by sharing the beds of 12-year-old Gaelic-speaking peasant boys. "His pen sang when describing youthful male beauty." Some of his poems (in discreet Gaelic), such as "Little Lad of the Tricks," leave little to the imagination.

Little Lad of the tricks . . .  
Child of the soft red mouth  
Raise your comely head  
Till I kiss your mouth . . .  
There's a fragrance in your kiss  
That I have not found in the kisses of women.  
Or in the honey of their bodies.

Ruth Edwards writes that Pearse was probably too innocent to realize the meaning that could be read into his words and actions, a rather disingenuous proposition because, an able lawyer, he had started his law studies just after the Oscar Wilde case. Wilde was a fellow Dubliner and well known in that not very large city.

His biographer also proposes that so high-minded a man as Pearse could not have lived with himself had he realized the true nature of his proclivities.

One cannot help wondering whether Pearse's Gaelic was something of a cover. Few educated people could read it with any ease, few indeed read it at all. He could therefore say things in it that would be picked up at once if written in English. As it was, two of his friends had a long talk with him after "Little Lad of the Tricks." Thereafter he modified even his Gaelic poems.

The last two years of Pearse's life coincided with "the troubles" in Ireland and the outbreak of WWI. As for the 1916 Rising, some of its leaders wanted to cancel it and succeeded in effectively doing so in most of Ireland. For that reason it was confined almost entirely to Dublin and broke out at the time that most of the British garrison had gone to the races. After several days the rebels, who had captured the post office and some nearby buildings, were forced to surrender by heavy shelling from a gunboat. Dubliners then devoted themselves to looting the damaged shops and jeering at Pearse and his followers as they were taken prisoner. But when they were condemned to death and shot for high treason, public opinion swung solidly behind them and they became the guardians of the Irish Grail. Some time later, Yeats wrote the famous poem with the lines, "A terrible beauty is born . . . Here's to you, Pearse. Your dream not mine."

Pearse's mother, to whom Patrick wrote a poem on the sacrifices mothers must make of their sons, became a militant keeper of the legend, as did one of his sisters. The other did not change her opinion that it was all "foolishness."

What Pearse's English relations by his father's first wife thought about the situation was not known. They all lived in England. It is interesting to speculate that if his father had not moved to Ireland to set up a business, Pearse would have grown up on the east side of the Irish Sea and Irish history might have been quite different.

#### Ponderable Quote

They should wipe out every Arab.

Rabbi Meir Kahane.  
ABC News, June 24, 1988

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# Last Run in the Forest

My return to "Little City, USA" was to be a transfusion of refreshing spiritual blood. I would again be in my forest. I would again be home.

"Little City" was initially inhabited by Indians. Winter would decimate their numbers, since they fought the cold in tents. Spring was the time to even scores against other tribes.

Next to arrive were the English, who constructed their homes of wood and stone. Some were two and three stories high. Organization brought a new meaning to the area.

The English community, a hardy bunch, prospered and flourished. These transplanted Anglos were among the finest human species. Similar to their Slavic brethren in Russian Asia, they cleared fields, planted grain, built some factories, built the cities. Everything came together.

Many continental Europeans joined this once homogeneous group. First came the French, then the Germans and Poles. By the late 1880s, Little City was a peaceful community. It had a library and a few clubs. It retained its beauty with its yellow fields, gushing streams, clear lakes and a long trail winding through a lush green forest.

The local politicians of Irish heritage eventually controlled the Democratic Party. The Poles had their own school and church. By the 1900s, walks and runs in the English Forest's "Polish Trail" were a daily or weekly routine.

Most Poles were either farmers or proles. A few owned small shops. The hierarchy of the mills was still Anglo. Their children intermarried with the later arrivals and the offspring formed a mixed Ameri-

can-European group. Charlie Smith would say he was a Pole; Art Kowalski, an Englishman.

During WWII, when I was born, most of the German clubs disappeared. It was generally acknowledged that Poles now hated their German neighbors. Yet many were married to them. Some Poles were happy about the German attack upon the makers of communism. Mixed feelings were rampant as blue-eyed blonds killed each other overseas.

After the war, the mills ceased to function. Countless thousands traveled to other regions. Within a decade only the Polish clubs were doing well. It was said that the birds of the English Forest now sang exclusively in Polish.

By the 1970s, most of Little City's inhabitants were either German, French, Polish or a mixture of same. The overall population oscillated at around 8,000. Before 1900, there was only one black family. By 1950 the number had increased to four. There were three murders in 100 years. Crime was minimal.

Folks would listen as my mother sang Old Country music. Kids would ride their bikes in the invigorating night air of the English Forest. There was a communal feeling. We knew our neighbors.

It had been years since I was home. When I arrived in June, I sat on an old chair and dreamed old dreams. How I loved that house!

Jogging along the streets, mile after mile, I passed rundown buildings. The old Polish Home, a magnificent red brick building, had been built with the help of my grandfather's hands. The pride of many hearts, it

had been purchased by a real estate speculator, who sold it to a group of homosexuals. Even the red Lithuanian church had become a cold, dead building. The factories and clubs had been remodeled into housing projects.

Riding through the region of once decent neighborhoods, I heard shots in an area that had never had many echoes. But on the outskirts there would be the tranquility of the English Forest. How often I had run along the Polish Trail! Thousands of youthful miles were carved in my memory. I knew where the rabbits were, how to decipher the flights of migratory birds, where to find the best fishing holes. I had often gone swimming in the lakes. In a full moon, game was visible. Tonight would be a grand night of reliving.

But the once spotless forest was spotted with ramshackle autos; soul music was blasting; beer cans and broken glass made a rough carpet of litter. This was the English Forest, the Polish Trail, the Sacred Wood! The Polish picnic tables were tipped over. Nothing recalled the cheerful Oktoberfests. No fishing boats on the lake, no bikers.

A group of blacks appeared from nowhere and started a chase. I had a 40-yard lead. An under-two-minute half-mile would be required to catch me. I was tired. Besides the blister factor, there was the possibility of a fall. I was 15 pounds overweight! There were so many of them!

I sprinted up the hill. As I flew down the other side, something hit my right shoulder. My hand was sticky red. A hard two-minute, 12-second half-mile and a five-minute, 15-second mile saved me.

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## Who Commits Biological Treason?

(1) Everyone who denies the primary law of all living things, namely, the preservation of one's own kind.

(2) Everyone who squanders the aptitudes and talents inherited from his forefathers by refusing to have descendants.

(3) Everyone who sacrifices his future to obsessive self-realization, licentious living and superfluous creature comforts.

(4) Everyone who becomes a slave to avarice or dissipation and refuses to put aside his self-centeredness.

(5) Everyone who is made sterile or destroyed by venereal diseases.

(6) Everyone who allows his undisciplined intelligence to sabotage moral standards and change him from the servant of life into an arrogant conqueror, exploiter and destroyer of life.

(7) Everyone who adopts children of another race and introduces them into his living space, so that hybridization becomes an accepted practice.

(8) Everyone who marries a partner with defective genes.

(9) Everyone who doesn't understand that the inheritance that binds him to his race and homeland is a jewel entrusted to him for the short lifespan in a long life chain of his ancestors, a jewel for whose safe-keeping he bears total responsibility.

(10) Every woman who marries a man of a foreign race and either gives life to sickly children or, by renouncing children, dies without issue.

(11) Every man who seeks a wife of a different race and raises sickly children (who don't take after him, since the genes

of darker races are dominant), or renounces children and dies without issue.

Whosoever commits this biological treason blots out his lineage from the Book of Life, either immediately or, as his resolve weakens, in the near future. He is like chaff that blows in the wind. Whosoever bears responsibility for biological life should ponder deeply the rule of conduct proposed by the distinguished philosopher, Erwin Guido Kolbenheyer: "Act in such a way that you will know by your action you have done your very best to maintain and advance the capabilities of the race of men that has gone before you."

The above article was excerpted and translated from an article in a recent issue of the West German journal, *Neue Anthropologie*.

## Academic Freedom

The U.S. Justice Department's Community Relations Service in Atlanta has the shivers about Alan Towery, an associate professor of English at Georgia Southwestern College in Americus. The prof allegedly called Ginevra Dennis, an 18-year-old who wanted out of his class, a "black bitch." Thousands of taxpayer dollars were then consumed on bureaucratic trips back and forth from Atlanta to the scene of the heinous sin. Since Towery has tenure, it was impossible to give him the boot forthwith, as recommended by the Justice Department's Torquemada squad.

## Kosher Queen

Minority "beauties" do not make very upstanding Miss Americas. The first black winner, Vanessa Williams, was uncrowned after it was discovered she had dabbled in making lesbian porn. The first and only Jewish Miss America, Bess Myerson, after being indicted on bribery and conspiracy charges in Zoo City, was arrested in Williamsport (PA) for shoplifting (six bottles of nail polish, five pairs of earrings, a pair of shoes and some batteries). She had managed to cover up a similar bout of kleptomania in London in 1970. Her Pennsylvania caper took place after she had visited her latest love interest, millionaire Carl Capasso, a New York builder in jail for tax evasion.

Bess Myerson metamorphosed into a top New York City official and a U.S. Senate candidate during the sixties and seventies. She dwells constantly on the "year of anti-Semitism" which followed her crowning in Atlantic City in 1945, but fails to see that ethnic favoritism cuts both ways in America. What other fluff-headed beauty queen was ever given half the opportunities of the self-styled "Queen of the Jews"?

Bess was born in the Sholem Aleichem housing project in the Bronx to a Yiddish-speaking housepainter and his wife. When Mayor John Lindsay named her commissioner of consumer affairs in 1969, she had to take a one-month crash course in the basics of the subject. Previously, she had been selected to host the Miss America Pageant with her coreligionist, Bert Parks. This despite having once called Atlantic City "the toilet of America."

Beauty Queen Bess got 2,000 marriage proposals, but chose to wed a Jekyll-and-Hyde character named Allan Wayne. Husband number two was Arnold Grant, a "flamboyant entertainment lawyer" whom she met at an ADL dinner. (During her year as Miss America, she went on a six-month speaking tour against white racialism for the ADL.)

Hubby three was also Arnold Grant, whom she divorced and then remarried. Number four may be sewer contractor and wife-beater Carl "Andy" Capasso, if they are both out of jail at the same time.

Myerson's daughter, Barra Grant, would redirect America's gaze from the minority scandals of the eighties to the Majority folkways of the forties. She has co-written a TV movie about her mom's year on the throne. "I couldn't even stay in certain hotels," Bess complains. "There would be signs outside that read, NO COLOREDS, NO JEWS, NO DOGS."

## Truth Will Out

In a letter to his mother, Leon Sedov wrote:

I think that all dad's deficiencies have not diminished as he grew older, but under the influence of his isolation (which is) very difficult, unprecedentedly difficult, [have] gotten worse. His lack of tolerance, hot temper, inconsistency, even rudeness, his desire to humiliate, offend, and even destroy have increased.

Sedov, who never mailed the letter, was the son and political collaborator of Leon Trotsky. His low opinion of pop emerged recently from a 30-foot stack of Trotsky memorabilia through which historians at Stanford's Hoover Institute are busily sifting.

We need not wait 50 years to learn the dark side of another leading Jewish personality of our century. Joan Peyser has given us *Bernstein: A Biography*, which reviewers are calling the highbrow equivalent of Kitty Kelley's blistering profile of Frank Sinatra. Terry Teachout, an editor at High Fidelity, saved us the chore of wading through 481 pages of sleaze, with this summation in the Washington Times Magazine (June 22, 1987):

Miss Peyser's manifest intention in writing *Bernstein* was to show that Leonard Bernstein is a homosexual, a liar, an egomaniac and an opportunist. She has succeeded -- in spades . . . Miss Peyser has definitely got the goods.

Peyser imputes an incestuous relationship between Lenny and his sister, Shirley, and claims he married actress Felicia Montealegre to keep the rumors of faggotry at bay.

Teachout adds:

Musicians have been swapping stories about Leonard Bernstein for over four decades, and most of the really gaudy stuff in this book has long been a matter of common knowledge in the music business. Speaking as one who has heard more than his share of Bernstein gossip, I

can assure you that the overall portrait drawn by Miss Peyser, however petty in the telling, has the appalling ring of truth.

Peyser's book is also the first to describe the homosexuality of Jewish composers Aaron Copland and David Diamond, Italian composer Gian Carlo Menotti, and WASP composers Virgil Thomson, Benjamin Britten and Samuel Barber. These men are but the tip of a very dirty iceberg, whose underside is being exposed daily by AIDS obituaries. The Jewish diva, Beverly Sills, has practically been delivering a eulogy a week, as her friends drop like flies in an early frost.

## Gutter Blood

The technology of in vitro fertilization (IVF, or "test tube babies") is making thousands of intelligent white couples very happy -- allowing them to conceive their own kind rather than forcing them to adopt their opposites. But Racial Salvation Through Technology (RSTT) is intolerable to Andrea Boroff Eagan, who all but damned the practice in the Village Voice last year.

Eagan, née Boroff, closed with a limp limerick which suggested her passion for interracial, interclass and inter-everything adoption:

There once was a doc from Calcutta,  
When approached by an infertile mother,  
Said, "The babe that you wish,  
I can make in this dish --  
Or you could pick one up from the gutter."

Boroff to the contrary, her racial cousins in Israel, when they go in for adoption, frequently turn to the finest German settlements in Brazil, rather than Calcutta gutters, for all their baby needs! (Conceivably, this throws some light on a cryptic remark of the Jewish literary critic, Leslie Fiedler: "Go high-low every time.")

## Forest Killer

In 1985, Houston financier Charles E. Hurwitz used the junk bond services of Drexel Burnham Lambert to take over Pacific Lumber, a respected northern California company with a reputation for careful harvesting of old growth redwood stands. Now Hurwitz is clearcutting everything in sight to pay off his loans and augment his bank account. More than trees are disappearing. The newly exposed soil the redwoods once held in place is eroding, thereby stymying attempts at reforestation.

The situation is so bad that some hard-bitten loggers have joined the Sierra Club in protest. But so far they haven't been able to slow Hurwitz down, let alone stop him. Meanwhile, the Federal Trade Commission is investigating his possible violations of antitrust laws and his handling of Pacific Lumber's pension plan. Apparently, he used pension fund assets to buy annuities

from a life insurance company that -- was it sheer coincidence? -- bought most of the junk bonds Hurwitz issued to finance his takeover.

Such is the predicament faced by the mighty redwoods, some of them seedlings in the Age of the Vikings. A half-century or so ago the elm trees in America and elsewhere were destroyed by a fungus. Today, the redwoods are under attack by a two-legged fungus.

## Two Greeks

Al Campanis is of Greek origin. So, obviously, is Jimmy "the Greek" Snyder. When both uttered some folk wisdom about the physiology of black athletes, Al lost his job as Los Angeles Dodgers vice-president and Jimmy was no longer a CBS commentator. But Al has mea-culpaed and craved pardon to such an extent that he is now an assistant to black ex-thief Harry Edwards, the sociology professor appointed by baseball czar Peter Ueberroth to give Negroes more jobs and whites fewer jobs in baseball's front offices. Said Campanis in a recent speech he made to Edwards' pool of would-be affirmative action execs, "I [told] them that if losing my job with the Dodgers has helped the blacks, I'm happy it happened."

Jimmy the Greek, having not yet stooped so low, is still unrehabilitated. Perhaps he's waiting for a good word from Mike the Greek.

## Bangladeshi Express

The Bangladeshi Express doesn't run in Asia, but in Queens (NY). The Flushing #7 line earned its new name because of the Oriental influx into that part of Zoo City. But have no fear. Asians are not a threat to life or limb. Danger on the subway lurks elsewhere.

You begin your ride on the #7 Line about a block before reaching the subway itself. At that distance you start looking over your shoulder to see if you're being followed. Reassured, you move swiftly down the stairs and approach the token booth -- a locked, air-conditioned bastion of reinforced steel and bullet-proof glass. Carefully concealing your change, you surveil the mezzanine level, being especially on the lookout for clumps of feral blacks. Approaching the turnstile, you may see two or three Negroes leaping over it or "crashing" the subway by opening the exit gate. It pays to take note of such twosomes or threesomes. You will want to be sure to avoid them when boarding the train.

On the platform level, after 9:30 P.M., a drunken black or Hispanic will often be threatening bystanders for no reason. If and when the drunk is confronted by a policeman, it is best to remain as far away from the scene as possible. Being identified as the presumptive whistleblower is definitely

not to be recommended.

On the train, sit opposite the conductor. The door to his cab is always open, and he has an intercom to the motorman, who has a radio that can be used to summon help. That intercom, which doubles as a public address system, can also alert any Transit Police officer on the train. Keep a wary eye on the cop's position if he is in your car. It's a good idea to know where to run.

The major threat to night subway riders are roving gangs of young blacks. Shod in sneakers and attired in dark-colored sweat jackets with hoods, they are fearless and fearsome. They laugh at the unarmed Auxiliary Police. Only the presence of an armed Transit Authority police officer (or the Guardian Angels) will scare these gangs away and stop them from prowling the train in search of victims.

Since it is impossible to know whether an armed policeman will be on your train, dress accordingly. Sneakers are a must. So are bulky jackets and gloves. Wear this apparel with an angry look, as though you are going home after some violent argument and are in the mood to murder the first person who talks to you. If you can blend into the background by affecting such camouflage, you have a fair chance of reaching your destination.

Beggars and assorted crazies panhandle for money on the subways. On any nighttime ride of more than 45 minutes, you can expect to be confronted by at least four of them. Some are abusive and violent. Most, however, work passively. They beg by exposing mutilated or deformed body parts. The legless beggars negotiate the pitching steel plates between the cars of the moving train by walking on their hands! If that doesn't grab your attention, nothing will.

In summer rush hours, subway passengers have to contend with a seasonal problem -- lack of oxygen. From late June to early September, the temperature is over 100° and the humidity over 85%. It hits the frail and elderly hardest. They frequently faint on platforms and in trains.

For years, subway overcrowding has been at a level that the Department of Agriculture would not tolerate in the transporting of livestock. When the sardine-packing occurs on trains with R44 and R46 cars, the potential for disaster is very real. These coaches are individually sealed, and the conductor is inaccessible. In an R44 you could be trapped for as long as eight minutes with a robber, rapist or murderer.

In August 1985, I was in an R44 where the passengers were stacked like cordwood. The train stalled between stops, the lights went out, and the ventilation system failed. It happened on one of the hottest days of the summer. I couldn't breathe. Fortunately, the front of my body had been pressed against the doors. With my fingers, I separated the rubber strips at the leading edges and through this opening was able to suck in the fetid air from the tunnel. If one of

the all-too-common subway track fires had been the cause of our delay, everyone would have suffocated.

Other joys of subway life include the stench of putrefaction that exudes from the moribund and pitiful homeless. These people are removed as health hazards from platforms and waiting areas only when the smell causes passengers to choke and gag before reaching the turnstile. Then there is the unbearable screeching of steel brakes on steel wheels, which can cause hearing loss. But why go on? I will only add that at the Times Square station recently, I endured three groups of nonwhite musicians, all playing different tunes at once, watched a gang of young Negroes cruising for victims and observed a small group of Yuppies trying to become invisible, while two public-address systems blared distorted and unintelligible messages simultaneously. During the commotion, four police officers, their hands on holstered revolvers, chased someone, or something, through the crowd.

I stepped back for a moment, reflecting on the surrealism of the scene, and asked myself out loud, "Do you know what this is?" Out of the hideous cacophony came the barely audible answer: "This is the beginning of the end of the world."

## Moral Guardians

- Baptist Truman Dollar was the first preacher to remove a 94-year-old ban and allow blacks into his suburban Detroit church. But the Reverend, a close friend of Jerry Falwell, was afflicted with Swaggartitis. Though warned by his 40-member church board to cease and desist his sexually explicit phone calls with a Kansas City woman (he is married with four children), he simply couldn't stop. The charges for the long-distance obscenity mounted up, and he was forced to resign in June.

- Father John J. Steinberger was not interested in sex, but the Roman Catholic priest was very interested in cocaine, so much so that he stole \$60,000 from Marquette University to support his habit. Thirty months in the slammer.

- Another errant clergyman, Rev. Estanislao Gonzales, a Pentecostal preacher, lost control of his pickup as he drove down a narrow Boston street packed with pedestrians. Although he mowed down a ten-year-old girl and a pregnant woman, he was acquitted of all charges of vehicular homicide.

- The weirdest of the many clergy-related court cases in recent months was the award of \$1.5 million to Steve Woolverton of Brownsville (TX), who claimed a former nun who sang in his church choir lured his wife into a lesbian affair and ruined his marriage. The nun, Mary Kregar, was ordered to pay the jilted husband \$1 million; the church had to ante up \$500,000.

## Hypocrite Heaven

Colgate University in Hamilton (NY) is another of those small American liberal arts schools which dwells in unrelieved gloom yet deems itself a light to the world.

The March 1987 issue of Colgate Scene features a young woman student on its front cover, sporting a Lenin pin on her lapel.

The May issue features a letter from alumna Rebecca A. DeSimone, class of '85, who thought this symbolism conveyed a bad message.

And the July issue proved -- if proof were needed -- how America's free thinkers now do their free thinking in lockstep.

"Was this letter [DeSimone's] a joke? A belated April Fool's day missive, perhaps?" asked Matthew Schwach ('78). "If not, Ms. DeSimone didn't go to the Colgate University I attended."

"C'mon, DeSimone, has Colgate taught you nothing?" wrote Daniel Wiseman ('85).

Kirk Hallowell ('82) was "dismayed" and "offended" by "the lack of intellectual tolerance displayed by a Colgate graduate."

One of the greatest assets of a liberal arts education is the ability to think critically, to develop one's own perspective and to communicate this perspective in an environment where views can be exchanged and challenged.... I greatly value the notion that a member of the Colgate community might be thinking seriously about a political perspective divergent from the American and Colgate mainstream.

The most revealing commentary belonged to Richard Severo ('54), who insisted,

I learned a long time ago that it is quite preposterous to read anything into the pins, ornaments, medallions, slogans and other oddments that people use to decorate their coats, their cars, or even their front lawns. More importantly, the young woman's politics or reasons (if, indeed, there were any) for wearing the pin are entirely her business, not ours.

The worst aspect of DeSimone's letter, Severo continued, was that "it implies a threat to the well-being" of both Colgate University and its alumni magazine. Colgate, he concluded, "is and always has been a college with a diverse student body, where the freedom to think, to speak, to write and, yes, even to wear Lenin lapel pins, is not only tolerated but cherished."

Cute.

In a land where Confederate flags have been torn down on scores of liberal campuses and the Severos have always held

their tongues, "American diversity" includes the Vladimir Lenins but not the Robert E. Lees.

When we show our symbols, we threaten their well-being. But when they show theirs, we must keep silent -- or we threaten their well being!

The young woman pictured proved to be no Red. She had received the pin from a Russian student and viewed it only as a symbol of "a peaceful exchange I had with a Russian person." Fair enough. But when the Germans tried, almost frantically, to make such peaceful exchanges with the U.S. during the 1930s, it was decreed that those professing peace must be destroyed root and branch.

## Megapredictions

Before the 30th year of century 21:

- The Social Security system will be dead, but not for the reason usually given, that a declining number of young workers will not be able to support it. That is the opposite of the facts, which inform us that there will be a very large number of young workers in the American economy, but most of them will be nonwhite. As they look around at the elderly whites they will be supporting through hefty payroll deductions, they will instruct their elected representatives to put an end to their burden. And even before that happens, the non-white politicians and bureaucratic appointees will likely have looted the system.

- Mystic cults will increase a thousand-fold. Not only the fancy Eastern imports, but those now operating more or less underground: witchcraft, Satanism and wilder varieties as yet unimagined.

- The Rationalism born in the Enlightenment will wither -- and in fact has already done so to a great extent -- and new soul states will supplant it. Rationalism in fact was never more than a creed, another belief system spun out by the movement of High History. Its dynamic is now exhausted, and Life, irrational in its essence, prepares the way for new spiritual outlooks. And further on, beyond our own lifetimes, there will be a Second Coming, not of Christ, but of a flicker of the original spiritual fire that gave birth to Aryan Christianity around the year 1000 A.D.

- Criminal gangs will control entire sections of the American urban landscape. Not merely in the fashion they sometimes do now, with payoffs to police and judges, but actual political control, mini-governments with their own police, armies, tax collectors and courts.

- An American President will conspire with segments of the military, or with the criminal groupings mentioned above, or

both, to stay in power. Congress will be disempowered, due to some "national emergency."

- Drought season is coming for Old Believers, liberal bleeders, conventional conservatives, and all who deceived themselves that the putrefied corpses of the 19th century could be dragged into the 21st.

VIC OLVIR

## Trivial Pursuit

Oregon Governor Neil Goldschmidt is joining the Trilateral Commission. He will be the only state governor among 84 Americans in a 320-member body which most Majorityites have never even heard of. Goldschmidt's membership is more than a year old, but it was made public only last May. When asked why the delay, Goldschmidt's talking head replied, "You want me to be real honest about it? We forgot to announce it."

Apparently, the guy thinks it no big deal to be accepted into a super-select group which includes representatives of the Rockefellers, Rothschilds and the Who's Who of Japanese business. Judging by the low-decibel response to the news, neither is it a big deal to Oregonians, who, pumped up by the media, are showing more interest in revelations that more than half a billion dollars of public employees' retirement funds have been invested in Texaco, which still does business with South Africa. The money is handled by Kohlberg Kravis Roberts, one of the leading stock-market jugglers and a heavy financial supporter of Goldschmidt. State Treasurer Tony Meeker told critics there was nothing that could be done about the investment. "We have literally nothing to say about this. We have no idea what they're doing [with the funds] or what their intentions are, and we never will."

## Immigration Update

Since the quality, quantity and rate of immigration will determine more than any other set of factors the fate of the United States, it is fitting for Instauration to take a look at this ominous race-changing phenomenon from time to time. The so-called 1986 Immigration Reform Bill has two main sections: (1) amnesty and (2) penalties for employers of four or more people who hire illegals.

The one-year time limit for illegals to apply for legal status (the first step toward citizenship) expired on May 4 last. Some 1.4 million applications were received. Meanwhile, scores of businesses have been fined, though not too heavily, for putting illegals on the payroll.

The application period has now been extended for an extra six months for agricultural workers, and various other measures and amendments to the original law



have been introduced in Congress to dilute and weaken it. None so far has passed both houses, but the pressure is relentless.

Fines haven't had any serious effect in stopping the hiring of illegals. Open-air "hiring halls" can be found in some of the largest cities. In Los Angeles, all an employer has to do is go down to the corner of Pico and Sawtelle Boulevards and he can engage the services of as many illegals as he wishes.

What about the number of people sneaking across the border? At first the 1986 law reduced the traffic, but then it picked up again. Last February, almost as many "undocumented workers" were apprehended entering the U.S. south of San Diego as in February 1986, when arrests were at record levels.

What we are saying is that the law is a sham, as any Instaurationist knew it would be. Only a devastating economic collapse will bring illegal -- and legal -- immigration to a halt. Even then, many Mexicans would rather come and starve in the U.S. than fight the endemic corruption and economic stultification in their own country.

As for legal immigration, it is now set at 656,000 for fiscal 1988. This figure does not include refugees -- 83,500 of whom will be accepted. Needless to say, almost all these folks will be genetically distant from the American Majority.

## Unindicted Spouse

Edwin Meese, the bosom pal of indicted E. Robert Wallach, has quit as attorney general, thereby reducing the sleaze factor in the Justice Department by one or two percentage points. Rep. Mario Biaggi (D-NY), convicted in the Wedtech case, has finally resigned, slightly lowering the sleaze factor in Congress. Jim Wright, who made a killing off of a book nobody read, is still at the helm of the House.

And Mrs. George Will still remains as Assistant Secretary of Education, the department that Ronald Reagan promised to abolish. Mrs. Will, along with two lower-echelon bureaucrats, was the target of a grand jury investigation earlier this year, but was not indicted, perhaps because she lunches frequently with Nancy Reagan, or perhaps because her husband is one of the more influential *Israel über Alles* columnists.

Mrs. Will hyped her travel expenses and permitted a favorite aide, Eleese Greenhaigh, to collect her government salary for four months after she had walked away from her job. The assistant secretary, by the way, is estranged from her husband, who is now out flitting about Zoo City with Lally Weymouth, the daughter of Katharine Graham, whose liberaloid Washington Post is hardly a fitting mouthpiece for the peculiar brand of conservatism George Will peddles.

## Venal Pols

Shortly after becoming chairman of the Senate Finance Committee in 1987, Lloyd Bentsen, Dukakis's choice for Veep, organized a breakfast club. Cost of membership: \$10,000 -- a pretty steep tab for contributors to a party that claims to represent the poor. The public outcry in his home state of Texas was so loud that Bentsen had to call off his money-raising scheme. But Senate Majority Leader Robert Byrd, another powerful Democrat, has a similar club with a similar membership bite.

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House Majority Whip Tony Coelho of California, another leading Demo bleeding-hearter, entertained his fundraisers and campaign contributors on a Learjet and a 112-foot yacht, two luxury items furnished him gratuitously by the Vernon Savings & Loan of Texas. Coelho later lobbied for a congressional bill that would bail out all shaky S&Ls and in the process came to the rescue of Vernon, which two crooked wheeler-dealers were looting and heading into bankruptcy. It smelled so high to heaven that Coelho and the Democratic Campaign Committee had to cough up \$48,450 of their own money to pay back the now bankrupt Vernon for what was intended to be a typical congressional free ride.

\* \* \*

Howard Metzenbaum, generally recognized as the most powerful and most obnoxious Jewish senator, has to face an election in November. In the first three months of this year he mailed out nearly five million pieces of campaign literature, disguised as Senate newsletters, at a cost to taxpayers of \$499,373. Apparently, there is nothing illegal about this outrageous abuse of the congressional franking privilege. Close behind Metzenbaum in postage freeloading were Senators Moynihan (\$466,543) and Lautenberg (\$424,705).

## White Preservationists

While "Instaurationist" is an excellent name for subscribers to the world's most dauntless magazine, an alternate term might be preferable for dealing with the public -- one easier to understand by people so poorly educated they can barely locate America on a world map.

What is needed is a term with nonaggressive connotations, that evokes sympathy for our predicament, something that draws on the human instinct to root for the hard-pressed underdog -- the guy who happens to be us. This "Alamo Effect" would not only win popular support, but would be reinforced after every insulting attack by our opponents.

Consider "White Preservationist." This tag hasn't yet been subjected to a long-term hate campaign, so it doesn't arouse the negative reactions that "racist," "supremacist" and even "separatist" do. The absence of hostility and negativism is crucial to any effort to keep the attention and overcome the skepticism of a potential convert.

Indeed, the listener might be intrigued enough to ask, "White Preservationist? That's a little overblown and presumptuous, n'est-ce pas?" Whereupon a wealth of grim statistics can be provided about disparate birthrates, illegal immigration, destruction of the environment, minority racism and so on. Stunned by the implications, the recruit is set up for radical changes in his worldview -- such as why our government permits a massive invasion of foreigners when hundreds of thousands of Americans were sacrificed in the "Good War" to protect our shores.

No talk of racial supremacy or unlawful activism need dominate a discussion of White Preservation. Of course, this won't stop screams of "racism!" But in this case, the raucous accusations won't automatically allow our opponents to gain the moral high ground. Unless local Jews are ready to condemn their preservationist Israeli cousins, their outrage at concerns for White Preservation over here will appear blatantly hypocritical.

When we're called bigots, as we will be, no matter what we do or propose, we can acutally welcome the opportunities that particular accusation opens up. It permits us to blandly ask if the Black and Hispanic Congressional Caucuses and the B'nai B'rith are also pockets of bigotry. How many whites or non-Jews are allowed into such organizations, which are dedicated to the preservation of their sponsors?

White Preservationist! If handled properly, the term would put us right in there with the helpless harp seals and cuddly panda bears!

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### Ponderable Quote

In those days [the early 1920s] Jews made up only 5 percent of Hungary's population of some 20 million, yet they filled between 50 and 60 percent of the professions and, almost more important, controlled 80 percent of the country's financial institutions. They were powerful in the press and, although only a few were farmers, had come to own 40 percent of the country's arable land.

Solly Zuckerman,  
New York Review of Books,  
March 31, 1988



## WASPISHLY YOURS

**S**OME BOOKS OF PECULIAR INTEREST:

**The Murder of Little Mary Phagan** by Mary Phagan (New Horizon Press, Far Hills, NJ). The victim of the gruesome 1913 Atlanta homicide has been all but forgotten in the spate of articles, books and, most recently, a TV docudrama that seemed to have one single purpose -- the exoneration of murderer Leo Frank. To inject some balance and fairness into the story, Mary Phagan, the grandniece of the original Mary, has written a book to let people know her great-aunt's descendants still honor the memory of the pretty and intelligent 13-year-old girl, whose life was snuffed out at the very moment its wick was beginning to burn. Her body was found in the basement of Frank's National Pencil Co. (a 12g-an-hour sweatshop), with a black eye, a one-inch gash in the back of her head and the cord that had strangled her imbedded deeply in her neck. "Her undergarments were torn and bloody, and a piece of undergarment was around her hair, face and neck."

Mary II provides a factual account of the trial and fate of Frank, the president of the Atlanta B'nai B'rith, his lynching and the various attempts over the years to rehabilitate him. She recounts her meeting with Alonzo Mann, 83, who testified for the prosecution as a young boy and was dragged out of obscurity by an anti-Klan mole in 1982. Sixty-nine years after the murder, Mann decided to change his story. Mary explores the politics of the Georgia State Board of Pardons and Paroles, which wouldn't pardon Frank posthumously for his crime, but was pressured into granting him a pardon on the grounds that he had not been properly protected by the state.

The author does the best she can in her book to memorialize her great-aunt and her family. She reminds us that neither the Phagans nor the Atlantans who attended the trial ever shouted, "Hang the Jew," a slur the recent docudrama put in their mouths. She reveals that, early on, the Phagans, disgusted by all the sensationalism, decided never to talk to the press, a silence broken only 70 years later by Mary II herself.

Mary II is a social worker. For many years her best friend was a Jewish woman. Nevertheless, she believes that, although justice was done at the Frank trial, injustice was done later -- not only by the lynching of Frank, but by the Jewish organizations, troops of lawyers and battalions of mediocrats who went overboard trying to exculpate the convicted murderer.

Mary II devotes a considerable amount of space to Tom Watson's scalding view of the affair. The populist senator openly accused Governor Slaton of selling out to "Big Money" when, at the last moment, he commuted Frank's death sentence to life in prison. Watson inveighed against the rich Jews who were orchestrating a campaign to save the killer, while totally forgetting about the "poor factory girl" who died, as he put it, at the hands of a "Jew pervert." Watson also reminded his public of something the press deliberately concealed: of the 23 grand jurors who indicted Frank, four were Jews.

Three thousand Jews left Georgia during and after the Frank trial. Mary II doesn't add that, by 1988, many times that number had returned. She does, however, tell us that in 1916, Mary I's mother sued the National Pencil Co. for damages and collected several thousand dollars.

Although she doesn't say so, Mary II has probably learned, as

the result of her research and study, that the "switch of focus" from the victim to the perpetrator is all too often the case when Jews are brought to trial. Everyone and everything else is forgotten except race -- the Jewish race. All the news, all the proceedings center about this factor.

Though she was in direct touch with many Jewish organizations during the pardon proceedings, and in spite of her other Jewish connections, Mary II still believes that the jury was right in finding Frank guilty. The reader has no choice but to agree with her, and comes away with the strong impression that the memory of Mary I has been sacrificed to gild the memory of her murderer.

**The March Up Country** by Harold L. Covington (Liberty Bell Publications, Reedy, WV). In many ways, there is no sadder sack than an American Nazi, that is, the type who basks anachronistically in the glow of an inspired supercharismatic who died 43 years ago and worked his miracles and his madness in circumstances that differed sharply from those in the present-day U.S., a country only 12 years away from the 21st century. Hitler himself, if plunked down in this country today, would have had to operate very differently in order to duplicate his fantastic success in taking over the Vaterland in little more than a decade.

*Autres temps, autres moeurs*, as the French would say. Nazism has about as much chance of making it in this country as Rajneeshism. Its rituals, pageantry and songs still make a fairly deep impression on impressionable minds. But it's all over and done with. It's all history. True, a few key ideas of any successful mass movement may cross frontiers of space and time, but only a few. Those few wistful romantics who want to import Nazism lock, stock and barrel into America were born too late and in the wrong country.

Harold Covington has been through the mill of American Nazism and writes well and breezily about his experiences. He ran for Attorney General in the 1980 Republican primary in North Carolina and received some 56,000 votes. It was a fluke, of course; hardly any of those who voted for him knew who he was and even fewer what he stood for.

In his ambitious but so far fruitless attempts to get somewhere in right-wing politics, Covington remembers his failures, picks them apart and comes up with some suggestions and ideas that could be of some value to Majority activists with an itch to enter the political arena. It's both instructive and comic-tragic to read about his efforts to stop the Great Race from passing away altogether.

Covington is probably right, but not original, in believing that the Majority must pin its hopes of revival in the collapse of the dollar, after which "the breakup of the North American continent into fragments will follow soon after." That "time bomb," he assures us, "will eventually blow our enemies apart."

Maybe yes, maybe no. It may also blow the Majority into smithereens.

Covington is not a one-dimensional rightist who blames our predicament on some conspiracy or another. He asks us very seriously and half-correctly, "Do you want to see the enemy, my brothers?" If so, "Take a good, long look in the mirror." But then he wanders off the track. "Between December of 1980 and March of 1982, the government of the United States made four specific attempts to murder me . . ." Sounds a little far-fetched. The

solipsism is not dispelled when he dogmatizes, "the root of all economic evil . . . is called interest."

Covington comes up with a ponderable quote when he discusses the recruiting of activists:

Reason has nothing to do with it. I doubt if I have ever persuaded one single White person to join the Movement through rational, logical reasoning during all the time I've been politically active. People will join us when they're sufficiently fed up with conditions beyond their control or ours. In the meantime, if you let them, they will call you on the telephone and talk cobblers for hours on end.

A better way of saying this might be: Reason will have some effect on proselytizing the British Americans who, by and large, are more empirically minded than other members of the American Majority. But reason must be backed up with triggering events: financial chaos, the all-out breakdown of law and order, the total corruption of the government and the like.

Covington rejoices over the advent of AIDS, not realizing that in this country, which is still loaded with chromosomes that have filtered down from the Puritans, moral hypocrisy is the order of the day. Snide comments about the illness of enemies will never win many votes from people who boast about loving their enemies. Prophets and writers of manifestos shouldn't sound too insouciant and witty when discussing the fate of their country and race. Humor doesn't sit well on serious racial themes. Better to be boring than to come off as a salivating cynic.

One of Arnold Toynbee's seminal themes in his monumental *Study of History* is that of Withdrawal and Return. Great men in their ascent to greatness often experience some defeat which causes them to pull back and meditate about where they have been and where they want to go. Their batteries recharged by this meditative breather, they leap back into the fray -- and this time make it to the top.

Covington actually went through two withdrawals and returns -- the first to Rhodesia, where he was expelled by Ian Smith for being too much of a good thing; the second time to Ireland and South Africa. Now he is back in the States, once again raring to go. Will he fit the Toynbee prescription this time? Or is it all talk and bluster?

The title of Covington's book is taken from Xenophon's *Anabasis*, the tale of the march of the Ten Thousand, an army of Greek mercenaries who, once they had lost their Persian commander and moneybags, were left holding the military bag deep in a foreign and hostile country. It's the stirring chronicle of a stirring retreat. But retreats are not an appropriate subject for a book supposed to inspire a racial offensive. Mao Tse-tung's Long March was also a retreat, but the Chairman came back and conquered. The Ten Thousand went home and stayed home.

**Confessions of a Holocaust Revisionist, Part 1** by Bradley Smith (Prima Facie, P.O. Box 931089-1, Los Angeles, CA 90093, \$6.95). Holocaust iconoclasts go about their iconoclasm in several ways: statistical (the numbers don't and won't wash); historical (no primary sources with sufficient proof of any gassing); contradictory evidence (alleged eyewitnesses differ widely in their catalog of atrocities); emotional and instinctive reactions to Holocaust hype.

Bradley Smith's book falls into the last-named category -- fails gracefully and neatly, it might be added. The author quickly establishes his credibility as he skillfully depicts the onset of his creeping revisionism. A semi-professional writer (57, 5'10", 240 lbs.), Smith is definitely no racist looking pompously down from an Aryan Olympus and sneering at the Holocaust because it's a Jewish whopper. Smith has nothing to do with racism. He is married to a Mexican señora from Nayarit, who, needless to say, is not too happy about her husband's present obsession. His first

wife was Jewish, and he helped raise her two children from a previous marriage. What impelled Smith to stick his neck out was that the Holocaust, he discovered, was the one historical event that could not be publicly debated.

Smith's mind was first opened by a leaflet handed to him in a Los Angeles hotel by a man with a "pointy beard." When the leaflet whispered, "There had been no Nazi gas chambers, none," Smith writes:

I felt my heart change its beat and pick up speed. I felt sweat appear on the palms of my hands.

Fearful that someone had actually seen him accept the leaflet, he summoned up his faltering courage, tucked it in his pocket and sneaked home, according to the special handling he would have given to a copy of Penthouse or one of the latter works of the Marquis de Sade.

Smith became a dyed-in-the-wool anti-Holocauster after reading Professor Robert Faurisson, whom he quotes liberally and almost xeroxy. The writings of John Bennett, the head of the Australian Civil Liberties Union, and Arthur Butz's *The Hoax of the Twentieth Century* also had an impact. The idiotic slander and blatant uncouthness of Irv Rubin, the professional Jewish enforcer in Los Angeles, with whom he had a few unpleasant run-ins, drove him ever further into the dark and lonely recesses of revisionism.

In his salad years, as a bookseller in Los Angeles, Smith was prosecuted for selling a copy of Henry Miller's *Tropic of Cancer* to an undercover officer. Today, when he is not working on the second part of his *Confessions*, he toils for the Institute for Historical Review and appears as a guest on sundry radio talk shows, where his persuasive denial of the existence of gas chambers causes Jews and liberals to lose more than 40 winks.

People who order his book will also receive the latest scoop on a novel Smith is working on, the latest scoop about his newsletter and the latest scoop about a 73-minute cassette of Smith, the playwright, reading one of his plays.

**Code Name GREENKILL: The 1979 Greensboro Killings** by Elizabeth Wheaton (University of Georgia Press, 1987). Remember the Greensboro shootout, when some good ole boys took on a gang of left-wing cranks who called themselves the Communist Workers Party? The score when the firing subsided was Reds: four dead, one dying, several wounded. Good ole boys: hardly a scratch, even though the Marxists did some shooting of their own. When push comes to shoot, dumb North Carolina rednecks are not as dumb as smart-aleck Reds from out of state.

Author Wheaton's book, although slanted to the left (after all, she's a civil rights worker), delves rather deeply into the bloody confrontation, its origins and its aftermath. It also contains some interesting thumbnail profiles of the main characters.

The fracas began when Communist Workers Party demagogues wanted some publicity and threw their anti-capitalist gauntlet into the face of some remnants of a North Carolina Klan klavern. They printed "Death to the Klan" placards and made threatening speeches in public, daring Klansmen to come out and fight them. Spurred on by a police informer and a federal agitator from the Bureau of Alcohol, Tobacco and Firearms (BATF), the good ole boys accepted the challenge and went head-to-head with a CWP march in a black Greensboro neighborhood.

The CWP got more than it bargained for. After a shootout that lasted only 88 seconds, the dead were: Michael R. Nathan, a Washington (DC) Jew who married and brainwashed a WASP woman named Sally Avery while taking his M.D. degree at Duke University; James M. Waller, a Jewish M.D. from New York City, married to Signe Burke Goldstein; Sandra Neely Smith, a black textile worker, born in South Carolina; Cesar Vincente Cause,

married to a Negress and the son of an affluent Cuban who fled Castro and raised his family in Miami; William E. Sampson, Harvard divinity student, the only male WASP in the junta. Severely wounded and partially paralyzed was Paul Bermanzohn, another New York Jew, the gang's leading "theorist."

To the dismay of the media, the trial of the 12 Klansmen and neo-Nazis ended with a not-guilty verdict. In accord with the pandering-to-minority practice of trying defendants again on federal civil rights charges if they are acquitted in a criminal trial, the 12 were tried again -- and again the jury came in with a not-guilty verdict. Although double jeopardy used to be forbidden in Anglo-Saxon common law, it is now a common legal weapon against whites who resist affirmative action. It is, of course, never used against minority members, no matter how many whites they kill, rape or assault.

Having failed twice to send the defendants to jail, the wives and relations of the CWP launched a \$48-million damage suit against the Klansmen, neo-Nazis, their families, the Greensboro police, the Justice Department and just about anyone else they could think of. This trial ended with an agreement by the city of Greensboro to pay \$394,959.55 in damages, practically all of it to the widow of Michael Nathan, who shortly thereafter remarried, her new husband being anthropologist Elliot Frutkin. Dale Sampson, the widow of William Sampson, also married again, this time to a more appropriate groom, one Elliot Levin.

Meantime, incited by another informer, six Klan members and neo-Nazis were arrested and charged with plotting to blow up various buildings and installations in and around Greensboro in

case the defendants in the civil rights trial were found guilty. It was all talk, of course, and per usual it was orchestrated from top to bottom by a man from BATF. Nevertheless, this time the jury came in with a guilty verdict and three of the six were given five-year jail sentences.

So ended the saga of the great Greensboro shootout. So flickered out the kind of flare-up of a fire that is bound to get ever hotter as minority members multiply (by cohabitation and immigration) and spread the gospel of proletarian revolution and antiwhite racism throughout the 50 states. Apparently, the more Marxism fails to work in Marxist lands, the more its fanatic boosters try to force it down non-Marxist throats elsewhere.

The CWP was just another of those Stone Age hate groups who decry racism while feeding on it. The Klansmen and Nazis were fighting to preserve a way of life that has long since vanished. The CWP was trying to institute a way of life that could never work and would put the finishing touches on what is left of our declining and moribund civilization. Despite all the Marxist claptrap, Greensboro was primarily a minority-Majority thing: Jews against Southerners, urban intellectuals of one race against rural locals of another race; shooters from the mouth against sharpshooters.

There will probably be hundreds if not thousands of Greensboros before the fate of the U.S. is finally settled. The race war will be waged under different names and employ a mixed bag of different strategies and tactics. It will have little or nothing to do with Klansmen, Nazis or Communists, but everything to do with the survival of Northern Europeans in the New World.

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## A Former Civil Servant Speaks Uncivilly

I spent many too many years in the federal civil service, doing various kinds of technical and staff work. You need this "view from the bottom" to get the complete picture of what has been happening in Washington. Yet you rarely read or hear anything written or said by federal careerists. Most are afraid to talk.

Political appointees are all too much like Mr. Reagan himself. They want to enjoy the prestige of their positions, but don't want to waste any of their valuable time doing their jobs. Their chief interests lie in playing the game of "being important."

Few ever bother to find out what their agency is doing. What they do learn is what their top-level career managers want them to know. The only way to find out what is really going on is to get out on the "shop floor" and talk with the working-level professionals and even the clerks. Federal careerists, while rarely brilliant or creative, are very knowledgeable in the rather narrow areas of their agency's missions.

The entrenched bureaucracy has considerable influence with academe, as well as with private-sector suppliers. Agencies provide universities with graduate students along with grants and contracts. The "academic bureaucratic complex" is even more pervasive than the military-industrial one. How this affects the strong ideological biases of our institutions of higher learning is an interesting question.

There are three basic career strategies for government employees. A very few are ambitious position seekers. They do whatever is necessary to get one promotion after another and move into the higher "grades" as quickly as possible. Having no integrity, they will do and say whatever is needed to move up the ladder. They are similar to corporate executives, but less polished. After graduating from obscure, non-Ivy League colleges, they get advanced degrees from George Washington University night school instead of MBAs from Harvard.

A slightly larger category is the "milkers." These bureaucrats specialize in getting the most pay, benefits and perks from their jobs, while putting in the least effort. Seniority is their god. Their strategy has a certain amount of rationality, since the material rewards of rising further are almost nil. Having no pretensions, they devote their lives to picking the financially optimum time to retire.

The third category, the huddled masses of federal workers, cringe in the shadows, fearful of everything, even their Milquetoast bosses. Most of those employed and paid as "professionals" are really clerks in disguise.

All in all, the federal bureaucracy is not fundamentally different from corporate America. Corresponding to the myth of representative government is the capitalist

myth that shareholders "own" the company. That stock certificates represent legal ownership of corporations is almost as meaningless as the right to vote for the carefully screened candidates of the major parties. Government agencies, like the Fortune 500, are run for the benefit of the top management careerists.

The U.S. has become more like the Ottoman Empire than the Federal Republic envisioned by the Founding Fathers. The "duly elected officials" do show up in Washington to engage in their games of drinking, socializing, partying and being important. But the bureaucrats, whose status as "second-class citizens" is enshrined in many degrading rules and regulations, really run things, much as the Sultan's eunuchs did.

Is it possible to recapture the government from the bureaucrats? First the country must have a President and camp followers whose average attention span is longer than 20 seconds. The next step is to revamp the system of incentives for federal careerists -- to motivate them to solve problems rather than build empires.

Reestablishing elected governments is not a matter of liberal or conservative ideology or of good or bad government. It's a question of will. In the case of the Ottomans, the passing of centuries allowed the problem to solve itself.

# Notes from the Sceptred Isle - John Nobull

## COLLOQUIES

*Scene 1. The drawing-room of a bishop's residence, with French windows open at rear stage left. Lucy, the cheerful, kind-hearted bishop's wife comes in and arranges an enormous armful of scented multicoloured sweet-peas in a suitably vast crystal vase towards the rear of stage centre. Astonishingly enough at her age (forty-nine or so), she still has light chestnut hair and a peaches-and-cream complexion, resulting from a mild climate, open windows and frequent herbal cures. She goes out stage right. Enter, at front stage left, her daughter, Tourmaline, a young lady of nineteen -- a slim, dark-haired Atlanto-Mediterranean type with a raspberries-and-cream complexion. She sits on an upright Chippendale chair stage right and looks expectantly at the French windows. Her delicate nostrils are slightly dilated as she takes in the overwhelming scent of the sweet-peas. Enter, through the French windows, Jasper, a tall fair young man of 21, carrying a tennis racket.*

JASPER. Tennis, anybody?

TOURMALINE. Should I say anything appropriate, or just come out obediently?

JASPER. You'll probably trounce me in any case.

Pam, I adore you, Pam, you great big mountainous sports girl,  
Whizzing them over the net, full of the strength of five,  
Your old Malvernian brother, you zephyr-and-khaki shorts girl,  
Although he's playing for Woking, can't stand up  
To your wonderful backhand drive.

TOURMALINE (standing up, with hands on slim hips). Would you really describe me as mountainous?

JASPER. No, but your tennis is quite as good as Pam's. Perhaps I prefer women sizable, for all you know.

TOURMALINE. Then I must introduce you to some very large ladies of my acquaintance.

JASPER (approaching her in one lithe movement and looming over her, but without quite touching). You smell divine.

TOURMALINE. It's the sweet-peas. Come and play tennis.

*She takes him by the hand and leads him out through the French windows. Enter, stage right, Eugene. He goes up and takes in a deep lungfull of scent from the sweet-peas. Then he sits in the armchair, front stage right. Enter Lucy's sister, Charity, front stage left. He rises. She is a tall, slim lady of fifty or so, with the remains of attractiveness but with two tell-tale vertical straight lines on her cheeks which betoken comfortable suffering on behalf of the*

*wretched of the earth -- the duelling scars of the liberal intelligentsia. She looks disapprovingly at Eugene.*

CHARITY. I didn't realise we would be having the pleasure of your company.

EUGENE. Come, come, you know you love arguing with me. You can just say what you like, without having to worry about good manners. Fascists don't deserve courtesy, do they?

CHARITY. No, but I always hope to make you see the shallowness of your logic -- to make you feel.

EUGENE. And yet, you know, we have quite a lot in common, apart from being distantly related. We are both avid readers of newspapers and periodicals, for one thing.

CHARITY. Anyone who feels must inform herself. I was expecting to be able to read The Guardian in peace, and now I find you here -- ready to exert your baleful influence on my sister, Lucy.

EUGENE. Well, after all, she and I have been friends for forty years.

CHARITY. I know the story. What really riles me is your influence on Jasper, and even Tourmaline.

EUGENE. Nobody forces them to agree with me.

CHARITY. Perhaps, but you are only too practiced at winning young people round -- and they have no idea where it all leads.

EUGENE. You mean (he whispers) to the Hollow Caust?

CHARITY. How dare you mock the moral standards of decent people?

EUGENE. Because their disapproval is based on faked evidence.

CHARITY. I may not be able to play the dirty numbers game, but I can ignore it as Nazi propaganda.

*She goes over to a large television set, stage rear, right, and switches it on. Jean-Marie Le Pen appears, with a tricolour across his chest. He shoots his arms out to the sides, rather like a Swedish exercise, and the crowd roars its approval. She switches off the sound but not the picture and walks back to centre stage.*

CHARITY. How I loathe that vulgar man!

EUGENE. Come, come, he hardly compares in that respect with your showbiz friend, Lew Grade.

CHARITY. Lord Grade may not be your idea of a gentleman, but I respect him as a person. He can always be relied upon to support moral causes.

EUGENE. You mean abortion of infants at a late stage, pornography of the most tasteless description, financial skullduggery of all kinds?

CHARITY. I mean protection of helpless minorities, concern about the Holocaust, support for liberal causes.



EUGENE. Especially in Israel.

CHARITY. Your sneer is too facile. Why not consider the sufferings of the Jewish people for a change? Why not give them just a little sympathy and understanding?

EUGENE. I found it most appropriate when Private Eye called Lew Grade, Lord Low Greed.

CHARITY. Which puts the editor of that rag on a level with Julius Streicher. Really, you talk like Le Pen, who regards the gas chambers as a mere detail.

EUGENE. Far from being a mere detail, they constitute the most monstrous, defamatory lie -- lip-service to which demeans us and makes it possible to blackmail us forever.

CHARITY (ignoring Eugene's last speech). Just take a look at that awful cast in Le Pen's left eye.

EUGENE. He lost his eye when leftist thugs ganged up on him and kicked him in the face.

CHARITY. The apostle of violence can hardly expect anything else. Why do you suppose that his meetings are so often associated with violence?

EUGENE. Because his implacable enemies are determined that they should be.

CHARITY. That argument is a little too glib. What you ignore is the climate of fear induced by the very existence of Le Pen's movement among poor immigrant families.

EUGENE. What you ignore is the fear induced in poor French families by the existence of large crime-prone immigrant communities. Have you ever travelled by Métro to Le Châtelet? Have you been in the stations at the Place Pompidou or the Forum des Halles by night? And what about the countless old women who were fearful to go out in their own capital city? A couple of half-castes from French Guiana and the Caribbean had tortured, robbed and murdered a score of them.

CHARITY. Yes, yes, there are a lot of silly old women in England who blame the immigrants for everything.

EUGENE. When you are twenty years older, will you choose to live in Brixton or Lambeth?

CHARITY. My personal preferences are a side issue. What matter are the big patterns of history. Le Pen has put himself quite beyond the pale with his anti-Semitism. He was reported as referring to M. Kahn as a "pourriture ambulante," and as revealing that Anne Sinclair is really Anne Levaï. As if it mattered what her former name was!

EUGENE. It matters quite a lot. Rightly or wrongly, a lot of people place more confidence in the name Sinclair than in Levaï.

CHARITY. History teaches that emphasis on Jewish origins always leads to violence against Jewish people.

EUGENE. I would say that Le Pen has been rather consistent in denouncing terrorism of all kinds, including anti-Israeli terrorism. Besides, he has the odd Jew in his movement.

CHARITY. So had Oswald Mosley. Even the National Front had a token one, I understand. But I can hardly believe that a man who uses the word "sidaïque" -- which is not only an ugly code-word for "judaique," but also a nasty swipe at AIDS sufferers -- cares in the slightest for any Jewish person.

EUGENE. Tell me, do you describe the Pope as a "Polish person" or your Finnish au pair girl as a "Finnish person"?

CHARITY. Neither of those peoples has been despised and

persecuted. The word "Jew," spoken by a Gentile, sounds somehow heartless -- even defamatory.

EUGENE. The Poles and Finns, remembering how their neighbours have reacted against them at times, would thoroughly disagree with your statement. As for the connotations of the word "Jew," could they have something to do with the actual behaviour of Jews?

CHARITY (passionately). No, no, no! That you will never get me to admit. To do so would be the first step towards neutrality in dealing with their potential persecutors. And it's not only the Jewish people that Le Pen insults. The expression, "Sidaïrique" mocks all those who have made the cause of the oppressed in Southern Africa their own. The fact is that such expressions, while superficially clever, reveal a calloused conscience -- like Le Pen's remark that "everyone in Algiers wants to be able to say they were tortured by Le Pen, just as half the population of Lyons claims to have been tortured by Barbie."

EUGENE. I applaud your excellent French -- which enables you to quote chapter and verse. But I do feel you might read Le Pen's National Hebdo so as to get the other side of the story.

CHARITY. There is no other side of the story -- only obfuscation and special pleading for fascism. The fact is that Le Pen stands for violence against poor immigrants.

EUGENE. Not so long ago, Le Figaro gave an interview to a certain Alain Krivine, of the Ligue Communiste Révolutionnaire, who boasted how his followers, armed with table legs and lead pipes, had "demonstrated" against Le Pen.

CHARITY. All violence fills me with horror, but in that case I can see some justification for it.

*To be continued*

### Ponderable Quotes on American Politics

To run for President through this primary system today you have to be a rich, unemployed egomaniac. You have to raise about 10 million dollars in thousand-dollar lots by going round [to] various pressure groups telling everybody what they want to hear.

Henry Kissinger,  
(London) Sunday Telegraph,  
Oct. 18, 1987

[G]atherings of the two major parties in America actually look quite different. Blondism is common among Republicans, reflecting the party's support from the two largest American ethnic groups, British and German. The Democrats are distinctly darker -- apart from anything else, black voters now constitute fully 20 percent of their support. The parties look like separate nations. And in many respects they are.

Peter Brimelow,  
(London) Times, June 27, 1987



**Sounding Off on Morton Downey Jr.** From Zip 089. Morton (The Mouth) Downey Jr. is now nationally syndicated and is one of the most popular talk show hosts in America. The other night he stated that he and his current wife, his third, are going to adopt a child, as they have none (although he has children from a previous marriage). The arrangements have been made for adoption and the biological mother is in an advanced stage of pregnancy. Downey stated that the mother had sexual relations with a white man and a black man just prior to conception, so he does not know what race his child will be. He then emphatically brayed, "I don't know whether it will be white or black and I don't care, because it will come out a human being!" The sheep in the audience roared their approval.

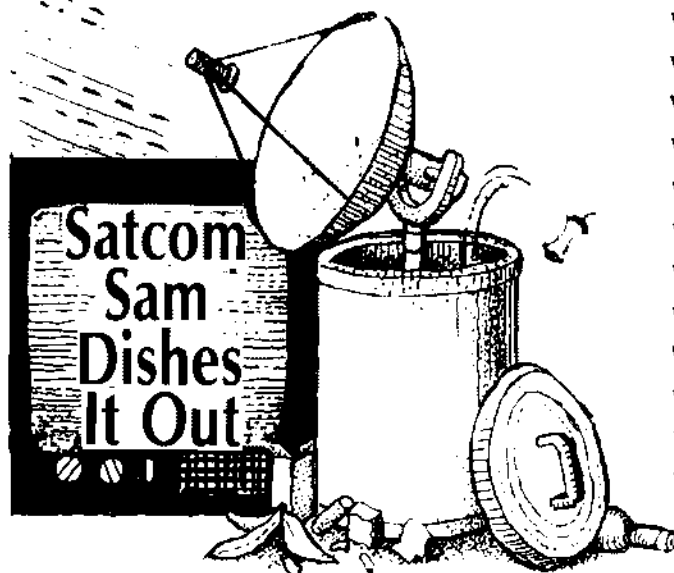
From Zip 770. The Morton Downey Jr. syndicated TV program is a sometimes stimulating mixture of right-wing bombast and proletarian invective worthy of the occasional tune-in. Downey, son of 1930s New York cabaret singer, Morton Downey, comes off as a middle-aged, low-bar habitué who enjoys playing to the noisy adolescent mentality of the working class whites who comprise most of his studio audience. Though the show hints at sympathy for forgotten urban ethnics, it rarely strays from Upper East Side liberal conventional wisdom. Downey may bellow against minority privileges in quotas and race preference and shriek against urban crime, but he's careful never to point an accusing finger at blacks. In fact, he swings onto the stage giving the "high five" salute to obviously enthusiastic Negroes. Likewise, though he gushes Americanism, he never embarrasses Jews on the matter of divided loyalties. (The Jewish "high five" is more cerebral, involving spitting contempt for "Nazi murderers" and domestic racists.)

On June 22, matters almost got away from Downey, as right-wing presidential candidate David Duke made a presentable case for ending black racial privilege, despite endless baiting from vocal black participants.

Zips 089 and 770 have mostly negative feelings about Downey, who is obviously on the make and striving mightily to be television's next great vulgarian. But out of the mouths of illiterates often come shreds of truth -- especially in an age when there is a significant correlation between literacy and deception.

In his lowdown, loose-lipped way, Downey does get off a few salvos now and then at the liberal-minority coalition. He is not a programmed talking head. For his pandering to the anti-Nazis and Holocausters, I won't forgive him, but when he goes to the hell reserved for all talk show hosts, he will probably be assigned to a higher and cooler circle than Ted Koppel or Phil Donahue. (Phil, the people-lover, paid \$6.8 million last March for a house and seven acres adjoining his own lavish mansion in Westport (CT). He then proceeded to copy the practices of his adored Israelis by razing the house with a bulldozer. It is -- or was -- a highly touted classic of modern architecture.)

In late May, Downey hit a new low in tear-jerking when he interrupted his routine attacks on homosexuals to introduce his fag brother, Tony, who is dying of AIDS. He explained, "I still object to what I call perverted love, but, nonetheless, he's my brother."



Heavy-handed censorship has been at work in Kansas City (MO). In June, the City Council voted 9-2 to shut down the local cable company's public access channel, although such channels are mandated by the franchise agreement. Public access gives everyone who can handle a TV camera without dropping it the right to put a documentary, lecture, talk show or whatever on the local cable system. But in this case, it was a Ku Klux Klan group that was the sponsor, so the Jewish censorship juggernaut shifted into high gear. Rather than allowing the TV audience to judge the KKK productions, the council meekly decided to deprive the entire city and its environs of the multitude of goodies and baddies that show up on public access channels.

*Race and Reason*, a series of provocative interviews and discussions produced by Tom Metzger of White American Resistance, a Southern California pro-Majority group, has managed to get on public access channels in quite a few cities, often over the strong objections of minority racists. In Kansas City, however, free speech for whites is a no-go, so say the city fathers, a pitiful collection of First Amendment trashers.

\* \* \*

Jane Fonda appeared with Barbara Walters last June and made a weak apology for her treasonable dramatics in North Vietnam back when. Not too long afterward, a small obituary of Mildred Gillars appeared in the press. Gillars went to Berlin instead of Hanoi, but she spoke just as loudly against American forces in Europe in WWII as Fonda did against American troops in Vietnam. Mildred was dragged back to the U.S., thrown in jail for 12 years and died in obscurity.

Just as there are different kinds of wars (bad ones if it's killing Southeast Asians, good ones if it's killing Germans, Japs and Italians), there are different varieties of treason. There is the forgivable kind, when you give aid and comfort to Communists, and there is the unforgivable kind, when you give aid and comfort to Nazis.

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## Primate Watch

The urge to censor seems to be built into Semitic genes. **MICHAEL MILKEN**, the junk bond jock, offered Connie Bruck, the author of an as-yet unpublished biography of Milken, *The Predator's Ball*, as much as \$1 million to drop the whole idea. So says Ms. Bruck, who was one of the first writers to blow the whistle on Ivan Boesky, currently spending one to three years at a federal country club in Lompoc (CA).

☆ ☆ ☆

Ex-Black Panther kingpin **ELDRIDGE CLEAVER**, who boasted about raping white girls until he was "born again," was arrested recently and charged with burglary. Some months earlier conservatives were aghast when their new hero was nabbed for cocaine possession.

☆ ☆ ☆

**JEROME K. MASSDIN**, 17, was arrested for committing the black-on-white rape-murder of the month. The victim was Crystal Kerns, a 15-year-old Reading (PA) honor student, who attended the same high school as her Negro killer. Chalk up one more white death to *Brown v. The Board of Education of Topeka*.

☆ ☆ ☆

Last year the **SEVEN JUSTICES** of the Georgia Supreme Court hired **Rabbi MICHAEL L. GOLDBERG**, a Talmudic scholar, as a *wissenschaftlicher Mitarbeiter* (ghostwriter) to touch up and edit their judicial rulings and opinions.

☆ ☆ ☆

In May, a week before **ARNOLD FRIEDMAN** was given a 10- to 30-year sentence for sexually abusing 13 pupils in his computer school, **GERSHON ALLWEIS**, a teacher of Bible students at Long Guyland yeshivas, was arrested on charges of molesting 13 girls, ages 15 to 19. A married psychologist, Allweis would induce the girls to take off their clothes on the pretext of checking them for breast cancer.

☆ ☆ ☆

Crack addict **NORBERTO TORRES**, 22, was found guilty of stabbing a nun, Sister Virginia Thomann, to death when she refused to give him money for drugs.

☆ ☆ ☆

**TYRONE GRAHAM**, Zoo City's "spider-man" rapist, was handed a 15-year-to-life sentence for beating and violating a blind woman, Eileen Ross. Graham, a Negro, raped Ross while out on parole after serving time for raping 14 Brooklyn women (presumably white, like Ross).

Rastafarian **PALMA TAYLOR**, 37, divorced father of four, has married British aristocrat **ROSIE PEARSON**, 28, whose dad is media magnate Lord Cowdray, the proprietor of an 18,000-acre county seat in Sussex. The knot was tied in a drug-soaked, beachside, reggae-rhythmed carnival wedding in Jamaica. A similar splicing of disharmonious genes took place in Africa, where **SYLVIA SCHROEDER JENKINS**, 42, daughter of a German industrial Midas, married a pitch-black **MASAI WARRIOR**, somewhat younger in years. The nuptials cost her a pretty pfennig -- actually \$2 million -- the amount she gave up when her outraged father disinherited her.

☆ ☆ ☆

**LORD KAGAN**, the Jewish crook jailed for 12 months in 1980 for financial chicanery, had an illegitimate son, **JOSH**, with Mrs. **JUDY ASTOR**, whose late husband, Michael, was decent enough to adopt him. Josh was recently dragged into court on a drug charge.

☆ ☆ ☆

In a heated family dispute, **CAROLYN SPRIGGS**, a resident of Washington's not very posh black southeast quarter, pulled out a gun and killed her son, Kevin, 14. The previous day, another of her brood of six, 16-year-old **BENJAMIN PERRY**, was found guilty of murder in the second degree for shooting a man last year at a skating rink.

☆ ☆ ☆

If some of the statements in Leo Damore's new book on Chappaquiddick, *Senatorial Privilege* (Instauration, August 1988), are to be believed, **TED KENNEDY** should be arrested and charged with obstruction of justice. Damore claims that **BERNIE FLYNN** of the district attorney's office in Barnstable (MA) slipped information to two of Fat Face's attorneys as to how some key witnesses would testify at the inquest.

☆ ☆ ☆

**SIX STUDENTS** at Brooklyn Junior High School 28 were given passing marks by the **PRINCIPAL** and promoted, though they had flunked every subject. One of the six had not passed a single subject in two years.

☆ ☆ ☆

Newest member of the Buffalo law firm of Baumgarten and Associates is **JEROME ROSENBERG**, who killed two New York City policemen in 1962. Rosenberg, the media's favorite jailhouse lawyer, will do his pettifogging in his Auburn prison cell.

While **STANFORD** was being puffed up as a great educational institution by Time (May 16, 1988), Professor Norman Davies of Britain lost his \$9 million discrimination suit against the university. Although the West's leading authority on Poland and Polish history, he had been denied tenure because a majority of faculty members felt he was "insensitive to people of the Jewish faith."

☆ ☆ ☆

No one was a greater enemy of Solidarity and no one hated the U.S. more than **STEFAN OLSZOWSKI**, who, until November 1985, was a member of the Polish Politburo and Poland's foreign minister. To move in with his longtime mistress and now wife, Zofia Skowron, who works for the United Nations and bore him an illegitimate child, the Polish commissar, whose enemies call him Fat Steve, left his first wife, quit his high government posts and now resides in Queens (NY). No watch-listing of this Communist racketeer.

☆ ☆ ☆

Two years ago Miami's **YAHWEH BEN YAHWEH**, a blue-eyed black (so says the press), who gave up his more prosaic name of **HULON MITCHELL**, was thought to be the leader of a sex-oriented cult involving two murders. Today this con artist, attired in flowing white robes, is photographed with the mayor of Miami and socializes with members of the South Florida business community. His "acceptance" may have something to do with the fact that his cult now has a net worth of approximately \$100 million.

☆ ☆ ☆

Back in the 1930s, Rebekah Harkness, an oil heiress, received love letters addressed to "Mademoiselle Snakehips West." Enclosed were nude snapshots of the sender, who happened to be **POTTER STEWART**, the late Supreme Court justice.

☆ ☆ ☆

**CLINTON BANKSTON JR.**, a black teenager, was sentenced to five consecutive life terms in prison for killing five prominent white residents of Athens (GA) -- two with a kitchen knife, three with a hatchet. The prosecutor called Bankston's bloody deeds the "most heinous crimes" ever to be committed in the city, "not only in number of murders, but in the methods." The young black laughed as he was being led out of the courtroom after his sentencing. He will be eligible for parole in 25 years, when he is 42. On the very same day the Bankston trial ended, another black Georgia teenager, **KEYVIN JONES**, was jailed for 15 years for mortally spearing Murray Kennedy, a white elementary school principal, in the heart with a nail file.



**Canada.** Just when James Keegstra was relishing his legal victory, the Alberta Supreme Court having reversed his 1985 conviction for "promoting hatred against Jews," Jewish vengeance struck again. His trailer home was set on fire by arsonists. Neither he, his wife, nor his two sons were injured, but his modest home suffered \$3,500 in damages. The arson attack proved once again that when Jews are after you, when they can't get you legally, they'll use more vigorous means -- such as the murders of Tschering Soobzokov and Alex Odeh, and the torching of the Institute for Historical Review's book warehouse.

Keegstra was fined \$5,000 for sharing his controversial -- some might say incontrovertible -- thoughts about Jews with his 12th-grade students in Eckville, Alberta. He not only lost his teaching job, but was voted out of his post as town mayor. His legal fees amounted to \$100,000. If it weren't for the help of American and Canadian free-speech advocates who were outraged by the media- and state-supported violation of his civil -- and human -- rights, he would be bankrupt. As it was, he was forced to support himself and his family by taking a job as an auto mechanic.

Keegstra's fine will be returned to him, but not the mountainous legal expenses. Two American TV agit-propers, *Evil in Clear River* and *Scandal in a Small Town*, and the Canadian video monstrosity, *Oakmount High*, were based on the Keegstra story and made him out to be a mite subhuman. Will they be recalled, re-edited and re-released to demonstrate his innocence? Will he get his teaching job back? Will he run for mayor again? Negative. Already, the people who never forget, never forgive and never forbear are demanding that the case be taken to Canada's Supreme Court.

So Keegstra is not yet home free. No one who falls afoul of the Jews ever is these days. The Chosen People have had a remarkable success of late in transforming Anglo-Saxon common law into Old Testament racial law.

\* \* \*

Almost the very day that Ernst Zündel was clobbered with a nine-month prison sentence for publishing false news (legalese for daring to question the Holocaust), a few Canadian history professors were praising a new book, *Fraud, Famine and Fascism*, purporting to prove that the Ukrainian famine of the early 1930s was a tissue of lies. Seven million never died, says author Douglas Tottle, a labor union hustler, and the photos of the mounds of emaciated corpses are fakes.

Zündel has been sentenced to jail for doing what Tottle is praised for having done -- disputing the facts and numbers of a

20th-century horror story. But it's one thing to question the Holocaust; it's quite another to have a go at the Ukrainian famine. The alleged Holocaust was the work of Germans against Jews, and whatever blackens Germans and builds sympathy for Jews is holy writ these days. Disputing the sacred canon is actually a crime, not only in Canada but in some other Western countries. But there is nothing sacrosanct about the Ukrainian famine. The Seven Million figure can be publicly denied, denigrated and denounced. The man who argues about it will be honored in left-wing and Jewish circles and will have no more chance of ending up in jail than Mother Teresa.

The truth or untruth of any particular atrocity weighs very little in contemporary Canada. What counts are the race of the alleged victims and the political and economic clout of the atrocity's PR men. The Holocaust has powerful advocates, so the Six Million is carved in stone. As to the Seven Million, they were only Ukrainians, a people with no influence whatsoever in Western power centers. Anti-Communists tend to believe the Ukrainian death toll, but anti-Communists are generally a sorry lot and have few reporters on the payroll of the New York Times and no anchormen on the TV evening news.

Cast doubt on the Six Million in Canada and your book is banned. You are likely to be dragged into court and stand a good chance of spending some time in the clink. Question the Seven Million in Canada and your book will get favorable reviews, respectable historians will write sugary blurbs, and you will keep your freedom -- and your royalties.

\* \* \*

A few Canadian Ukrainians have not rolled over, as they are supposed to do, and humbly and obediently accepted the death sentence the three hanging judges in Jerusalem handed out to Ukrainian-born John Demjanjuk. A rock was thrown through the window of Hillel House on the University of Toronto campus. More worrisome to Canadian Jewry was a statement from Pere Jacyk, the vice-president of a group providing financial aid to Demjanjuk's family. Jacyk warned Jews that they will pay for railroading Demjanjuk as they have paid over the centuries for the railroading of Jesus.

\* \* \*

Although he is worth at least \$75 million, Philip Wynn (geboren Weinzwiegl), one of Canada's biggest slumlords, saves money by prosecuting his many delinquent tenants himself, instead of relying on lawyers. He also reckons that parking tickets are

cheaper than parking lot fees. "Do you know what those lots charge an hour?" he asks as he pays a \$10 fine. Wynn bowls with members of the Leonard Mayzel lodge of B'nai B'rith.

**Britain.** After a great deal of linguistic *Sturm und Drang*, Britain's censorious Press Council has kindly relented and allowed two London tabloids, the *Star* and the *Sun*, to use the words "poof" and "poofier" in writing about homosexuals.

\* \* \*

Can any American who hasn't lost all his marbles imagine the leader of the Republican Party putting in a good word or even a good phoneme for South Africa? In Britain this is still possible. Norman Tebbit, chairman of the Conservative Party, which has had a majority in the House of Commons for years, made a speech in mid-April in which he accused South Africa baiters of "stinking hypocrisy." They are quite ready to damn the white population of that beleaguered country, said Tebbit, but "keep a cowardly silence" about the genocide going on in parts of Black Africa.

\* \* \*

Prince Charles must be in seventh heaven these days. The first black face appeared under the bearskins of the Grenadier Guards as 1,000 Guardsmen paraded ceremoniously in front of Buckingham Palace in early May. The white British couple that adopted black Richard Grant Stokes were also overjoyed at the colorful event. The only sad note was that Richard's real mother, Beverly Bennett, who bore him out of wedlock, was too ill to see the black splotch in the sea of white.

\* \* \*

Paul Fox, an obstreperous Jewish showman of the type that dominates American prime time, has been appointed managing director of BBC-TV, whose 8,605 employees produce 13,888 hours of television a year at a cost of £655.6 million (\$1.16 billion).

\* \* \*

The Howard family, one of Britain's noblest, has a black sheep -- or ewe -- in Margot Howard-Howard, a notorious British drag queen. "She" (he prefers the feminine personal pronoun) is writing "her" memoirs and has titled them, *Was a White Slave in Harlem*. Among the other verbal detritus, Margot breathlessly describes her run-ins with two notorious American fairies -- the late Truman Capote and the late James Dean.

\* \* \*

An equally disgusting British aristocrat, Henry Tennant, son of Lord Glenconner, the best friend of Princess Margaret, has

announced he has AIDS. Blond and 6'7", Henry is a Buddhist. He doesn't know where he picked up the virus, but admits traveling widely with Kelvin O'Mard, a black pansy from Antigua. Henry's older brother, Charles, is a heroin addict.

\* \* \*

Lord Spens is one of the most pernicious British inside traders. Like almost all American specialists in this type of financial crime, he is Jewish. At present, he is out on £500,000 bail for his part in the fraudulent wheeling and dealing that accompanied the takeover of the Guinness conglomerate. Spens recently admitted to having a four-year-old, half-Jewish son with his one-time blonde secretary. In addition, he has two demi-Jewish teenage children by his blonde wife, the daughter of a rear admiral. In such manner and by such intrusive machismo is accomplished the mongrelization of the Sceptred Isle.

\* \* \*

Suresh Ahuja, a 23-year-old science teacher in Croydon, was gaoled for four years for luring an 11-year-old schoolgirl into a dark storeroom after she had lost her homework. The act was forcible rape, but the plea bargain reduced the charge to indecent assault.

\* \* \*

A white Englishwoman, 22, walking home in Wembley after a Saturday night party, was grabbed by three men, taken to an empty house and tortured with a hot fork that burned and scarred large areas of her body -- all while she was being raped repeatedly for 24 hours. She managed to escape when her tormentors fell asleep in an alcoholic daze. Not until the next-to-last line in the 48-line newspaper story of the event did readers learn that the rapist-torturers were black.

\* \* \*

Antiwhite racism plays as dominant a role in British sports as it does in the U.S., if not more so. Zola Budd, the 21-year-old South African who set world records in long-distance running, has finally had enough. She will give up running forever and return to her homeland. The five-member board of the International Amateur Athletic Association, consisting of a Brit, a Yugoslav, a Senegalese, a Sudanese and a Puerto Rican, ordered the British Amateur Athletic Association to ban her from all world track and field events, including the Olympics, because she was unfortunate enough to have been born white in South Africa. Recently, after becoming a British subject, she had briefly gone back to South Africa and attended, but not entered, a track and field meet. This was enough to initiate the ban, which was carefully timed to prevent her from competing in the Sum-

mer Olympics in South Korea. The British organization was just on the point of meekly succumbing to this command when Zola, knowing what was in store, made her fateful decision. The pressure was just too much. Her morale had already been half-shot by anti-apartheid fanatics who had tried to break up her races in England by hurling themselves on the track.

**France.** Jewish groups have developed their own way of opposing Jean-Marie Le Pen, the French right-wing leader. Since last December, four of Le Pen's Front National clubs and associations in Paris have been bombed or broken into, and the offices of his weekly magazine, *National Hebdo*, were vandalized. Despite this home-grown terror, the French media are still much more disturbed by Arab terrorists two thousand miles to the east. French Jews are particularly hot about *National Hebdo*, which revealed that the half-Jewish, half-black Harlem Désir, France's talkingest head of human rights and racial leveling, had a brush with the law when he called a West Indian *flic* (cop), *un sale Nègre* (a dirty Negro).

When asked recently to define "French identity," Monsieur Désir had this to say:

It is certainly not belonging to an ethnic group, but adherence to a certain number of values: democracy, pluralism, respect for individual liberty, collective solidarity. French identity is the combat waged for centuries in this country for the rights of man.

What else than this pile of bloodless abstractions could be expected from a "Frenchman" who hasn't a drop of French blood?

**The Netherlands.** No one chastises Russia, South Africa and Chile more for preventing the "free flow" of ideas than the U.S. It was one of Reagan's chief talking points at the Moscow summit. Yet when the Israeli Lobby waves its magic wand in Washington, all laws, treaties and agreements that Americans have signed over the years seem to go out the window.

The Israeli Lobby wanted the PLO information offices in Washington and New York City closed. Accordingly, the U.S. government ordered the offices to be shut down. The New York City office, which houses the PLO mission to the United Nations, is still open pending a federal court ruling. Meanwhile, the World Court in The Hague ruled that the closing of the New York City office of the PLO, which has official observer status at the UN, is a clear violation of the U.S. treaty with the UN. The court further ruled that the issue must go to arbitration. This the U.S., in obeisance to the wishes of its lobbyist bosses, bluntly refuses to do.

Even the American judge on the World Court voted against the U.S.

**West Germany.** Zyklon B, the disinfectant which Holocaust believers claim was used to gas the Six Million and Holocaust disbelievers claim was used to delouse concentration camp inmates of the fleas that carry typhus, has undergone a name change. It is now called Zyanosil. Its current function is to disinfect ships, grain silos and rodent-infested buildings -- but only when applied by people trained in the use of pesticides. The manufacturer is Degesh, Weinmüllerstr. 28, 6000 Frankfurt 1, West Germany. Those interested in Zyanosil and the company's other products will receive a catalog upon request -- provided the inquiry contains no allusions to the Holocaust.

**Romania.** A special report from John Noddy. Without question, the most boring, oppressive and culturally destructive polity in the Comecon bloc is Romania. I suggest that any vestigial admirers of socialism in Britain or the U.S. should take their holidays there this year, so as to see where Marx's dogmas lead -- to poverty, misery and police brutality. Before the war, the hilltop villages of Romania were famous for their wines and their Latin gaiety. Now, in a basically rich country which has its own oil, there is not enough fuel, not enough electricity and not enough food to go around. The Iron Guard was certainly justified for putting up a fight against what we now see.

Ceausescu has all the megalomania of a very small mind in a position of great power. His tastelessness and that of his whole parasitical family is proverbial and exemplified in the public buildings and workers' flats erected in postwar Bucharest. They outdo the pure ugliness of the tower-blocks of Teddy Kollek's Jerusalem or the monstrosities erected in the New Britain during the 1960s and 70s (mostly by Jews in cahoots with socialist councils which batted on the rates and borrowed enormous sums from the banks).

Need I add that Romania is also the Comecon state which truckles most to the Jews? It has a large, influential Chosen minority in Bucharest, which produced Anna Pauker, the disgusting sadist who saw to the murder of countless victims after 1945, torturing many of them personally. The Israelis are now insisting that Refuseniks allowed out of Russia should be routed through Bucharest, where they only receive visas for Israel. Of those who go out via Austria, more than 90% go anywhere but Israel. Can there be something wrong with that wonderful country, already?

Because Romania was on the Allied side in WWI, it received as the spoils of battle the whole of Transylvania (cut out of Hungary). This meant that large numbers of Hungarians, as well as Siebenbürgen Germans, were incorporated into the Romanian state. The previous masters of the area, the Hungarians, are hated and maltreated



by the Romanians. As for the Germans, who are the most reliable and hardworking people in the country, they are the descendants of medieval colonists from Westphalia and elsewhere who were induced to settle in Transylvania by grants of land. The story of the Pied Piper of Hamelin, as told by Robert Browning (whose mother was German), is a mythological account of the activities of those who persuaded would-be settlers to set out with them for an earthly paradise. The Siebenbürgen Germans are being prevented from rejoining their cousins in Germany, while many Magyars are being driven out, destitute, into the shrunken modern state of Hungary. Even the languages of the Germans and Hungarians in Romania are being eradicated.

At present, Ceausescu is taking extreme steps to eradicate the "alien presence" altogether. After the harvest this fall, 8,000 villages are to be destroyed, most in areas occupied by Germans and Hungarians. The villagers are to be herded into egg-box complexes so that the distinction between towns and villages and between Romanians, Hungarians and Germans can be abolished. Already, buses fail to stop in Hungarian and German villages, so the inhabitants have to walk miles to work. The government plans not only to destroy their houses, but even the very names of their villages. All are to become cogs in the inefficient and creaking Communist machine.

Here we are presented with a genuine genocidal crime, openly announced and deliberately planned. May we expect that everyone in the West will be informed about it? May we expect that a great wave of revulsion will be whipped up by the media? We may not. That might detract from the exodus of privileged Jews who wish to leave Russia. So forget about all the other captive peoples. You can read about their tragedies on page 94 of the New York or London Times. Then congratulate yourself on living in countries where everything is reported (in a balanced, responsible way, of course).

What lesson do we learn from Romania? That architectural ugliness, cultural nihilism, socialism, destitution, boredom, oppression of rooted ethnic minorities and Philohebraism all go together. Whatever may be wrong with our societies, the fact remains that the world is divided into countries which people want to get into and countries which people are desperate to get out of. This should make us think.

**Israel.** The three Israeli fanatics who made an armed assault on Hebron University in 1983, leaving three Palestinians dead and 33 wounded, were given life sentences. In May, these sentences were reduced to 15 years by President Chaim Her-

zog. This act of uneven-handed clemency was made at a time when 10,000 Palestinians are in prison, 1,770 of them under "administrative detention," which means they live under tents in the sweltering desert. Nazi concentration camp inmates had much better housing.

\* \* \*

Paunchy Ariel Sharon, the man ultimately responsible for the Sabra and Shatila massacres and now Israeli Minister for Trade and Industry, warmly applauded the work of the Israeli hit squad that invaded Tunisia and murdered PLO official Khalil al-Wazir, his chauffeur and two of his bodyguards.

\* \* \*

Master Sergeant Charlie Dinano, one of the Israelis involved in trying to bury four Palestinians alive, was sentenced to four months in prison and reduced to private. The punishment was so light, it inspired a song sung by Joan Baez during a visit to Jerusalem. A few lines from the chorus:

Shooting and crying,  
Burning and laughing,  
When did we ever learn  
To bury people alive . . .

\* \* \*

The Israelis have been using nerve gas to "pacify" Palestinian freedom fighters, says John Hiddlestone, Health Director of the UN Relief and Works Agency. Two young Palestinians, after being beaten and locked up in a room by the Israelis, died when a gas was sprayed into the closed area from an aerosol-type can. The red dust residue from the walls has been sent to the International Red Cross for analysis. Dr. Hiddlestone also stated that Israeli soldiers, using iron rods covered with plastic, had the habit of beating captive Palestinians above the cheekbones. A smart and correctly aimed blow at this area, he said, causes the victim's eye to pop out.

\* \* \*

Jonathan Immanuel, a Jerusalemite reporter, wrote a "local color" piece on Israel for the (Toronto) Globe and Mail (March 18, 1988). It contained this curious paragraph:

The country's 150,000-odd "Anglo-Saxon" immigrants, as other Israelis call them, are considered a slightly strange breed. For many Israelis it is inconceivable that any sane person would give up life in the very countries to which they sometimes dream of emigrating.

**Swaziland.** The coronation of King Mswati III began when he and his courtiers beat to death a black bull and drank a toast containing some of the dead animal's entrails. Next, having chosen a virgin from a videotape, he danced about almost naked before he bedded her. Later, the 19-year-old monarch will marry a number of wives.

**Gabon.** A railroad employee and part-time witch doctor, Mba Nten, has confessed to killing and eating six persons, including his own six-month-old daughter.

**Zimbabwe.** Morgan Sango, one of the black murderers of 16 white missionaries and their children, will never be brought to justice. He was included in the General Amnesty proclaimed last April by President Robert Mugabe.

The Zimbabwean bossman made other news lately when he accused South Africa not only of having nuclear bombs, but of having the willingness to drop them on blacks.

**South Africa.** The glib-libs here have a new "hero," David Bruce, who got six years in the slammer for ducking his two-year military service. Despite his stylish Scottish name, Bruce is Jewish. His parents arrived in South Africa after WWII. Although the Bruces have become quite prosperous, that doesn't mean they feel any obligation towards the country and the people who gave them refuge.

\* \* \*

A little more than a month after an internationally publicized rock concert in London to raise money for Nelson Mandela, South African blacks burned down one of his homes in Soweto. The arsonists were students feuding with the Mandela soccer team. The fire, however, will hardly discommode Winnie, the incarcerated black terrorist's wife, who has two other homes, one of them a lavish mansion.

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*From a subscriber.* Some weeks ago, at nightfall, the center of Cape Town was rocked by a tremendous, reverberating explosion. It could only have been a limpet mine, though when I went out on the balcony to have a look around, I couldn't see anything. Somewhat later a police car came round bawling out something or other, but I missed it, only learning the following morning that we were being warned to evacuate the flats, though I wouldn't have done so in any case. Yes, the mine had exploded in the entrance to my block of flats, more or less under my feet, which was why it sounded so loud. My apartment is only a block from the Houses of Parliament, whose members rushed to



panic stations because they were sure it was intended for them. Apparently it was only a mini-limpet mine, and the damage it caused was minimal, buckling a few doors and blowing the plate glass out of the locked front doors. As far as I am aware, it was the first bomb to go off in Cape Town. It was, of course, an ANC bomb, but the thing was all wrong and no one was hurt, not even the inept black who planted it.

**China.** The British publication, *Jane's Defense Weekly*, estimates that Israel has sold \$3 billion worth of arms to China in recent years. In the view of Anthony Beaumont-Dark, a Tory MP, Israel's arms trade has included a great deal of the U.S. technology acquired during the development of the Lavi, the now abandoned jet fighter so heavily subsidized by American taxpayers. Because Israel is working so hard -- and so profitably -- to arm China, Beaumont-Dark has asked Britain to call a halt to all exchanges of British technology and weapons research with Israel.

Since China has been selling Silkworm missiles to Iran and since these missiles have been landing intermittently on ships and territory belonging to Arab states friendly to the U.S., Israel is once again doing its best to turn the entire Arab world against Americans. The Israeli Lobby's opposition to the sale of modern U.S. weaponry to Saudi Arabia, America's firmest friend in the Persian Gulf, is another embarrassing sticking point in U.S. Middle Eastern relations.

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More than 200 Israeli "military advisers" are stationed in Beijing (Peking), although Israel has no diplomatic relations with China. The latest sales agreement involves missile warheads. Ironically, the Chinese have used Israel's military technology to build weapons sold to Iraq, Saudi Arabia and Egypt, Israel's actual or potential enemies.

Mossad, says the London Sunday Times (April 3, 1988), runs its Far Eastern arms business from Hong Kong and the middleman is Zvi Gafni, one of many Zionists with a criminal record (counterfeiting and drug racketeering). Other Israelis involved in the Chinese arms trade have been operating under false names and forged Philippine passports. Jewish engineers who worked on the Lavi are also in China, helping Chinese Communists develop a modern multi-role combat fighter.

**Australia.** The Australian government has been accepting bottom-of-the-barrel immigrants for some time now. The policy can best be described as a welcome wagon for everyone on earth, provided he or she is not a member of the race that settled and civilized the continent. One hundred and forty-nine homosexual immigrants have

been allowed to enter so they can join their lover-boys. Some 110 applications of the same type are on file and presumably will be approved, according to the latest word from the Ministry of Immigration and Ethnic Affairs.

The "special arrangements" for the third sex were made in 1985, but kept secret until last May.

The more homos that enter Australia, the more Australians will get AIDS. Prime Minister Bob Hawke could care less. He and his pack of race-crunching pols and money-men don't want upstanding immigrants, they want nonwhites in order to turn Australia brown. If these egalitarian politicians get AIDS -- which, because of their yen for nonstandard lifestyles, they stand a much better chance of catching than the ordinary Aussie -- they may have cause (too late, of course) to regret their plague-threatening immigration policies.



Bob Hawke is uncaring

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*From a subscriber.* The article by Demos in *Stirrings* (July 1987) suggests that activists should campaign for referenda to be held on important issues. The reasoning was that the mechanism of the referendum restores political power to the majority, which can be trusted to vote sensibly.

This argument must have left Aussie readers of *Instauration* envious. Unlike the situation in 26 of the American states, in Australia only the government may call a referendum. In the land that gave the world the secret ballot, the people have no legal right to force a vote on any issue. As a result, politicians treat public opinion on issues like immigration with contempt.

This may be about to change. A new organization called People's Law was formed in November 1987, campaigning solely for the Australian people's right to compel governments to hold binding refer-

enda.

By remaining strictly non-political, the promoters of the campaign have been able to communicate with the media so successfully that scarcely a day now passes without some mention in the press of citizen-initiated referenda. Some columnists have identified themselves strongly with this majority cause, as have some prominent law school professors.

Leading politicians of all parties are now starting to express interest in the idea. The latest news is that the recently elected government of New South Wales, the most powerful of Australia's six states, is pledged to give power back to the people. If ordinary Aussies ever get a real say in their affairs, there may still be time for this once-Nordic nation to heal its wounds.

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The Stone Age Abos, thanks to the support of Australian liberals and Jews, are becoming ever more obnoxious in their noisome agit-propping for "land rights." At the pomp and circumstance opening of the new Parliament House in Canberra last May, Queen Elizabeth II and Prince Philip were greeted by chants of protest from 1,000 Aborigines and fellow travelers, who made so much of a racket that the national anthem and some of the speeches were almost drowned out. At one point, a three-year-old Abo handed the Queen a bouquet of flowers to which was attached a miniature Abo flag (designed, of course, by a white). When the Queen was walking away from Parliament House after the ceremony, the press reported, "a blond youth from the Aboriginal contingent broke through the police cordon." Can't the Abos ever do anything on their own?

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The Great Australian Nazi Hunt is underway. Fifteen major war crimes suspects and up to 500 lesser lights are being investigated. The witch-hunt was kicked off by Jewish-Marxist Mark Aarons in a super-sensationalized radio broadcast. He was then reenforced by the big money and big lies of two "never forget" slanderers of the Simon Wiesenthal Center in Los Angeles -- Efraim Zuroff and Rabbi Abraham Cooper.

Australia's sudden burst of persecution mania, aimed largely at aging Eastern European immigrants, was supposed to have influenced the British government to establish its own war crimes inquiry commission. The Big Brother of this hate squad is Philip Rubinstein. No investigation will be undertaken of the war crimes being committed on a daily basis by Israeli warlords against the Palestinians.

**Argentina.** What do Bernardo Grinspun, Roberto Schteingart, Manuel Sadovsky and Marcos Aguinis have in common? They are all Argentine Jews -- and they are all members of President Raul Alfonsin's cabinet.



## Voices for Demjanjuk

John Demjanjuk's appeal of his death sentence comes up before the Israeli Supreme Court in December. Meantime, a few -- very few -- voices have been raised in the U.S. against this latest Zionist travesty of justice. If Israel is the only democracy in the Middle East, why was Demjanjuk not tried by a jury? How was it that one of the three hanging judges, Dov Levin, was a bonafide terrorist himself -- a veteran of the murderous Zionist hit team known as the Stern Gang?

Pat Buchanan is one of the few public figures who has written vigorously against the Jerusalem show trial. Brent Larkin, a lesser known columnist, opined, "[H]ad this 14-month-long trial been held before a jury in the U.S., maybe one jury in a thousand would have returned a guilty verdict."

Dr. Michael Pap, director of the Institute for Soviet and East European Studies at John Carroll University, was "surprised that the court chose not to pay any attention to all those people who said in court that Demjanjuk wasn't Ivan. I'm still in shock. I can't believe the verdict."

Bill Liscynsky, president of the United Ukrainian Organizations of Cleveland, said the judges "disregarded all legal safeguards and did what they wanted to do." Rev. John Bruchok of St. Mary's Ukrainian Orthodox Church in Cleveland, who saw Demjanjuk just before his extradition to Israel, stated, "I saw his face and I saw the face of a gentle man who was scared. An innocent man is being executed."

Mark Weber, who is writing a book on the Holocaust, said that Demjanjuk is accused of killing 850,000 Jews in 1942-43 at Treblinka, where Demjanjuk claims he never spent one day. A key Nuremberg trial document, PS-3311, claims no one was ever gassed there. Instead, the document charges that Jews were killed by "suffocating them in steam-filled chambers."

Count Nikolai Tolstoy, perhaps the leading historian of WWII atrocities, testified for more than three days at Demjanjuk's trial. Afterwards, he spoke over BBC Radio:

It seemed to me quite clear that the verdict had been decided upon at the beginning of the trial . . . [The judges] were very apprehensive of any evidence being advanced for the defense. I'm absolutely persuaded by the evidence that he is not the person, indeed there was virtually no evidence against him at all.

The long and short of the Demjanjuk trial is that it was just another in the long series of sacrifices that Western nations and Westerners continue to make to the Jewish pathology of vengeance. It's a sort of updating of the mythological tribute that ancient Athens paid to King Minos of Crete. Seven youths and seven maidens were sent every eight years to be devoured by the Minotaur, a bull that relished human flesh. The weak-kneed Athenians continued this shabby bloodletting until the coming of Theseus, the hero who penetrated the labyrinthine lair of the Minotaur and killed it.

Where, oh where, is a contemporary Theseus?

## Mecham's Battle with King's Ghost

You don't win many when you fight or get waylaid into fighting the establishment, particularly the branch of it that specializes in hero worship of blacks. Evan Mecham, the duly elected and subsequently duly impeached governor of Arizona, learned this lesson the hard way. But he did win a small victory in July when the state senate narrowly rejected a new minority-massaging attempt to declare Martin Luther King Jr.'s birthday a paid holiday.

But first a brief recapitulation. Bruce Babbitt, the sorrowful, bug-eyed and miserably unsuccessful candidate for the Democratic presidential nomination, violated Arizona law by issuing an executive order proclaiming King's nativity a holiday. Evan Mecham, when he succeeded Babbitt, rescinded this illegal ukase -- as he had promised to do during his campaign -- thereby provoking howls of despair from the media.

Now, whenever the liberal-minority coalition can't get its way legally, it follows its usual custom of reverting to character assassination and legal harassment. In no time, Mecham found himself facing a recall election, impeachment and civil and criminal charges. Recall was obviated because impeachment succeeded in removing him from his gubernatorial post. The trial on charges that he had deliberately concealed a \$350,000 campaign loan from a Jewish land speculator and builder, Barry Wolfson, was designed to put him in jail. What do you know? He was acquitted. The battered morale of Mecham was handed another boost when the Arizona senate, partly for political reasons, turned down the new King holiday bill.

So in one sense, Arizona is back to square one in the matter of honoring America's leading black womanizer. But Mecham, out of a job and several hundred thousand dollars in legal fees, still has a lot to be unhappy about.

The King holiday issue, it should be added, bobbed up at the Democratic convention in Atlanta. The Arizona delegation seriously considered using the gathering as a public forum to urge a continuation of the national boycott which, it is claimed, has already cost that state's tourist industry some \$25 million. The spectacle of a group of Democratic pols calling for economic sanctions against their own state was too much for most white anti-Mechamites, but not for the black members of the state delegation. Nevertheless, only one or two Negroes brazenly flashed the button, "Keep the Dream Alive -- Boycott Arizona." By way of compromise, many white and black delegates made a pilgrimage to King's Atlanta shrine, where they stood with bared and bowed heads in reverent silence as they sweated in the 100-degree heat.

Rose Mofford, Arizona's new appointed governor, whose platinum beehive hairdo casts a glitzy, irreverent, anti-democratic glow, took part in the procession. She herself is currently under investigation by the Arizona attorney general for concealing assets in her financial disclosure statements and for using \$50,000 of public funds on a shopping extravaganza, keeping some of the items for her own personal use. It is doubtful if her peccadillos will cause any great media hullabaloo. If Arizona establishmentarians can replace an elected Republican governor with an unelected political Democratic wheelhorse in little more than a year after the former's election, they are pretty well in the driver's seat. We may be sure that until 1991, when her term ends, Mrs. Mofford's career and reputation will be protected by a heavy coat of media armor.

## Pat Gets Closer and Closer

Patrick Buchanan was mentioned earlier as one of the few media personalities who dares to speak out against the railroading of John Demjanjuk. Lately he's been slashing at another job-endangering taboo. In one recent column he attacked the National Council of Churches and the American Jewish Committee for endorsing one of those typical lib-min scare stories about "racists and far-right violence." Buchanan calls this just another Big Lie and points out that leftist and minority violence is far more prevalent, but never gets the same play in the media. He wraps up his argument by quoting William Wilbanks, professor of criminal justice at Florida International University, who writes that 629,000 interracial crimes were reported in the U.S. in 1985, nine out of ten of which were committed by blacks against whites.

You don't hear these numbers from the mouth of Dan Rather or from the mendacious word processors of New York Times reporters and editors. But there they are in mind-boggling print. What are the minority racists going to do about them? Is the ADL compiling a thick file on Pat? Is the JDL oiling its guns in preparation for a "visit" to Wilbanks? Is some Jewish criminologist cooking up a press release to "prove" that numbers don't lie, except when they tell the truth about minority crime?

Probably none of the above. The traditional lib-min way of treating uncomfortable facts is to drown them in silence. If they should inadvertently emerge, then they must be immediately resubmerged until they disappear forever in the voiceless deep.

## Publisher with Principles

It's a truism that few newspaper publishers have principles. The count of such rare mediacrats was decreased by one with the firing of Dennis Shere, who ran the Dayton Daily News for Cox Newspapers. Shere had enraged the Dayton Gay and Lesbian Center by rejecting a three-line classified ad that sounded very much like a sotto voce pitch to promote homosexual behavior.

Instead of complimenting Shere for his editorial guts and good taste, David Easterly, his boss, the president of Cox Newspapers, fired him forthwith -- and thereby earned the title of gutless Majority wonder of the month.

In his own words, Shere has "a Christian perspective." That, of course, earned him one demerit. The second was his race. The third was his refusal to kowtow to the lobby of perverts to which Mr. Easterly is a prime kowtower.

Easterly rationalized his sacking of Shere by saying he didn't want the Dayton Daily News to "red circle any group or individuals." Taking Easterly at his word, Instauration has decided on the following course of action. Will some subscriber in the Dayton area please send us a copy of the newspaper in question? We'll then mail the paper a bland classified ad for *The Dispossessed Majority*, along with a check. Then we'll wait and see . . . and wait and see . . . and wait and see. If we know the U.S. media and its invertebrate inability to side with whites in any and all racial issues, the ad will be rejected by the new publisher, Brad Tillson. This time, after we raise hell with Mr. Easterly about the censorship, he will probably praise his "red circling" publisher.

## Carrying Peace Too Far

If there's one member of Congress in this century who should be honored, it's a woman, Jeannette Rankin (1880-1973), the only person in the House of Representatives with the courage, brains and historical judgment to have voted against U.S. entrance into both WWI and WWII. We had no business in either conflict, as Congresswoman Rankin well understood. She also understood that, although the 1941 Jap sneak attack on Pearl Harbor was a dastardly event, it was the desperate response to the strangulating economic boycott of Japan that the itching-for-war Franklin D. Roosevelt had imposed earlier that fateful year.

The fruits of WWI were Bolshevism and Stalinism and the Fascist and Nazi reactions. Mrs. Rankin was probably quite well aware when she cast her nay vote that the fruits of WWII would be the extinction of the British Empire and the metastasis of the Soviet Empire.

A House bill has been introduced to name the library of the U.S. Institute for Peace, a federally funded organization, after the member of Congress, Jeanette Rankin, who stood for peace when all or most other members were rooting, tooting and voting for U.S. entrance into both world wars. The congressman fighting hardest to kill the Rankin nomination is Gerald Solomon, who wrote in a doubletalking, doublespeaking "Dear Colleague" letter to House members: "Should any federally funded facility, especially one

that is ostensibly dedicated to 'peace,' be named for someone who refused to be counted in the struggle against militarism and fascism?"

## The Name Sticks

Despite all the Jewish hue and cry, another library, the one in Grafton (WI) has won its battle to be named the U.S.S. Liberty Memorial Library. The two Grob brothers, who provided most of the funding, chose this name, but Jewish groups who desperately want to keep the coverup of the Zionist attack on the *Liberty* securely in place, vigorously opposed the idea. They lost.

Perhaps this small step towards honoring the memory of the 34 dead and 171 wounded Americans may be a harbinger of attempts to expose the destructive results of U.S. relations with Israel. Sooner or later, the media will have to tell the truth about the long train of events which show up Israel for the terrorist and bandit state it is -- events like the bloody attempt to sink the *Liberty*, Israel's major role in the Iran-Contra affair, the massive Zionist spying machine (Jonathan Pollard was only one of many cogs) and the brazen theft of uranium from a U.S. nuclear company cannot be buried forever in the bowels of history.

## Demos for Palestine

Once every blue moon, or perhaps every new moon, the Democratic Party gets so wacky that it actually makes a little sense. Although a great embarrassment to party wirepullers and to Mike the Greek, who long ago caved in to Jewish demands, a motion for Palestinian home rule actually came up at the Democratic convention in Atlanta, and was debated on the podium before it was tactfully withdrawn. Democratic parties in seven states had proposed a pro-Palestinian plank in the party platform: Illinois, Vermont, Washington, Maine and Oregon for statehood; Texas and Minnesota for self-determination (or "self-determination," as the erudite New York Times spelled it).

Outraged Jews attributed the move to the gadflyish Jacksonians. Whoever bears the responsibility, it is obvious that a similar motion will not be heard at the Republican convention. George Bush, always ready for a little ethnic sycophancy, has come right out and said, "The U.S. needs Israel more than Israel needs the U.S." -- a statement so false, so demonstrably disinformative and so downright brown-nosing that it even embarrassed the Jewish Bushites.

## Dartmouth Countersuit

In one of the most glaring exhibitions of academic violence to the First Amendment, three Dartmouth students were suspended for writing articles criticizing a baboon rock 'n' roll enthusiast who carries the title of professor of music. Unlike most conservatives, who cry for mercy when they feel the sharp edge of lib-min displeasure, the Dartmouth trio decided to fight back -- and fight back with the enemy's favorite weapon -- the racial discrimination suit.

And why shouldn't they? They were suspended because they were white and because they dared criticize the faculty and college administrators who, very frankly, are deathly afraid of black violence and break out in a rash at the least hint of criticism from the Jewish-oriented media. So far, conservative university students have adhered to the policy of surrendering at the first shot, since the supine Majority trustees and the white population at large never come to their defense.

Win or lose, the Dartmouth suit may warn minority racists and those toadies of minority racists, the Jewish and liberal college administration, that the sword they have been wielding so successfully on Majority students has two edges.

### Closing in on Jewish Terrorists

Two members of The Order, David Lane and Bruce Pierce, who were found guilty of violating the civil rights of the slain Alan Berg, the scatological Denver radio talk show host, were given jail sentences of 150 years each. The evidence against them was so tenuous the prosecution decided not to bring murder charges.

The Jews who killed Alex Odeh, the day after he broadcast a plea for Palestinian self-determination, and Tscherim Soobzokov, after the government had cleared him of war crimes allegations, are still at large. So are the Jews (perhaps the same Jews) who tried to kill another U.S. citizen, Elmars Sprogis, for suspected war crimes. So are the Jews who torched the warehouse of the Institute for Historical Review (\$400,000 in lost books and storage facilities).

The first real break in these unsolved cases came in July with the arrest of Mrs. Rochelle Manning as she touched down at the Los Angeles airport on a flight from Israel. Held without bail, Mrs. Manning is the wife of JDL terrorist Robert Manning, who is now regarded as a prime suspect in the Odeh murder. Manning is presently living in Kiryat Arba, one of the most militant of the 118 Jewish settlements on the occupied West Bank. Kiryat Arba members are devoted to the person and ideas of Rabbi Meir Kahane, the dual-loyalty icon who wants to forcibly remove the million and a half Palestinians from Israel and the occupied territories and drive them into the surrounding desert.

The question now is, will the U.S. seriously try to extradite Robert Manning and four other suspects living in the area? And will U.S. politicians, both Jewish and non-Jewish, now rush to the defense of the Mannings in order to defuse the situation, which would furnish additional proof that Israel instead of being the only democracy in the Middle East is actually, when it comes to gangsterism and brutality, every bit as bad as any of its neighbors?

Like his wife, Manning has been specifically accused of sending the bomb package that killed Patricia Wilkerson, a mother of two children and the sole support of a disabled parent, in Manhattan Beach (CA) in 1980. The package was addressed to the woman's boss, who apparently ran afoul of the JDL for some reason as yet unrevealed. In its stories about Manning, one of which almost raised him to heroic proportions, the Los Angeles Times did admit that Israel has been most uncooperative in FBI attempts to get evidence against him.

Robert Manning, a high-school dropout, was not too smart. His fingerprints were on the package that contained the bomb sent to the Manhattan Beach address. His wife's fingerprints were on an attached note. Born in Los Angeles in 1956, Manning has a criminal record that includes burglary and a conviction for the 1972 bombing of the home of an Arab in Hollywood. At the time of the murders of Odeh and Soobzokov he was traveling back and forth from the United States and Israel. A dual citizen like his wife, he came to the U.S. twice last year without being grabbed by the FBI.

Irv Rubin, the Jewish goon who has been heading the West Coast JDL for the last 17 years, has only good things to say about Manning, whom he credited with being "100% interested in the welfare of the Jewish community." In his effusive remarks about his onetime buddy, Rubin didn't mention that at a meeting where a Jewish associate read some of Martin Luther's anti-Semitic writings out loud, the trigger-happy Manning commented, "He doesn't like Jews too much, does he? Where can I find his ass?"

A federal grand jury has subpoenaed six Southern California Jews in connection with the Odeh case and related matters—two former JDL officials, Barry Krugel and Steve Smason, along with Leah Krugel, Barry's twin sister, Earl Krugel, chairman of the JDL's Los Angeles County chapter, Bruce Derflinger, head of the Orange County chapter, and one Louise Solomon.

Now that there is a movement afoot to free master spy Jonathan Pollard and his wife from prison and let them go to Israel where they will be as free as birds, it will be interesting to see if the "special handling" that is being promoted for the benefit of Jewish spies, will also be extended to Jewish murderers.

### Election Noise

Should any of us really care whether TweedleMike or TweedleGeorge is elected? Some Instaurationists will undoubtedly vote for Bush because he is the Majority member in the presidential contest, conveniently forgetting that he is the Majority renegade who went to the Wailing Wall, donned a skullcap and had himself pictured reverently kissing a germ-ridden hunk of ancient Aramaic stone. The Vice-President has already just about exhausted all the Zionist pandering tricks of his profession, except the ultimate one of formally converting to Judaism.

Mike the Creek doesn't have to abase himself so low. He has what may have been a carefully calculated cover: a Jewish wife, two half-Jewish kids and an all-Jewish adopted son who is an actor. Kitty Dukakis, by the way, was a pill freak (amphetamines) for 26 years, most of the time without her husband's knowledge. Will the Russians be able to fool him just as easily? After she divorced her first husband, she moved in temporarily with Danny Kaye. Though it may come as a surprise she is not 100% Kosher. She had an Irish grandmother.

As the election contest wears on, as has become the custom in U.S. politics, each candidate will outpromise the other in what he will do for Israel. Bush will promise to follow loyally and Israelishly in the footsteps of Ronald Reagan, who shoveled more taxpayers' money into Israel than any previous president. Bush has solemnly pronounced, "The U.S. needs Israel more than Israel needs the U.S." Dukakis will parade his wife, America's most influential female Zionist, a member of the Massachusetts Holocaust Memorial Commission and a frequent flyer to Tel Aviv. Some members of the Dukakis entourage are making noises that once her husband is in the White House, she will stop the Easter egg roll and Christmas tree illumination on the White House lawn.

Dukakis has gone on record as favoring the transfer of the U.S. Embassy in Tel Aviv to Jerusalem, a move that would further infuriate Arab and Moslem states. Needless to say, neither Mike nor George will touch the \$3 billion annual tribute that American taxpayers are forced to pay to the people who have been killing Palestinian kids at the rate of one or two a day for more than six months. Although supporting the country that is doing more damage to human rights than any other nation in the area, if not the world, U.S. officials continue to preach the doctrine of human rights elsewhere.

To appease blacks, Dukakis has already agreed to designate South Africa a terrorist state, which paves the way for stepped-up economic sanctions, covert action and even military intervention. In domestic policy, Mike will push inflation a little harder than George because he is more beholden to the outstretched palms of black welfarites. Neither he nor George will do a single thing about legal and illegal immigration, the most important issue facing America. When a country has a Third World majority, it becomes a Third World country.

As we approach the lame duck, lame-brained end of the semi-literate, second-rate movie star of half-Irish and half-English parentage, we find that in his last days he has surrounded himself with a Jewish chief of staff, Ken Duberstein, a

mulatto national security chief, Colin Powell, and an Italian secretary of defense, Frank Carlucci. Quite a disparate crew for a country that was founded on the red corpuscles of Englishmen.

Whether the combination of uncontrollable crime, hyperinflation, utterly irresponsible budget-busting, and monstrous trade imbalances will reach a crisis point, a crunch, in a Dukakis or Bush presidency is difficult to predict. It is not difficult to predict that in the long term what is in store for this country will be beyond the worst imaginings.

So why bother to put off the inevitable a few years longer with another Republican administration? Mike the Greek has very few pluses, but one of them is that he will speed up rather than delay the inevitable collapse. As we have said before in these pages, it is better to have our rendezvous with destiny tomorrow when there are still a lot of us around. We must hope the real Holocaust, the one scheduled for us, will come while the Majority is still a bare majority. The more we are outnumbered, the more chance we will go down with the country.

### The Racist Angle

When a Negro kills a white (as happens eight times more frequently than vice versa), the media treat the crime as a simple case of homicide and relegate it to the bottom of page 28, if the news appears at all. When a white kills a Negro, it's not only a crime—it's an out-and-out case of racism. In other words, it's front-page material.

That's why the Howard Beach case dominated the news so long last year and is still getting a big play. A Negro died while supposedly escaping a group of young whites. The reverse would have hardly rated a ten-line squib. The same selective reporting was applied to the Bernhard Goetz case. Though no one died, a white did shoot four blacks. The event had added news interest because the white was the bearer of Jewish genes.

The Tawana Brawley case boiled on the front pages of New York tabloids for months because the victim claimed to have been molested not just by an ordinary run-of-the-mill rapist, but by six "whites," including a cop. The racist angle was highlighted when she stated the word "nigger" had been scrawled on her body.

In July the New York media gloated over what seemed to be a new Tawana Brawley case. A black teenager, Anna Kitchert, was murdered and on her body the police found the initials "KKK." Reporters went frantically to work preparing the public for yet another racial crime—one, of course, with the right kind of murderer (white) and the right kind of victim (black).

But fate threw the medicals a curve. A black criminal out on parole was arrested and charged with the murder. The father of Miss Kitchert insisted that the crime was drug related because his daughter had recently become fond of controlled substances. To the dismay of the gentlemen of the press, a major crime story was aborted before it hardly got underway.

It was not the first time blacks—and Jews—have tried to cover up their sins by making their violent or financial crimes appear to be the work of anti-black or anti-Semitic racists. Since the media are just as eager as the criminals to promote this false impression, the ploy generally works—at least for a while. We can be sure it will keep on working as long as the media are willing to give black and Jewish criminals the widest opportunity to blame their own dirty work on some nonexistent anti-Semite or white supremacist.

### Anti-WASPism in High Gear

A new book, *The Wasp Mystique* bids fair to become the most flagrant anti-Majority smear to date. The blurb tells us it "exposes and liberates America from the mythology of white

Anglo-Saxon Protestantism." The authors are Richard C. Robertiello, M.D. and Diana Hogue; the publisher is Donald I. Fine of Zoo City. The photo of Ms. Hogue makes her out to be an attractive WASPess, who "came to question the 'biases' she was raised with." She's said to be a graduate of Barnard College and currently resides in the Big Bagel. As for Robertiello, he's a psychiatrist, a super-Mediterranean/Near Eastern type. The blurb goes on:

While describing the archetypal WASP in such chapters as "Profile of a WASP Prince" and "Profile of a WASP Princess," the authors at the outset emphasize that preeminently they are talking about the WASP attitude and the set of values that it has established for all Americans. The effect has often been a stultifying one, say the authors, on the ethnic vigor of Italians, Jews, Poles, the Irish and others who have taken the ruling English-class mores as the ne plus ultra of prestige and social success in America.

Don't make waves...keep a low profile...speak softly...wear colorless clothes...eat boring food...make money but pretend it was bestowed by the divinity for one's good works and moral superiority...all tenets of the WASP Mystique, all deceptive and ultimately destructive of the ethnic juices that once invigorated America and made it unique.

If the inside of the book matches what is written on the outside, the authors have composed a racial libel. If blacks or Jews had been the targets instead of WASPs, the book would not have been printed by a "respectable" publisher and therefore it would not have been reviewed.

But it's open season on WASPs. Anything goes if it's against WASPs or Germans or Arabs or South Africans. Racism is universally condemned, but racist attacks against WASPs are universally approved. We hear constantly of the danger of arousing hatred against identifiable groups, one reason being that the hatred tends to violence—and violence tends to pogroms.

If this is true, then it looks like the next pogrom scheduled for the U.S. will be against WASPs.

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### Latest Gag Fest

The price of free speech is rising relentlessly in this ever more tight-lipped "multicultural" society.

To wit: Eugene C. Kennedy, chairman of the local Council on Aging, in his opposition to public housing destined for Hadley (MA), stated in mid-June, "We're talking here about undesirables. . . nothing more or less than Puerto Ricans and Mexicans." It was an honest statement honestly put by a Majority member who believes people—all people—have a right to maintain, preserve and defend their neighborhoods. Nevertheless, after an outcry from Hispanics, Kennedy was forced to resign by the Board of Selectmen, although many of the board members secretly agreed with what he said.

To wit: Mary Kohler, who chaired the Wisconsin Women's Council, circulated her informal report of a recent trip to South Africa among Council members. It was full of controversial statements such as: most blacks there "are still in the Stone Age"; allowing them to vote would be "a total disaster"; the South African government is "absolutely as even-handed and unbiased as it can be" in its treatment of the blacks; and blacks in South Africa are happy with their lot in life. A day or so after these words hit the newspapers, Wisconsin Governor Tommy Thompson, a Republican, gave Mary Kohler the boot.

To wit: John Horhn, a Mississippi official, gave the ADL a fit when he said that the U.S. media are "controlled" by "the Jewish community." Horhn, however, is not too worried about losing his job. He belongs to a race that is largely invulnerable to Jewish retribution. He happens to be black. Fact is, blacks, who are suspicious of all whites, especially Jews, don't believe a word of what the Jewish-tilted media say about them.



δύστανε, μοίρας ὅσον παροίχῃ.

# Instauration®

VOL. 13, NO. 11

OCTOBER 1988



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CARROLL QUIGLEY



## Safety Valve

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

□ Are New Yorkers the only ones who gaze across their breakfast tables to see photographs of handsome and beautiful white children reproduced on the side of their wax milk containers? "Missing" is the word which appears above these photos -- and they are overwhelmingly good-looking white youngsters who have vanished without a trace. No one knows how many such kids disappear each year, and it takes no great imagination to see why (and by whom) they'd be abducted. The pictures are provided by the National Center for Missing and Exploited Children. Almost no one in New York City who drinks milk can say he hasn't seen them. Can there be any hope for a race which allows this to happen to its offspring?

113

□ What is Instauration about? White supremacy? Nordic supremacy? White/Nordic preservation? The threat to whites or Nordics? The mag seems to be taking the easy way out to harp, harp on whites vs. blacks or non-Jews vs. Jews, and hardly ever to get into the thornier question of whites/Nordics vs. Asians, particularly Japanese.

344

□ I got a real chuckle out of Satcom Sam's bit on America's five black presidents (July 1988). Lincoln is deemed black because "his father was alleged to be a black," but the black "historian" declined to name the fifth president because of "insufficient evidence"! Actually, he may have been afraid to name the President because he is still alive and able to sue over such outrageous slander.

317

□ Question: What do you call a white man surrounded by five blacks? Answer: Coach. Q: What do you call one surrounded by 10 blacks? A: Quarterback. Q: What do you call one surrounded by 500 blacks? A: Warden. Q: What do you call one surrounded by 500,000 blacks? A: Postmaster General.

454

□ What the Hebrews have tried to do to the West is like someone going to your home and rearranging the furniture. To be sure, they have helped themselves in the pantry, but let us not get so upset that we fail to see the mess made in the rest of the house. Less metaphorically, aid to Israel and the other rip-offs constitute one problem. The Jews, or rather the Hebrewisms they inject into our own thinking, are another, much more serious problem.

544

□ A Silicon Valley firm, Electronic Arts, has just released a computer game called Pegasus. Players get to tear around the Mediterranean in "Patrol Hydrofoil Missilecraft," destroying terrorist vessels. They enjoy "authentic speed and handling characteristics of three different NATO ally hydrofoils: U.S., Italian and Israeli." Who suddenly let Israel into the North Atlantic Treaty Organization? The program was designed by Noah Falstein, with the cooperation of Lucas Films.

904

□ Even though a few Americans have been educated in revisionism, it has proven a useless exercise. They can do little. Instead, the focus should be on the intelligentsia. That's where we will find worthwhile recruits for our great cause. One David Irving is worth a thousand milling foot soldiers.

Canadian subscriber

□ In my efforts to apprise my relations of the situation we are in, I've met with odd results. Generally, the "older ones" -- say over 40 -- dismiss what I have to say. One brother in the wholesale produce business in Southern California goes to work at 2:00 A.M. and often has to carry considerable cash. He knows all about the crime problem and keeps a gun under the seat of his car. Yet he is not bothered by the idea of a multiracial society and believes immigration is good for the country. He's a thoroughly likeable, decent and intelligent guy, but I can't get through to him. Another brother is a deputy district attorney, who has probably put more men on California's death row than any other prosecutor. He believes I'm a bigoted racist and thinks that blacks, Hispanics and others are basically like us and don't want crime any more than we do. He totally denies the fact of racial jury-stacking. After I gave him a copy of *The Dispossessed Majority*, I forget exactly what he said, but it was something like "trash." What can you do with people like that? The younger members of my family, on the contrary, are quite receptive to the Instaurationist point of view. They don't read much. They say they don't have the time because of TV. But they know quite well what is going on. In general, it's not necessary to do any "missionary work" with them. They have the picture and they don't need names, dates and places.

917

□ The study of Jewish thought has been valuable to me as a help in understanding the structure of our own Western thought, much as the study of a foreign language brings an appreciation of one's own.

295

□ Maybe it's because I worked with Hispanics for so many years, but I always think of them as whining. Just try saying, "Ay, qué bueno!" any way but nasally. Nothing is ever their fault -- somebody always done 'em wrong.

776

### Instauration

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

#### Annual Subscription

\$25 regular (sent third class)

\$15 student (sent third class)

Add \$10 for first class mail

\$38 Canada and foreign (surface)

Add \$15 Europe (air)

Add \$20 Elsewhere (air)

Single copy price \$3, plus 75¢ postage

Wilmot Robertson, Editor

Make checks payable to Howard Allen  
Florida residents please add 6% sales tax

Third class mail is not forwardable.  
Please advise us of any change of address  
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ISSN 0277-2302

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□ We make much of the general superiority of our folk, as well we should. And in our lament at the compromise, corruption and annihilation of our race, it is not enough to explain the seemingly inexorable destruction of the superior by the inferior simply by enumerating categories of race traitor, a creature relatively rare in proportion to the whole. In his *Revolt of the Masses*, José Ortega y Gasset expounds on the peculiar product of democracy and egalitarianism which he calls the Mass Man. In olden times this organism was called Peasant, Serf, Thrall and Slave. In its place this social segment was harmless enough, though from the kingdom of the Rus to the empire of the Franks, even to the freeholds of the Saxons, this organism outnumbered all other classes. Today we know it by such titles as Consumer, Voter, Reader, Spectator or Worker. In this genre of being, those who dare question consensus Authority and then act on the answers are a genetic improbability. The timeless struggle between Liberty and Tyranny has always been waged by the few, while the many are as equally disposed to suffer thralldom as to enjoy freedoms which they have not won. This cannot be stated clearly enough; the many are mere peasants who will either lick their chains in ovine servitude or light sparklers in the night to celebrate the pretended existence of political abstractions that they cannot even pronounce, and they will do both with an alacrity and aplomb that is despicable. They eat beans in submission or steak in ingratitude. They are incited by folly and inspired by nothing. The most trivial tinsel, the most gaudy candy and the most bestial gratifications pacify them, while the most Satanic despotism will leave them as silent, stupid and somnolent as dumb stones.

Zoolag inmate

□ We have polluted our planet. We have polluted our bodies and our minds. We have plunged to such depths of decay that we cravenly appease the perverts who brazenly decree that -- as the prime propagators of AIDS -- they must not be blamed, let alone quarantined. This time Nature's bill for our folly may be well beyond our ability to pay.

703

□ The Los Angeles Times has a particularly loathsome policy of describing the race of criminals only when they are white. Thus "two youths" shoot a white musician in Hollywood Hills during a bungled robbery attempt, while on the next page it is noted that "a white in his mid-twenties with dirty blond hair" held up a convenience store. A Negro rapist operating just a few blocks from here specializes in raping and robbing elderly white women. Last summer he was working the Anaheim area where one of his victims, an elderly white woman near 80, died of a heart attack while being violated. His latest victim was a crippled blind woman. The L.A. Times, however, refuses to mention his race, despite a composite picture carried in other media, including television, which depicts him as obviously and unmistakably black. The Times bleached out and reworked the composite drawing so as to make his race indefinable.

928

□ A plane was flying with four passengers: Ronald Reagan, the Pope, Jesse Jackson and a Boy Scout. The engine began to sputter, then died. It was obvious it was going to crash. Unfortunately, there were only four parachutes. The pilot stated that he was young, had a large family and intended to stay alive. He grabbed a parachute and jumped. Ronald Reagan said he was President and a very important person. He grabbed a parachute and jumped. Jesse declared, "I'm the smartest black man in the world and I'm going to take this parachute and save myself." He too jumped. The Pope then turned to the Boy Scout and said, "I'm an old man, son. There will be many Popes after me. You take the last parachute and save yourself." The boy replied, "Don't worry, we can both be saved. The smartest nigger in the world just jumped out with my back pack." Believe it or not, I heard this on a Boston radio station.

022

□ This past weekend I helped, with great pleasure, a friend move his beautiful girlfriend from her apartment -- located on the "hip" west side of Houston -- into his house in the country, replete with two horses and seven acres of flatland. It should be noted that her apartment had all of the security money can buy -- controlled access with a number code, burglar alarm, fire alarm and 911 telephone. From the outside it looked like white people lived there. As we pulled into the parking lot the first sight was a family of Japanese, then some Cambodians, Mexicans, Rastamen, Mexican/white combos, Vietnamese/black combos, black/white combos and every form of biped nightmare anyone could imagine. As we loaded the furniture, an attractive white girl, about 16, came out of her apartment and sat on the steps and watched. She never made an audible sound but the tears poured out. She was crying because she had to remain in the hellhole.

775

□ Our congressman from Massachusetts, Joseph P. Kennedy II, is known around these parts as the Wizard of Uhs. He can't put together a coherent sentence. During his 1986 campaign one columnist noted that he attended a private high school in Cambridge where the wealthy send their stupid children. He did not graduate. It is now claimed he graduated from the University of Massachusetts, home of the Kennedy Library. I wonder if Judith Exner's picture hangs there. The columnist, Howie Carr, offered a hundred-dollar reward if anyone could claim to have seen the young Kennedy in a U of M class. No one stepped forward.

038

□ Zip 956 asks, "Does anyone believe that we would be in the mess we are in today if we had tossed out the Jewish book of fairy tales long ago?" Yes, I think we would, even if Europe had become Buddhist or Hindu, or had accepted any one of the world's major ideologies in place of a religion. Without any honest politicians running things, and bereft of any truth in the media and educational worlds, what has happened to us was inevitable. Face it. The average IQ on this planet is pretty low, no matter what race you are describing. As long as we are saddled with a one-man, one-vote political system, our oppression is going to continue and will likely get worse. If it's any solace to 956 and others, while there is still time to avail yourselves of the few remaining freedoms we are allowed to have, I would suggest that you write to the Freedom from Religion Foundation, P. O. Box 750, Madison WI 53701, if you are a skeptic. There is much to learn from their publications that you will not find elsewhere. If, however, your personality is such that it seeks emotional comfort and satisfaction by having a religion, I suggest that you get in touch with your ancestral roots and contact the Odinist Fellowship, P. O. Box 1647, Crystal River FL 32629.

802

A poster for a item  
and a unique encyclopedia for Majority activists

### Fourth Auction of a Complete Set of *Instauration*!

Our first, second and third auctions, held in 1986, 1987 and earlier this year, were quite successful. Three subscribers managed to obtain all the issues of *Instauration* they had missed, and Howard Allen made some money in the process. Now, once again, a generous *Instauration*ist has presented us with a complete set of the magazine (December 1975 through September 1988) -- 154 issues in all. These are not xerox copies, but the original magazines in good, clean, readable condition.

As in the three previous auctions, the highest bidder will receive a priceless, fact-cramped anthology of current history largely or totally ignored by the big media, approximately 4,500 pages of original articles, columns and news items that shatter the most sacred taboos -- left, right and center.

There is only one catch: No bid can be less than \$600, plus \$50 for shipping and handling.

Please send your written bids to Howard Allen Enterprises, Inc., P.O. Box 76, Cape Canaveral, FL 32920, before December 1. The winner will be notified by mail before December 15.

Note: We are working on a gigantic, 90-page index for *Instauration*, which will probably contain some 30,000 entries (name and subject), for which we plan to charge \$10. When it is completed, we will add it free to the winner of this auction.

## Safety Valve

□ A retired Jew living in my apartment building no longer winters in Miami Beach. He, too, could not stand the typically obnoxious Zoo City tourist who comes down there to soak up the sun. "We call them 212ers, after their area code," he said. He now goes to Laguna Beach (CA).

600

□ One of the faults many Negroes have is a bad temper and being easily angered. Notice how they make a big fuss over the slightest negative remark, no matter how true. This short temper may well be a cause of much Negro crime and a driving force of the Civil Rights movement.

841

□ Don't anybody try to tell me our cause is lost. I predict the Big Story about the Hollowcaust is going to break, and its apostles, run as they may, will not be able to hide.

070

□ Were the Vietcong really our enemy? It seems to me that a nation goes to war primarily to defend what it has. The Cong posed no threat to us. What is it that threatens our homes, our jobs and our very livelihood? It is the swarms of refugees that we are hoodwinked into admitting. They are a conquering army. Some Americans are living on the street because the cost of housing has been driven up. Others have their wages driven down by cheap immigrant labor. Why don't we just stop all our military spending? What's the point in defending something abroad that you're giving away at home?

554

□ I propose that Instaurationists consider the term "race traitor" when chatting with impartial listeners about Kennedy, Cranston and approximately 99.9% of the Majority luminaries who seriously impact our lives. "Race traitor" has real venom in it, sufficient to make most people stiffen and take notice of the implications. Also, the term has barbs. It will stick, making itself felt each time a salvageable Majority member sees Fat Face on TV, or Lake Wobegon's wandering son, Garrison Keillor, posing with an armful of kids in his arms -- maybe one of which is white -- as he draws on his fame to promote the kosher Melting Pot. Nothing much is risked by those using such a verbal weapon. It's an oxymoron to the hopelessly brainwashed, who will just deny that anyone can be a traitor to something so inconsequential as race. It will help sensitize salvageable Majority members who have been benumbed by the overwhelming propaganda they are subjected to every day. "Race traitor" will prick the thin-skinned a bit, but, as traitress Jane Fonda might say, "No pain, no gain."

973

□ Reconstruction I was caused by the desire of the Republicans to get in power and stay there. Reconstruction II was engineered by Democrats for the same purpose.

309

□ I am struck by the similarity of the Israeli hammer treatment of the hands of young Palestinians to a practice employed by the Red Army during the Russian Revolution: the "taking of gloves," whereby the skin was split along the back of the hand and ripped from the arm. Irrespective of the initial agony, the victims usually died from the untreated gangrene. Could it be that some cultural imperative is at work?

312

□ All over the state of Minnesota, the drought is ruining farmers. Doubtless many will be uprooted from their already depressed communities and have to come to the Twin Cities with their families. They will find a housing nightmare because what cheap housing we have has been largely taken away by the influx of boat people. Farmers are going to be homeless or living in overcrowded apartments. Their sons and daughters will be on the streets begging and hustling. While the boaters are secure in the houses our farmers need, our pioneer children will make downtown Minneapolis look like Dickens' London.

554

□ Having read that Kenyans have decided to put Shakespeare once again in the country's high school curriculum, I wonder if the Kenyans will also restore contour plowing, another reminder of the hated white man's ways, which they abandoned in the late 60s with expectedly disastrous results.

077

□ Never having voted in a national election I don't feel too badly off, as I have always considered the choice (?) a yes-or-yes proposition. We really have had a one-party state divided into two factions for the purpose of creating the appearance of a contest at election times. If the current system benefits 5% of the total population, I would consider evidence of that to be a real revelation. The almost total elimination of the confrontational-adversarial state system places a horrid burden on the USA/USSR, which have to make at least a passing effort of keeping the racket going in order to justify the capers they both pull off at home on their respective populations. It may very well be that most of the interesting things in the next five generations will occur in East Asia. Much of the rest of the world will be lucky not to move to a status worse than the Third World. The likes of Poland, Ethiopia, Bangladesh and Nicaragua are outposts on four continents presaging a coming Fourth World, countries which are down and going down further with no likelihood of doing anything but going down some more for a long while.

672

□ The arson and homicide orgies go on in Detroit, while many blacks are now moving to the suburbs. That means an even greater wave of destruction.

481

□ I have distant relatives in the Amana colonies in Iowa, near Cedar Rapids, originally a religious settlement of fundamentalist German immigrants who turned to industry (Amana freezers and woolens) to have something to offer the young folk so they wouldn't move away. Now Amana has been sold to a New York consortium and the Asians are moving in. Many Vietnamese boat people have settled there and found jobs. Worse still, Hong Kong Chinese have discovered the Amana colonies and are setting up businesses where they hire Chinese. My mother's cousin who lives there is furious and is trying to slow down the takeover, but we know where that's going to get her. I had harbored fantasies of spending my last days in the Amana colonies.

926

□ I'd like to confirm the accuracy of the Primate Watch news blip on Fat Face Kennedy's drag appearance. Late one evening last December I was delivering a package in the Russell Senate Office Building. Walking down the third floor hall I noticed a cluster of staff members giggling at someone in the center of a crowd. A quick glance in passing and sure enough it was Fat Face in drag. The disguise was well done, for the only clues that quickly gave away the "real Ted Kennedy," as he swished about, was the thick Massachusetts accent, his huge body and his close-by office, Russell 315.

200

□ I liked Zip 208's observation about our bureaucratic-technical civilization. We all would do well to regularly read Nietzsche, most of the Odinist material and Edward Abbey. Civilization as we know it hasn't got a chance. Any of us could figure that out if we took a long, sober look at conditions from an ecologist/environmentalist viewpoint, or the viewpoint of a small farmer. Our best course of action must include preparing ourselves for a few millennia of rather simple and basic living after Mother Nature has subjected the world population to a massive culling. Whatever the catastrophe that awaits us, we would do well to meticulously study and emulate that organism which, second only to the cockroach, is most likely to always be here. I refer, of course, to the cream of the Redneck population -- the ones who are not destroying themselves with drugs or Christianity. These folks are winners. Make them your close friends if you're man enough to earn their friendship and respect. If you aren't, you won't make it anyway.

393

□ My nominee for Salesman of the Year? The real estate agent in Brookline who years ago dumped a real dog of a house with only one full bath on Kitty and Mike. If the Republicans were smart (take it from me; they're not), they would start a fund to install a john for the two Dukakis girls. And throw in air-conditioning for free. Dukakis's girls suffered in contrast to the terrific-looking Jesse Jackson kids. Millionaire Mike's frugality borders on child abuse, in my opinion, but then again, he may be reverting to his peasant heritage.

566

□ On a Charlotte (NC) radio talk show, the subject of which was women carrying weapons, several ladies called in to admit that they carry a handgun without a permit. They explained, "I am not going to be raped!"

282

□ Who says Jesse Jackson didn't get campaign contributions from his own people? The trouble was, most TV stations just aren't equipped to handle large quantities of food stamps.

301

□ The AIDS in the 'Glades Falls Mainly on the Spades.

433

□ I am a member of Technocracy, Inc., which, according to the Encyclopedia Americana, is "the only form of social re-organization that is in technical accord with the age in which we live," or words to that effect. Technocracy's blueprint for realigning society has been vindicated, augmented and perhaps superseded by Wiener's "Cybernetics," Robert Theobald's various works and others, but the basic thesis remains truer today than when it was unleashed around 1932, in the depths of the Great Depression.

334

□ A member of the Portland (OR) City Council was disappointed recently when his fellow members refused to declare a week of mourning for peace activist Benjamin Linder, killed last year while peacefully carrying an AK-47 in a Nicaraguan war zone. Three dozen protestors showed up wearing buttons declaring, "No Honor for Treason."

856

□ On May 18, 1988, the Upjohn Co. in Kalamazoo announced stockholders had voted ten to one against divestiture of its holdings in South Africa. On June 25, however, all but one trustee of Western Michigan University, also located in Kalamazoo, voted to "honor Nelson Mandela." I have a South African friend who told me of the machine-gun murder of his father and his black employees by Mandela's people.

490

□ Please can that Limey jerk who wrote about the Irish in the August issue. Do the Irishers have a predilection for drag? I doubt it. The Irish did not follow the English around the world; they left for places where they could get jobs. They settled in Boston because that was the docking city for the Cunard Lines. New York and Chicago have more Irish than Boston. All in all, the piece was nonsense. My paternal grandfather left County Kerry because as a third son he was told to take a hike. There was no opportunity for him in Ireland. He thought he was leaving the Old World behind. Now I find he was just following his masters. I'll beat up your correspondent with my purse if he doesn't watch out.

729

□ Violets are blue, roses are vermillion,  
I don't believe the Tale of Six Million.

Canadian subscriber

□ Most of the people who shoot their mouths off about abortion are men. I say only women should be allowed to vote on this strictly female issue. How many men have had abortions?

472

□ I have noticed that the vast majority of Majority activists are male and a great number of them (like myself) are single. We will never get anywhere until we can get a significant number of women on our side, or at least tolerant of our activism.

309

□ It's time to stop referring to everything connected with the Germany of 1933 to 1945 as "Nazi." (Headline writers are especially at fault, since a four-letter word takes up less space than "German"). In the Third Reich, neither German nor Nazi were identical or even synonymous. There were plenty of Germans who were not Nazis in either the narrow or the broad sense. Some indeed, such as high-ranking military officers, were specifically forbidden, no matter what their personal sympathies, to join any political party, including the National Socialist. We should clear up this and similar disinformation in order to avoid needless (and, on occasion, intentionally exploited) vagueness of reference and consequent misunderstanding.

148

□ What are the four most frightening words in the English language? "I'se yo' new president."

772

□ In the past, some Instaurationists have written favorably about Arab culture. My exposure, though limited to day-to-day interface with about three dozen Arab families living in my suburban Washington (DC) apartment house, suggests another view. They are dirty, disrespectful and untrustworthy. Wherever they gather, Arabs litter and create foul cooking smells and late-night noise. Their regard for U.S. laws, regulations and ordinances hardly exists. Saudi Arabians lead the pack with behavior that would embarrass illiterate immigrants, even though most of the ones I've met have college backgrounds, the perks of world travel and other social advantages which should have long ago smoothed off their rough edges. In our apartment house's monthly chit-chat flyer, problems with Saudis simmer openly. Majority residents have taken to complaining directly to the Saudi Embassy, presumably the only real avenue of social control over these Mercedes-bedecked dirtballs. Another unhappy ethnic surprise involves the clannish Afghan community, refugees from that nation's civil war. Social workers tell me that Afghani applications for welfare invariably amount to a magnificent exercise in fiction, concealing enormous hidden income and wealth. Their arrogance in applying for government handouts has become town topic number one. Wearing expensive custom-tailored clothing, gold chains and other jewelry, they entertain themselves in welfare waiting rooms by taunting social workers with insults. The atmosphere, I'm told, is a Kafkaesque mix of Parisian chic and Sicilian sloth.

223

□ At a fundraiser prior to his presidential campaign, Dufaxus was chatting with a group of influential party members when he said something Kitty didn't like. Like a dutiful wife she said, "Shut up." He did. We now know who rules the roost. She's a typical JAP.

021

□ The Manchester Union Leader claims to be conservative and generally is -- until the word Jew is heard. Then the sound of knees hitting the floor is audible for miles. Editor Jim Finnegan recently returned from a trip to Europe sponsored by local Zionist organizations. Like Bush, he kissed the Wailing Wall wearing a little beanie.

052

□ A recent issue of Instauration claimed that the Communist East Bloc nations are the only white countries not being inundated with colored hordes. I believe that is changing. A friend of mine, a Hungarian who made it to the U.S. after the 1956 uprising, just got back from a three-week vacation over there. He noted that Hungarian young men appear to be lazy and decadent, much like the American youth they emulate in dress and hairstyle. Also and more alarmingly, many black "students" from Africa are coming to Hungary to study. They have no trouble marrying young Hungarian girls, which automatically makes them Hungarian citizens. One particularly beautiful girl married a black tribal chieftain, who insisted that she live with him in Africa. The chief's abode was so filthy and disgusting that she did not stay long. At present, the black influx is just a trickle, but we know full well how easily that trickle turns into a raging torrent.

089

□ Seven members of a Majority farm family in Oregon were recently named in a federal civil suit involving the smuggling of hundreds of illegal aliens. These immigrants were worked and housed in truly abominable conditions. How abominable? They were paid \$1 an hour for 12-hour days and padlocked in a barn each night. When 10 Guatemalans finally escaped, they contacted INS agents and begged to be deported to their homeland. Although the Majority ringleader has pleaded guilty, his lawyer displayed numerous letters of support from other farm families in the area.

973

□ Because the British Post Office sells postmarks, one Brit paid \$88,500 to have "Jesus Is Alive" stamped on most British letters for six weeks. Who objected? Shimon Cohen, spokesman for the Chief Rabbi of Britain, declared, "[We] do fear that the slogan is by implication addressed to non-Christians and could well cause offense and resentment." I can only pray that Shimon and his crowd have the same sensitivity whenever Jews are moved to promulgate their beliefs among Britain's Majority.

British subscriber

□ I think we should attach an adjective to the whole concept of separation. Call it Compensated Separation -- that's what the blacks want as the price for calling off the integration gig.

025

## CARROLL QUIGLEY ON THE AMERICAN CRISIS

**W**ITH THE CLAIM, "All I want to do is promote the truth," Carroll Quigley set out to write the history of the world between 1895 and 1965. A self-advertised "insider," he had access to some of the establishment's most sensitive unpublished records, on the basis of which he compiled his massive tome, *Tragedy and Hope*. The book, according to the author, "brought me many headaches as it apparently says something which powerful people do not want known."

Quigley's history is very much concerned with the American middle class. In his view, middle Americans are the envy of the world, apparently more complex and mischievous than generally realized; more complex because their unique characteristics developed over hundreds of years; more mischievous because they are supposedly in rebellion against the establishment. Although Quigley is rather disdainful of the middle class, he was concerned enough to write a book, which he described as being for "the people and for communities of people," and against "Big Government and even more against Big Corporations." Interestingly, the Georgetown University professor believed rightists "want to destroy government . . . the liberals want to destroy communities." The end result of this double murder, he predicted, would leave only "corporations and atomized individuals." The plans of the "insiders," as he called them, are so advanced that resistance will be futile. Incidentally, these "insiders" are Quigley's "Hope," while those who resist are the "Tragedy."

Middle class, bourgeois and Puritan are Quigley's terms for the group of people that "intruded" between the "upper class of nobles and upper clergy" and a "great mass of peasants." Finding itself in the middle, this new group or class suffers from "psychic insecurity founded on the lack of secure social status." The insecurity can only be relieved by "insatiable material acquisition."

Quigley summarizes the middle class as having a peculiar mindset characterized by (1) future preference, (2) self-discipline, (3) social conformity, (4) an infinitely expanding demand for tangibles, and (5) a general emphasis on abstract values. Only those who have this outlook are middle class; those who lack it are something else. Thus, middle class status is a matter of outlook and not of occupation or status.

Eight hundred years ago, according to Quigley, a small merchant class evolved with a "dominant weapons-organized structure," a weapons system that enabled rulers to compel obedience over ever wider areas for many centuries. First, the feudal fiefs coalesced into principalities; then the latter expanded into the dynastic monarchies that, in turn, became the nation states. Since the weapons systems of the 19th century could reach far enough to dominate Europe's various cultures and population groups, it



became relatively easy for people to base their loyalty to the state on nationalism.

As the years went by, advances in technology pushed the boundaries of the weapons systems beyond the cultural boundaries. The ruling class required an appeal to the masses that went beyond nationalism. In the 1930s, Hitler and the Japanese introduced the ideas of continental blocs composed of ideological states.

World War II advanced technology to such an extent that the new weapons systems could reach almost halfway around the globe. Secretary of State John Foster Dulles was able to speak of a world divided into two superpowers. However, the weapons systems of the U.S. and the USSR could not reach the 10,000 miles necessary to give either one control of its respective hemisphere. Not only was there a power gap: the nature of power itself is changing. Force in politics is only effective to the degree that it can influence the human mind and the human will. Propaganda in these times was and is more effective as an instrument of persuasion than the modern weapons of mass destruction. In ideological states, it is the minds of men that are the principal targets.

America, as a political organization, is co-ordinated both by patterned relationships and by ideology and morale. Threatened by nuclear destruction, it can best survive by becoming decentralized. Upon completion of a nuclear



exchange, the simple lifestyle of an African village has more survival value than the interdependent suburban cities of America. Quigley writes that the West and even the Soviet Union can be made less susceptible to nuclear persuasion by becoming Africanized. Africanization, he notes, is already transforming the youth of America, Europe and the Soviet Union.

### The Attack

Quigley outlines two conditions that make the middle class vulnerable to attack. Since the "great social cost" of living in suburbia gives rise to a feeling of unease, the very success of the middle class is diminishing its need to guard its values and symbols. In the 1950s, parents simply stopped passing on their values to their children.

The greatest danger is literature, where "the attack was total." Millions of Americans began to accept the idea that corruption of the middle class, as portrayed by Sinclair Lewis, John O'Hara and Upton Sinclair, could only be removed by a wholesale rejection of its values. By 1940, the attack on the "bourgeois way of life" was triumphant.

In the next literary phase, writers merely described non-bourgeois situations, characters and actions: violence, social irresponsibility, sex, miscegenation and human weakness in vice or in domestic and business relationships. The luminaries of this school were Hemingway and Faulkner. The former, by embracing the "outlook of the Pakistani-Peruvian axis" of casual sex and bravado, found a new moral outlook to replace the upper-middle class life he had left in Oak Park (IL). He still had the decency, however, to recognize that all the machismo of big-game hunting, the bullring and even crime was a fraud. "When his virility, in the current sense, was gone, he blew out his brains."

The moral fiber of middle-class offspring was further weakened by parents sheltering their children of the 50s from the hardships that they themselves had undergone in the 30s. The Great Depression weakened economic restraint, for it taught that the crucial economic problems are not saving and investments but distribution and consumption. The middle class was thereby reduced to mere consumers; all pretense of future preference and self-discipline had disappeared.

The "erroneous" doctrine of Rousseau, as propagated in *Emile*, entered middle-class philosophy in the 1920s. Parents were encouraged to leave the child undisciplined "so that his innate goodness could emerge and reveal itself," a complete reversal of the earlier Puritan doctrine of strict discipline. Quigley noted that the educational method proposed by Rousseau "was developed, intensified, and given a pseudoscientific foundation by advances in biology and genetics in the late nineteenth century."

Sadly, many children are growing into adulthood without giving either their "innate goodness" or their "inherited talents" a chance to blossom. While Rousseau is lauded by academia as a visionary, the products of his ideas are scorned. Economically and socially inept, they are increasingly dependent on the state for largesse.

### Women

The 1920s and 30s brought about a change in the institution of marriage. Outside influences, such as popular nov-

els, women's clubs and the media, "allowed women to build up a vision of a fantasy world of romantic and care-free middle-class housewives with dazzling homes and well-behaved and well-scrubbed children." Smaller families and labor-saving devices gave wives time to think. The constant pressure of the new images would eventually only frustrate the housewife who could never achieve the new nirvana. The means to relieve the frustration could only be fulfilled by the husband increasing his capacity to be a better provider. Unfortunately, the husband perceived the wife's gentle reminder of modern expectations as nagging.

Women have been entering the work force in great numbers. They are no longer dying in childbirth. They now live as long or even longer than men. The increased life-span accelerates the transfer of wealth from the male. Also changing as wives become independent and outspoken is the atmosphere of the home. The tension and frustration of domestic life is increasing to the point where work is a refuge. More than a few middle-class men are finding death through an "uncommon psychic suicide" brought about by overwork and a neurotic overindulgence in alcohol, tobacco and hyperactive play. The number of financially well-endowed widows increases daily.

The shift in the ownership of wealth is a factor in the transformation of the traditional male-dominated to the increasingly common female-dominated family. Since co-education is encouraging the marriage of similarly aged spouses, men can now become husbands at an earlier date.

Closely related to this confusing reversal of the social roles of the sexes is the decreasing differentiation in child-rearing. In a word, unisex. As recently as the 1920s, girls were raised quite differently from boys. The girls were "dressed differently, treated differently, permitted to do different things and admonished about different dangers." By 1960, boys and girls were being brought up in more or less the same way. In fact, because of the new hairstyles and fashions, it is difficult to tell which young person belongs to which gender. Consequently, the personality differences of men and women are decreasing; the former becoming more submissive, the latter more aggressive.

New techniques of education are encouraging the reduction in gender-based differences. Generally more self-assured and gregarious, girls adjust to school more easily than boys. Female students develop physically, neurologically, emotionally and socially two years or so ahead of their male classmates. The co-educational environment tends to make the boys indecisive, weaker and more dependent. The increase in female teachers compounds the problem because they favor members of their own sex and encourage the study habits that come naturally to girls. While the boys feel increasingly inferior, the girls thrive. Indeed, the growing aggressiveness of girls intensifies the problem by pushing the hesitant boys aside. Stuttering, bedwetting and disability are now more prevalent among male students.

Child-rearing practices at home are all important, for the infant's earliest sense of comfort is provided by the mother. As the daughter finds her outside relationships with the same sex, at home she switches her attention to her father. By age six or eight, she is "Daddy's girl." By twelve or



thereabouts, the normal schoolgirl pays a great deal of attention to boys. The boys' sexual interest, however, comes later and less gradually.

In the husband's effort to become a better provider, he has less time to share with his wife, whose feelings of insecurity and frustration are thereby accelerated. Quigley, possibly under the influence of Freud, postulates that these feelings are vented on the daughter, whom the mother regards as an imaginary rival. Plunged into adult situations before her time, the daughter reaches maturity at an earlier age than normal. The son matures later than normal, as the mother tends to smother and overprotect him.

The American child, Quigley writes, is sexually aware long before he is emotionally ready. While the middle-class girl faces her sexuality earlier and earlier, the boy is meeting his later and later. The situation is "complex and pitiful." Emotionally dependent on the mother, the boy must essentially unchain himself through his own effort. Only the father can help in this matter, but he is easily stymied by his wife. In most cases, "momism," as Philip Wylie called it, is triumphant.

The point is that the protracted emotional warfare raging through the middle-class home is transforming normal adolescent rebellion into a "radical and wholesale rejection of parental values, including middle-class values." The principle victim is the male child, who is alienated from the achieving "can do" aspects of middle-class culture. The girl, chiefly because she is still trying to please her father, may continue to be a successful achiever, especially in the classroom, which becomes alien and feminine to the middle-class boy. Accordingly, the lengthening of the interval between the time of sexual awareness and the end of schooling, from about two years in the 1880s to ten or twelve in the 1960s, is destroying much of the middle-class outlook that was once perhaps the most distinctive characteristic of the American way of life.

### Old Money vs. New Money

The "insiders' " control of America's wealth is not as absolute as their control of the media. Quigley managed to identify a very real struggle between old money and new money which will affect "the whole future face of America." The "old money" values are concerned with the Western tradition of human rights, tolerance, diversity and freedom, whereas "new money" represents "the narrow and fear-racked aims of petty bourgeois insecurity and egocentricity."

The prize in the struggle is the tremendous spending power of the U.S. government. The new money, "virile and uninformed," along with its middle-class allies, wants the country to continue supporting the "industrial-military complex," the source of much of its wealth. Since its affluence also comes from petroleum and minerals, the new money favors a "ruthless exploitation of natural resources." The old money, "civilized and cultured in foundations" and supported by lower-class groups, wants federal spending directed toward education, raising the living standards of everyone and protecting the "national resources for future use."

### The Christian Tradition

Quigley, a believer in the "catholic liberalism" of the West, envisions a return to the rustic "amused attitude of live and let live." For this to happen, the old money must defeat the new.

The growth of the middle class and its commercialization of all human relations modifies and to some extent reverses the values of earlier Western society. The genuine Western outlook, according to Quigley, is the Christian (Roman Catholic) tradition. Although the new middle-class outlook has a considerable religious basis, "it was the religion of the medieval heresies and of puritanism rather than the religion of Roman Christianity."

Quigley states that the spirit of the middle-class revolt against the Western view was present "from the beginning." It "received its most explicit formulation by the Persian Zoroaster" and entered the Western tradition "as a minor, heretical theme." The actual entry came "through the Persian influence on the Hebrews, especially during the Babylonian Captivity in the sixth century B.C., and it came in, more fully, through the Greek rationalist tradition from Pythagoras to Plato."

The early Church Councils settled the controversies this doctrine stirred up, but the counterattacks arose from "the Arians, the Manicheans, Luther, Calvin, and the Jansenists." St. Augustine did more than anyone to keep the middle-class view alive until, in the 17th century, it almost won out in the guise of puritanism. The New Testament values of love, charity, generosity, gentleness and unselfishness are squeezed out. The instability of the middle class causes its members to value only such qualities as decisiveness, selfishness, impersonality, ruthless energy and insatiable ambition. The middle class's "psychic insecurity" developed through its dependence on commerce and its lack of status and permanence. Since social prestige for its members comes only from their peers, they are firmly committed and dedicated to a puritanical "one class uniform society."

The middle class sees only a fixed amount of wealth in the world, which leads to the attitude that one man's gain is another man's loss. Consequently, "the newer idea led directly to mercantilism which regarded political-economic life as a struggle to the death in a world where there was not sufficient wealth or space for different groups." This *Weltanschauung* reached its zenith in America.

Quigley claims he is one of the few scholars who really understands the West. He believes that the Western tradition "is based on the fundamental need of Western Civilization to reconcile its intellectual outlook with the basic facts of the Christian experience." The West's great hope is to return to the Christian tradition, which produces "mature and responsible individuals" who are prepared to stand on their own two feet, make decisions and accept the consequences without whining or self-justification. "To adopt from the Western heritage of the past a modified ideology that will fit the needs of the present as well as the traditions of the past," will mean that the West will, "either in America or Europe," neither "fear enemies from within or without."

## A New Culture

The records of the "insiders" indicate that, by the 1960s, teenagers had developed a new culture "like that of the African tribes." Its hallmarks are the music, dance, scanty clothing, sex play, group solidarity, emphasis on interpersonal relations and a rejection of future preference. These "amazingly African" attitudes can be observed as groups of teenagers gather nightly or on weekends "in the midst of throbbing music" to drink Cokes and participate in sexual diversion. Middle-class symbols, such as punctuality, neckties and a generally neat appearance are *infra dig*.

Along with so much else, dating has changed. The formal dance, designed to introduce the girl to as many eligible young men as possible, was obsolete by 1947. The habit of "going steady" was transferred from the gangster circles of south Chicago to the middle class through the auspices of the George Raft movies of the 1930s. The new custom was itself soon replaced by the "tribal gregariousness and tolerant sexual broadmindedness which has killed sexual jealousy and privacy."

The existentialist idea, "I am what I do," has given middle-class children a "pragmatic, almost experimental" attitude towards life. The "misconceptions of John Dewey" launched the children off on an unguided voyage of self-discovery. The result is that today's youngsters have little imagination and, by their inability and unwillingness to read, have a very narrow range of experiences, real or vicarious. Their lives, including their sex lives, "while erratic are strangely dull and homogeneous." Additionally, the existentialist outlook that "concentrates on experience without context" makes it almost impossible for youth "to

picture anything different from what it is or even to see what it is from any long-range perspective."

The deracinated attitude of the new culture is not limited to teenagers. It is seeping into all aspects of 20th-century life and is the attitude that opened the door first for the petty bourgeois and the aliens who are not of the founding stock to the Ivy League universities and the "once secluded summer retreats." The American aristocracy is progressively being barred from its institutions, while "likely-looking Negroes" and the best brains of the lower classes are granted entrance. Another drawback to the new admissions policy was noted by Wilbur Bender in his farewell report as chairman of Harvard's admissions committee: "The slower but more powerful, more subtle and more interesting and original mind" would lose out to "the glib, facile mind."

The entry of non-aristocrats into the training grounds of the aristocracy has radically changed the atmosphere of the universities. Although Quigley found the change hard to explain to those who had not experienced it personally, he described the new educational attitude as the "difference between playing the game and playing it to win." Whereas the aristocrat, even if he was not very good, would play for the sake of the school or the team, the new recruits would "play for more personal reasons, with much greater intensity, even fanaticism, and play to excel and to distinguish themselves from others." Upon graduation, the new recruit set out to climb the pillars of the American establishment. The effects of such endeavors are adequately summarized by Quigley's example of the physicians, who "became one of the largest groups of hardheaded, petty bourgeois hustlers in the United States, and their professional association became the most ruthless, materialistic lobbying association of any professional group."

The existentialist outlook of the 1960s was based on a diffused kind of love and resulted in a general acceptance of just about everyone. It is from this love that the middle-class youths get their "passionate concern with remote peoples, the American Negroes, and outcast poor." Quigley even sees in the younger generations' "almost irresistible compulsion" for civil rights and racial equality a demonstration of their rejection of parental values.

Quigley doubts that the existentialist outlook will survive and hints that the future shape of the new culture may be somewhat more structured than first suspected. Dewey's theory that man is a creature of self-discovered habits will be replaced by the doctrine that man is a creature of imposed training. The attempt to turn away from educational anarchy and back to order will be largely inspired by the works of George Orwell and B.F. Skinner. The revival of a structural upbringing will agree with the puritanical idea that human nature is basically evil or, at the very least, selfish. Quigley insists that government in a puritan context will justify a new despotism that will impose "petty-bourgeois values in a system of compulsory conformity." He paints as black a picture as possible by saying that this type of government is already familiar to us because "George Orwell's 1984 has given us the picture of this system as Hitler's Germany showed us its practical operation."

"Racist" is a title that Quigley would have abhorred,



John Dewey

yet he unwittingly slights the dark races (as did Japanese Prime Minister Nakasone two decades later) by writing that the American "modern industrial and business system," owing to advancing technology, "has brought about the reappearance of the Lumpenproletariat," the lowest social class of the social outcasts. In Quigley's view, "this group of rejects" is "one of our most intractable future problems, because they are gathered in urban slums, have political influence, and are socially dangerous." These Negroes and Latin Americans "are regarded as a racial or economic problem for which economic or racial solutions would help little." Yet from the "insiders' " viewpoint, all that needs to be done is to redirect the Negroes' and Latins' "disorganized, undisciplined present preference" and get them "to train their children in the organized, disciplined future preference and orderly habits that the modern system requires."

The American Dream is constantly drawing in more people. With the decline of the middle-class outlook, a new achievement-oriented philosophy is needed. Whether scientific, religious, rational or one of the "large numbers of other outlooks" does not seem to matter to Quigley. What does matter is that one such viewpoint be adopted, for Americans cannot live like the lotus eaters. If they should, "the productive system would itself collapse, and our external enemies would soon destroy us."

#### About the Author

*Tragedy and Hope* had its origin in a series of lectures Quigley gave in WWII. At that time, Quigley had to prepare and educate military personnel to govern various occupied areas of Germany. It was thought that a general survey of European history would give the military a better understanding of the peoples over which they were to rule.

Quigley was of Irish stock. He came from a family "left behind in Ireland who only got around to making it to Halifax a few generations ago." Although he was not a descendant of the Carrolls, whose eminent members signed the Constitution and founded the university where he taught, he found fame of a sort through his writings.

Carroll Quigley liked to stand beside the statue of Georgetown University's founder, because it bore a striking resemblance to him. A popular professor, he was awarded the 175th anniversary medal of merit in 1964. His popularity was not diminished by his book, nor by the weirdos who tried to involve him in various conspiracy theories. Upon his retirement in 1976, the student body honored him with the Faculty Award. Soon after, on January 3, 1977, he died of a heart attack at his university's hospital.



## AN INFORMER BY ANY OTHER NAME IS EQUALLY ODORIFEROUS

**S** NITCH" IS ONE of our language's most aptly constructed words. Exactly matching the action it describes, it sneaks and creeps its way onto the page, to cringe there among honorable words that shrink away from it in utter detestation.

To snitch is to betray; to betray in the most calculated, mercenary, despicable fashion. It is to sell into slavery those comrades by whose side one has toiled and suffered; to condemn to a lifetime of imprisonment one's friend and blood brother; to renege on every promise, violate every trust, abjure every pact, forswear every oath, to make a mockery of every canon of manhood; it is to sell one's soul for thirty pieces of silver. While to fight in open warfare may be manly -- glorious, even, deserving of a victor's wreath or the defeated soldier's honorable death -- to deceive and betray is to commit the basest and most unforgivable of acts. By universal consent, spies and turn-coats are summarily shot or hanged.

Yet the government unceasingly endeavors to induce its citizens to commit this vilest of all vile acts. From one side of its mouth it exhorts us to follow the straight and narrow path of virtue, while from the other side it tempts us with the poisoned honey of betrayal -- betrayal masquerading as patriotism. To make its own task easier, it would turn us into a nation of spies, sneaks and snitches.

"To co-operate with the government" is the euphemism chosen to designate this particular brand of skunkhood.

"To co-operate" means to save your skin at the expense of someone else's; to walk the streets in freedom while your friends rot in jail; to retain the better part of your worldly goods while your comrades are stripped of theirs. Have you been caught doing something outrageous? No matter. You can become the prosecution's pampered darling, go scot-free, collect a handsome reward; all you need to do is snitch.

If you are indicted for, say, smuggling, or *suspicion of conspiring* to smuggle -- the infamous new dragnet designed to catch whatever its owners and operators want it to catch -- if you are believed to possess enough evidence to incriminate others, you will be invited to "co-operate." The prosecution will communicate its wishes to the judge; the judge will sock you with the maximum sentence permitted (the range may vary from probation to thirty years); and, after letting you languish a few months in your cage, the prosecution will come forward with its Judas smile and offer you an early release in exchange for "certain information." Decline that generous offer, and you will be left to vegetate in your cage for another six months or so, at the end of which you will again be propositioned.

If you still decline, you will continue to find yourself on the inside looking out. This game will be played over and over again until either you decide to buckle or your adversary gives it up as a bad job and lets you out to make room for another, hopefully more co-operative, captive.

If you buckle and the Justice Department can obtain four or five indictments from your testimony, you will have acquired "immunity from prosecution" -- which means that you have escaped everything except your odor. If instead of four or five indictments, the lawmen can get ten or twelve, you will have made yourself forever memorable. If, utterly depraved, you include in your finger-pointing waiters, taxi-drivers, busboys, janitors and everyone else who might have shined your shoes or have wished you a good morning or associated with you in any remote way, and if from your rambling and incoherent incriminations the bloodhounds get forty or fifty indictments, you will be promoted to Chief Rat. The government will think so highly of you it will help you change your identity and move to another location, pension you for life and maybe even assign a plainclothes man to watch over your safety.

"Watch over your safety"? Ay, there's the rub! Every trade has its drawbacks, and shortness of life is snitching's unavoidable occupational hazard. Informers must be prepared to hide well or to die violently. While policemen and guards are tolerated, even grudgingly respected, their adversarial stance being an open and declared one, informers and snitches are wretches beyond the pale of human compassion. No one is hated more fiercely; avengers lie in wait at every turn. Even a "prospective snitch" is one of the poorer insurance risks. When racketeer Alan Dorfman was eliminated, he had not yet opened his mouth. Perhaps he would never have done so. But since he faced a lifetime of incarceration, the Mafia overlords decided the risk was too great.

Two things stand out in this recital of shame: first, the almost irresistible pressures brought to bear on the hapless prisoner; and, second, the unconstitutionally close collaboration of prosecutor and judge.

Although the clear intent of the Constitution is the separation of powers, the legislative, judicial and executive arms each acting as a check on the others, practice is slowly blurring the lines of separation. Paid by the same exchequer, housed in the same building, owing allegiance to the same high authority, how can prosecutor and judge be expected to pull in opposite directions? When U.S. Attorneys want their man, federal judges find it easy to see things their way. This "harmonization of perspectives" is both anti-constitutional and anti-ethical, violating the most elementary sense of fair play and making justice a mere simulacrum. When practiced by private entities, it is known by a much less flattering term. It is then called *collusion*, and is punished with all the severity of the law.

Centralization is one of the evils of our time. Paralleling the rise of fascism in Italy and Germany, totalitarianism in Russia and the proliferation of junior dictatorships throughout the rest of the world came the four-term reign of Franklin D. Roosevelt, with his rubber-stamp Congress and pliant judiciary (which by a very narrow margin missed becoming a private Cabinet). Since that time, the centralizing tendency, far from reversing, has continued at full gallop, with the executive arm growing so monstrously that the constitutional system of checks and balances is seriously endangered. The increasing multiplication of federal agencies that attempt to control every aspect of life and business is a national scandal. While we sleep, the federal

bureaucracy burgeons, chilling the entrepreneur's enthusiasm, hampering his movements, entangling him in the red tape of a thousand irksome and impractical regulations, and all the time failing to recognize that the activity and enterprise of the free individual is the underpinning that supports the whole ornate, rococo edifice. Once the foundation is sufficiently weakened, the ponderous top-heavy superstructure must inevitably come tumbling down.

Snitching is both a consequence of federal hypertrophy and a contributor to it. If the government were not so powerful, it could not reward so well, nor could it train and plant its informers so skillfully. If the judiciary were concerned with safeguarding the rights of the individual and restraining the steady expansionism of the executive branch, it would regard snitches with the frown of displeasure rather than bestowing on them the pat of approbation.

Both the lawbreaker turned snitch and the professional informer working regularly for the government like to look upon themselves as benefactors of society and their activities as somehow favoring the democratic process. In reality, the exact opposite is true. Whatever helps the government to tighten its control over its citizens is one more step toward totalitarianism. "Tighten" and "control" are not democratic terms. Every augmentation of the central government's power means a corresponding decrease in individual liberty. Surely an omnipotent federal government determining and regulating our every move is not a desirable political goal.

Nor can the receiving of rewards for the betrayal of one's comrades be held on high as a model worthy of emulation. Such is the universal abhorrence of snitching that in school we drill our children not to be tattletales. Are we then, as adults, to follow the precisely opposite code? We read with horror how Soviet children are encouraged to inform on their parents, spouses and on each other. Brother against brother! Few of us realize that the same unnatural practice, although, mercifully, to a lesser degree, goes on right under our very noses.

When betrayal, deceit, dishonor, spying, snitching and entrapment are publicly rewarded, we are injecting into our ethical code an upsetting ambivalence and divisiveness. By praising and compensating the successful informer, we are proclaiming the dangerous doctrine that betrayal is virtuous so long as it brings a reward. By giving the snitch his freedom and permitting him to retain his booty in return for the arrest and conviction of his comrades, we are trumpeting to all the world the message that, although crime may not pay, treachery does -- and rather handsomely. By condemning to long years in prison the man who refuses to slink down Snitch Road, we burn the brand of shame into the forehead of integrity.

This transposition of roles -- vices elevated to the rank of virtues and virtues punished as vices -- can have only one long-term result: the further weakening of whatever moral fiber society has left. A strong nation means a nation of strong men. Conversely, a nation of spies, sneaks and snitches means a nation of weak men -- one that will fall an easy prey to any despot, internal or external, sufficiently shrewd to perceive the weakness and sufficiently ruthless and powerful to exploit it.

ROY UNDERWOOD

## BLACK GARDENS, WHITE DESERTS

**T**AWANDA WASHINGTON, 17, recently graduated from the largest high school in a Midwestern city with over a quarter-million people. Given her race and her straight-A record, Tawanda entered Harvard this fall. The girl's favorite class during her senior year of high school was Afro-American Studies 3, yet she felt the teacher concentrated too much on what he kept calling the "infinite richness" of black dance, music and entertainment. Tawanda is a wide-eyed young thing and knows there are dimensions to the contemporary urban black experience which far transcend Jive Inc. This recognition was the basis of a remarkable term paper which she submitted last spring. It was entitled "Black Gardens, White Deserts."

Architecture does not seem to be a notably black enterprise. Examine one of the recent black bibliographies and you will find scores of entries under "Soul Music" and "Soul Food." But "Soul Buildings"?

The reality is otherwise, as this paper endeavors to show, through a brief tour of our city and one of its neighbors.

My family lives at 22650 Grand Avenue, the long, straight, wide boulevard which runs from center city to the suburban frontier. As is very well known, most of this splendid, park-like corridor is now fully occupied by dynamic Afro-Americans.

Our own home is in the Queen Anne style, first found in early 18th-century England. An abundance of clever relief ornaments are carved into openings in our fine red brickwork. Next door are the Browns, who have chosen to live in a gimcracky, gingerbreaded, late-Victorian wooden model. Across the street, the Jacksons, Johnsons and Jeffersons may be found, occupying stately octagonal homes in the "Federal" style. Down the block, it gets even more interesting. There is a Tudor manor house, a Romanesque townhouse, a Swiss chalet, and even a Gothic Revival heap in the pseudo-flamboyant style -- where my good friend, Leroy Parker Jr., dwells. As you can see, ours is an eclectic environment. The people who built these homes and those of us who live in them today obviously share a vivid imagination.

Come with me now as I tour one of the fine homes on our block. Leroy Parker Jr.'s father obviously showed exquisite taste when he purchased their 1850s Gothic Revival castle in 1968 -- immediately following the nearby riots -- for just \$18,500. The house has seven spacious bedrooms on three floors, all of them needed to accommodate Leroy, his parents, eight siblings, five cousins and three other relatives. It is nice to think that 19 Afro-Americans are now utilizing space which, until 1968, was wasted on two bluestocking white old maids who did volunteer work in "the slums" for 40 years instead of having kids of their own. But they never once invited slum children to come live in the house which their great-grandfather built. Who

needs their kind?

As we stroll up the long walkway toward Leroy's front door, kindly disregard the three rusted, jacked-up jalopies on the front grass. Look heavenward instead, to the soaring gables, the romantic corner turrets, the intricate fretwork ornament and polychromatic brickwork. Nice! Now, step inside the great hall, with its fine paneling in the rarest of woods, and ponder the great good sense of Afro-Americans who have occupied such urban residences en masse. Leroy's dad says you couldn't build a house like theirs today at any price -- and he's right.

It is true that, beginning about 1980, several white "yuppie" couples purchased homes along Grand Avenue and went about restoring them. But, frankly, I do not believe white people today are committed to fine old architecture. Those yuppies will spend *thousands of hours* patching holes in the walls and making everything new again, but then -- zap! -- as soon as that first kid hits the magic age of five, they'll hightail it 20 miles out into suburbia. (If they get mugged, they'll forget architectural values even quicker.)

Blacks, on the other hand, are truly committed to making these interesting old homes their own. So much so, in fact, that many will invite a dozen or more relatives to move in with them. (Leroy's Aunt Flo and Uncle Joe hated to leave their minareted Moorish manor down in center city, but decided to "go Gothic" out on Grand Avenue after their benefits were cut back again by Reagan. It was simply too costly heating 20 rooms in their own house.) Furthermore, blacks don't constantly make finicky "restorational changes." *Au contraire*, they admire a well-aged house and are quite content to let the place fall down around them. They respect the architect's vision just that much!

For a depressing racial contrast, let's now hop in the car and drive north along Grand Avenue, past miles of fine black bourgeois homes and on beyond the city line, where the route becomes Smithtown Road. Here, we find racially reactionary, workaholic whites living clustered in tacky mobile home parks and jerry-built subdivisions. The schools and other public buildings are cheaply constructed, the parks and public spaces almost nonexistent. The whole district looks as if it was thrown up overnight like some Gypsy encampment. Have these whites no roots? -- no interest in architecture and civic heritage? The truth is that Lily Acres was thrown up almost overnight, not long after '68. While Leroy's dad was buying their Gothic Revival manse, with its three-foot stone walls and landscaped pond, for just \$18,500, these cut-and-run whites were buying their Levittown cracker-jack boxes at nearly twice the price.

"Go and figure," as the bemused Jewish comedian puts it.

You might object that this study of "racial differences in architecture" applies only to our city. You would be mistaken. I crossed the river and visited our sister city, and

found a situation even more discrediting to the whites. Unlike our city, the sister city has had a large Asian and Hispanic influx during the past 20 years. To study the effect of this, I visited the north side, where census districts 32 and 33 architecturally resemble our own Grand Avenue area. Between the two districts lies that august strand, Pilgrim Way, which was named by the city fathers to honor their New England ancestry. On the one side lies District 32, which today is 51% white, 21% Asian, 17% Hispanic and 11% black. On the other side lies District 33, consisting of 99.2% blacks and 0.8% elderly whites.

The housing in the two districts is comparable in age and quality, and yet the house which sells for \$200,000 in District 32 goes for just \$95,000 in District 33. Blacks pay half as much for the same thing, and get to live among their own kind, to boot. Pretty nice! Meanwhile, the whites complain endlessly about how all the Asians and Hispanics now crowding into District 32 are driving housing costs sky-high. But who cares what they say? Most of these reactionary District 32 whites are past 60 years old anyhow, and many never bothered having children.

I found the racial pattern evident in 32 and 33 recurring throughout our sister city, and tried to make sense of it. Finally, I identified three deciding factors, each to the credit of our black race:

(1) Blacks are motivated by nativism and historical consciousness. They wisely don't want their "Old America" swept aside by sudden ethnic change. And they have stood their ground without the benefit of groups like the DAR, to which the aging whites cling.

(2) Whites are bored to death with their own lifestyles. In a local library, I uncovered 38 articles on the Third World immigrant takeover occurring in all traditionally white cities. Six dealt with the experience of Toronto, Canada, four apiece with Miami, Boston and London, England, and so on. All 38 of these articles were written by white (at least Jewish white) authors, and every one praised the local racial takeover to the skies. "Toronto was so deadly dull before. Now it is a vibrant, colorful, dynamic, festive mosaic. How did we ever stand the old, monoracial Toronto?" And so on. All 38 articles, mind you!

(3) There is, frankly, a rather high proportion of tough SOB's in our young black population. Moving into District 33 is really *not* an option for all those Asians and Hispanics.

Whether the "yuppie factor" will help restore architectural tradition and variety to the fleeing whites of our metropolis is difficult to say. Those yuppie "urban pioneers" whom I met along Grand Avenue all seem to have this terrified look in their eyes -- even while they're cleaning up all the trash which is constantly blowing into their front lawns. Somehow, I doubt they will last. Possibly the architectural excellence of an earlier era really means little to them.

Leroy Parker Jr., on the other hand, really digs his family's Gothic Revival digs. He and his gang may be spotted in the bushes at two or three in the morning, exchanging money and small packets. They just can't get enough of that park-like ambiance!

I also feel that the size of the black family adds a certain richness to the environment. It is the whites who are truly

impoverished. Near us is a certain apartment and condo district to which well-educated whites in their thirties and forties have retreated. Most of the residents are either single or married with one child at most. For some reason, they elect not to bring more children into the world. Meanwhile, Leroy and his brothers are out running around the old mansion district, screaming and shouting and making more black babies while still in their teens. Not for them the tinny mobile home with a 30-mile commute -- the never-ending search for just the "right" school -- the messing with 1040 forms every April 15. These boys are mellow, and the fine old urban architecture which their families have chosen to occupy is a part of their lifestyle.

Some would say that black excellence is confined to music and sports and several other fields. I know differently. I have seen the black gardens and white deserts of our city -- a city where Afro-Americans now occupy much of the best real estate and will never be displaced. We have an eye for good value, and are quick to seize opportunities which come our way, as in 1968. It is time for our glorious Black Architecture to receive the credit that is so long overdue.

### Ponderable Quotes

In Japan we dropped 502,000 tons [of bombs] and we won the war. In Vietnam we dropped 6,162,000 tons of bombs and we lost the war. The difference was that McNamara chose the targets in Vietnam and I chose the targets in Japan.

General Curtis LeMay,  
*Iron Eagle: The Turbulent Life  
of General Curtis LeMay*  
by Thomas M. Coffey

The average American living his or her entire life in a large city now has a better chance of being murdered than the average American soldier had of being killed in combat during World War II.

William Tucker,  
Award-winning journalist

Only two peoples have had the audacity to confront their great Soviet neighbor -- the Finns in 1940 and the Hungarians in 1956. It may not be a coincidence that they both belong to the same Finno-Hungarian race.

Jenő Szűcs,  
*Les Trois Europes*

You can't keep using fear and guilt as weapons of control without eventually creating a reaction . . . . If you train people to look for Nazis everywhere, they may finally see them where you don't want them to!

Joseph Sobran,  
March 3, 1988, column



# The Name Game

The *Oxford Dictionary of English Christian Names* remains an indispensable reference work. The first American edition (1947) observes, "By the end of the twelfth century . . . the growing power of the Church to influence every aspect of life is reflected in the greatly increased use of the names of saints."

To take only scriptural saints as an example, it may be observed that *Matthew*, *Peter*, *John*, and *Andrew* each occurs once in the Domesday Book (1086), and are rare until the end of the following century; *Luke*, *Bartholomew*, *Philip*, *James*, *Paul*, *Simon*, *Michael* are first recorded between 1185 and 1200, *Barnabas* in 1201, and *Mark* not until 1303. At the end of the 12th century the commonest man's name in the record is still *William* (15%) followed by *Robert* (11%), *Ralph*, (10%), *Richard* (9%), *John* accounting for only two per cent. A hundred years later *William*, *Robert*, and *Richard* represent respectively 14, 11 and 10 per cent of recorded names, but *John* has jumped to first place with no fewer than 25 per cent, and other scriptural names are well established. The change was even more noticeable in the case of women's names, the old Germanic names being almost entirely replaced by the names of scriptural and legendary saints. *Mary* is first recorded as a Christian name about 1203, *Anne* in 1218, *Joan* in 1189, *Elizabeth* in 1205 . . .

About A.D. 1200, "there were probably more Christian [i.e., first] names in use than at any subsequent period until the twentieth century." But as the new century advanced, "the stock of names shrank rapidly."

For males, the five most popular names in those far-off days were Henry, Richard, Robert, William and John, all but the last solidly Germanic. Together, they accounted for 38% of recorded English men's names in the 1100s, 57% in the 1200s and 64% in the 1300s.

At a later period, the big three were William, John and Thomas, the last of which is derived from Aramaic. Together, these three consistently accounted for 50% to 63% of all English first names between 1550 and 1800.

Hebrew names became quite popular in the Reformation and thereafter, when the Old Testament was a best-seller in Protestant households, particularly in Britain and in the British colonies in North America. Isaac (Newton), Abraham (Lincoln) and Samuel (Morse) are just a few examples.

"In the present century," reports the *Oxford Dictionary*, "the taste in names has become more and more eclectic," espe-

cially in the U.S. Nonetheless, as recently as 1956, a national survey of names for American newborns showed John in first place, followed by William, Charles, James and George. Only John is a Hebrew name, though James is very remotely derived from Jacob. William and Charles are Germanic, and George was originally Greek for "farmer."

Alas, what a sea change these past 30 years have brought, and the naming business is no exception. It's almost as if we are back in the Bible-hugging times, though the influence this time comes from human rather than divine sources. Gerber Products surveyed 2,544 new American parents in 1986 and found the following 10 boy's names heading the list: (1) Matthew, (2) Jonathan, (3) Brian, (4) Michael, (5) Jason, (6) Daniel, (7) Christopher, (8) Joseph, (9) Andrew, (10) Ryan. Numbers 1, 2, 4, 6, and 8 are clearly Hebrew. Number 5, Jason, the *Oxford Dictionary* explains,

is not that of the Greek hero, but that of the author of the book of Ecclesiasticus and of a kinsman of St. Paul at Thessalonica who was persecuted on his account . . . Jason was the English translators' rendering of the Greek [name], which was no doubt a hellenizing of some Hebrew name, possibly Joshua or Jesus.

Numbers 7 and 9, Christopher and Andrew, are Greek for "bearing Christ" and "manly." Number 3, Brian, is a Celtic name "of doubtful etymology." Number 10, Ryan, is a new example of an old practice -- the use of a surname as a Christian name. Formerly, Americans favored more Protestant-sounding usages: Calvin, Luther, Wesley, Grant, Lee, Jefferson, Chauncey, Dwight, Elmer. Ryan has an Irish Catholic ring.

In short, after centuries -- or, rather, millennia -- during which the English-speaking peoples (and their remote forebears) consistently favored Germanic boys' names, the Americans, at any rate, have turned sharply against the same. Today, the boys' top ten includes five or six Hebrew names, two or three Greek ones, and two from the Celtic fringe.

Not surprisingly, the American South has bucked the trend most successfully. In 1986, Robert remained #1 there. Considering that it did not make the top ten nationally, and that the South accounts for nearly one-third of the national population, baby Roberts must have been quite rare elsewhere.

As for the girls, the five leaders in 1956 were Mary (Miriam is Hebrew for "rebellion"); Elizabeth (Hebrew for "God has

sworn"); Barbara (Greek for "foreign" or "strange"); Dorothy (an arbitrary inversion of a Greek name); and Helen (Greek for "the bright one").

By 1986, the ranking was: Jessica, Jennifer, Amanda, Sarah, Ashley, Melissa, Nicole, Lauren, Megan and Lindsay. Jessica is an invention of Shakespeare, in *The Merchant of Venice*, made deliberately to sound Hebrew. Jennifer comes from the Welsh Guenevere ("white wave" or "white phantom"). Amanda is a 17th-century Latinized creation ("fit to be loved"), Sarah is Hebrew for "princess." Ashley is derived from a surname, as is Lindsay. Melissa is Greek for "a bee." Nicole is a feminine variant of the Greek Nicholas, and Lauren is a feminine variant of the Latin Lawrence ("of Laurentium"). As for Megan, it appears to be Celtic, though, in the *Oxford Dictionary*, the name Meg is traced to the Latin Margarita, which has Greek and probably Persian antecedents.

In short, the leading American girls' names of 1986 derive heavily from the south of Europe and the Levant, and less heavily from the British Isles and/or literary invention. The Germanic element is missing, though, admittedly, it was absent in 1956 as well.

Germanic women's names have fared poorly through the centuries, but there are many Germanic men's names which deserve a renewed circulation. Here are four, among the dozens available:

- Eric or Erik. Old Norse. The last three letters mean "rule." No one knows for sure what the "E" stands for. Brought to England by the Danes, it was revived in the 19th century.

- Gerald. Old Germanic. Gairu + vald (spear + rule).

- Raymond. Old Germanic. Ragan + mund (might + protection).

- Walter. Old Germanic. Vald + harja (rule + folk).

A recent major survey found Gary or Garry (Gerald) to be the man's name felt by American men to have the most positive connotations. Eric/Erik finished sixth.

## Ponderable Quote

In South Carolina I met a ribald Oratorian father who had integrated his parish by building a shack for whites, while the Negroes used the regular church.

Wilfrid Sheed,  
*Frank and Maisie:  
A Memoir With Parents*

# Israel's "Propaganda Project"

The word "conspiracy" has a bad ring to it, so "networking" was invented. Jews speak proudly and loudly of their "networks of influence" and no one is affrighted.

The 1982 siege of Beirut, which featured Western TV correspondents standing on hotel rooftops and condemning Israeli air raids as they murderously wreaked havoc on the distance, convinced Tel Aviv that it had best give the old transoceanic PR machine a few more cranks. One result was the creation, in 1983, of the Hasbara Project, which was painstakingly described in the February/March 1987 issue of *Mother Jones*. The leftist magazine translated *hasbara* as "propaganda."

The basic thinking behind Hasbara was that instead of "extinguishing political brushfires" when they occur, Israel should be concerning itself more with "long-range image-making," the crafting of a "multi-dimensional image of Israel that will assure us the basic support we require in times of crisis," as Judith Elizur, a Hebrew University lecturer, put it.

Menahem Shalev served recently as press officer for the Israeli consulate in New York. He told *Mother Jones* that he was expected to "help shape" Americans' perception of the Middle East:

We stress two points: that we [Israeli Jews] are just like you, an essentially white, European people who fled persecution to build a Western-style democracy; and that we are beleaguered by a coalition of 22 hostile Arab states determined to destroy Israel and the Jewish people.

Shalev noted, "Good guys can be found at every network [CBS, NBC, ABC] and nearly every important newspaper in the country. Their names are passed from one press attaché to another." He might have added that the names of media "bad guys" are also bandied about by the Jewish networks.

One such "bad guy" was William Claiborne, the *Washington Post's* Jerusalem bureau chief during the years 1978-82 and 1985-86. Lest we lose perspective on the most recent drastic events in Gaza and the West Bank, Claiborne stated (to *Mother Jones* a year ago) that the period around 1980 was also one of Palestinian upheaval: "Almost every day you could count on a major demonstration at which the army would open fire and wound or kill a number of Arabs . . . It was the heyday of Begin and Sharon; consequently, I spent most of my time on the West Bank."

American Jews responded to Claiborne

with a symposium held in Maryland in February 1981, in which "one speaker after another denounced the *Post* and demanded Claiborne's head." Editor Ben Bradlee never met that particular Jewish demand, but he did give the Washington Jewish community's leader, Michael Berenbaum, the "keys" to his newspaper. In an extraordinary gesture, Bradlee let Berenbaum observe all newsroom operations for a 10-day period, provided only that he didn't write about it.

There was a precedent for Bradlee's action. Andrea Binder, an American Jewish Congress official who helps to oversee the Hasbara Project, told *Mother Jones* about Hasbara's remarkable internship project for training young Israeli diplomats in the ways of PR. First, they go to Madison Avenue to observe the ways of the big advertising agencies from the inside; then, they receive the same royal treatment from all the big news media.

Before they return to Israel, they have been invited to meet top editors and executives at the *New York Times*, the *Washington Post*, and the three network evening news shows. At ABC, interns had the rare privilege of sitting in on a morning editorial meeting, where bureau chiefs from around the world linked up on a conference call to hash out what would make [the] air that evening on ABC's *World News Tonight*.

Rick Kaplan, the executive producer of ABC's *Nightline*, insisted there was no conflict of interest:

The Israelis simply came to see how the show works. Both sides made contacts. It's called networking. But we didn't share any secrets and nothing was given away.

The *Mother Jones* article, "Selling Israel to America," bristled with damning evidence of racial collusion:

- Magazines like Zuckerman's *Atlantic*, Peretz's *New Republic* and Podhoretz's *Commentary* are the most sycophantic pro-Zionist organs of all. It was Podhoretz who, speaking before an international conference of Jewish journalists in Jerusalem (January 1985), declared: "The role of Jews who write in both the Jewish and general press is to defend Israel, and not join in the attacks on Israel." (Shades of Elie Wiesel's dictate that "art for art's sake" is forbidden to true Jews!)

- David Rubin of New York University warned the 1983 Hasbara founding conference of a recent poll showing that "44% of the American public believes that Israel's

leaders do not want peace with the Arabs." This was taken to heart, and one of the key PR concepts to emerge was that Israel must be depicted, whenever possible, as fervently desiring peace, and the Arabs as rejecting it.

- An Israeli official told *Mother Jones* that the employees of American TV networks sometimes slip their Israeli "contacts" (not co-conspirators, please!) the scripts of news programs shortly before airtime. The Israelis then get on the phone and give the offending network holy hell. Usually, cosmetic changes suffice, but this official knew of "at least three recent instances" where news segments were killed entirely because of the organized leaks.

- In early 1986, an outstanding three-part documentary called *Flashpoint*, about the West Bank occupation, was ready to run on the PBS network. But 29 public stations, including the vital New York and Washington outlets, were pressured not to carry it.

- When Cable News Network ran nineteen 30-second commercials plugging former Congressman Paul Findley's book, *They Dare to Speak Out*, at a cost of \$23,000, Maybelline cosmetics and other advertisers tried to start a boycott of CNN. Meanwhile, the ADL demanded and received free "equal time" to counter the "political message."

It may or may not have been purely coincidental, but William Claiborne was one of the Western correspondents who was shot at by Israeli troops during the so-called "dirty war" in southern Lebanon in 1985. They missed Claiborne. A couple of others were less fortunate.

## Unponderable Quotes

Harvard is great because Harvard is diversified. You want to emulate Harvard? Go get more blacks and Hispanics and Asians and native Americans.

Charles Willie,  
black Harvard faculty member

I eagerly await the emergence of a black Euripides or a female Shakespeare -- and, with the emergency of writers like Caryl Churchill and August Wilson, I think I may live to see that day.

Prof. James Rosenberg,  
Williams College

## Threatened Pronoun

One of the many victims of affirmative action has been the English language. In a recent lawsuit in Georgia, the female defendant claimed a "prejudicial error" was used when the prosecutor stated to the jury:

Under our system of justice, when a defendant pleads not guilty, he is not required to prove his innocence, he is presumed innocent. The State must prove to you the defendant's guilt beyond a reasonable doubt.

The defendant's objection was based on the presence of masculine pronouns in the statement. The judge overruled, saying that "he" and "his" stated a general principle and could not be construed as sexual discrimination.

Outside the courtroom, however, English is not faring so well. Such verbal monstrosities as chairperson, spokesperson and salesperson have now become almost mandatory in politics and the media. Linguistic meddlers have devised weird gender-free pronouns such as tey, co, E, mon, heesh, hesh, hir, per and na. Two or three of these neologisms have already appeared in books.

Suggested "emasculations" include: (1) toning down or tricking-up the language by changing singular pronouns to plural forms; (2) eliminating pronouns altogether; (3) replacing offending pronouns with an article; (4) using the second instead of the third person; (5) substituting nouns for pronouns; (6) forgetting about grammar and using "they" for the singular "he"; (7) or, if everything else fails, rewriting the sentence.

Ignoring the above strictures and continuing to write the King's English is likely to get you into a lot of hot water these days. Even so, some of us should be willing to take the chance. Better that one should go down with his flags flying than stay afloat in a unisexual linguistic sea.

## Intellectual Violence

It has become conventional wisdom that Jews are more sinned against than sinning, more the victims than the perpetrators of violence. If the Old Testament doesn't scotch that myth, the sufferings of the Palestinians should. But the media's relentless hammering of the Holocaust into the Western consciousness, the day-in, day-out forced reminder of the Six Million make it difficult to keep Jews and Jewish behavior in clear focus.

Along with the myth of the Jews as perpetual victims, we have been "assaulted" (that's the most appropriate verb) with the

notion of the peaceful, wise and purely cerebral Jewish intellectual. Although Marxism has been the source of much violence, Marx himself, the story goes, wouldn't have harmed a flea. It's just that his disciples got a little out of hand.

Freud is another irenic type who allegedly brought a mental olive branch to mankind and abhorred violence. Even Trotsky was fundamentally a man of peace and moderation. He only became a bloodthirsty Red Army general out of pure necessity, out of a last-ditch desire to save the revolution.

All the above, of course, is pure blarney, as anyone who has been around Jews knows. No group anywhere is capable of more hate, more violence and more downright brutality than Jews. It therefore should come as no surprise that prominent Jewish intellectuals were active members and directors of assassination teams back in the turbulent 1930s.

The bloodbath was summed up in an article in the New York Times Book Review (Jan. 24, 1988) by Stephen Schwartz. The man in charge of the kidnapping and liquidation of General Yevgeni Miller, a White Russian, in Paris in 1937, was Dr. Max Eitington, one of the world's top psychoanalysts and a close friend of Sigmund Freud. Leonard Eitington, Max's brother and another "brilliant" Jewish double-dome, was a leading member of the hit team that murdered Leon Sedov, the son of Trotsky, and Andrés Nin, the head of an anarchist group in Catalonia. Leonard also was credited with directing the assassination of Trotsky in Mexico in 1940 with the help of the Mexican-Jewish artist and intellectual, David Siqueiros, and the Chilean-Jewish poet and intellectual, Pablo Neruda.

Schwartz goes on and on with his account of the various murders committed by prominent left-wing political figures, all of them "respectable" Jewish brainstormers, who, unwilling to confine their argumentativeness to scabrous attacks on their opponents in egghead journals, resorted to guns and poison. It's a sickening story, but one that should be taken to heart by those who suddenly find themselves the targets of Jewish wrath. Jewish words won't break bones, but Jewish-wielded guns, clubs and knives will. We should never forget that the intellectual Jew is the killer Jew in embryo.

About the only comfort Majority members can get out of Schwartz's article is that Jewish intellectuals, when they switch to violence, are not hesitant about using it against fellow Jews with whom they happen to disagree. Also comforting is the knowledge that many of these high-IQ Jews were quite willing to work, spy, conspire and murder for Stalin, who, after reaping

great political profits from his Jews' dirty work, turned around and liquidated the dirty workers.

## Israeli Smut Shirts

Eighteen persons in the once peaceful and now thoroughly overcommercialized South Carolina seaside resort of Myrtle Beach were arrested in late July for selling sexually explicit T-shirts. One such had "Captain Condom" in big black letters and was appropriately and scatologically illustrated.

So far, so good. South Carolina authorities were enforcing the law that forbids filthy language and filthy pictures from being shoved into the eyes of vacationers and their children.

But there was a complication. Eighteen of the 26 merchants and store owners who were arrested were Jewish, 17 of them Israelis. As customary when the Chosen get into trouble, there swiftly arose from their throats a stentorian bleat of anti-Semitism. The American Civil Liberties Union, always in the forefront of excusing and defending Jewish crime, rushed to the defense of the T-shirt pornocrats. The ACLU shysters complained that the \$10,000 to \$30,000 bail, which the 26 easily raised, was too high. One rabbi met and prayed with the T-shirt hustlers, after complaining that his co-racials "were mistreated." Jewish attorney Jack Flom, a local, threatened to launch a lawsuit against the city.

No one seemed to have any particular interest in finding out what so many Israelis were doing in Myrtle Beach and how many of them were illegal aliens. The possibility of being labeled anti-Semitic scared the city authorities from getting too interested in the case, which, as a result of the uproar, is certain to receive a kind of "special handling" entirely different from that supposedly meted out to Jews within the reach of Hitler.

## Enforced Betterment

In a weird, backhanded way, quotas in education can actually benefit Majority members. Since WASPs and other Americans of Northern European descent are being forced out of some of the better slots in higher education by affirmative action, Majority parents have shown their willingness to deplete their already slender financial resources by paying for private tutors for their sons and daughters. They have discovered the hard way that one of the few means left for their children to get into the better or at least the more prestigious universities is by raising their SAT scores to astronomical levels. It's easy for university admissions officers to keep out Majority applicants with high SAT scores, but not those who have racked up perfect or near perfect scores, especially as blacks and His-

panics with a hundred or more points lower on their tests are being accepted in droves.

Racial discrimination makes some -- but not all -- races work harder. Now that Majority advancement has been reined in by the Supreme Court's approval of minority quotas, now that a growing percentage of college admissions, jobs and government contracts are based on skin color -- dark skin color, that is -- Majority members will have to study and work much harder just to come out even with their race-protected competitors.

It's true that this government is now officially dedicated to promulgating antiwhite racism. It's true that education, employment and the media are now slanted against the descendants of the country's founders and builders. But all is not lost when Majority members are forced to greater efforts to compensate for the handicaps that have been imposed on them by the liberal-minority coalition.

The Majority has great resources, untapped resources. It may turn out that the minority racists as they go about their business of destroying us -- and themselves (what can they do without us?) -- will force us to develop our abilities and capacities to such a high level that we will be able to overcome every disadvantage they foist on us, as we strengthen ourselves for the supreme task of recapturing our lost country.

All of which boils down to the fact that it's possible to find some comfort in our dispossession. As the toughest steel is hardened steel, the toughest race is the hardened race.

## Movie Blues

From a frustrated film critic. What a waste of time are motion pictures! On those very rare occasions when I allow someone to drag me off to seem some heralded new release, I inevitably regret the time lost and the possible damage done to my brain cells from several hours of staring at celluloid manure.

The same goes for the older movies that are perpetually reincarnated on the tube. It's too bad that this industry -- a marriage of art and technics -- fell into the hands of money-driven cosmopolitans when in its infancy. Taking all in all, what a botch they have made of it.

The ink spilled recently about the worry on the part of some that computerized colorization will destroy the "artistic value" of the old black-and-white films was a real exercise in trivial pursuit. The old flicks Woody Allen and others are so protective of were really just time-killers ground out by the Hollywood money-making factory. If tomorrow they all dropped into a Moho, no one would really be the poorer. (And if Woody would drop into the same Moho, we'd all be richer.)

On television recently was a series of films that had won Oscars. While it's always enjoyable to watch good performances by fine actresses like Bette Davis and Greta Garbo, not one of the pictures left any real impression. There was an aura of *fakery* about them all; one could almost sense a bloated Khazar face peering between frames at the audience, to gauge their reactions, to better sense what kind of fare will more quickly separate them from their cash.

The few movies I've ever enjoyed have been those whose stories were based on fact, and that adhered to the facts as closely as possible. Life, as it is, is far more interesting than some silly drama or comedy springing from the cramped soul of a Beverly Hills scriptwriter.

My favorite film is probably *Abandon Ship*, produced, I think, in the 50s and based on a true incident. The wooden Tyronne Power is miscast in the role of the ranking officer of a small lifeboat full of luxury liner passengers, who must decide who lives and who dies. But the grim and beautifully factual story carries on despite him. And the film does leave an impression even after the screen goes dark -- not as powerful, perhaps, as a Beethoven quartet or a Dostoyevsky novel, but the sense of having seen a simply told and moving story of human beings face-to-face with death.

## Blind Man in the Pilot's Seat

Neo-conservative pundit Arnold Beichman is one of the countless journalists who are so hung up on symbols that they cannot assess a story's true import. Writing about "Fascism let out of the Soviet closet" in the Washington Times (July 28, 1987), Beichman became obsessed with the seemingly cosmic significance of one of his journalistic fellows in the Soviet Union having used the epithet, "Fascist," to describe a bit of nasty official Soviet behavior. It seems that a fish plant in Latvia made it very hard for a female worker to bear and raise her child, so journalist L. Britse suggested in Soviet Youth (May 29, 1987) that the management was perhaps guilty of "Fascist treatment of workers." Beichman recounted the young woman's harrowing ordeal, and was sure he saw the Significance of the episode:

The import of the [Britse] article is that it not only passed the censorship but that the concept of "fascism" as part of Soviet industrial relations was allowed to appear in a magazine published in Latvia, one of the earliest victims of Soviet imperialism.

Sorry, Mr. Beichman, but the latest trend in Soviet verbal mud-slinging is not even remotely the key to the meaning of the story you relate. Any Instaurionist could see

otherwise.

The story goes like this. A young Latvian fish plant worker became pregnant. The Communist management pressed her to have an abortion -- too much maternity leave might keep the plant from meeting state quotas, and thereby jeopardize the managers' personal bonuses. When the mother insisted on having her baby, management sought to make an example of her so the other factory workers wouldn't commit the same "crime." They harassed her and her husband so cruelly that the desperate husband finally attempted suicide. He did so, Beichman explains, because

According to Soviet law, single mothers have preference when it comes to living quarters. In other words, a husband can be a burden for the mother, as is sometimes the case under welfare regulations in the United States, although desertion rather than spousal suicide is the more prevalent solution here.

Granted that the Communist management's behavior was wicked, what on God's green earth had it to do with "fascism"? In both its Italian and its German National Socialist forms, that doctrine taught the centrality of the family and motherhood, and would have done everything possible to get that poor young Latvian woman out of the fish plant and into her own house and garden. Furthermore, at a time when the Soviet Union's brown minorities are having about five or six children per family, while it's whitest minorities -- the Baltic peoples -- are bearing scarcely a third as many, any "Fascist" regime worthy of the name would actually be *ordering* Latvian women out of the plants!

That is one very interesting point that Beichman could have made. A second observation might have concerned the close resemblance between current Communist and capitalist neglect of white fertility, with capitalism actually the more harmful of the two. Instead, Beichman, a research fellow at the Hoover Institution, writing in the sage tones of an elder scholar, said, in effect, "And now I'm going to clue you in on the real significance of this woman's ordeal. Get ready! It's that Gorbachev's *glasnost* now permits Commies to call each other (as well as the rest of us) 'Fascists.'"

Spare us your boundless perspicacity, kind sir!

### Ponderable Quote

If someone had killed Amy, it would have been the worst blow that could be delivered to me. I would have sworn as long as my life existed, I would retaliate.

Jimmy Carter,  
on the killing of  
Muammar Gaddafi's  
infant daughter

## Too Horrid to Believe

The alien takeover of the white West has proceeded awfully far awfully fast. Still, some of the gloom and doom statistics which ceaselessly pour across Instauration's desk just don't ring true.

An Australian named J. Robertson wrote a pro-nativist letter to a Melbourne paper last March, in which he observed: "I also think there is an anti-Australian bias in the universities because only 7% of the academics are Australian born." Hmmm!

In August 1983, the Portland Oregonian cited a nasty speech given in nearby Corvallis by Jesse Soriano, director of the Office of Bilingual Education and Minority Language Affairs for the U.S. Department of Education. Fifty white teachers and administrators had the usual "die, baby, die" rhetoric shoved in their ears. Third World immigrants, promised Soriano, "will bring different cultures, different values and different ideologies with them" -- and so we'd better make teachers attend special classes to prepare for all that Change, hadn't we? Soriano said the need was urgent because "more than half" of all U.S. residents would be non-English-speaking by shortly after the year 2000. Double hmmm!

Last August, the Washington Times reported that 627 Georgia teachers had repeatedly failed the state's new minimal competency tests and were headed toward unemployment. "In that group," the article continued, "were 420 black teachers, 174 Hispanics and 33 'others.'"

These latter figures seemed the most doubtful of all. They were credited to Anne Raymond, spokeswoman for the Georgia Department of Education.

A Georgia Instaurationist phoned Mrs. Raymond, who stated that the numbers cited were indeed accurate.

We still have grave doubts, and hope Raymond was twice mistaken. If one assumed that black and Hispanic teachers failed the Georgia test at the same rate (which is giving blacks too much credit), then there must now be nearly half as many Hispanic as black teachers in the Peach State -- which never even saw the former's likes until 20 short years ago!

It's unspoken federal policy to mix Americans up and create the same "rich ethnic diversity" in places like Forsyth County as in downtown L.A., but can things really have gone that far already?

In the meantime, another Instaurationist bugged the Office of Bilingual Education about Jesse Soriano's wild numbers, but never got an answer.

Since J. Robertson of Australia didn't give his sources, who knows where he obtained

his data.

One thing is certain. Without an anti-immigrant revolution, numbers as horrid as these will someday be valid.

## Gaga Over Gagmen

Henry James once listed all the things which Americans lack, beginning with an aristocracy. Finally, he asked what it is we have, and said -- "the joke." Well, there's a snooty expatriate for you.

But James is looking prophetic these days. In 1979, the *World Almanac* began annually asking young Americans who their "heroes" were, and well over half of the top 20 responses were usually comedians. That was before the poll was broken down into nine occupational categories. Scientists, inventors and serious artists never made the general list.

Newsweek has designated playwright Neil Simon our "Gagman Laureate," but it was comedian Jackie Mason (born Jacob Maza) who not long ago opened a one-man show at the Brooks Atkinson Theater on Broadway. Mason recalled being a rabbi briefly in the 1950s -- "until I realized that I was telling people to worship God while I was worshipping blondes."

Yeah, they love WASPs -- unless the WASP declines to love them back! Then even the loveliest blonde is scorned like her menfolk, who were skewered and roasted once again in a Dave Barry column (*New York Daily News*, Oct. 12, 1986):

Years ago, corporation executives tended to be middle-aged white Anglo-Saxon Protestant males with as much individuality, style and flair as generic denture adhesive.

List of Topics That Middle-Aged White Anglo-Saxon Protestant Males Talk to Each Other About When They're Not Talking Business:  
1. Sports

As long as the vacuous Marilyn Monroe was sleeping with Jews, the critics professed to find something "brilliant" hidden deep inside her. Since her demise, poor Marilyn's become yet another Enduring Jewish Symbol: the archetype of the pliant, pliable *shiksa*. The MM publishing industry is healthier than ever in 1988. What a sick joke!

## A Shattering Note

It was fantastic news. In 1988, 52.4% of blacks in Portland (OR) public schools scored better in their reading tests than what the district considers the national norm. Exactly 43.4% exceeded the average score of nationally calibrated math tests.

True enough, blacks came in dead last compared to other ethnic groups, but their performance was a significant improvement over last year's scores.

Everybody was just too terribly proud. More than a few were surprised. "Something of this kind defies analysis," whispered District Superintendent Mathew Prophet (a black).

It defied Prophet's analysis, maybe. Several weeks later the mystery was explained in a short letter to the local newspaper. An unimpressed writer revealed that the much ballyhooed tests were written by district appointees, specifically for Portland. Consequently, it turns out that no valid method actually existed for determining what percentage of Portland's children really did perform above the national norm.

## So Solly, No Whites

The blood pressure of Majority members, who are now being forced by the "conservative" Supreme Court to open up their private clubs to minorities, rises to dangerous heights when they try to get into any of the five Japanese piano bars on East 49th Street in Zoo City. Knocking on the door, they are told that only Japanese are welcome. If they knew a snort of whisky inside cost \$50, Majority pub crawlers might be glad they weren't allowed in. If white males are not welcome, however, certain white females are. Only about half the hostesses are Japanese. The white help, some of them under age, are recruited by ads in the *Village Voice*. They make between \$250 and \$500 a week, not counting tips.

We can't exclude Japs from our clubs. They can exclude us from theirs in what used to be our own country. And our women become their geisha girls! What's next for Japanese males in New York? *Jus primae noctis*?

## Yankees Go Home!

Some of the best news in years is that France and Germany have agreed upon an integrated combat brigade, made up of soldiers from both nations. At first hearing, this doesn't sound like much, but it's really a great step, considering that these two countries have been at each others' throats for several hundred years. This move, jointly taken by two great European nations, may one day be marked as the beginning of the unity that Europe so desperately needs.

One of the major reasons Europe has for so long been eliminated as a world power is that a distorted "nationalism," or yesterday patriotism, has kept the component countries engaged in almost constant battle with each other. (And England must take a great share of the blame for instigating such conflicts, with her "balance of power" in Europe policy, which, even for England's

sake, was already dangerous and self-defeating in the 19th century.)

In this century, we have seen once-proud Europe split and shattered, mere sport and play for occupying armies of aliens. Had Napoleon been able to implement his dream of a United Europe, this dénouement might never have occurred. The enemies inside Europe, the old-fashioned "patriots" and "nationalists," kept everyone busy with petty intrigues, while the barbarian waited at the gate.

Take a look at Europe today, particularly Germany. A nation that has produced some of the greatest soldiers who ever trod the earth now requires Negro and Hispanic GIs to "defend" it! And, of course, America supplies them with "protective" missiles, which the Germans invented!

The American army in Europe is not an army of defense -- how long can that preposterous sham be continued? It is an army of occupation, continuing now for almost 45 years. This army is there to suppress European unity, not to advance it.

Europe, however, will be unified, and free of a distorting America, which attempts to teach it lessons in morality. As the American Empire crumbles, and the sewage created by this Empire backs up into America's living rooms, Europe will break free. America will have its own horrifying wars to fight, in America -- its punishment for committing outrageous crimes against History. The day may well arrive when America begs a strong and united Europe to save it from its misery.

## Unfree Speech

- Last year the Oakland (CA) school board approved a resolution permitting officials to fire school employees who utter slurs against students or one another. The resolution was sparked by an incident in which a white teacher was charged with making racially derogatory remarks to a black student. "This resolution will put teeth into our idea of having liberty and justice for all," stated Toni Gross -- presumably with a straight face. Ms. Gross is a way-out-of-the-closet lesbian teacher at one of the affected schools.

- Also last year, the Michigan House of Representatives passed a bill allowing longer sentences and larger damage awards for "hate-motivated crimes." The measure passed by a 76-20 vote. Sponsor David Honigman called the bill, which covers race, religion, national origin, gender, handicap and sexual preference, "a civil rights Cruise missile aimed at the heart of the hate movement." Rep. Jerry Barnik tried to point out the tongue-tying effort of the bill by asking during the debate, "I want to know if I call a guy a faggot, am I in violation of the law?"

- Two announcers at radio station WQFM, Milwaukee, were suspended for

using the words "faggot" and "queer" on the air and making AIDS victims the "objects of jokes and salacious innuendo." Although Randi Rhodes and Perry Stone were hired to do "shock radio" and have undoubtedly insulted Majority members much more frequently than any other group, they were ordered suspended without pay after several sponsors, including McDonald's, cancelled ads on the station.

- Giovanni Pinto, a tenured teacher of Spanish in New Jersey's Montville High School, told his class some months ago that the Holocaust was "a myth." He was quickly suspended -- without pay. Fighting back, Pinto hired a Jewish lawyer and swore he never uttered the blasphemy that has been attributed to him. Somehow, the ACLU is not interested in the case.

- During the Democratic convention in Atlanta, Alabama State Senator Earl Goodwin shocked delegates and TV listeners when he opined, "[T]he separation of the races has been for the good of the country." When attacked for this heresy, he apologized profusely to other members of his state delegation. Then he tried to recant by saying he did not support the dismantling of the present-day school system and had never favored segregation of public accommodations.

- Professor George Branigan managed to get a third-grade school play in Plymouth (MA) shortened by one page. The censored page contained quotes from President Reagan and various Southern politicians. Three of the quotes referred to God. Branigan, whose son is in the class, claimed that the page should be cut because it denigrated the role of women and Negroes in American history, distorted the Revolutionary War and served as a conservative forum.

## Unbending History

Two excellent biographies overflowing with pertinent information for Instauration history buffs have recently been reprinted and are now on the market: *Isabella of Spain* and *Philip II*. Both books are unusual in that they don't bend history to accommodate present-day racial taboos. Written from a pro-Western racial and cultural standpoint, they do not massage the particular concerns of minority racists.

Both books contain an admitted and unapologetic Catholic bias, as might be expected from their Irish-Catholic author, the late William T. Walsh. Nevertheless, the religiosity is subdued and the Catholic cause is argued with logic and restraint, though with a little too much credence placed on miracles.

*Isabella of Spain* traces in fascinating detail the heroic and determined efforts of the Crusader Queen to unite Spain and free her country and church from the grip of Moslem and Jewish domination. It puts to rest once and for all the tiresome bromide that

bigoted Christians launched a brutal persecution of Spanish Jews for no particular reason. It presents a multitude of reasons. The story of the penetration and corruption of the Church by pretended converts, the Marranos, who connived with invading enemies won't be found in establishment histories, nor will Walsh's account of the lawful and surprisingly evenhanded operation of the Inquisition.

*Philip II* plows new historical ground by revealing the cooperation of the Jews and Protestants (including "Good Queen Bess") with invading Turkish hordes. The role of Jews as spies for the Sultan of Turkey and financiers of domestic European upheaval is explained in sparkling prose that makes not only exciting reading, but opens new windows on the past and new worries about the future. Much of what happened in Spain, both before and after the expulsion of the Jews in 1492, may be already repeating in the U.S.

The two books were first published back in the 30s, when they were widely distributed among Catholic circles. They earned their author a high award for scholarship from the Franco government. They also earned him a great deal of bitter criticism and abuse from the Jewish-oriented press.

These two illustrated volumes belong in the library of every educated and race-conscious Majority member. They have been reprinted by the TAN publishing house, which specializes in books and publications for ultramontane conservative Catholics. But Protestants and nonbelievers should be just as interested in history they will have great difficulty finding in non-Catholic books. Order one or both books from Historical Review Press, P.O. Box 2010, Decatur GA 30031: *Philip II* (hardbound, 770 pages) is priced at \$30; *Isabella of Spain* (softcover, 515 pages), \$16.50. Add \$1.50 to each book for postage and handling.

### Ponderable Quote

I would predict that, even if the long chain of ephemeral civilisations is not yet complete and there are more dark ages to come, the end product will be an earth-scale supervening world culture, influencing but not controlling a rich and wide variety of local, national and ethnic subcultures, each of which will jealously and advisedly guard and maintain its own differential beauty while they enjoy the ordered, peaceful and advantageous combination of competition and symbiosis which is best calculated to preserve both the whole and the rich variety of contributing parts.

Victor Serebriakoff,  
*The Future of Intelligence*





## WASPISHLY YOURS

**A** *HABSBURG TRAGEDY* by Crown Prince Rudolf and Judith Listowell (Ascent Books, Cromwell Road, London, 1978) has an interesting team of authors. Crown Prince Rudolf, long dead, the romantic "suicide" of Mayerling fame, supplied the diary. Lady Listowell was born in Hungary, the daughter of a diplomat. Her maternal grandfather was a member of the Hungarian Upper House and was a familiar of Prince Rudolf. She married the Earl of Listowell in 1933.

The book catalogs the remarkable number of Jews who were on friendly terms with Prince Rudolf. Besides Maurice Szeps, editor of the *Neues Wiener Tagblatt*, whom he provided with political information and for whose paper he wrote anonymous articles, Rudolf's close friends included Professor Menger, who founded the Austrian National Economic School, Dr. Frischauer and Gyula Futtaky. Under their influence, he became anti-clerical, anti-German, anti-Russian and pro-French.

Szeps's daughter, Sophie, married Paul, the younger brother of Georges "Tiger" Clemenceau, who imposed the draconian peace on the Central Powers. The Clemenceau family were French aristocrats who had given up their titles in 1789 and joined the Revolution. Léon Gambetta, the prominent French-Jewish politician, was also a friend of Szeps.

A Jewish woman on close terms with Rudolf was Frau Wolff, the most notorious madam in Vienna, who introduced him to various ladies of the evening. It was thanks to her "acquaintance" that when he died he was infected with syphilis and gonorrhea and addicted to morphine.

Rudolf's uncle, Field Marshal Archduke Albert, wrote to his nephew on Jan. 5, 1883:

Practically all journalists are Jews, baptized or unbaptized, Jews who stick together all over the world and who are, in addition, Freemasons. The rulers of this most dangerous secret society, most dangerous because it is directed against the Throne and the Church, oblige the world brotherhood to an absolute mutual help, from which none can be exempted. Originally Jews were excluded from [the Masons], but nowadays all the literate rich are Jews and zealous Freemasons, who are often more numerous in the lodges than are Christians. But the *Neues Wiener Tagblatt* seems to me a dangerous paper . . . because it calls itself a democratic organ and unobtrusively works for the fostering of republican ideas, from time to time disguising its aims by some dynastic, loyal and patriotic leading articles so that it misleads a lot of well meaning people and circulates widely amongst the lower classes.

Rudolf passed this letter on to Szeps.

Lady Listowell believes that in the end Rudolf was executed by a small special force commanded by Archduke Albert, who was alarmed at the danger to the Habsburg

Empire posed by the degenerate heir to the throne, who was presumably passing state secrets on to Jewish friends of France, the enemy of Austria's ally, Germany. Although Rudolf often talked of suicide, she does not think he had enough willpower. She recounts various reasons and circumstances which indicate suicide was unlikely, although she admits he may have shot his mistress, Marie Vetsera.

Two instances in the book sadly demonstrate how Nordics are their own worst enemies. The most brilliant general in the Hungarian uprisings of 1848-49 was Arthur Görgei, who was born in 1818 in Toporey, Upper Hungary, and died in Budapest in 1916. He won a series of victories against the Austrians and would have established Hungarian independence had the Tsar not sent in the Russian army. Yet he was not a Magyar, but the son of a Saxon settler. He did not even like the Hungarians, whom he considered to be noisy and emotional. Released from jail after the creation of the dual monarchy in 1867, he went on to become as clever an engineer as he had been a general.

The second instance was the visit of Rudolf to Trieste (often called in those days "the Hamburg of South Germany") to celebrate the 500th anniversary of its union with Austria under the Habsburg crown. Italian irredentists organized a great many demonstrations, but Rudolf's most dangerous opponent was a German Austrian, William Oberdank, who would have assassinated Rudolf had his plot not been discovered by a pro-Habsburg Italian.

Rudolf, incidentally, was only 30 at the time of his death.

**T** *HE FORTUNATE SLAVE -- An Illustration of Slavery in the Early 18th Century* by Douglas Grant (Oxford University Press, 1968) points out that wars between African states produced small numbers of casualties, but the widespread devastation that followed in their wake caused great famines. Tribal kings greatly weakened their states by selling off their subjects, often as many as three-quarters of whom were already slaves. African chiefs often had wars by private agreement whereby each rounded up and sold off the subjects of the other. Sometimes a chief would march forth in martial array, passing one of his own villages in daylight, then return at night and round up and sell its inhabitants.

The death rate on slave ships dropped from 23½% at the end of the 17th century to 10% by 1734 (a report of the Committee of the Privy Council), a rate often lower than that of the crew. A dead sailor meant money saved, while a dead slave meant money lost. The same casualty rate applied to ships carrying emigrants, who often paid for their passage beforehand. Their death in transit was, if anything, a bonus to the shippers. In the reign of Queen Anne, 13,000 Palatines fled to England from Germany,

4,000 of them going on to New York. Of these, 1,700 died during the voyage or immediately thereafter.

Not surprisingly, the overcrowding, sickness and lack of ventilation on emigrant ships made for an exceedingly high mortality rate until the middle of the 19th century, when the Mormons proposed some significant improvements.

The author quotes books of the time which state, "Negroes are much indulged in their first three years to accustom them to the climate and work and trained by slow and easy degrees to the same labour as the rest." Harsh discipline was avoided at all costs in case the newcomer tried to escape or commit suicide. "A new arrival should always be treated with the greatest care for the first two or three years after his arrival in the opinion of the experts. He should be systematically built up with good food, warmly dressed and bedded in a dry spot." None of this applied to white immigrants, who had to look after themselves and their families as best they could. Slaves who had already been slaves in Africa were preferred, since they were more accustomed to servitude.

The fortunate slave featured in the book is Ayuba Ben

Solomon of the Djialla family, born about 1702. A Fula Moslem, he went in 1731 to sell two of his own slaves in Mandingo territory, where he and his servant were seized and sold into slavery. By a combination of fortunate circumstances he was taken to England, introduced to the Royal Family, and was sought out as an expert on Arabic inscriptions. He made an arrangement with the Royal African Society that in the future all Moslem slaves who came into the Society's possession would be exchanged for two non-Moslem slaves. He later returned to Africa and died in his Fula homeland.

The author says that in 1710 the Society for the Propagation of the Gospel accepted a plantation in Barbados under Colonel Codrington's will, which stipulated that the Society should always keep at least 300 Negro slaves. Today, Codrington College, Barbados, is the premier school of the West Indies. The present Lord Codrington (the family has gone up in the world) was recently in the news when a West Indian government wanted to buy his slave breeding records. His lordship, who lives on an estate in the west of England, refused to sell.

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## A report from our mole

# We Monitor an Anti-Free Speech Forum

I managed to attend the third day of the Group Defamation Conference at Hofstra University, Hempstead, Long Island, April 20-22, 1988. About 90% of those present were Jews. The conference hall was festooned with scary posters of Nazi Germany and the Holocaust (courtesy of the ADL).

The first speaker was Louis Henkin, an old buzzard who has probably been living in fantasyland since he learned how to talk. He spoke about the UN and how international law "requires" that laws against defamation be on the books in all countries. He mentioned that apartheid has been making people aware of this issue, adding that there is more equality and freedom of expression in the Third World than in the West. (Someone had the sense to challenge this during the question and answer period and Henkin changed his tune.)

Next was David Partlett, an Australian robot who put everyone to sleep with his legal beagle talk. He said that the U.S. is unique because its citizens see government as an evil, an attitude which makes it difficult to pass anti-defamation legislation. Then came David Kretzmer, Israeli law professor. He surprised a few people by talking about "Kahane-ism" as group defamation in Israel, comparing Meir Kahane's proposed legislation banning sex between Jews and non-Jews to the Nuremberg laws. He also reviewed the comic opera antics in the Knesset between Kahane's supporters and enemies. Over all, Kretzmer's spiel was

lively and interesting. For an Israeli, he was pretty evenhanded.

David Martin, a bearded egghead from Ontario, Canada, was the last speaker of the morning session. He spoke about the Keegstra and Zündel trials, making a snide remark about the cultural level of rural Alberta, which brought titters from the audience. While he left no doubt as to what he thinks about people who deny the Holocaust, he neither condoned nor condemned Canada's crackdown on revisionists. In the Q & A period, he claimed there is much broader political discourse in Canada than in the U.S. With the exception of Jesse Jackson, he asserted, all American presidential candidates range from the moderate right to the far right.

The afternoon session began with one of the conference honchos introducing a colored gent, Julius Chambers, as "one of the greatest civil rights litigators in the history of the world." Chambers in turn introduced a windbag named Lee C. Bollinger, who said free speech is not endangered if racial epithets are banned. Next came a raving, hardcore, cement-brained feminist from Stanford. She raved on and on about pornography and the defamation of women. Her statements and statistics were so crazy she made the other clowns look like a bunch of elder statesmen.

When she finally sat down, we took a badly needed coffee break. The coffee was good but somebody forgot the bagels.

Next up was Kenneth Lasson from Balti-

more Law School. The only speaker with a sense of humor, he began with a grave warning that there was one group whose defamation he would never tolerate: the Baltimore Orioles, the team that had just set a major-league record for consecutive losses at the beginning of a season. Lasson reiterated Bollinger's ideas, though he did say that if forced to choose he would be against making group libel a crime. Then Leon Friedman, a sort of intellectual Ed Koch, wrapped up the conference with the same message. Sure, we know the Nazis and the Klan are evil, but we should think twice about repressive legislation. Otherwise, groups we don't want to see get hurt may also lose their First Amendment rights. Referring to Shockley and ethnic jokes, he asked, "Where do you draw the line?"

I had to leave before Friedman finished, but unless he dropped a bombshell afterwards, his remarks seemed to be par for the conference. There did not seem to be any concerted attempt to propose laws to silence revisionists. But I wasn't present at the "moot court argument" held the previous day. Somehow I think Jews were just testing the waters with this conference. All in all, it was a crashing bore. The most I got out of it was a reminder that our intelligentsia (Jewish and non-Jewish) is dogmatic, ignorant and lunatic beyond belief.

# Notes from the Sceptred Isle - John Nobull

## Colloquies — Scene II

*Eugene and Charity continue their verbal sparring.*

**EUGENE.** Back in April 1981, the Communist mayor of Vitry-sur-Seine led a large group of furious townspeople in an attack on a housing complex where 320 Malians had been installed at public expense. The Communist Party leader, Marchais, is on record as saying, "We do not want a new Harlem or a new Soweto in the Paris suburbs."

**CHARITY.** Red fascism is not unknown, but the same rules apply as to the more common variety. Morality is indivisible.

**E.** I would say that Marxist morality is extremely divisible. The Marxists in the U.S. and South Africa are all for Harlem and Soweto now. Yet after WWI the South African Reds inspired a strike of the white workers on the Rand against the competition of cheap coolie and kaffir labour. The slogan then was, "Workers of the World Unite and Fight, for a White South Africa."

**C.** I find that very hard to believe.

**E.** General Smuts used tanks and aircraft to suppress the revolt, and the miners' leader, Taffy Long, went to the gallows singing "The Red Flag." He even used to call Oppenheimer, "Hoggenheimer."

**C.** The insult hardly endears him to me. These must be mere historical aberrations. What matters is that the people's will should prevail, and in South Africa the oppressed nonwhites are the people.

**E.** In Australia, also in 1922, the trade unions demanded a White Australia policy, regulating immigration by race. Didn't they represent the will of the people?

**C.** The whites in Australia are an artificial majority, which came into existence through the dispossession of the aboriginals. Now they are atoning by permitting nonwhite immigration.

**E.** Do you really believe that the aborigines favour a mass influx of Asians? What they want is freedom to practise their cruel old tribal customs and to go on receiving handouts from the whites.

**C.** Who are we to charge the aboriginals with cruelty, we who used to use the cat-o'-nine-tails so freely? Why shouldn't they participate in whatever benefits are available?

**E.** I must admit I am rather in favour of encouraging tribalism. As for the handouts, they only harm the recipients in the long run, because they can't produce them for themselves. So they become dependent -- like junkies on drugs. But let's return to the question of the will of the people. You can hardly claim that the French majority is artificial, yet on October 10, 1985, Jean Raspail was quoted in *Le Figaro* as saying that by the year 2015 a significant part of the population of France under 15 years of age would be North African (3.7 million vs. 6 million

native French).

**C.** Wasn't it Raspail who wrote that revolting book you lent to Jasper, all about so-called self-defence against a massive influx of immigrants?

**E.** It was.

**C.** I looked through it and was appalled. Can't you see that the immigrants will become to all intents and purposes French, or British or whatever, within a couple of generations? And if they don't, what is lost? They will just enrich our culture, that's all. I notice that you aren't above eating at a Chinese or Indian restaurant occasionally.

**E.** May I remind you that I always did, even before the mass influx of immigrants? I want the Chinese and Indians to preserve their cultures and, even more, I want to preserve the better elements of ours.

**C.** That is all verbiage. We must learn to live with the fact that the world is rapidly becoming one. No other attitude is tolerable. Besides, the immigrants enrich the countries where they settle. It's all nonsense about their taking jobs away from white workers.

**E.** In March 1985, Claude Bissard, a member of the political bureau of the French Communist Party, was quoted in *Le Monde* as saying that recent immigrants were augmenting the number of jobless at a time when jobs were scarce. All of which means their presence was harmful to French workers at a time of recession.

**C.** Then why do we so often read in the press that hostility towards immigrants for these reasons is quite unjustified?

**E.** Because a lie which is repeated often enough comes to be believed.

**C.** Isn't that what Hitler advocated in *Mein Kampf*?

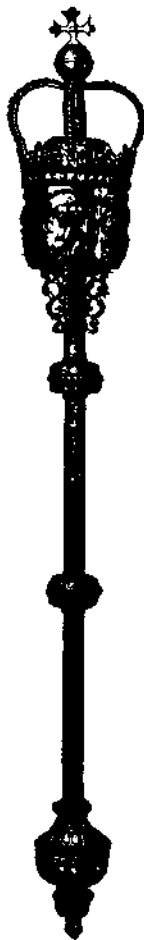
**E.** No, he was quoting Ludendorff on the favourite propaganda method of the Jews.

**C.** I still say that what Le Pen really stands for is mindless violence.

**E.** Come, come. Even *Newsweek* admits that Le Pen is a "splendid orator," which rather implies that he has something to say. However, he does represent a reaction against immigrant violence. Back in August 1982, *Le Figaro* was reporting threats by immigrants in the ghettos of Lyons and Marseilles, caches of Molotov cocktails and slogans like, "Soyons cruels . . . un bon flic est un flic mort . . . Nous ne travaillerons jamais." The rise of Le Pen has put a

dampener on that sort of provocation.

**C.** Well, I have a little notebook in my bag to counter walking propaganda transmitters like yourself. In December 1984, there was an editorial in the *Daily Telegraph*, of all newspapers, expressing shock at the way in which French workers had responded to immigrant-led strikes by throwing bottles and shouting insults. The key passage



reads: "The whole political spectrum is slewed sideways in France by a profound and venomous nationalism which in Britain is kept under lock and key. The statutory liberalism of Britain, for all its bossiness and tendency to intrude, has much to be said for it if scenes like those at Talbot are the alternative." I say two cheers for the Telegraph, which has so often disgraced itself by reporting the race of those involved in alleged crimes.

E. What that shows is that the will of the people, which you hold so sacred in South Africa, is never to be given any outlet in England.

C. Quite right, too. Some attitudes should not be given any currency, however many people share them. Better a Communist dictatorship any day than a racist democracy.

E. A Communist dictatorship would hardly suit you, you know.

C. My interests are quite immaterial when important principles are at stake. Although you wouldn't fit in very well with a proletarian racist state, I sometimes suspect you would support it, all the same.

E. Proletarians are by definition lacking in race-consciousness, but I take your point. I would accept a working-class racial state while working towards elitism in the future. To me, the most moving story from France is that of the clochard in Lyons who died of cold a hundred yards from a government reception centre rather than share it with so many Arabs. I read about it in the Economist of January 26th, 1985.

C. Serves him right.

E. You know, that reaction rather belies your name.

C. Too bad. Such romanticism leads straight on to fascism. I still say that an egalitarian racist state would hardly suit you.

E. Le Pen is no egalitarian. If he ever became Prime Minister, he would abolish all income taxes within five to seven years.

C. There is no chance of that, thank God, so he won't be able to ruin France with his voodoo economics. Anyway, it is only right that the rich should pay a little extra to help support the poor.

E. It isn't so much the poor who are supported by tax money as an army of bureaucrats. Remember how Nixon made himself unpopular by suggesting that cheques should be put in envelopes and sent directly to welfare recipients? It was treated as a bad joke, but the real reason for the outrage was that the army of bureaucratic parasites would have been outflanked.

C. Simple people need social workers and civil servants to look after their interests.

E. Comment is superfluous. The fact is that Le Pen's ideas are attracting the attention of quite a lot of prominent people.

C. Name one.

E. Well, what about the Pope? He received fifteen Euro-MPs in audience, led by Le Pen, and urged them to struggle against the decadence of Europe.

C. That merely confirms what Sadie Birnbaum says about the Pope's authoritarian attitudes.

E. While we are on the subject, do you really think that aggressive lesbian dyke is a suitable companion for your niece, Tourmaline?

C. Tourmaline is nineteen, and she has been too sheltered. It is time she came in contact with a wider variety of opinion.

E. In that case, you will not mind if I introduce her to M. Le Pen.

C. As her aunt, I should object rather strongly. Le Pen's wife has revealed his sexist, racist brutality.

E. On the other hand, his two attractive daughters, who kiss him on both cheeks in public, say that their mother told a lot of lies for money and to get her revenge.

C. You would argue in his favour! What about his paranoid love of folk singing? That is surely rather peculiar and out-of-date.

E. I would say that it is a sure sign of mental health. As a dedicated Breton, his idea of heaven is to sit among his Welsh cousins singing in chorus at the Cardiff Arms park during an international rugby match.

C. Yes, I remember the bibulous behaviour of the Welsh after one such match. I wonder how they behave when they lose.

E. Wales never loses a rugby match. The other side sometimes scores more points, that's all.

C. Well, we must just hope that Le Pen's success is a flash in the pan. Responsible commentators must just play it down. We must try to re-educate public opinion in France.

E. Every possible effort has been made to play down the Le Pen phenomenon. Before the Eurovote in 1984, the polls gave him 6-7% of the vote: he got 11%. This time, they gave him a grudging ten percent; he got 14.4%.

C. That is just because people are ashamed to admit they are going to vote for him.

E. I would say they are afraid of being penalised if their views become known.

C. Can they really expect to hold such views with impunity?

E. If freedom of opinion is to mean anything, yes.

C. You make me tired, Eugene. Some views just aren't acceptable in any civilised society any more.

LUCY (re-entering stage right). Ah, there you are. Fighting again, as usual. I thought you would be watching the tennis.

E. Well, I did intend to, but Charity was so interesting that I stayed here instead.

L. Well, Charity, dear, you will have to put up with Eugene at dinner as well. Behave, both of you.

*To be continued*

### **Tasteful Quote**

I've had my face lifted, my nose thinned, my eyes were done a long time ago, and now I just had a tummy tuck, but that was because I had a hysterectomy. I figured, if you're going to close it up, close it up and tighten.

Joan Rivers,  
Feb. 5, 1987

Republicans compared the massive media attack on vice-presidential candidate Dan Quayle to a "feeding frenzy." I would characterize it as an army of maggots feeding on a corpse. To the consternation of the mediacrats, however, the corpse got up and walked away. At this writing he is not only walking but running.

The Quayle blowup was almost a word-for-word replay of the 1952 election when Nixon was the Republicans' vice-presidential choice. Never forgetting and never forgiving him for his part in the exposure of Alger Hiss, the fulltime Stalinist spy and probably part-time homo (aren't they all?), the mediacrats cooked up a bum rap based on a special election fund that Nixon had collected from affluent well-wishers. The polemics grew so ear-splitting that Ike was considering throwing his running mate to the wolves. The day was saved with Nixon's banal "Checkers" speech. Quayle, who was a little unsteady when the mud pile first hit the fan, pulled himself together and never sank so low as to call upon his dog (if he has one) to get him out of the hole that Rather, Brokaw, Jennings & Co. dug for him.

With so many of the Jews gone from the high seats of TV, with Lawrence Grossman fired as NBC news chief, with ABC and NBC now owned by two Majority-run corporations, with Tom Murphy, the chairman of Capital Cities/ABC Inc., a known conservative and a friend of the late William Casey, you might think that TV would have been a little less brutal to Quayle. But this was too much to ask. (Nothing, of course, could be expected from CBS, which is controlled by Jewish multimillionaire Laurence Tisch, a big Democratic Party wheel.) Instead of stirring up the liberal-minority hornet's nest, the Majority heads of ABC and NBC, the aforementioned Tom Murphy, and Robert Wright, who now runs NBC for General Electric, apparently shut their eyes and ears as the lies, libels and lecherous litany spewed forth -- the lecherous litany consisting of reviving a show-and-tell canard put out by Paula Parkinson, a peroxidized blonde "lobbyist" who now claims that Quayle propositioned her during one sultry evening in a Miami townhouse he was sharing for one night with two other congressmen. CBS News, in Injun Dan's traditional spirit of foul play, actually had a lewd and highly salacious X-rated rehash of Parkinson's allegations as the lead story on a night when Iran and Iraq were discussing peace, Burma was blowing up and several other highly important events were either downplayed or ignored in order to take another swipe at Quayle.

Although her lurid "confession" makes Parkinson little better than a prostitute, the etiolated Hugh Hefner decided to rerun her 1980 photograph in the November Playboy. Meanwhile, she has sold her story and a new portfolio of nude photos to Penthouse.

It's true, however, that for one brief moment the two Majority network bosses, but not the Tisch-Rather SWAT team, may have pulled a little rank to get their news shows to exhibit a tad more balance, a trifle more fairness and a smidgeon more decency in the matter of Palestine. One evening, Peter Jennings astonished viewers by comparing Israel to South Africa (a giant leap for TV, even though the comparison is invidious, Israelis being much more apartheidish these days than Afrikaners). For such media lèse majesté, Peter was hanged in effigy by perambulating Jewish demonstrators outside ABC's Zoo City's HQ. That'll teach him!

\* \* \*



One of the slickest tricks of network politicking is the way the Big Three treat polls. How often did we hear Dukakis was 17 points ahead of Bush? How often before the Republican Convention, did we see charts of Mike the Greek's winning percentages flashed on the screen in order to persuade us not to miss the bandwagon?

Then came New Orleans and Bush moved ahead. No charts, no extended commentary. Even worse, a few days later, when Bush's lead fell a few points, we were informed that the race was now a dead heat and that Quayle had "flattened" the GOP upsurge. Still no charts. By mid-September, much was made of one poll that put Dukakis ahead.

One very unscientific way of measuring the networks' overfondness for the Massachusetts governor was to count the number of political jokes on the late-night Johnny Carson show. The Center for Media and Public Affairs had a statistician that came up with the following numbers: From January 1 through June 7, there were 73 gibes against the Republicans, compared to 41 against the Demos. Bush was the target of 36, Dukakis 15. The 36/15 ratio could easily be extended to the networks' handling of the two candidates on the talk shows and evening news. For every 36 dollops of slop on Bush, Dukakis got 15.

\* \* \*

Advertising agencies report that despite the sharp decline of network ratings, companies are still lining up to buy commercial time. The worse the program, the more eager businesses seem to be to advertise their wares. This TV seller's market permits the networks to pay less attention than ever to quality.

One primary cause of TV's rigor mortis is the makeup of the audience. A study conducted in January and February by A.C. Nielsen, the ratings czar, reported that blacks are cooped up with the boob tube three hours a day more than whites -- 10.6 hours vs. 7.3. The shows blacks prefer were about as asinine as they come -- *Amen*, *Sonny Spoon*, 227, *The Facts of Life* and *Knot's Landing*. The trouble is, excessive black

viewing can sometimes double a show's ratings, even the ratings of the most pathetic sitcoms.

Why are blacks spending more time in front of their sets than whites? The answer that first comes to mind is that they have more leisure time. Welfare's fertile fields grow a bumper crop of couch potatoes. What makes them favor some of the lousiest shows? Could it be racism? Shows with black actors and black angles get much more attention in the ghettos. Whatever the reason, black viewing habits have as deleterious effect on TV as their mating habits have on the size and quality of the American population.

\* \* \*

The man who coached Dan Rather for his confrontation with Bush was Tom Donilon, senior adviser to Senator Joe Biden, whose presidential campaign sank out of sight in the quicksands of plagiarism. Donilon had previously been deputy manager of the disastrous Mondale-Ferraro presidential campaign in 1984.

The current political editor of CBS News is Dotty Lynch, chief pollster for Gary Hart in 1984 and more recently director of Ted Kennedy's PAC. ABC's man in charge of election coverage is Jeff Gralnick, once the press secretary of George McGovern. David Burke, the newly hired president of CBS News, was once Fat Face's chief of staff.

NBC's vice-president for editorial content is Tim Russert, former chief of staff to Senator Daniel Patrick Moynihan and once a top adviser to Governor Mario Cuomo. Ken Bode, NBC's chief political correspondent, worked as Congressman Morris Udall's principal aide in the latter's ephemeral 1976 run for the presidency. ABC's roaming reporter, Jeff Greenfield, wrote speeches for Robert Kennedy and authored the silliest book ever written on populism. Bettina Gregory took a leave of absence from ABC to manage her Democratic husband's unsuccessful campaign for Congress. Rick Inderfurth, ABC News expert on arms control, worked for McGovern and Hart and was appointed to the National Security Council by Jimmy Carter. ABC's chief foreign correspondent, Pierre Salinger, was President Kennedy's press secretary.

Mary Fifield, producer of *Face the Nation*, is a well-known political acolyte of Dukakis. Deborah Johnson, executive producer of CBS's *NightWatch*, once wrote articles for Mother Jones. The new president of NBC News, Michael Gartner, was formerly editor of the *Des Moines Register*, the Demotilted daily that recently came out with an editorial calling for Bush to dump Quayle.

To sum up, the top network echelon is a trio of two Majority scaredy-cats and a Zionist moneybags. The middle echelon, as abundantly indicated above, is shriekingly lib and partially min. The Republicans' only consolation is that perhaps half or more of the American viewing public is aware that the TV news departments are nothing more or less than Democratic propaganda agencies.

\* \* \*

The New Republic (June 9, 1988) ruefully admitted that Sam Donaldson had once been described in its pages as Socrates -- ruefully because Video Mutt 2 (Injun Dan being 1) had made a gross slip of the tongue on the David Brinkley show. The scandalous words were articulated immediately after New York's gay, anti-goy Mayor Koch, who earlier in the campaign said that "Jews and other supporters of Israel

have got to be crazy" to vote for Jesse Jackson, now declared he would support Jesse, if he were the Democratic presidential nominee, because, "He will do less damage to the country than George Bush." Donaldson, always more eager to talk than think, blurted out an unforgivable question, "Which country?" (They had just been talking about Israel, too.) As expected, Koch deeply resented the implication. Sam now resents it even more. He can shoot his mouth off as much as he wants about Meese, Bush and Quayle, but when he takes off on Israel, even obliquely, there are echoes -- disturbing echoes, threatening echoes. Even out of the loudest mouth comes truth, though very infrequently. Watch out, Sam!

\* \* \*

A Scandinavian reader writes. The Swedish government is most anxious to boost the idea that racial mingling is desirable. Judging from the number of black and brown children seen here with white parents, I can say the government is succeeding. One of the most ardent racial minglers is Swedish TV, which recently ran a 45-minute program about the "Norwegian Julie Andrews," Sissel Kyrkjeo. This young lady looks like nothing so much as an angel. She is blonde, with fine features, supremely graceful, stylish, demure, poised and an accomplished performer. In short, a fine example of everything desirable in a Nordic woman.

The first 40 minutes of the program were devoted to her singing, interspersed with interviews. The final five minutes began with a black and white film sequence of Martin Luther King's overhyped "I have a dream" speech. This was followed by Miss Kyrkjeo standing on what looked like a stage in the pulpit area of a church. A dozen Nordic maidens were doing some sort of weird African dance. Next came a mosaic of shots of the young Norwegian star singing a duet with a young black woman, as they gazed approvingly at each other, their white and black hands intertwined. Finally Miss Kyrkjeo was seen on a beach, with black and white children frolicking in the surf, while black women sang with her in close harmony. The only thing missing was a closeup of Miss Kyrkjeo and a black stud.

\* \* \*

Our Scandinavian correspondent continues. Think of anything and everything negative you could say about a race, and it was certain to be said about the white race in a satirical 1986 Australian "documentary" called *Babakueria*, shown recently on Swedish TV. Briefly summarized, the half-hour film consisted of aborigines looking upon whites as an inferior and troublesome minority.

It's a rare week when Swedish television (state owned; there is no private TV) does not show a program designed to make whites feel guilty just for the color of their skin. The state radio also holds up its part.

A remarkable song is often broadcast on radio these days, performed by a Jennifer Ferguson, a British singer, from her album, "The Sorrow of South Africa." Its title is "Let's Lose an Eye for Africa," and the verses go like this:

Let's lose an eye for Africa, unintelligible blablabla . . .  
Let's lose an arm for Africa, blablabla . . .  
Let's lose a leg for Africa, blablabla . . .  
Let's lose a child for Africa . . .  
We need you!

Ms. Ferguson sounds white.



## Talking Numbers

According to a Newsweek poll (Feb. 1988), 62% of blacks and 56% of whites prognosticate that the U.S. will have a Negro president before A.D. 2008.

#

63.1% of eligible voters cast ballots in the 1960 presidential election; 53.1% in 1984. The head count was 68,838,000 vs. 92,631,000. The numbers went up, but the commitment went down.

#

The U.S. farm population (1987) was an estimated 4,986,000. The previous year it was 240,000 more. The number of American farmers is now about what it was in the time of President James Monroe. (Farm Bureau News Briefs)

#

Congress had 365 registered lobbyists in 1961; 23,011 by mid-1987. That's 43 for each Congressman. The DC Bar Association had 12,564 members in 1961; 46,000 in 1987. 1,522 journalists were accredited to Congressional press galleries in 1961; 5,250 in 1987. Altogether 12,612 newshawks were nested in Washington (DC) in 1980.

#

House of Representatives mail added up to 14.6 million pieces a year in 1972; 225 million in 1985. In one day in the latter year, House Speaker Tip O'Neill got somewhere between 15 to 18 million pieces of mail. (Hedrick Smith, *The Power Game*, pp. 29-30)

#

The Long Island Jewish Hospital overcharged New York State by \$6.2 million.

#

An independent study group in a report entitled, "Poor, Powerless and Pregnant," found women were treated best in Sweden, worst in Bangladesh. Of the 100 countries studied, Finland was the next best women's paradise, followed by the U.S., East Germany, Norway, Canada and Denmark.

#

The daily and Sunday comics have 5,250 white and 31 black characters. So reported the Detroit Free Press after a month-long study.

#

Israeli economists figure that the Palestinian uprising which ignited last December has now cost the Zionist state \$500 million.

Aaron Spelling, the king of prime-time tastelessness, is building a lavish \$12 million, 56,500 sq. ft. ersatz French chateau on 6 choice Beverly Hills acres he bought for \$12 million. To prepare for his residential monstrosity, Spelling tore down Bing Crosby's old home and two other houses. Longer than a football field, the Jewish palace will have a bowling alley, screening room, gymnasium, 8-car garage, inside tennis court and one whole floor of closets. The Romans had sumptuary laws to stop such boastful displays by superrich vulgarians.

#

Census Bureau projections for the year 2000 have California, at 33.5 million, the most populous state, with Texas (20.2 million) as the runner-up. South Dakota (714,000) and Alaska (687,000) will be the least crowded.

#

It costs \$602,000 to keep a prisoner in jail for 40 years. Add another \$1.8 million for litigation costs (up to the Supreme Court), if he successfully fights a death sentence.

#

The 1988 *Encyclopaedia Britannica Book of the Year* states there were 7.8 million Jews in the U.S. in 1986. The 1988 *World Almanac* says the figure for that year was 5,835,000. The American Jewish Committee comes up with a figure of 5,940,000 for 1987 (2.5% of the population). A less scientific Jewish head count can be extrapolated from a recent issue of *Playboy* magazine, which asserted that 22% of American homes serve bagels. The Soviet government's official tally for Jews in the USSR is 1,800,000. Gregory Rozenshtein, a Jewish biophysicist just arrived in Israel from Russia, claims the Jewish population there is 3,500,000.

#

Only 11% if the current crop of 11,593 American magazines are sold on newsstands.

#

1.5% of Oregon's population is black. Almost 20% of the state's prison population is black.

#

The Los Angeles Unified School District Board's limit of a 60% minority top in L.A. schools has been raised to 70% in 107 schools. Angeltown is running out of white students.

Immigration for the 1980s is expected to top the record 6.7 million for the 1901-1910 decade. The 1981-1990 number will include the million-plus illegals who applied for amnesty. Most of the 1980s immigrants have settled or will settle in New York City, Los Angeles, Miami or Chicago.

#

90% of all House of Representatives incumbents were reelected in 1986. The cost of Senate races is getting so high that senators figure they must raise almost \$10,000 a week during their 6-year terms in order to have a fat enough war chest to run again. (Philip Stern, *The Best Congress Money Can Buy*)

#

The earth was home to 1 billion humans about A.D. 1800; 2 billion in 1920; 3 billion in 1960; 5 billion in 1987. World population growth now stands at almost 2% a year, which means humanity will double every 35 years. If something isn't done, 150 billion people will jumpack the earth in A.D. 2125.

#

The USSR has borrowed some \$35 billion from the West and Japan. All Eastern European countries now owe \$77 billion, mainly to Western Europeans. West German banks have established a \$2.1 billion line of credit for the credit-hungry Soviet government and recently sold \$270 million worth of 7-year, 6% bonds to credulous investors. Glasnost, it appears, carries a price tag -- for non-Russians.

#

25 murderers were executed last year, leaving 1,984 inmates on Death Row. Of these, 57.4% are white, 41.4% black, 0.8% Indian, 0.5% Asian, 1.1% female. Condemned inmates wait an average of 7 years and 2 months before they die.

#

Hispanic Americans are deserting the Catholic Church in droves. In the last 15 years, almost 1 million of the 12 million Hispanics in the U.S. have defected, mostly to Protestant denominations.

#

Blacks got 222 (1.8%) of the 12,480 doctorates earned by U.S. citizens last year: 3 of the 281 Ph.D.s in chemical engineering; 2 of the 240 in mechanical engineering; none in electrical engineering, the most difficult engineering discipline.

#

The \$17 billion arms sale to Saudi Arabia, killed by lickspittle senators at the command of the Israeli lobby, has now been inherited by Britain.

Miami police accused **PEDRO ALVA-REZ**, one of the Cuban Marielitos whom Jimmy Carter welcomed "with open arms," of pounding to death the three-year-old child of his live-in girlfriend and sexually abusing her five-year-old daughter. The mother was also hospitalized. Alvarez had already served time in Cuban jails.

☆ ☆ ☆

"A 15-year-old **DETROIT YOUTH** says he was awakened by his stepmother one morning last week, shot his stepfather to death at her request, ate breakfast and then went back to bed for a few hours." (Detroit Free Press, Aug. 27, 1988)

☆ ☆ ☆

He is very vocal when he threatens to strike the Confederate flag waving over the capitol at Montgomery (AL), but loud-mouth **THOMAS REED**, a black state representative and head of the Alabama NAACP, clammed up when asked if he had accepted a \$10,000 bribe to help get an early parole for a convicted murderer. The FBI is looking into the charges against Reed, who is chairman of Alabama's Joint Prison Committee.

☆ ☆ ☆

Here's a new legal twist -- one that might be expected, considering the source. Multi-millionaire investment banker **STEPHEN WALD**, 53, a lecturer at the Harvard Business School, is suing ex-mistress Kathrin Seitz, 45, for \$1,015,000. He charges she deliberately deceived him by not taking her usual precautions against pregnancy and by having a baby in order "to coerce me to marry her." The suit was thrown out of court.

☆ ☆ ☆

**THOMAS KEAN** of New Jersey, whom the media worshipfully describe as a "good moderate" (he got 60% of the black vote when elected governor), gave a ho-hum speech at the Republican Convention, in the course of which he went out of his way to praise **HOSEA WILLIAMS**. Apparently Kean didn't know that Hosea has just been caught trying to carry a loaded .38 caliber revolver onto a commercial flight at the Atlanta airport. Since Hosea didn't turn himself in on the day he promised, a warrant was issued for his arrest. Although he still remains an Atlanta City Councilman, he is now a convicted felon, since he was on probation. Before the handgun incident he had been arrested for 25 traffic violations, plus leaving the scene of an accident, a charge for which he spent 139 days in jail. This is the miscreant that Kean went out of his way to praise.

The mendicant duo consisted of **CLARA WASHINGTON**, black, 45, and her three-year-old grandchild, Pedro Montos. In the middle of the night, Clara dragged Pedro out in a street in midtown New York to do a little begging. At 2:30 A.M., Pedro said he was tired and wanted to go to bed. Clara was so provoked at her uncooperative "partner" that she slammed the child up against a parked car and knocked him unconscious. Clara lived at the Prince George, a welfare hotel where, last April, a three-year-old girl who, like little Pedro, was used as a panhandle foil, was beaten to death by her mother's boyfriend.

☆ ☆ ☆

Even though **WILLIAM ELLIOTT** doused her hair with gasoline and tried to set her on fire last March, Carol Kudelycz begged prosecutors to drop the charges. In return for her forgiveness, William broke into her apartment in Queens (NY) in late June and murdered her. Elliott, of course, was a black. Though the papers wouldn't say yes or no, Kudelycz was almost certainly white.

☆ ☆ ☆

Vanessa Estellas of Brooklyn died a few minutes after her **HISPANIC PARENTS** brought her to a New York hospital. She had a broken left arm, smashed ribs and a possible skull fracture. It was an out-and-out case of child abuse, but no one was talking. Vanessa was two years old.

☆ ☆ ☆

Affirmative action got **JACQUELINE ROBINSON** her job as a Florida state trooper. But what was she doing with six kilos of cocaine in a car she had rented? Her bosses arrested her and hoped to get some answers.

☆ ☆ ☆

Crack inspired **EARL CAPLE**, 18, to rape his month-old daughter -- repeat month-old daughter -- Falana, who had to be hospitalized for several weeks while she underwent corrective surgery for bowel damage. Caple got 5 to 15.

☆ ☆ ☆

**LAWRENCE** and **HARRIET LAUER**, with the assistance of **Rabbi SEYMOUR FENICHEL** and an unnamed **ATTORNEY**, have been conducting what amounts to an illegal trade in babies. The group would advertise for expectant mothers in supermarket tabloids, bring them to New York and pay them \$2,000 plus housing and medical expenses. When their babies were delivered, they were sold for as much as \$36,000 to childless Zoo City couples.

Back in what some fondly call the sexy 60s, Linda Rae Fitzpatrick, a fetching 18-year-old blonde flower child, drifted from her well-to-do parents' 30-room house in Greenwich (CT) to a sleazy basement in Zoo City's East Village, where her drug-ridden corpse and that of a freaky mulatto friend were discovered in October 1967. Before her face had been battered in with a brick, she had been raped. **DONALD RAMSEY**, a bearded black nationalist and veteran criminal, eventually pleaded guilty to murdering Linda and was sentenced to from 15 years to life. He was paroled on January 14 and is once again walking the streets.

☆ ☆ ☆

A year ago in Ravenna (OH), **JOE "FRIDAY" WELCH**, young, black and on the prowl, kicked open the door of a middle-class home and stabbed to death a 14-year-old white kid who had the misfortune to be sleeping on the sofa in the living room. Joe then assaulted the boy's parents, who sustained severe knife wounds while fending off their attacker. Last June, Joe was tried in court by a panel of 3 **WHITE JUDGES**. The verdict: "not guilty by reason of insanity." Joe broke into a broad grin, and his white girlfriend rushed up and gave him a congratulatory kiss. On July 6 Joe was "sentenced" to 90 days of medical and psychological treatment. If he is able to convince some judge he is sane, he will be released and returned to the loving arms of his paramour.

☆ ☆ ☆

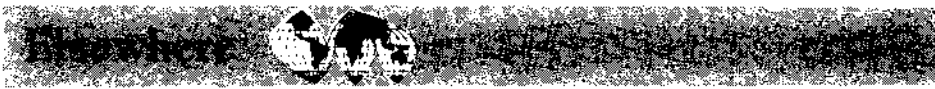
**JIMMY SWAGGART**, the perverted pits of Christianity, was in Israel in August with his own TV crew. Visiting a Jewish settlement on the West Bank, whose occupants are famous for bashing Arabs, he announced that the Palestinians were doing the work of the Devil.

☆ ☆ ☆

Various reports in Parade, Insight, the Village Voice and other publications have recently revealed some old and some new names in the homosexual hall of fame, such as **FEDERICO GARCIA LORCA**, the late Spanish poet, **STEPHEN SPENDER**, the Anglo-Jewish poet, playwrights **TENNESSEE WILLIAMS** and **NOEL COWARD**, actors **CHARLES LAUGHTON**, **MONTGOMERY CLIFT**, **JAMES DEAN**, **RAMON NOVARRO**, songwriters **COLE PORTER** and **LORENZ HART**, tennis champ **BILL TILDEN** and AIDster **ROY COHN**.

☆ ☆ ☆

**DIANE LEWIS** of Alaska had her driver's license suspended because she carried no insurance. Her excuse was that insurance interfered with her contract with God, on whom she depended for protection. The Alaskan Supreme Court wasn't buying.



**Canada.** The sweet taste of victory quickly sours in the mouths of those hardy few who undertake the gargantuan and often thankless task of fighting back when set upon by Jewry's well-financed hordes of legal sharpies.

Last June, James Keegstra won a startling victory in the Alberta Court of Appeals, which reversed his guilty verdict and abrogated his \$5,000 fine. Three learned judges ruled, as they should have, that teaching school children both the pros and cons of Jewish history is not a criminal offense. The lower court's decision, said the higher court, abridged his right to free speech as protected by Canada's Charter of Rights and Freedom.

The problem is that Jews and the jello-spined Canadian government couldn't care less about free speech. What they do care about is speech that always praises, but never dispraises Jews. Accordingly, the pro(per)secutors of the Alberta teacher have decided to move the case up one legal notch to Canada's Supreme Court.

Conversely, two months after the Keegstra reversal, three other learned judges on the Ontario Court of Appeals upheld a lower court's decision that found two Canadians guilty of libeling "an identifiable group," meaning, of course, Jews. Donald C. Andrews and Robert W. Smith were given jail sentences of 12 and 7 months, respectively. The Ontario appellate court, perhaps partly to atone for its dubious ruling, reduced the sentence of Andrews to three months and Smith to one month. Specifically, the defendants had been charged with writing articles about Canada's immigrant-induced crime wave and the "international Jewish conspiracy" in their bimonthly newsletter, the *Nationalist Reporter* (circulation, 93). Like Keegstra, Andrews and Smith will appeal to Canada's Supreme Court.

Only time will tell whether Canada's top judges will put a final stamp of approval on Jewry's curbing of free speech in Canada. Ernst Zündel's appeal is also heading that way. Although he is currently out on bail, he has been ignominiously gagged by a very questionable judicial order. If the Supreme Court does decide to stifle freedom of expression, any Canadian who raises a stink in Canada about Israel's brutalization of the Palestinians is likely to meet the same fate as the Palestinians themselves — long periods in the lockup, maybe even deportation.

\* \* \*

In the U.S., no one speaks louder for separation of church and school than Jews. Let anyone propose a government subsidy of any kind for religious education, and Jewish organizations, spearheaded by the largely Jewish-staffed ACLU, will scream

bloody murder.

In Israel, of course, it's otherwise. There Judaism, government and education are practically one. Jews sing an entirely different tune when they are in the majority. With Jews, it's not the principle of the thing; it's what is best for them in each particular country. What they root for and obtain in Israel, they will oppose in the U. S. without batting an eye. But let American Jews grow in numbers to where they become a majority and Congress will soon be approving huge annual payments to Jewish schools, while cavalierly permitting token payments to Protestant and Catholic educational institutions.

Some of this selective Jewish policy toward education is already surfacing in Ontario, the most heavily Jewish province in Canada. The Canadian Jewish Congress, after a two-year study, is now pressing politicians, Jewish and non-Jewish, for public financing for private schools. Instead of opposing state aid to such schools, the Jews are all for it, now that the provincial government is doling out money to Catholic schools beyond the tenth grade. Since there are 8,700 children enrolled in 20 elementary and secondary Jewish schools in Ontario's four largest cities, Canadian Jews want to ride first class on the educational gravy train.

\* \* \*

External Affairs Minister Joe Clark made a deep bow to Canadian nonwhites in July by promising to ban all South African athletes from entering Canada. On the other hand, black athletes from antiwhite regimes in Africa will continue to be more than welcome. Two MPs who pushed hard for the ban were Robert Kaplan of the Liberal Party and Howard McCurdy of the New Democratic Party. His name gives away Kaplan's race. McCurdy's gives no clue to his. He happens to be black.

**Iceland.** The Bobby Fischer-Boris Spassky chess match of 1972, held in Reykjavik, made young Icelanders wild for the game. Now it is called the "unofficial national sport," and Iceland's six grandmasters in a population of a quarter-million easily lead the world on a per-capita basis. Fourteen-year-old Hannes Hlífar Stefánsson recently returned from Innsbruck, Austria, with the world under-16 championship trophy.

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Though very few Third Worlders have settled here (yet), Icelandic and other Scandinavian women are apparently scattered widely across the blonde-worshipping (and blonde-denouncing) Third World. Late in 1986, three Icelandic women living in Jordan's capital city founded the Scandinav-

ian Ladies of Amman. The half-Nordic Queen Noor is not among their 50 members. It isn't clear how many of the city's estimated 100 Scandinavian women residents have married Arabs.

**Britain.** From our London correspondent. I've just read *Oxford and Empire -- The Last Lost Cause?* by Richard Symonds (MacMillan Press). Oxford was the great center of British imperialism and the alumni played a leading role in the Empire at all levels -- a far greater role than was played by graduates of Cambridge or other universities. One of the most active imperialists was L.A. Freeman, Regius Professor of Modern History at Oxford, who died in 1892. Visiting the U.S., he said citizenship should be awarded to (1) Dutchmen, High and Low, at once, (2) other Aryans in the third generation, (3) non-Aryans not at all. He remarked, "This would be a great land if every Irishman would kill a Negro and be hanged for it."

Of the men in Disraeli's government, he wrote, "They need not lie, but I suppose with a Jew at the head they really cannot help it." Asked to sign a protest against pogroms in Russia, he said, "Every nation has the right to wallop its own Jews." He added, "We should hear little of Russian persecution of Jews but for Jewish control of the media in European countries."

Another gung-ho for Empire Oxonian was Lionel Curtis, a leading light in the (Lord) Milner kindergarten of young Oxford men who "reconstructed" South Africa after the Boer War. Curtis noted in his diary in 1901, "It would be a blessed thing for us if the Negro, like the Red Indian, tended to die out before us." At a reception given him by the Johannesburg Municipal Council in 1906, he said the most important department was "that of Asiatic affairs, which would keep South Africa a white man's country and save it from the fate of Mauritius and Jamaica."

An Oxford classmate of Curtis, John Dove, wrote in 1907 that race-mixing was a deadly danger in South Africa. "The almost brutal contempt and dislike of most white men for the Kaffir is a healthy sign." He commented on the determination of the white South African not to allow his race to become mongrelized. "At all events, it is better than the friendliness you find in Portuguese colonies."

Oxonian Philip Kerr, later Lord Lothian, told a South African correspondent in 1937, "The Americans have found the right solution, retention of complete political power in the hands of the white, coupled with the grant of real economic power to the negro."

The leading Oxford imperialist groups were the Round Table, centered on the magazine of that name, and the Raleigh Club.

Gilbert Murray, in a 1924 preface to a book by Norman Levy on Kenya, wrote,

"The problem of race presents a violent and bloody challenge, which we must needs master or it will master us."

Cecil Rhodes spent some time at Oxford and established his famous scholarships to that university, to which he also made lavish donations. He reflected that, although the Oxford system looked so impractical, wherever you went you found an Oxford man on top. He thought Cambridge, with its mathematics and science, limited one's outlook, whereas Oxford, with its more philosophical training, broadened the student's vision of the world.

Author Richard Symonds obviously believes that Rhodes scholars from the southern states of the U.S. and from South Africa strengthened racialism and racial prejudice at Oxford.

Originally, Rhodes scholarships were awarded to citizens of the white Commonwealth nations, the U.S. and Germany, as Rhodes considered this would help world peace. In time, Germans were excluded and colored Commonwealth students became eligible.

Among lesser institutions run by Oxford men was Lennox Grammar School in Ontario, known as the Eton of Canada. The atmosphere was so refined it attracted the sons of the defeated Confederate leaders, including the son of Jefferson Davis.

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Although "latently racist," Irish jokes are more popular than ever in England," writes Edward Leach in an article in the magazine, *New Society*. On the other hand, he warns, jokes about "wogs" and "Pakis" can get the joker into deep trouble with the Race Relations Board. As for Jewish jokes told by Jews, "They are an expression of international Jewish cultural solidarity and they are often very clever."

Leach asserts that blacks and Irishmen should not go around telling jokes on themselves, as he claims they have a habit of doing. He evinced his strong disapproval of any Ould Sodder who tells the one "about the Irish parachutist who jumped out of his plane and missed the world" or the one about the Irish construction worker who, when ordered to speed up laying concrete, "mixed cement with quicksand."

Definitely out of bounds, according to Leach, is this anti-black joke.

A Negro woman came home from the beauty parlor, rushed into her bedroom and exclaimed, "Mirror, mirror on the wall, who is the most beautiful of them all?" The mirror replied, "Snow White, you black bastard, and don't forget it."

\* \* \*

As part of the celebration of the 100th anniversary of T. S. Eliot's birth, the London Library is establishing a scholarship fund for deserving students. Some Jews have contributed. Many have not because world

Jewry is well aware that the greatest poet of the 20th century was an anti-Semite. Let anyone who disagrees cast an eye on Eliot's short poem, "Burbank with a Baedeker: Blaustein with a Cigar."

The fundraising drive gave the London Jewish Chronicle -- and its transatlantic soulmate, the *New York Times* -- a news peg on which to rehash the old Jewish feud with Eliot. The obvious purpose was to dampen financial enthusiasm for any project honoring the memory of the brilliant WASP who became a British citizen in an effort to find his Anglo-Saxon roots, which were being poisoned in St. Louis (his birth place) and Harvard (his learning place). Eliot's second wife, Valerie, is running the campaign, which is aiming to raise \$170,000 and has so far received \$50,000.

Rudyard Kipling, Ezra Pound, Evelyn Waugh, Eliot, Bernard Shaw -- many of the greatest modern writers in English -- were never overcome with any great love for Jews: a literary phenomenon that makes less exalted anti-Semites feel they are traveling in pretty high company. In contrast, most second- and third-rate writers in English in recent memory have been syrupy pro-Semitic.

**France.** Alain Robbe-Grillet is up there with the French literary elite of the postwar era. His new autobiography, *The Mirror That Returns*, describes his middle-class family as "Pétainists to the end -- even more so after the war was over." The commonly expressed French middle-class nostalgia for the National Socialist era faded only as the publicity machine about the "death camps" in Soviet-occupied eastern Poland went into high gear. Robbe-Grillet tells his readers that his entire view of the German Nationalist achievement changed utterly when he learned about the nature of these camps. From this little revelation, one may deduce the necessity of the "gas chamber" story for the sustenance of those political forces at odds with European race consciousness.

**West Germany.** Jews need the Holocaust story and anti-Germanism to maintain Jewish collective identity, states Michael Wolffsohn, an Israeli who teaches at the West German army college. He elaborates:

Whenever there are day-to-day or historical-political differences of opinion between Germany and foreign countries, the Holocaust has proven to be a suitable instrument against Germany, and no one gives up an effective tool, especially in politics . . . [Jewish politicians] need the Holocaust, and, thereby, Germany as an instrument and vehicle to bring about a collective Jewish "we" feeling . . . A Jewish heritage of suffering, for which the Holocaust and Germany are shorthand terms, is a partial substitute for the Jewish religion and the story of salvation.

The Holocaust and anti-Germanism have become the only points in common for all Jews in recent years. However, therein lies the precondition for the next German-Jewish confrontation, which could spill over from the political to the social level. As long as Jews and Germans remain chained to each other, every effort to break away cuts those chains further into the flesh.

The politicians and government officials on both sides seem helpless. They perform rituals which are essentially meaningful and necessary, but which have become empty gestures through inflated and thoughtless repetition. German politicians make pilgrimages to the Yad Vashem Holocaust memorial in Jerusalem, and their Jewish colleagues both in and outside of Israel visit Bergen-Belsen or Dachau -- and all that between airport landings, cocktail parties, "small talk" get-togethers, negotiations and lavish state banquets. A well-known German politician recently set a new German-Israeli record: In just 26 (or was it 28?) hours he did all that. When rituals are conducted that way, they become farcical, memorials become caricatures, and the victims are demeaned. [Excerpted from Wolffsohn's essay in the *German weekly, Das Parlament* (April 29, 1988)]

\* \* \*

Werner Nachmann, West Germany's most honored Hebrew and longtime head of the Central Council of Jews, stole some \$20 million from a fund set up by the German government for Holocaust survivors. Some of this loot went to his failing businesses, including a boutique; some apparently went to female "acquaintances."

There is nothing particularly new about Jews stealing from Jews. But Jews stealing from Holocaust survivors is a bit much, particularly since the thief, who died last January, was given a state funeral at which numerous non-Jewish VIPs, such as Chancellor Helmut Kohl, high government officials and religious dignitaries, went overboard in their praise of Nachmann. At times the funeral orations sounded as if some world-renowned statesman had died. Said West Germany's President von Weizsäcker: "I mourn the loss of an outstanding personality and a humanist whose quest for tolerance and civil responsibility obligates us all . . . Nachmann must be praised for his broad horizons, and for his sacrifices."

Said Kohl: "He was a man who answered hate with love for all mankind. He was a moral authority . . . a German patriot." Said Karlsruhe Mayor Gerhard Seiler, "In Nachmann, we lose a piece of our history. Some of the spirit and reputation of Karlsruhe is being buried in this grave." West Germany's Chief Justice Roman Herzog drooled over Nachmann's "absolute honesty and reliability."

Not surprisingly, the West German media treated the Nachmann affair very gin-



gerly. The mediocrats know very well that any forthright criticism may bring charges of anti-Semitism. Rather than to go down that road, Germans have learned to their sorrow that it's much more prudent to let Jews off lightly, whatever they do.

**Austria.** At the moment, the Waldheim affair is moribund. As in the attempted scorching of Dan Quayle, the media can start a chain reaction of polemics against Nazis, alleged war criminals, white South Africans and conservatives everywhere, but can't sustain it at fever pitch week after week, month after month. Too much noise eventually tires and deafens. When the reporters, editors and anchormen find, to their dismay, that no one is listening, they simply turn to another subject and find another target. Their character assassination campaign doesn't end. It never ends, but because of overkill and boredom it sinks into a lull.

Austrians are thankful that the press and TV have, at least temporarily, called off their high-voltage hate crusade. Their president can now go about his business of being the country's head of state.

In the midst of the propaganda doldrums, even some favorable news about media villains is allowed to slip through, but only on the back pages of the papers and with hardly a whisper between the ever longer and mind-numbing commercials of the evening television news. The New York Times (April 4, 1988) carried an AP dispatch about a British fighter pilot, Bruce Ogilvie, who claimed that Waldheim actually saved his life in WWII. It happened after Ogilvie was caught wearing civilian clothes on the island of Leros by German parachutists. He was taken to an airfield near Athens where, almost at the last minute, Lt. Waldheim managed to assign him to a prisoner of war camp, instead of allowing him to face a firing squad, the usual fate of an out-of-uniform guerrilla.

\* \* \*

Consider the "harsh" reality of growing up Jewish in Austria or Germany today. Few young Jews there have ever encountered anti-Semitism. On the contrary, they are "fêted by their host societies" and "treated indulgently at school and at work." Yet nearly all regard their hosts as "irredeemably barbaric" inhabitants of the "land of the murderers."

Young Jews refuse to see Austria or Germany as a permanent home, yet strangely "appear unable to leave." Nearly all "seem resigned to living their lives among the children of the executioners." This "produces contradictory impulses -- to hide one's Jewishness and yet defiantly to proclaim it." The constant suppressed rage is used "as a

stimulus to creative writing or to [defending] the underprivileged and outcast elements of society."

Don't be fooled by the merely "outward" assimilation. Every young Jew remains constantly "on guard" in "what is perceived as an alien environment." None believe that "the identities of German and Jew can successfully blend. No escape from Jewishness is desirable or even possible. They are all Jews first and only secondarily, if at all, Germans or Austrians."

So writes Robert S. Wistrich in the February 13 (London) Times Literary Supplement. He is reviewing Peter Sichrovsky's *Strangers in Their Own Land: Young Jews in Germany and Austria Today*, translated into English by Jean Steinberg. This collection of interviews proves there is little that Germans and Austrians can do to make their resident Jews happy. And apparently there is nothing Jews will do for their hosts except criticize, insult and deprecate them. Is this the way to end anti-Semitism?

**Israel.** Unless the U.S. takes a stronger stand against Israel, someday Americans may wake up to discover that the Zionist state is in the process of uprooting a million Palestinians in the occupied territories and herding them into Jordan like so many stray cattle. Max Gleitman, a Long Guyland realtor, is all for this mass deportation. He is certain that if "Israel killed 300 million Arabs, nothing would happen" (Washington Jewish Week, June 2, 1988). Is it possible that the very same Jews who have been fantasizing about a Holocaust for half a century are now going to inflict a real one on the world? If they do, we may be sure the media won't call it a Holocaust, merely an "orderly transfer of Arab terrorists." But when the Arab and Moslem military reaction comes, as it must sometime in the next 20, 50 or 100 years, and Jews stream out of Israel in a new diaspora, only then will we hear about a new Holocaust, a Son of Holocaust. And we will hear nothing else for the next century or so.

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Lead editorial in the New York Times, February 19, 1988: "As Israel suffers, so do its friends. What are they to think, and feel, when this tiny nation, symbol of human decency, behaves unrecognizably?"

It was last October 30 that a special three-man Israeli investigative committee reported that the Shin Bet (their FBI) had been routinely torturing Arab suspects for at least 16 years to gain confessions, and then lying in court about the methods used. The commission advised Shin Bet to stick to "nonviolent psychological pressure" or, if necessary, "moderate physical pressure." An example of the former would be telling

a young Arab that his mother or girlfriend would be assaulted unless he confessed. A finger would never be laid on anyone, but, under these circumstances, the Arab might even "confess" to things he never did! Obviously, the Israelis are in much the same messy situation in which the Kurt Waldheims found themselves in Yugoslavia. (So why not a little *understanding*?)

The Landau Commission, as it was called, was created in the wake of a stunning ruling last May of the Israeli Supreme Court: Izat Nafsu, a loyal lieutenant in the Israeli Army, who just happened to be a Moslem, had been framed by Shin Bet agents and sentenced to 18 years in prison, after being beaten and otherwise driven to "confess." The case of John Demjanjuk has been called the "Israeli Dreyfuss case." But with Nafsu, the analogy is much more pertinent.

\* \* \*

Who will be Israel's "Gandhi"? The leading candidate was Mubarak Awad, a Jerusalem-born naturalized American citizen who promoted "nonviolent passive resistance" among his fellow Palestinians. Alas, the Israeli government cooked up a pretext for expelling Awad -- a highly publicized move which, interestingly enough, came in the midst of the rioting in the occupied territories.

Another Palestinian who is now proclaiming "my model is Gandhi" is Hanna Siniora, who edits *Al Fajr*, the hardest-hitting journal of his people. Siniora is calling -- Jesse Jackson-style -- for Palestinians to boycott Israeli cigarettes and soft drinks. Phase Two of his program is "No taxation without representation," a slogan for which he thanks Americans, for whom he has little else to thank. Phase Three "is the most difficult":

For it will be realized [that] we will need the help of international friends. We will withdraw our labor from Israeli factories . . . and will refuse to work in Israeli hotels, or Israeli farms, in any Israeli-owned enterprise. We must, of course, be able to provide alternative employment for this plan to work.

Since Zionist ideology demands that Jews do their own manual labor, they should thank Siniora for his projected general strike, a tactic which has already been used sporadically by the Palestinians to throw sand in the gears of the Israeli economy.

**Niger.** Last November, President Seyni Kountche set a new and ominous "first." He was the first African head of state to die of AIDS.

**South Africa.** When Dan Rather talks about Soweto, he tries to make it appear to be a carbon copy of the South Bronx, pro-

moting the idea that blacks there are forced to live like animals. One Soweto resident Dan is not likely to talk about is Ratha Mokgoathleng, one of South Africa's up-and-comingest buppie (black upwardly mobile professional).

Ratha has a two-story house in Soweto, equipped with all the latest bells and whistles, including sauna and Jacuzzi. His walls are bedecked with original oil paintings, thick, luxurious Persian rugs cover his floors, and a spanking new \$100,000 Maserati sits in his garage. Ratha doesn't dress in tribal robes, but in \$1,000 Italian suits. He doesn't go barefoot, but wears imported snakeskin shoes. A subscriber to *Esquire* and *GQ*, he always rates one of the best tables in his favorite night spot. For drinks, he sticks to Jack Daniels Black Label. On Saturday, he generally plays 18 holes on the Soweto golf course. In Johannesburg, where he has his office, he eats at one of the five-star restaurants. His vacations are frequent and more often than not take him to Europe.

How many white Americans lead such a life, Dan? You can, of course, on your \$2-million-a-year salary. But how many of the rest of us could possible keep up with the lifestyle of that poor, persecuted, down-trodden Sowetan black?

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Conservative Party leader Dr. Andries Treurnicht had many excellent lines in his maiden speech as leader of the (new) Opposition last year. Among them: "We reject the label of radicalism. There is no radicalism in the striving of a people to survive in freedom in its own territory."

The leader of the Afrikaner Weerstandsbeweging (AWB), Eugene Terre' Blanche, makes the same argument. After he and 30 of his followers tarred and feathered a Pretoria University professor, Floors van Jaarsveld, in the midst of a history seminar with foreign guests, Terre' Blanche was at pains to explain that minimal violence had been used to demonstrate maximum displeasure at an act of aggression far more extreme than his own -- namely, the desecration of Afrikanerdom's "sacred history."

It is quite true that intellectuals (but not all Jewish intellectuals, see page 16) generally keep their distance from the physical acts which so often ensue from their pronouncements. By undermining the pride of an encircled group like the Afrikaners, Professor van Jaarsveld could well be setting up his people for destruction later.

Terre' Blanche estimates that he addressed some 200,000 people during 1986 alone. His voice has been described as "a magnificent bass/baritone... of almost operatic dimensions." His addresses "are laced with Boer women and children, dying in British concentration camps or at the hands of savages, their spilt blood sanctifying the African earth, and all of it described

in startlingly sentimental terms."

The AWB is determined to die for the Volk if necessary. Those who would take South Africa the way of Rhodesia/Zimbabwe will be "flattened." Yes, that means violence: "They will be levelled with the earth."

Freedom, Justice and Power are not Terre' Blanche's watchwords. Survival is. He correctly sees the shadow of genocide falling over his people. One only hopes that he pays as much attention to dry demographics as to military considerations. The ominous difference in black and white birthrates is more threatening to the survival of African whites than a Euro-American military invasion.

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At the age of 12, Salaminah Borephe was recruited by the African National Congress. She spent the next nine years hacking and necklacing black moderates as part of a youth gang. Sickened at last by her role, she surrendered to the South African police and told them all she knew. She repeated her testimony in Washington (DC) this past June, before a special Republican Study Committee investigating "the plight of children in South Africa."

Miss Borephe recalled a 1983 meeting in a church where Soviet AK-47 assault rifles were distributed. The "Communists," it was explained, were nice black people living in "liberated" central Africa. South Africa's Anglican Archbishop, Desmond Tutu, was present, though he discreetly left before the rifles were handed out. But he did urge the young blacks to burn their schools and go study in Communist countries. Other Anglican ministers (presumably black) actually taught Borephe and other budding terrorists how to make petrol bombs, citing Biblical justifications for political murder.

Borephe told the congressmen how she used to pour petrol onto doomed people. (Not exactly what Hans Christian Andersen had in mind with his "poor little match girl.") When the human torch was lit, the children would cry in unison, "Tambo! Tambo!" in honor of the black revolutionary whom Secretary of State George Shultz, who wouldn't be seen dead with Waldeheim, effusively welcomed to Washington.

**Australia.** Instaurationists "down under" may be interested to know how America's media report the ongoing racial transformation of their country. One Keith B. Richburg described the 20 years since the end of "white Australia" for *Washington Post* readers on June 23.

The racial integration process has been "relatively painless," said Richburg. Australian tolerance is "born from the recognition of the need for this vast but largely uninhabited country to 'populate or perish,' in the words of one prime minister."

Australians also say they accepted the immigrants partly out of the desire to shake off the British colonial heritage that many here consider oppressive....

[A recent] study found that immigrants may actually create new jobs because they tend to be heavy buyers of consumer products. "The often claimed view that immigrants take jobs away from Australian workers was not substantiated," the report summarized....

"European people work hard, the Vietnamese and Chinese people work hard," said Franco Paraco, a janitor and taxi driver who came here from Italy in the 1960s. "Australian people, they don't like to work hard. They like to lie on the beach and go surfing."

The shift to a larger Asian influx reflects Australia's desire to become less of a European nation in Asia, and more of an Asian partner.

The racial takeover has been the very opposite of "painless." "Painless" is when one moans and says, "We don't like this one bit!" When one is too frightened and dominated to speak out effectively -- and sees one's ancient people dying but can't do a thing to stop it -- that, friends, is MENTAL AGONY in screaming capital letters.

Australia is "largely uninhabited" for one excellent reason: it's largely desert. Should its narrow moist fringe be repopulated by Asians, it will surely perish -- as Australia.

Exactly who is "oppressed" by the British heritage? Richburg quotes a Pakistani cab driver, Suroosh Najmi, as saying, "Look in any car on the freeway and you'll see an immigrant's face. In Sydney at least, there are very few pure white Anglo-Saxon Australians left." Oh, how those few Anglo survivors in Sydney must have hated the bad old days when they were the "oppressed" majority, right, Richie?

And what paranoia for anyone to imagine that immigrants can "take jobs away" from the natives! When irreplaceable cities like Sydney and Melbourne go from 90% British to 20% British, one could say that immigrants have taken away not only jobs, but also homes -- schools -- businesses -- neighborhoods -- futures -- everything. One could say it, and one could also someday go to jail for speaking common sense, right, Richie?

As for Aussies liking to relax after working hard -- they aren't built like coolies. They're large, efficient people who like to limit their numbers. One could recently buy a nice beachside house in Godzone for \$15,000. A few million hardworking Asians -- computer-smart "geniuses" one and all -- will quickly undo that lovely state of affairs.

As for what Richburg presumes to call "Australia's desire," he forgets that not quite all Australians have yet been lobotomized by American TV, pop music and Holocaust propaganda.



## Lonely Truth

As every high muckety-muck in the executive, legislative and judicial branches of government guards a cowardly silence on Israel's ongoing butchery of Palestinians, as prominent public officials greet and felicitate the Israeli gangsters who jail, deport and torture men, women and children on the West Bank and Gaza, when they're not bulldozing their houses, as Congress and the White House supinely continue to finance the state terrorism directed from Jerusalem, it's heartening to hear one voice raised in protest.

In spite of dire threats to his person, his livelihood and his family, onetime Representative Paul (Pete) McCloskey (R-CA), at a recent speech at Fresno State University, described Israel as "an ugly little nation." He didn't stop there. "The effort to curb Palestinian protests since December has been horrifying. Israel has gone too far and I think it is time to recognize it as a potential enemy of the United States." Some years ago syndicated columnist Nicholas von Hoffman dared to describe Israel as a "gangster state." The response from Jewish organizations was so overwhelmingly critical that he was almost driven out of the writing business and never mentioned the Jewish state again in such crude -- but accurate -- terms.

It will be interesting to see how, when and if they manage to shut up McCloskey.

## Radio Free America

It has been almost impossible for a genuinely conservative news program to exist on American TV or radio -- we're talking about cultural and racial conservatism, not the watered down 19th century liberalism that masquerades as contemporary conservatism. No more! Liberty Lobby has bought North America One, a satellite radio station that can be picked up by dish owners anywhere in the U.S. Assuming three million dishes and four listeners to a dish, some 12 million people, according to a Spotlight estimate, could theoretically listen to a North America One broadcast. For the time being, however, Liberty Lobby will have to be content with only a fraction of this number. Most new satellite systems will pick up audio channels, but many old ones won't. It will therefore cost people in the latter category at least \$250 to upgrade. For those who have to start from scratch, North America One is offering three different types of satellite systems: (1) a state-of-the-art system with ten-foot dish for \$1,500, plus \$250 for installation by a local satellite dealer; (2) a scaled-down version with ten-foot dish for \$750, plus \$250 installation. The dish is the same as the one offered in system (1), but must be cranked by hand, which means you may have to go out in the middle of a thunderstorm or blizzard to move to another satellite; (3) a system with a five-foot dish that will only pickup audio signals. The dish is too small for video reception, but it will get you audio subchannels like the North American One program. Cost: \$600. It's possible to avoid the installation cost by a local satellite dealer, since you can probably set up the dish yourself. Shipping and handling costs for each system: \$75.

North America One was taken over by Liberty Lobby on July 17. The present program lineup is as follows (all times EST): Spotlight on the News comes on five times daily on weekdays, 8:00 to 8:30 a.m., 10:00 to 10:30 a.m., noon to 12:30 p.m., 4:00 to 4:30 p.m., 6:30 to 7:00 p.m. There are musical interludes, and commercials are limited to one 60-second spot per half hour. In the evening you'll hear two talk shows: "Viewpoints," presided over by Karl Loren, who concentrates on health programs, 7:00 to 8:00 p.m., and Radio Free America, hosted by Tom Valentine, 8:00 to 10:00

p.m. The weekend schedule consists mainly of repeating the Radio Free America broadcasts of the previous week. From 5:00 to 5:30 p.m. Sunday there is a Christian program, "The King's Business," produced and presented by Dale Crowley, the fighting Washington (DC) preacher who has been pumping up a campaign to have the government investigate the murderous Israeli assault on the USS Liberty.

Radio Free America programs have been focusing on such hot-under-the-collar issues as marijuana laws, efforts to get the 25 states that don't have them to adopt initiatives, referenda and recall elections, and long and penetrating discussions on those would-be supergovernments of the Trilateralists and the Bilderbergers. One or two third-party presidential candidates have appeared, including Ron Paul of the Libertarian Party. Others are scheduled: David Duke of the Populists and Larry Holmes of the Communist Fifth Column.

So, folks, if you have a dish, point it at Satcom 2R[F2], channel 4, audio 6.2. If you don't have a dish, order one of the three systems that fits your budget from North America One, P.O. Box 642, Richland Center, WI 53581. You'll hear things you never heard before and things you never dreamed you would hear in this so-called free but actually, at least in regard to the media, utterly totalitarianized country.

## Genes Even Affect Jobs

Who would ever think that job satisfaction would have anything to do with inheritance? Apparently it does. University of Minnesota studies of 34 sets of identical American and British twins reared apart indicated that 30% of a person's "happiness in the service" is due to genes, 70% to such non-genetic factors as pay, the atmosphere of the workplace, the character of the boss and such. While critics mumbled "racism," the Minnesota researchers emphasized they were talking about a "disposition" to enjoy one's job, not the enjoyment itself.

If true, these findings should take quite a load off the shoulders of foremen and other business executives and officials. Worker disgruntlement has generally been blamed on the personality of the employer, low pay or bad working conditions. If there is nothing a manager can do about a constantly bitching employee (after all, how do you make peace with a gene?), then the fault shifts from him to the fault-finder.

## Vineyard Grapevine

David Wayfield, Instauration's favorite conservative curmudgeon, raised the hackles of speakers at a lib-min symposium of journalists (Aug. 4-5) on Martha's Vineyard by passing out flyers at the entrance to the meeting hall. Inside, such luminaries as Katharine Graham, Mike Wallace, Art Buchwald, Anthony Lewis and other prominent Jewish doubledomes were telling each other what was wrong with the world. As far as is known, none blamed themselves.

Wayfield's flyers contained some very unfavorable statements about the symposium's star attractions. The astonished recipients were informed that Art Buchwald had bigotedly challenged the right of Georgetown University to renew Arab funding and that Mike Wallace's TV interview with Holocaust skeptic Robert Faurisson, though conducted at great expense and at long length in Paris, never appeared on the tube because of pressure from Jewish higher-ups. Altogether, Wayfield's flyers contained 18 paragraphs of information that none of the "propaganda experts," as he called them, had ever heard of and probably wanted to hear of.

One Jewish intellectual made an attempt to hit Wayfield with his fist when handed the flyer. Wayfield tells what happened next.

A young police officer, Greg Willoughby, appeared and instructed me that he had orders to arrest me if I continued to

trespass on "private" property.

I spoke to clean-cut Greg in a fatherly way and cautioned him not to do anything illegal. It might jeopardize his career. I explained to him that legal precedents had already been established in Massachusetts which supported my position. Greg decided to run back to the police station for further instructions.

He later reappeared with a Ms. Haskell, who presumably represented the symposium. Both instructed me to move to the public sidewalk. While Greg had his notebook poised to write up my arrest, I merely laughed and said that I had never been arrested in my life and that this would be the first time. They both seemed alarmed that I was prepared to go to jail. They pleaded that they only wanted me to get off "private" property.

Thereafter, I handed out my flyers to people on "private" and public property without incident. It was obvious that those who had instructed Ms. Haskell and her police officer were anxious to use the law as a club, but fearful that it might become a boom-erang.

## Turnabout Is Fair Play

Chosenites have filled us up to our cerebellums with newspaper ads and TV announcements praising Israel, Zionism and just about everything Jewish under the sun. Now, when Arab Americans want to get back at them with ads in the Washington (DC) Metro (subway and supaway), the howls deafen. One ad that showed Palestinian women being threatened by Israeli bully boys has the caption, "Israel Putting Your Tax Dollars to Work." The second puts the Soviet Union, South Africa and Israel together in the same terrorist boat and is captioned, "One Yardstick for Human Rights."

The world's most experienced censors tried their best to stop the \$10,500 pro-Arab campaign, which was scheduled to run for one month. Jewish groups called the posters, "provocative and inflammatory . . . distorted and misleading." Hot phone calls were made to Washington Metro officials. Although this delayed the campaign by a week, the posters did go up and, as far as we know, stayed up for the whole month.

In any other American subway or public transportation system, the posters would never have made it. But the District of Columbia is 70% Negro, and not only the local government, but the Washington Metro is permeated with Negroes. Unfortunately, Negroes are the only large group in this country that has the guts and the political power to stand up to Jews. If WASPs, Irishmen or Italians had had to face the same situation, they would have surrendered to the Jews automatically.

## The Duke (the Good Duke) Is In There Pitching

As far as the media were concerned, David Duke's run for the Democratic Party's nomination for president was a no-show. How could it have been otherwise when nary a line of publicity was given his campaign? Silence is the great enemy of the election process because it dictates which candidates can be known and which must remain unknown. It's hard for even the most intelligent voter to cast a ballot for a candidate he is not allowed to hear about.

Duke has now switched to the Populist Party, which has chosen him as its presidential candidate. Once again, the media are ignoring him, but this time he has some organizational support.

Instauration salutes Duke because the two principal planks in the Populist Party's platform are racial planks: the restriction of immigration and the abolition of affirmative action and racial quotas. We would be just as interested in any other presidential candidate, be he Republican or Democrat, who agreed with Duke on these issues, since snowballing immigration and intensifying minority racism are bound to turn this country into another Brazil

or even into another Ethiopia or Zaire within the next century.

A few planks in Duke's platform are pure eyewash and hardly worthy of serious comment, such as repealing the income tax, which can only chase away many potential Populist Party supporters and voters. With the country already going down the hole \$150 billion or so a year, are we supposed to put a stopper on the government's largest source of revenue? And how will it help the country's finances to end the Federal Reserve System and replace it with a national bank, which would be under the direct control of Congress? It's not much of a choice, but it's certainly wiser and safer to have a private Majority-dominated banking system whose top officials are appointed by the President, including the current Jewish chairman, than establish a national bank controlled by the likes of Jim Wright and the Black Congressional Caucus.

Instauration is of the opinion that more damage is being done and will be done to this once mighty republic by the ADL, the World Jewish Congress and the Israel Lobby -- all-Jewish groups -- than by the Trilateralists and Bilderbergers, whose membership is only partly Jewish and who are largely money-minded and faint-hearted WASPs. The biggest promoter of this divisive anti-WASP campaign is Antony Sutton, an Englishman of obscure origins, who is now trying to sell conservatives that some or most of the nation's troubles derives from what he calls The Order -- not the fight-to-the-last-ditch Order of the late Robert Mathews, but the Skull and Bones Society of Yale, which is practically all WASP and is nothing but a small, tightly-knit super-fraternity.

When is someone going to ask Antony Sutton why he side-steps the Jewish issue and only goes after the population group that has now become everybody's punching bag?

To return to Duke, he is definitely worth supporting because he's all we've got and he does keep banging on the really important issues, which the cowardly Republican and Democratic candidates won't even mention. He can receive correspondence sent to him care of the Populist Party, P. O. Box 1988, Ford City, PA 16226. For \$75 you'll get a half-hour Duke stump speech on a VHS videocassette, on which he explains what really needs to be done to keep this race of ours from going all the way down and all the way out.

## Change of Heart?

Human Events is worth reading because it hits liberal political propaganda harder than just about any other publication. But, like all so-called conservative journals, it has always had a soft and opportunistic spot in its heart for Israel and over the years has followed the safe and profitable course of going all out for Zionism, as if there was some sort of holy bond linking the inhumane persecution of Palestinians to American conservatism. Nothing has been more fatuous than the Human Events columnists and writers who talk up individualism, human rights and the dangers of Communist expansion, while supporting the Zionist policy that has enabled the Soviet Union, once a scorned atheistic state in the eyes of religious Middle Easterners, to become the ally and champion of Arabs.

Obsessive pro-Zionism leads naturally to obsessive anti-Nazism, and Human Events emitted loud cheers every time an American citizen was nabbed for war crimes and sent off to his imprisonment or death in Israel and the Soviet Union.

For all these and many other reasons, the July 9 issue came as a welcome surprise. In an article entitled, "Nazi Hunt Must Reach New Level of Fairness," Patience T. Huntwork, a prominent Arizona attorney, questioned the veracity and reliability of the Jewish witnesses in the trial of John Demjanjuk, especially since three of them had already been rated "not credible" by a judge in a 1978 war crimes-related trial in Florida. What is worse, Mrs. Huntwork wrote, "the Department of Justice deliberately withheld from the Demjanjuk defense the evidence that numerous Treblinka surviv-



ors, when shown photos of Demjanjuk, had failed to identify [him] as Ivan," the man supposedly responsible for a hecatomb of Jews. Mrs. Huntwork concluded by noting that it is now possible for a U.S. citizen accused of war crimes to be denied a jury trial, stripped of his citizenship and sent to his death abroad on the sole basis of a forged piece of paper supplied by the KGB.

What makes Human Events's change of heart so intriguing is that the person who owns half of the publication's stock is Allan Ryskind, a Jew. Is he going along with this, or is this just a temporary wrinkle in the party line that somehow was sneaked in while Allan was taking a summer vacation?

## Separation Forever

A black group in Chicago has called for an all-black political convention to be held shortly before the city's next mayoral election, set for next year. In Omaha, the black Oklahoma state senator, Ernie Chambers, has proposed an all-black police unit.

While most Americans are probably horrified by such proposals, Instauration applauds them. They encourage racial separation. Any move in that direction is manna from heaven. Although we are now country-less, we can still save our race in this heterogeneous part of the globe by distancing ourselves physically from those who wish to miscegenate us out of existence.

As we are being surrounded and suffocated by black-only, Hispanic-only, Jewish-only committees, lobbies, caucuses and organizations, when will it finally occur to us to start our own white-only groups?

## Legal Epithets

It's hard to believe, but it's still possible to toss a disapproving word at a Jew without going to jail or being bankrupted by a suit for damages. When Clifford Botway called Stephen Greenberg a "kike" in the course of a telephone call, Greenberg sued, saying he had suffered such emotional distress that he couldn't sleep, was constantly sick, had to curtail important social activities and couldn't attend to his business.

The New York Supreme Court ruled for Botway on the basis that, though his remark "was a stupid, reprehensible and bigoted insult," it was not sufficiently "extreme and outrageous" to support Greenberg's claim for intentional infliction of emotional distress.

Many European nations and Canada have race laws which in one form or another prohibit objective criticism of minorities, especially Jews. Since the U.S. has no such free speech curb -- not yet at any rate -- *Greenberg v. Botway* was an attempt by the plaintiff to get such a law in through the back door. We may be sure there will be many more such attempts. We also may be sure that the plaintiff will win some of the future cases.

Fortunately, for the First Amendment -- and for us -- that time has yet to come.

## Lesbianism 101

If you were a student in Professor Paula Rothenberg's Philosophy 101 class in William Paterson College in Wayne (NJ), you would have heard her say one day last fall that the U.S. nuked the Japs at Hiroshima "because of the color of their skin." Later, at the Socialist Scholars Conference in Zoo City (April 8-10), she lectured, "Race/class/gender is as significant as the bs you've been taught about Western Civilization."

Pete Schaub heard the same kind of professorial folderol, only this time it was more sexual than spiteful, after he had signed up for an introductory course on women's studies at the University of

Washington early this year. But instead of learning about feminism, the 22-year-old senior heard sermons on the marvels of lesbianism and socialism, how all men were wife beaters and child molesters and how the traditional American family was deservedly dead. When he politely objected to some of the male-hating effusions, he was denounced as a "disruptive influence" and thrown out of the class. Sue Ellen Jacobs, acting director of the women's studies department, wouldn't talk about it. But after an uproar from the male students, Associate Dean James Mason was forced to reinstate Schaub, who is now considering suing the university for libel and harassment.

## Bombshell Holocaust Report Now Available

Fred A. Leuchter Jr. is the foremost expert on the design and fabrication of gas chambers used to execute criminals in the U.S. He recently served as chief consultant to the Missouri State Penitentiary in the redesign of its gas chamber facility. No one in the world knows more about this subject.

Last February, Leuchter was commissioned by Canadian publisher Ernst Zündel to investigate wartime gassing in Poland to obtain evidence for use in the "false news" trial in Toronto. Until he took on the job, Leuchter, like most people everywhere, had swallowed the Holocaust story hook, line and clinker.

At the end of February and early March, Leuchter flew to Poland with a draftsman, a video cameraman, his wife, who served as secretary, and a Polish interpreter. The team carefully investigated the so-called gas chambers at the Auschwitz main camp, the Auschwitz-Birkenau camp, the busiest of the alleged Nazi extermination centers, and the Majdanek camp near Lublin, where some 1.5 million people were supposedly done to death.

When Leuchter first appeared in the Toronto courtroom to present his evidence, the judge and the prosecution appeared to be panic stricken. Every means was tried to prevent him from testifying.

Leuchter had done his homework. The entire proceedings of his investigation of the Polish camps was recorded on videotape, an engineering report which the judge snidely called a "regular stage production."

In his testimony, Leuchter explained in detail that the alleged gas chambers at Auschwitz, Birkenau and Majdanek could not possibly have been used for mass executions. For one thing, the so-called gas chambers were not properly sealed or vented. If they had actually been put in service, just as many Germans would have been killed as Jews. From samples taken and analyzed from "gas chamber" walls and other areas, the only other significant gas residue was found where even the Jews admit there was a delousing facility.

Leuchter's scientific evidence has immeasurably strengthened the revisionist case. Dr. Robert Faurisson, the French historian, has said that the Holocaust gassing story died on April 20, 1988, the day that Leuchter began his courtroom testimony.

David Irving, the noted British historian, has called Leuchter's testimony, "shattering." From now on, he said, no scholar will be able to look at the history of WWII without taking it into account.

The Leuchter Report, a 32-page condensation of the investigation commissioned by Zündel, aims directly at the core of the Holocaust legend: the Auschwitz gassing story. So far, no one has tried to refute it. How long will the exterminationists be able to keep it from getting out?

Hundreds of copies of the Leuchter Report have already been distributed in Australia by the Australian Civil Liberties Union. French and German editions will soon be appearing.

The attractively printed North American edition of the Leuchter Report, with a sizzling foreword by Dr. Faurisson, is available for \$12 (postpaid) from David Clark, P.O. Box 726, Decatur, AL 35602.

## Racial Electioneering

Deep down beneath all the blarney about democracy, U.S. politics has always been racial politics. So it's hardly news that racism has been omnipresent in the 1988 presidential campaign. The Founding Fathers kept a weather eye out on Indians and blacks and wrote their WASPish worries into the Constitution. Pre-Civil War elections orbited around the slavery question. Until the Voting Rights Acts in the 1960s, the Solid South remained solidly white, solidly Democratic and solidly anti-black. When Southern Negroes started to vote in droves, Southern whites began to switch to the Republican Party in droves. In the North other traditional Demos, the ethnics, are voting Republican to protest the black ascendancy in Northern Democratic strongholds.

This year's presidential election is simply an extension of this turnabout voting behavior. Despite all the talk of Reagan Democrats returning to the party fold, Bush will collect the major portion of the white vote. Fortunately for Dukakis the Majority split in the ranks will continue to split. Liberals and brain-damaged antiracists will deliver a large number of ballots to the Democrats. In 1980 and 1984 there were not nearly enough of the Majority rank splitters to defeat Reagan. In 1988, however, the American electorate has come face to face with a new kind of candidate—the first "dark white" presidential hopeful. The presence of Dukakis on the Democratic ticket will certainly fire up many white minority members, particularly those of the Mediterranean race. On the other hand, the Massachusetts governor's Eastern Mediterranean features (seasoned with a dash of Turk) will reduce the number of usual "light white" voters for the Democratic slate—Majority pussy-footers, trucklers and Old Believers.

Both candidates, it goes without saying, would be horrified and scandalized if anyone accused them of racism. Yet Dukakis continues to play up his Jewish wife and his second generation Greekness. Every moment he is on camera, he projects the subliminal racial message: "I belong to a minority. Please, all you minority members come out and vote for me. Let's get the WASPs out of the White House."

The Republican camp also seethes with racists. To divert attention from his aristo effluences, Bush has tried to horn in on Dukakis's minority status by chatting up his three brown Hispanic (Mexican) grandchildren. In popular or streetside anthropology, Hispanic has come to mean a New World Spanish speaker who is part Indian, as is Bush's mestizo daughter-in-law, or part Negro. As a further sop to Hispanics, Bush promises, if elected, to appoint an Hispanic to his Cabinet.

Jewish racism also permeates the presidential race, which is why Bush in a fit of self-abasement had himself pictured, skull-cap and all, planting a big wet kiss on the Wailing Wall. But Dukakis with his Jewish wife and his half-Jewish children has a biological headstart over Bush in the contest for the Semitic vote. Just to make sure Jews get the message, the Demo candidate has solemnly announced, "Israel's fate is America's fate."

As election day gets closer and the negative campaigning heats up, presidential elections usually degenerate into one candidate trying to make the other appear less pro-Israel and less pro-Jewish. Here again Dukakis will have the advantage because, with the exception of one or two Greeks, he is surrounded by Jews. Until the rehiring of John "dirty tricks" Sasso, Susan Estrich, a Jewess who teaches criminal law and sex discrimination at Harvard Law School, was in charge of his campaign. Estrich, who pounds the political drum for lesbians and

homos, has the distasteful habit of telling everyone and his brother about the afternoon she was raped by a Negro in a Boston parking lot. Other Jewish members of the Dukakis junta include Steven Crossman, in charge of Jewish issues, Larry Weinberg, onetime Democratic National Committeeman, Steven Rosen, a leading member of the Israeli lobby, Leonard Zakin, ADL honcho, Alan Levinthal, campaign finance manager, Robert Lieber, Middle East foreign policy adviser, and Hyman Bookbinder, the Jewaholic organization man.

A typical election ploy to stir up Jewish animosities and cut down on Jewish contributions to the Republican camp was Harvard professor Alan Dershowitz's attempt to anti-Semitize Bush by pointing out that John Sununu of New Hampshire, a co-chairman of the Republican presidential campaign, was the only governor who refused to sign a petition condemning the United Nations for its Zionism is racism resolution. Sununu, it was whispered darkly but not inaudibly in Dukakis circles, had Arab genes.

### SURPRISE, SURPRISE:

Bush's choice of Dan Quayle as his running mate was a political shocker. Dukakis picked a WASP or rather a WSP (the S stands for Scandinavian) to "soften" his dark minority image. Bush, perversely according to the Demos, selected a WASP to further "whiten" his "light white" aura. This came as quite a blast in this era of almost obligatory ticket balancing. George's image makers must have reasoned that since no presidential candidate can talk about race except in "love minority" terms, why not let the Aesthetic Prop do some silent electioneering for the Republican ticket? The Bush campaign is betting that Quayle's looks will overcome his political minuses.

It was pure and prurient racial politics that triggered the media blitzkrieg against Quayle. As a WASP, a hawk, a conservative, and a man with a John Birch Society father, he was anathema to the apoplectic Rathers and Donaldsons. One evening with scores of more portentous events occurring all over the globe, CBS News actually led off with a long, churlish rehash of Quayle's alleged one-night stand with a blonde sex queen in Miami some eight years ago.

To Instaurationists it macht absolutely nichts who wins the election. The important issues are not even discussed—immigration, the suicidal white birthrate, nonwhite quotas and the demonizing of the Majority male. Both candidates talk about the drugs cum crime plague that is making civilization in this country obsolete. But neither candidate will ever do more about it than fill the polluted air with hot-air promises.

If Bush wins, there will be fewer minority members in government, a couple of pseudo-conservative Supreme Court nominees, a little more money for defense, a little less for welfare. If Dukakis wins, he will speed up affirmative action, hit South Africa harder (in deference to his éminence noire, Jesse Jackson), and pay a little more payola to Israel. A Democratic administration means more Russian colonels in Nicaragua, more budget-busting, more noise from the feminist lobby and more rights for the gays.

No Instaurationist should lose any sleep, no matter the outcome. The next president, Democrat or Republican, will be imprisoned in what might be called a high-walled circle of permissible action. The Democratic circle is slightly to the left of the Republican circle, but in most places the circles overlap. Tightly circumscribed in his circle, a Republican president will have a little more elbow room for promoting deregulation, begging for spending cuts and prolonging the death throes of what remains of Western culture. A Democratic president will make big government a little bigger, inflate a little (or a lot) more and see to it that nonwhite perks get a little perkier. In either case, the ephemeral political and social "construct" known as the United States of America will continue to fall apart, as

hordes of un-Western and anti-Western immigrants fill the demographic and cultural vacuum caused by the Majority's anomie. While all this national disintegration is taking place, the Majority, the one and only possible racial anchor of this country, will continue to immerse itself deeper and deeper in a psychological and intellectual blackout.

For Instaurationists the main interest in the election will be the numbers, which may give us a clue as to how fast and how seriously the racial makeup of the country is changing. The Bush vote will furnish us with an estimate of the number of racially conscious Majority members still around and whether the Majority is still a majority. The statistical breakdown of the minority vote ought to provide an up-to-date count of the various and sundry unassimilables. When all the figures are analyzed, we may be able to decide how long it will be before there is a complete minority takeover and how long it will be before the country becomes another Brazil or, more ominously for the declining white population, another Haiti.

Whoever writes about elections can hardly escape indulging in predictions. We will stick our necks out just once by saying this will be the last election in which two WASPs head a major party ticket and the last election in which none of the four candidates is a woman or a nonwhite.

## Who's Tempting Whom?

One of the most beautiful films ever made was Franco Zeffirelli's version of Verdi's *La Traviata*. It's heartening to hear a truly gifted Italian film director come out and say what he really thinks about *The Last Temptation of Christ*, another film of another Italian director, even though such a forthright statement can only hurt his cinematic future—on both sides of the Atlantic. Here are his exact words as reported in the Los Angeles Herald-Examiner (July 5, 1988), "A product of that Jewish cultural scum of Los Angeles which is always spoiling for a chance to attack the Christian Church. . . . It's truly horrible, completely deranged." Later Zeffirelli denied saying "scum," but let his other words stand. To emphasize his disgust, he withdrew his newest film, *The Young Toscanini*, from the Vienna Film Festival because *The Last Temptation* was added to the program. It's not certain Venetians will see the uncut version, the one in which Jesus tells Mary Magdalene, "God sleeps between your legs." This jarring snippet of dialog, jarring when spoken either by a humanized God or a dehumanized creep, was the inspiration of Paul Schrader, a Hollywood hack who has scripted such cretinous films as *Hardcore*, *American Gigolo* and *Cat People*. Who or what sleeps between Schrader's legs is a more interesting question.

Instauration believes that Zeffirelli's remarks about *The Last Temptation* are right on the button. Turning Judas into a hero and Jesus into a lowly sexist is what you might expect from the gang which has had it in for Christianity for almost 2,000 years. The eternal Jewish assault on the West and all its works has much more to do with race than religion. Jews attack Christianity not because of its religious content but because it is the Western religion. They get at the goy by getting at Christ. Hit the folkways by hitting out at the religion which has become an intrinsic part of Western folkways.

That a Nordic actor, Willem Dafoe, was chosen to portray Jesus was another Hollywood ploy. If he was played by a Jew, his Jewish features would turn a lot of Christian viewers off and leave them somewhat indifferent to the agony of his "temptations." Mary Magdalene, the prostitute, is played by Barbara Hershey (née Hertz), another example of duplicitous casting. Barbara changed her surname to Seagull when she bore a child on the wrong side of the blanket some years ago. The father, who never bothered to marry her, was actor David Carradine. She named the baby, Free Seagull.

To cool some of the heat from the film, Universal Studios,

under the aegis of Lew Wasserman, who drips with chutzpah and gelt, accused some of the film's critics of anti-Semitism, a crime for which no penalty is too great and no excuse excusable. When you think about it, it's a pretty slick rhetorical setup. Jews can trash the national religion, but only criminals can criticize them for so doing.

## UNSPOKEN ANGLES:

At this point Instauration feels compelled to bring out two aspects of the controversy that seem to be missing.

In contrast to Zeffirelli, who is a blond Northern Italian, Martin Scorsese is a Sicilian. A huge proportion of Southern Italian (Mediterranean) males seldom have a good word to say for the Catholic Church. Most such men go to church three times in their lives—baptism, marriage and in a coffin. They rely completely on their wives (who wear nothing but black after the bloom is off the rose) to do their religious chores for them. The film reviewers wrote roams about Scorsese's Catholicism, his deep and abiding faith and his once wanting to be a priest. They said nothing about the Latin male's innate anti-clericalism, an obvious source of Scorsese's Christ-baiting. The only white males who routinely chew on that wafer and drink out of that germ-ridden cup are the Irish and the Poles—in appreciation for the Church's century-long help in their battles for independence. In its operations in Italy, the Vatican has been historically anti-nationalistic.

As said previously, an attack on Christianity appeals to many Jews because it's an attack on Majority folkways. It's a means of kicking us in the pants—a kind of muscle-flexing that Jews enjoy most heartily. The Talmud attacks Christianity ferociously, calling its revered founder a sinner and a bastard who is roasting in hell. Until *The Last Temptation*, Hollywood has generally treated Jesus deferentially, but almost always in the context of putting all the blame for the crucifixion on the Romans and downplaying and even ignoring the Jews' major role in the drama. This twisting of religious history permits the Beverly Hills goons to indulge in "Gentile bashing" without stirring up a backlash. The Romans are depicted as ancient models of present-day Western bigots—namely us. The connection is a little tenuous, but it is there.

The fact that no downgrading or cheapening of Moses' character would make it to your neighborhood movie palace is just another indication of our lack of cultural clout, of our headlong fall from the catbird's seat. But it's reassuring to remember that obsessive Jewish agit-proping often contains hidden dividends for the victims. By helping to destroy Christianity they open up a can of worms whose contents have often proved indigestible to the Jews' voracious appetite for having it all. Both the temporal and spiritual power of the Christian faith has more often than not been the Jews' greatest safeguard when times for them have gotten rough. Today Christian teaching is almost 100% pro-Jewish. The more Christianity is weakened, the more chance of a knockdown, dragout Shoah. Jews used the Russian Revolution to proscribe Christianity and turn the Soviet Union into a Gulag-ridden garrison of godlessness. Although anti-Semitism was made a felony, in less than two decades top-ranking Russian Jews were being liquidated at a furious pace. Now even the small fry want to get out. Tens of thousands of Soviet Jews would be alive today if Christ had not been traded in for the Holy Trinity of Marx, Lenin and Stalin.

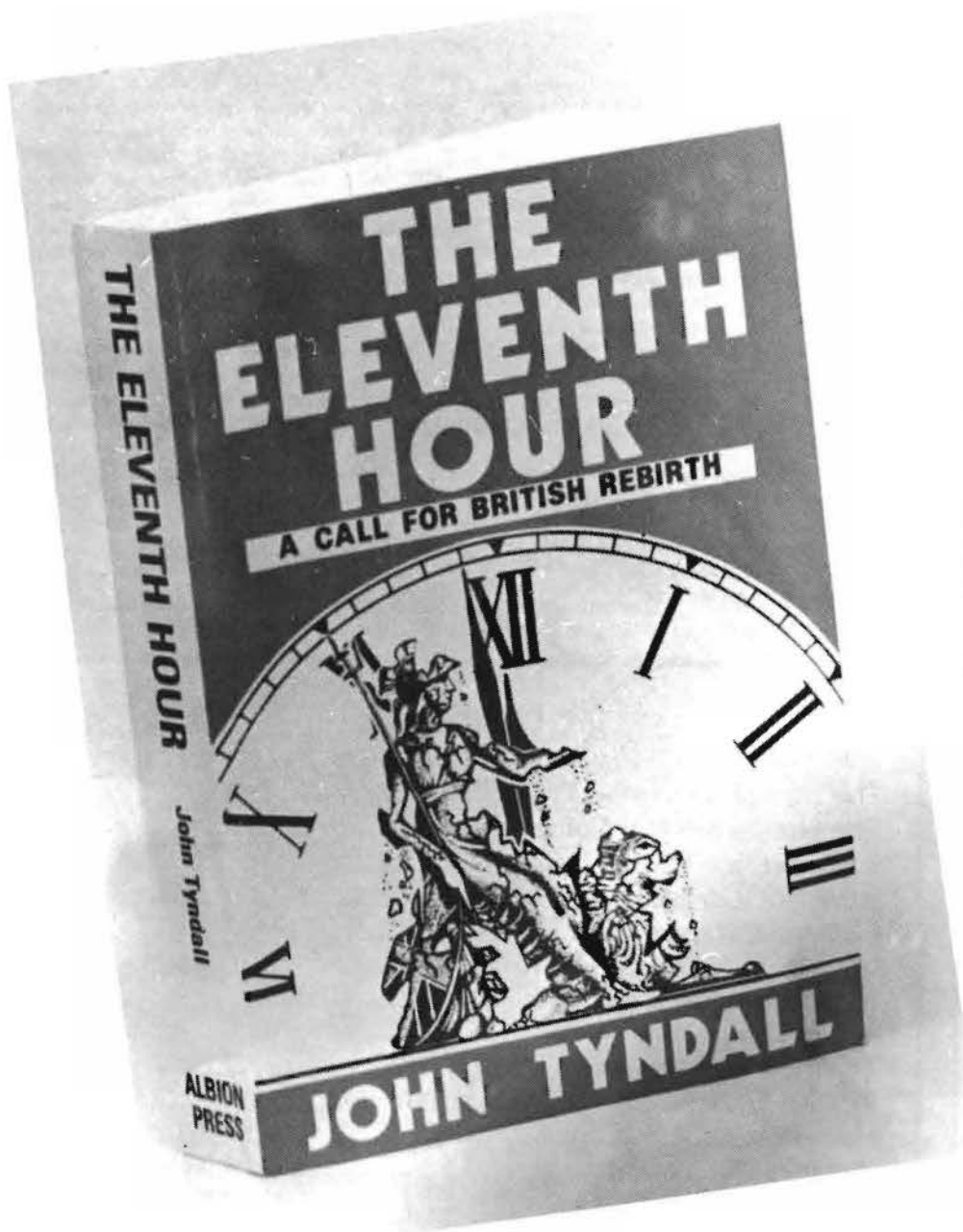
One anti-Christian epic Scorsese and Wasserman will never make is a film based on Nietzsche's *Genealogy of Morals*. The German philosopher declared Christianity was an invention of the Jews and blamed them for forcing a "slave morality" on the world. To make Jews the heavies in a drama about Christ has been forbidden in Hollywood ever since they moved there en masse in the early 1920s.

δύστανε, μοίρας ὅσον παροίχη.

# Instauration®

VOL. 13, NO. 12

NOVEMBER 1988



*A Compelling  
Work of  
Literary  
Statecraft*



## Safety Valve

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

□ What went on in Yonkers was a national disgrace -- but so was Little Rock! An admirably courageous band of citizens can withstand federal pressure for only so long until steamrollered into capitulation. The pity is that they were so few and public apathy so ubiquitous. It's the all-too-familiar we/they syndrome. "That's their problem, not ours." It is ours, baby. Little Rock was once only "their" problem.

589

□ Very disappointed to learn about Beryl Markham, July's cover girl, a Nordic "paradigm" who had countless affairs, but got round to bearing only one child -- and that with reluctance. Beryl was apparently intelligent, amoral, promiscuous, charming but lacking in warmth. Taken together, these are the traits of a psychopath. I still prefer Hanna Reitsch, the German test pilot and another golden girl. Okay, I'll admit she was a childless Christian, but she is still more deserving of the attention of Satcom Sam.

British subscriber

Editor's note: It's obvious that Brit. sub. hasn't read Beryl's incomparable prose poem, "West With the Night."

□ Not too long ago, a white man was almost stoned to death when he called a black man, "black boy." But, today, I hear many black men saying, "white boy." No reaction from the whites. They just act like puppy dogs. More and more white men are now beginning to call other white men, "white boys." Is this just happening in Maryland?

218

□ I'm delighted that David Irving has turned agnostic vis-à-vis Holocaustianity. He gets my vote for Majority Hero of the Year. He also rates the award for his bio of Churchill and his recent book on Hess.

991

□ My text for today is taken from F.E. Halliday's *Cultural History of England* (Thames & Hudson, London, 1967): "The British, like most northern people, are temperamentally romantic rather than classical, more subjective than objective in their art, more introvert than extrovert . . ." Would John Nobull care to read the sermon?

804

□ A fellow Instaurationist's father told me that Martin Luther King hired white Los Angeles hookers to walk with blacks in the Deep South to provoke racial incidents. Could someone please find some sources to confirm this? I was just a babe back then.

480

□ A note to reflect my profound thanks for the achievements of the September *Instauration*. I've just received it, have perused it once (reading four or five of the principal articles), and am nothing less than intellectually thrilled. Without *Instauration* I'd be a philosophical wanderer -- a man without a defined cause. With it, the beginning of each month is stocked with excited anticipation and then fulfillment.

220

□ In a recent survey of 500 ten- to twelve-year-olds in Washington (DC), most of them could name ten brands of whiskey, but only three presidents. As the dusky female news commentator on the local NBC station aptly put it, "Where have we gone wrong?"

370

□ My bank spelled my name wrong on my imprinted checks. I mentioned this to a cashier, pointing out that when I sign my name correctly, the names don't match. "Oh, that doesn't matter at all," she replied. "They pay no attention to your name. It's the number on the left bottom corner that identifies you." One time I mailed a check to my insurance company and forgot to sign it. When the bank returned my cancelled check, my name had been typed in where my signature should have been.

577

□ How strangely coincidental! After buckling down and immersing myself in rarefied anti-Semitic reading matter that insists over and over that the Talmud says it's all right for Jews to molest three-year-old Gentile girls, *Instauration* reveals that one casualty in the New Holocaust was a Palestinian of the given age and sex who was first blinded and then terminated by Israeli tear gas.

070

□ You know, of course, about Sam and Mort going up the elevator together in their condo building. "Mort, I'm so sorry to hear about the fire at your store," said Sam. "Shhhh," replied Mort. "Please keep it quiet, but the fire's tomorrow." Or how about the two arsonists who were talking about a flood that destroyed Abe's store. "So," one of them said, "how do you start a flood?"

912

□ My own perspective on the homosexual situation is quite a bit less heated than normally found in *Instauration*. Simply, I see it as a deep psychological dysfunction -- neither morally evil nor good. The young boys who proliferate throughout our major cities in self-identifying get-ups are an obviously sad lot, struggling with a disturbance that leaves them perpetually disoriented. Your sneering at them seems to equate with baiting patients in the burn ward of your local hospital.

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### Instauration

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

#### Annual Subscription

\$25 regular (sent third class)

\$15 student (sent third class)

Add \$10 for first class mail

\$38 Canada and foreign (surface)

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Single copy price \$3, plus 75¢ postage

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ISSN 0277-2302

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☐ The 1988 presidential election will be the Anglo-Saxons' last stand. I think they are going to make it. Dukakis is going to come off as evasive, slippery and mean-tempered. Jesse will keep his mush mouth going overtime. That's going to fire up the white ethnics. The Poles, Italians and Irish are going to vote against him, but they will be silent in public. If I were handling GOP money, I'd sneak a lot of it into Jesse's funds. The more exposure he gets, the worse for the Democrats.

317

☐ In my experience, people who are employed to rehabilitate criminals have to be watched closely. They rarely achieve any success and often slide in with those they are rehabilitating. Criminals seldom change. Crime is their work and they are perfectly satisfied with it.

284

☐ If Instauration were the voice of an organization, I suspect that it would not give us, as it does, so much news about other organizations.

300

☐ I like Instauration's style. Instead of the long, cold and sterile five- or nine-digit zip, you have given us nicknames. It's friendlier.

774

☐ Why do Christian Scientists have so much money? If there is a crazier credo around, I'd like to know about it. Liberals and conservatives hold beliefs that are bizarre, not because they deal with esoterica, like the theory of relativity, miracles, space gods and UFOs, but because they demand belief in absurdities that defy the everyday experiences of ordinary people. How can anybody think we need more economic growth? How can anybody believe that 98% of the Majority is anything other than insane?

208

☐ In regard to the Demjanjuk trial, how come no legal pundit has come up with what occurred to me, who has only a law degree from the Perry Mason show? What happened to the principle of ex post facto? The evidence so far submitted wouldn't be sufficient to clinch a case against a Negro shoplifter caught with a pork chop in his pants.

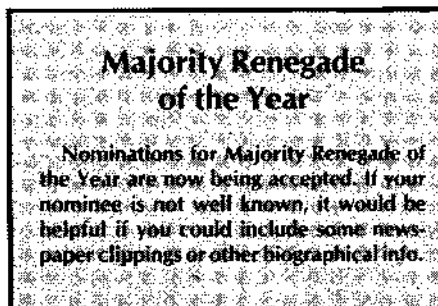
334

☐ Paul Fussell, whose book, *Class*, I criticized in Instauration a few years ago, has just issued *Thank God for the Atom Bomb, and Other Essays* (Summit, 1988). Almost every essay fits right in with our thinking. He has a story on how an interventionist in 1940 concocted a bogus book, *My Sister and I*, about a Dutch boy experiencing the German invasion. An editor at Harcourt Brace, a middle-aged man, wrote it, not a young Dutch boy. This certainly gives the anti-Anne Frank crowd another example of fraud. Why is it that some of this century's best essayists -- H.L. Mencken, Edmund Wilson, Gore Vidal and now Fussell -- agree with us, at least in part? Even my old hero, George Orwell, if he were living today, would be on our side.

729

☐ George Morgenstern died in Denver, July 23, into his 83rd year. His Pearl Harbor (1947) and his chapter in *Perpetual War for Perpetual Peace* (1953) set the direction of a long spell of Pearl Harbor writers in the revisionist camp. He was editor of the Chicago Tribune's editorial page for an estimated 35 years. Of course, in recent years the Trib has become just another liberal sheet like the DC Post, the LA Times and 40 other read-alikes. A collection of Morgenstern's stuff in the Tribune would make a prodigious tome. He was a great man. The Denver Post did not print his obituary until July 30. The editors obviously did not know him from any local house painter or taxi driver.

441



☐ After Bernie Goetz, we have Carl Rowan. Instead of an obscure demi-lew, we have a black liberal celebrity. The NAACP tried to pressure Mayor Barry to drop all charges against Rowan, but Hiz Onner chickened out and Rowan will have to face some music. The tune was interesting -- hung jury and charges dropped.

780

☐ Did you happen to see La Fonda's performance on 20/20? It was a travesty! She had been well advised by her attorney to admit no wrongdoing. She restricted herself to saying she was sorry for having upset some of our troops. Like the fools we are, we'll forgive her. I think Tom Hayden (Mr. Fonda) is becoming restless in the state legislature and hopes to spring towards Washington. His new book and Jane's "apology" are counted on to soften up a gullible public.

903

☐ In Instauration (Oct. 1984), Zip 404 said, "Sometimes I think Alfred Hitchcock's motion picture *The Birds* is a sort of allegory of America's racial future." This is tangy food for thought for film buffs. Some of us have wondered for 25 years what the master of suspense meant when he called *The Birds* his "doomsday vision." Now I think I've got it! The plot fits. WASP life is humming along cheerily but is overtaken oh-so-gradually by increasing hordes of menacing dark creatures. In the end, the leading characters have no choice but to get in the car and leave behind everything they own for the invaders. A spellbinder, the film met with lukewarm acclaim from the critics. Hitch was the racial and cultural antithesis of the Hollywood beautiful people. For all we know, this may have been the closest he could come to shouting a warning to his adopted country.

070

☐ If Michael Dukakis becomes President, he ought to send a dozen roses to Donna Rice.

299

☐ Although Barry Goldwater boastfully claims he's half-Jewish, he's really one-quarter. Both his grandfather, a peddler from Poland, and his father married Gentiles. He's getting goofy in his old age. I saw him tell ABC's Brit Hume that his candidate for veep was Colin Powell, the black National Security Adviser.

112

☐ One of my pet peeves is the debasing use of classical music as a background in TV commercials. It's just incredible that a so-called advanced society sits still while its most glorious artistic achievements are desecrated in this fashion. I wrote a letter of protest long ago to one of the Federal agencies. I was not favored with a reply.

012

☐ Why is Bush better than Dukakis? He's not a lawyer.

320

☐ As I pound out this letter, the beasts in the dayroom outside my door sit in rapt and slavish attention, ogling in the brute manner of their kind, paws unconsciously scrounging in their wool for lice, rubber lips slack as if deep in a voodoo trance, dog-yellow eyes wide like antebellum darkies watching in gullible fascination some minutiae of white man's magic. They watch the Democratic National Convention on the Rainbow Tube, listening with sweaty palms to the glorious promises of a White Manless America.

Prison inmate

☐ Once again, the Majority got it in the neck at the Democratic Convention on the subject of personal wealth. I am tired of hearing about Bentsen's and Bush's family money as contrasted with "poor" Geraldine Ferraro, Mario Cuomo and now Mike the Greek. It's time to discuss the Unreported Wealth of Ethnics. Only late in the 1984 campaign did we learn that the Zaccaro/Ferraro net worth was almost double the Bushes'. Ethnics did indeed come to our shores with little personal money, but they were part of a community ready to stake them to business ventures at a low rate of interest (2-3%). Many of them went into cash-intensive operations, such as restaurants, grocery stores and tailoring. They prospered not only in trade, but also in the money they could "skim" and not report to the IRS. In turn, this created a dilemma: they had lots of money under the mattress, but any display of wealth would catch the eye of the IRS. They low-profiled it except in education. Note that Ferraro, Cuomo and Dukakis went to private -- and thus expensive -- colleges.

803

☐ As a graduate of Harvard, I've sent my alma mater a modest annual contribution. Up until now, that is. Henceforth, this contribution will be sent to Instauration, which I'm sure will make much better use of it.

021

## Safety Valve

□ The ability of blacks to wrap themselves in the protective covering of bureaucratic lingo is nothing short of amazing. In most metropolitan areas, even the lowliest know how to "strategize," establish a "coalition," define "common goals" and confront the "establishment." In Washington (DC), the process has been raised to a fine art. Seemingly, every "concerned" black has, at one time or another, chaired a "task force" to "focus" resources and "highlight" issues. A recent monthly radio talk-show chat with Mayor Barry (himself no slouch in the art form) found one otherwise tongue-tied woman announcing herself as Chairperson of the Credentials Committee of the Urban Planning Strategy Task Force. Said the Mayor, obviously bewildered as to the identity of this particular group of noisemakers, "I'z gots tuh git muh sec'tary tuh calls yuh back."

220

□ Americans should realize that national boundaries, often carved by white men, mean little to Africans. They are completely tribal and the slaughter is never ending. But precious little media attention is ever focused on this phenomenon until the death toll in one week runs into the thousands.

334

□ This year is the 200th anniversary of the birth of the finest prime minister England has had for the last couple of centuries -- Sir Robert Peel. For some reason, this handsome Nordic has always attracted less attention from the media fagmen than has a certain Lord Beaconsfield (aka Benjamin Disraeli). No friend of "democracy," Peel opposed an 1830 bill to remove the political disabilities of the British Chosen and on its second reading he sharply attacked any attempts to "unchristianise the legislature" for the sake of 27,000 British-born Jews. Doubtless we shan't be hearing overmuch about that in any eulogy of Peel.

British subscriber

□ I'm deeply impressed with Instauration's sympathy for ethnics, reflected, for example, in the "Last Run in the Forest" (Sept. 1988). Most likely, the author was describing a small mill town in Pennsylvania or industrial New England. "Little City" is a lovely literary artifact.

041

□ Best of Instauration 1977 has the pep essay, "Who Are We?" When I read, "We are the sons of glacier chasers . . .," there was a surge of emotion that was hard to describe, a joy that is not now present in our society. I am grateful for that good feeling.

665

□ Congressman Tom DeLay recently went to the Soviet Union and brought back a family of Jewish dissidents, settled them here, helped them find jobs, and so on. This is, I believe, only his first term in Congress. He's learning fast!

774

□ Marshal Tito, that successful mesmerizer, did the same after WWII that today Ceausescu is doing to Romanians and Israel is doing to Palestinians -- bulldozing houses and villages.

Austrian subscriber

□ An American Instaurationist just paid me a visit, and I thought I might pass on some of his opinions about South Africa. He didn't like Johannesburg, which showed he had good taste. He considered the city to be a small and inferior New York. Durban, he decided, was a small and inferior Miami. He liked Pretoria much better, which is indeed a more attractive place -- well laid out but dull. Cape Town, with its magnificent scenery, he duly praised, and he was very pleased with the nearby university town of Stellenbosch, with its old Dutch atmosphere, its trees and mountain views, its flowing water channels at the sides of the streets, its fine hotels and its pubs flowing with wine. It is in fact the most beautiful village or townlet in all Africa. My visitor had been to the Kruger National Park, which is about the size of Wales, and had seen a few buck and a couple of rhino and an enormous elephant at uncomfortably close quarters. He had also been to the Okavango Swamps in Botswana, with its crocs, hippo and other fauna, yet he nowhere saw lions. From here he was headed to the Etosha Game Reserve in the far north of the country, where he might have better luck -- plenty of zebra and giraffe, at least. He saw the Victoria Falls, which he rightly said makes Niagara look silly, and as, in addition to Table Mountain, he had previously gone to the Amboseli Reserve in Kenya for a look at Mount Kilimanjaro, he had seen the three main natural sights of Africa -- though I don't know why the Mountains of the Moon are left out. But he had not seen too many animals because he had arrived at the worst time of the year for game-viewing. He should have come in the dry season, preferably in September and October, when the grass is short and the animals have to come to the water-holes.

South African subscriber

□ I recently traveled down to South Carolina. One evening a beauty pageant was conducted in the lounge of my hotel. Most of the audience was white. A table near the bar was occupied by two Negroes. During the swimsuit competition, when one particularly well-endowed young lady passed their table, the two blacks made some scurrilous comments. Shortly thereafter, a huge white man, weighing 300-plus pounds, walked very slowly and deliberately toward their table. He placed a hand on the side of each of their heads and smacked them together. The noise sounded like billiard balls cracking on a pool table! The two blacks slumped into their chairs with dazed, blank stares on their faces. Several men grabbed hands and feet and threw them outside. My host, sitting beside me, dryly said, "We don't put up with that stuff down here." What a shame that the other 49 states can't take a lesson from the South Carolinians.

720

□ I quite agree with Instauration that it is slipshod science to compare the homogeneous Japanese and Chinese population samples against some mosaic Caucasoid sample. Thank you for the article that showed the Swedes and Germans outperforming the Japs on the geography test. Many types of Mongoloids -- Amerindians for example -- score well below the Japanese. Yet the Mongoloids are always credited with the IQ performance of their best group.

677

□ I've always wondered what the history of the Olympic Games would look like if East German and West German medals were tallied together.

703

□ A few years ago I read about half of Hemingway in Cuba by some Chosenite whose chief aim was to deify and sanctify the book's hero. If I remember correctly, before throwing the damn opus out, the author never mentions the length of Hemingway's Wheeler cabin cruiser, which the Castro mob has made into a national monument. The writer of this extravagant praise for our most celebrated egocentric, self-promoting "character" of the expatriate writing circuit sounds to me as if he was on permanent assignment from the New York Times. Throughout Latin America, the Communists would form little cells à la Che Guevara (the Romantic Mythos of armed violence), using For Whom the Bell Tolls to instruct young starry-eyed aesthetes in the ways of guerrilla psychology. It's an insightful and inciteful textbook. Hemingway loved to kill. Wherever there was a shooting war, he was sorely tempted to jump in. But he never got more than his feet wet. He would just keep breezing in and out of the war zones to get some local color for his newspaper stories and novels. His main base was always the nearest bar. In the Letters of Ernest Hemingway, published in Britain, he writes about a German who came around the corner of a building during the liberation of Paris and stood right in front of him. Ernest boastfully writes that he "shot him in the head . . . and his brains came out his mouth . . . or was it his nose?" Some years later, the paranoid Hemingway shot himself in the head.

296

□ The Democratic party, once called the party of Jackson, is on a long downhill skid. Whites who remain in the toboggan are at enormous risk. Standardbearer Mike let it all hang out in his address to the B'nai B'rith in Baltimore. No more weapons for Arabs, no negotiation with the PLO, more handouts to Israel, a no-holds-barred attack on anti-Semitism. Most important, no more visits to Bitburg! The spectre of a Democratic victory this November is chilling for anyone other than blacks and Jews.

188

□ We lost in Vietnam because we were unrestrained in our faith in managerial and technocratic assumptions -- the McNamara "bean counter" syndrome. The screw-up aboard the USS Vincennes in the Persian Gulf proves his thesis.

582

If any book can reverse the downward trend  
of present-day Britain, it is *The Eleventh Hour*

## THE EDUCATION OF JOHN TYNDALL

**N**OT MANY BOOKS change the way of the world -- for better or worse. The New Testament was one. *The Origin of the Species* and *Das Kapital* were two others. We'll let the reader evaluate the potential import and impact of *The Eleventh Hour* by John Tyndall. All we dare say at this point is that Tyndall's encyclopedic blueprint for 21st-century Britain deserves study and meditation. We might add that, if it doesn't register on British minds, Britons may come to regret it.

Britain's loony leftists will probably say that Tyndall has written a *Son of Mein Kampf*. Not true. The work is British to the core, weaving autobiography, current history, constructive proposals and imaginative innovation into a devastating critique of his country's government, diplomacy, party politics and media duplicity. Little has escaped the author's Argus eyes.

Tyndall hasn't yet made it to the House of Commons, but he's been up to his neck in British politics ever since he joined the League of Empire Loyalists in the early 1950s. He first fell under the influence of A.K. Chesterton a relative of the great Catholic writer, and followed him into the National Front. When his mentor quit that organization, Tyndall stayed, worked his way up to the top and was its leader in the days when its numbers, its leafleting campaigns, its electioneering and its highly publicized marches were putting the fear of God in the British establishment. But, as often happens to any political movement that goes too far too fast, the National Front broke up into an orgy of ego-tripping, divisive haggling and selfish powermongering. Tyndall was given the gate, largely as a result of secretive maneuverings by a coterie of homosexuals. Today's Front is only a shadow of its former self. Freed from the impossible task of trying to please a hubris-ridden politburo, Tyndall went out and formed his own group, the British National Party, which has been showing some interesting signs of life. Whether it will get anywhere, only Father Time knows.

Tyndall describes himself as a British nationalist. He regrets the passing of the British Empire and argues for its partial restitution, which he would achieve by strengthening the racial and cultural ties that bind the United Kingdom to the other white nations of the Commonwealth -- Canada, Australia and New Zealand. He would cast adrift the non-white members, such as India and the various Black African states.

In the field of foreign policy Tyndall wants Britain out of Europe and all the European organizations that have sprung up since the end of WWII. Instead, he suggests an alliance with the German Bundesrepublik on the basis that the great wars of the 20th century would never have been fought if Britain had joined, not opposed Wilhelmine and



Hitlerian Germany. He writes off the United States as a hopelessly negative and destructive world force, but hopes that its Dispossessed Majority will regain its lost power and work with Britain to prevent the white race from drowning in the world's swelling brown and yellow demographic tide.

Having served time in prison for criticizing minority racism, Tyndall is understandably restrained when he approaches the Jewish problem. But he is not afraid to talk about the Zionist control of the United States and the immense influence that Jews wield in Britain and other parts of the West. Without specifically saying so, he lets it be known that Britain would be much better off if the Jewish presence could be moved lock, stock and barrel to some faraway land, such as Madagascar. Israel, he writes,

is a logical place to stash the Jews, but not at the expense of robbing the Palestinians of a homeland to which they have an inalienable right.

British politics is totally corrupt, Tyndall observes. Somewhat like the U.S., the British establishment rules by controlling the two major parties, Conservative and Labour, which alternately move in and out of office. When the economy sours or something else goes wrong, as it always does, one party is blamed and the other party takes over for a few years until the first party is called back to clean up the mess left by the second party. It's a rather clever scheme, especially since the seesawing manages to forestall any serious takeover attempt by a third party dedicated to real solutions.

One point on which Instauration might disagree with Tyndall involves his conspiracy theory. It's quite true that the heavens will fall on anyone or any group that starts talking honestly about race in any Western country -- a form of censorship that makes it almost impossible to prevent the ongoing racial browning of white populations on the hither side of the Iron Curtain. Tyndall sees this censorship as part and parcel of a vicious and mysterious conspiracy of an internationally minded gang that deliberately seeks the destruction of the West. Instauration takes a more biological view. Parasites of any species are generally programmed to feed off their hosts. When they overfeed, as they are doing today, the host will soon be on his last legs. Instauration sees the contemporary West as being eaten alive.

We are all loaded -- overloaded in these times of racial and cultural decadence -- with altruistic genes which dominate our behavior and thought processes. This opens the door for the parasites who don't "conspire," but simply go about their business. Practically all the earth's creatures have parasitical hitchhikers. Man is no exception. Leeches don't "conspire" to feed on human blood. All they know how to do, all they can do, is feed. You can't argue with them, you can't have compassion for them, you either get rid of them or they get rid of you.

Tyndall, like Sir Oswald Mosley, one of the few 20th-century Britons he admires, is no supercapitalist. He believes that in the coming economic wars, the British government must develop a coordinated national trade policy in order to compete with nations like Japan, which have such centralized policies in place. The time is long past when Britain or any large country dependent on exports can survive by letting economics take its course. In other words, he is a protectionist -- as any sensible Westerner must be. Without protectionism, Britain, like the United States, will soon be making the best hamburgers in the world and the worst computers. What profit a man who invents the better mousetrap if, before the first one comes off his country's production line, the product thieves in the Far East have manufactured a million of them?

Tyndall is no supercapitalist, nor is he a superpatriot. As he writes (p. 21):

A true patriot must be capable at times of cursing his country, even hating it, when it falls from high standards and proves unworthy of his pride. Most of all must he be capable of recognising those times when his country

reaches the lowest level of its fortunes and then giving everything he has to the task of raising it up again. He has to be able to hate everything that is mean, rotten, trashy and contemptible in his native land and nation, and to fight against those things with all the ardour with which he would fight against an outside enemy.

Nor is he a full-fledged socialist, as he explains (p. 23):

But something still held me back from accepting the full socialist package of goods and aligning myself with that point of view. What that something was I could not at that time explain, even to myself. Some kind of instinct, rather than clear reasoning, told me that there was something wrong with it all, and deterred me from joining any left-wing organisation and committing myself to that side of politics.

Have you ever focused your eyes on an object, be it a person, a picture or some urban or rural scene, and had the feeling that something about it is not quite right? Exactly what, you cannot say. Undoubtedly, some features of what you are looking at are attractive, but a little voice inside you says: "Don't accept this -- there is a flaw in it somewhere!"

That was how it was with me as I looked into the subject of socialism, always bearing in mind that every brand of socialism under my examination at the time was one standing to the left of the political spectrum.

If a third party ever arises in the United States and exorcises the evil demons haunting our political scene, Tyndall's book should become an automatic best-seller. He has been through the mill. Having run into every difficulty imaginable -- from censorship to dirty tricks, to physical assaults, to a few stints in prison -- he has a mass of cogent advice for those who will most likely have the same experiences. His book is virtually a graduate course on handling minority mobs, Jewish disrupters, informers, homosexuals, party wreckers and other distasteful types. In addition, there are pages upon pages on party organization and on the esoteric science of political leadership. His warnings on the dangers of rule by directorates or committees should be taken to heart by activist leaders who don't want to see their work ruined by a faulty party constitution.

Britain used to be a great country, and anyone of British descent, either in or out of Britain, has much to be proud of. What other people can boast of having the world's greatest writer, the world's greatest physicist, the world's greatest biologist, the world's greatest empire, the world's most stable government, the world's greatest system of laws and the world's greatest revolutionists (industrial revolutionists, that is).

Today, however, all that was great about the Sceptred Isle has become small. In an embarrassingly short time, Britain fell precipitously from the top of the world heap. London became a sort of European New York where, as Tyndall writes (p. 173), "a drug-addict can be earning a great deal more money than a leading heart surgeon, an outstanding inventor or the managing director of a highly successful manufacturing company."

One of the most interesting parts of *The Eleventh Hour* is the verbal war that Tyndall wages against conservatism. The author is unsparing in his denunciation (p. 177):

Conservatism is the last gasp of a world that is dying. It has surrendered every bastion of defence of that world, to the stage at which there are no more left. All that it has succeeded in conserving is putrid and decayed. All that it might usefully have conserved it has sold off. We leave it, floating like a rotting corpse on the stagnant waters of an historical epoch that has come to the end of its time.

Tyndall's future? At 54, it is still possible that he can develop and lead his British National Party into the political limelight. Much will depend on the British economy. Let it falter and Tyndall's chances will improve. Let the present wave of false prosperity continue to deceive the West for two or three more decades and his political future will remain dim. But if Tyndall's political activities fail to

make any headway, his political ideas, as put forth so convincingly in his book, are certain to emerge from the dark shadows of censorship and break into the light of day. *The Eleventh Hour* is the most clear-headed, the most intelligent, most far-seeing work to come out of Britain since the death of Oswald Mosley. When tomorrow's scholars and politicians want to know what went wrong in Britain and what can be done to right the wrongs, they will inevitably be drawn to *The Eleventh Hour*. Where else will they find the answers?

*The Eleventh Hour* is available for \$19.50 plus \$1.00 per book for shipping charges from Historical Review Press, Box 2010, Decatur, GA 30031.

## THE ELUSIVE BUT NOT COLLUSIVE FED

**P**ERHAPS THE MOST obfuscating of the many pathologies of conservatives, neo- and paleo-, is the conspiracy theory spun around the Federal Reserve System, which, it is claimed, was created by vulpine bankers to milk poor widows out of their pitiful mites. Fact is, the Fed's *raison d'être* was to put a hold on the wild financial gyrations of uncontrolled and unregulated banks that were stealing from their depositors by printing their own paper money and making large, unsecured loans to friends and speculators.

Another fairy tale about the Fed is that it was the brainchild of Paul Moritz Warburg, a Jewish international banker. Actually, the men most responsible were Nelson Aldrich, a WASP senator from Rhode Island, and Carter Glass, a Virginia politician of the old school. Warburg did have some input and did become the Fed's first vice chairman. But the first chairman of the Fed, which came into being in 1913, was Charles Sumner Hamlin, a very non-Jewish Boston Brahmin.

A third misconception is that the Fed is a coalition of private banks totally independent of the government and that no one knows the names of the stockholders. Not true. The Fed was created by Congress and can be uncreated by Congress, whenever that body decides to do so. The President, with the advice and consent of the Senate, appoints the seven governors of the Board of Governors, five for unrenovable 14-year terms and the chairman and vice-chairman for renewable four-year terms. The govern-



Carter Glass

ors supervise the operation of the 12 Federal Reserve Banks and keep an eye on the 6,000 commercial banks that are members of the System. As for the stock, it is owned by the member banks. Since it cannot be sold, it cannot fall into private hands. Bankers profit from the Federal Reserve setup only to the extent that it helps the banking business in general. If so, their shares in their own banks will appreciate and they may be in line for higher salaries and bonuses. There are no payoffs and no speculation in Federal Reserve System shares, which come with a guaranteed 6% annual dividend.

There is much that is wrong with the Fed. The 23,000 people on its payroll make it a bureaucratic monstrosity. But if those critics who want to turn it into a government-controlled national bank had their way, inflation might easily climb back to the giddy double digits of the Carter administration. A Congress and an executive branch which recklessly preside over \$150 billion annual budget deficits, while refusing to make any substantial increase in taxes and any substantial decrease in spending are not exactly the most reliable people to run a centralized, government-owned bank. Avaricious politicians and bureaucrats would quickly overheat the Treasury's printing presses.

The Fed's operations are independent of the government up to a point. But in the long run, the governors have to work with the U.S. Treasury, which can either cooperate or not cooperate, as it sees fit. In recent arguments over international monetary policy, for example, the two organizations have rarely seen eye to eye. The Fed was strongly opposed to the Treasury's campaign to lower the value of the dollar.

Any profits made by the Fed go back to the U.S. Treasury. In 1979 the sum was in the \$9 billion range. On the other hand, the Treasury pays the Fed billions of dollars a year in interest for the latter's huge hoard of U.S. government bonds, notes and other obligations. But, as noted before, no money from these operations, beyond their salaries, goes to the governors or heads of the 12 regional



banks, some of whom make considerable financial sacrifices when they accept their appointments.\* Paul Volcker, recently retired, received \$70,000 a year as Fed chairman. He could make ten times that in New York or on the lecture circuit and is probably so doing at this moment.

Jews have had relatively little clout with the Fed, whose governors have come mostly from the ranks of the commercial banks, a segment of the American economy not yet deeply penetrated by Jews. Two Jews have headed up the Fed in recent years -- Arthur Burns, an insufferable ego tripper, and the present chairman, Alan Greenspan, known more as a compromiser and consensus player than for having any fixed or original ideas, conservative or otherwise, about banking. The New York Federal Reserve Bank, the most powerful of the regional banks, was headed for many years by Anthony M. Solomon, a stereotypical Jewish liberal. Henry C. Wallich, a German-Jewish refugee, has been an influential governor of the Federal Reserve Board. But the main source of Jewish influence in the Fed has probably been provided by Milton Friedman, whose prodigious faith in the money supply as the controlling factor in shaping the economy, has pushed the Fed out on a limb more than once. Friedman forgets production, forgets the work force, forgets the usual economic cycles and concentrates on monetarism. Play around with the money supply, the theory goes, and the economy will come out wine and roses. Friedman's cherished dogma, however, contains no provision for the velocity of money (the rate of circulation). This all-important omission caused the Fed and the U.S. economy immense trouble and embarrassment when the money supply was pumped up to counter the 1980 recession. Most people, in and out of business, were so hard-pressed they hung on to the extra infusion of cash, if it came their way, instead of spending it, or, in the case of some banks, loaning it.

The Fed has alternately succeeded and failed in its task of keeping the American banking system orderly. Its power over the economy consists largely of its ability to control the distribution of money by priming and unpriming the pump -- priming it by buying U.S. government obligations from its member banks and thereby providing them with more cash; unpriming it by selling the same government paper to the member banks, a move which lowers their cash reserves and their ability to make loans.

If its control over the money supply does not obtain the desired results, the Fed can set the interest rates that member banks must pay for borrowing money from each other and from the Fed itself. It can also mandate the percentage of reserve funds that member banks must have to back up their loans (current rate is 8%). Pushing up the percentage is a deflationary tool, and vice versa.

Sometimes the Fed has wielded its power beneficially, sometimes not. Despite all its facilities, all its computers and all its Ph.Ds, it has often been as bad a guesser of economic trends as the editors of financial tip sheets.

What is to be done with the Fed? It is apparently better than nothing at all, but it certainly could stand a great deal

of improvement. With all the information available in this information-loaded age, it ought to be able to stop economic disasters from happening rather than wait until they do and then try to patch them up. The Fed has the power to stop the outpouring of loans by the big banks to foreign nations -- borrowings which are either in default or soon will be. It didn't -- and doesn't -- use this power. It had the power to stop Continental Illinois from getting so over-extended that it went down in the biggest bank failure in history. The Fed didn't move until it was too late. Worried that the bank's collapse might set off a worldwide banking crisis, it bailed out every depositor of Continental Illinois, even those with deposits much larger than the \$100,000 covered by federal insurance. When smaller banks fail, depositors receive up to \$100,000 on their deposits and lose all or part of anything above that figure.

In summary, the Fed is no conspiracy, no noxious network of Jews, no nasty plot on the part of clever financiers for wholesale stealing from the public. It is secretive in many of its operations -- and it should be. Imagine what speculators and crooks like Ivan Boesky could do if they had advance notice of some decisions of the Fed on interest rates and the money supply. But overall, the Fed is just another big, top-heavy bureaucracy, which rates at most a C for its operation and whose main excuse for being is that a centralized bank controlled directly by Congress and its pack of irresponsible vote buyers and spenders would be worse.

*Much of the information for this article was taken from William Greider's massive new tome, Secrets of the Temple (Simon & Schuster, NY, 1988, \$24.95).*

*Before publishing the above article, the editor of Instauration sent it to a subscriber known for his economic expertise -- and for his cynicism. His remarks, as will be seen, provide a less optimistic view of the value and efficiency of the Federal Reserve System.*

### **A Cynic Comments**

There are some important points that Instauration missed in its article on the Federal Reserve. For all its resources, the Fed is not known to have any expertise in economics or forecasting. And the forecasts put out by the Commerce Department, the universities and the consulting companies are not known for dependability.

What the Fed will do in the next few years about the national and global debt crises is the numero uno topic in the investment business.

Two major events have occurred in U.S. monetary history since the founding of the Federal Reserve System. The first was the confiscation of gold by the Roosevelt administration in 1933. The amount paid for the gold was the current official price of about \$20.50 per troy ounce. Shortly thereafter, the price was raised to \$35 an ounce. This is the sort of legalized theft which has been practiced by governments for thousands of years. Although the country was in the depths of the Great Depression, citizens were patriotic and naive enough to cooperate in the heist.

Organized crime and other more astute groups made a quick 70% profit. Mexicans and Europeans, under similar

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\* It is true, however, that these "sacrifices" can be made up later by high monetary rewards when these people leave the Fed and get lucrative positions in the commercial banking world.

circumstances, filled their mattresses with bullion. Americans are now more worldly wise than in 1933, albeit not nearly enough.

The second great event in the recent history of the dollar was the closing of the "gold window" by President Nixon in 1972. The victim this time was foreign central banks, which had been converting their dollars into gold. This action effectively terminated the 1944 Bretton Woods agreement by the Allies to maintain fixed exchange rates based on a gold-convertible U.S. dollar.

The closing of the gold window, a *de facto* bankruptcy of the U.S. Treasury, was presaged by the withdrawal of silver coinage and silver certificates (usually \$1 bills) in 1964. The silver dimes and quarters were replaced by copper slugs with a white cupro-nickel alloy laminate. The copper core was required to fool coin-operated devices which measure electrical resistance to detect counterfeits. In the past two years, the once solid copper penny has been superseded by copper-plated zinc.

The Fed, it should be pointed out, was not involved directly in any of these decisions.

### **Cui Bono?**

Whose interests does the Fed serve? Many conservatives note that the U.S. has had consistent inflation since the Fed was founded and that the principal beneficiaries have been the federal government and large corporations, which rely on inflation to bail them out as they go deeper into debt.

The opposite opinion is held by Julian Snyder, publisher of International Moneyline. Snyder claims that the Fed has used credit restraint and produced recessions to protect the wealthy individuals who have much of their capital in corporate and government bonds.

The truth is, the Fed is just another greaser of squeaky wheels. Bankers make money by borrowing cheap and lending dear. They care more about the rate spread between loans and deposits than the rates themselves. Their profits are augmented by the Fed's fractional reserve system. What they fear most is that some major political party will stop playing the game. So they alternatively try to keep afloat the government, big business, the consumer, bondholders, foreign trade and everything else.

The real problems of the U.S. (and every other country) are structural, not financial. The financial woes are only the fevers that are symptoms of the underlying disease. Taking an aspirin may cool the fever, but it does nothing to cure the infection. The same is true of a quick shot of cold cash from the Fed.

Nothing can grow forever, not even the U.S. economy. Minerals and other resources scattered now in a million trash heaps and junkyards cannot be restored by any economic theory. The free market does not solve problems; it only distributes them. The Welfare State then redistributes them, after collecting a 25% fee in the form of taxes.

When one tries to create a society and culture for everybody, nobody is satisfied. Crime, drugs and social decay have spread from the slums to the suburbs. Hiring more policemen or calling out the army won't accomplish anything, except to raise the street price of cocaine.

Against this background of crumbling dikes, the Fed tries to play the role of the famous Dutch boy. Whenever it finds

another leak, it plugs it up with a wad of cash. The bankers are just buying time.

### **Inflation or Deflation?**

The debate that rages today is whether the U.S. will have inflation or deflation. Will the next recession collapse into a depression? What the Fed does will affect price levels, even if it cannot do much else.

If foreigners stop buying U.S. government debt, the Fed can step in and print the money needed. Would the Japanese then buy still more hotels and office buildings? If even a fraction of this hot cash went into the gold market, the price would go out of sight.

A 1980 law allows the Fed to purchase other forms of debt, in addition to that owed by the U.S. If it was so minded, the Fed could buy up all the bad loans from Third World and Communist countries, as well as all the junk bonds and other shaky financing floated in recent years.

Those who argue that deflation is inevitable note that the public and the world have been conditioned to anticipate inflation. During the Carter administration, inflation and the price of gold took off for the stratosphere. So the deflationists claim that the Fed will risk a depression rather than precipitate an even more disastrous hyperinflation.

The validity of this argument is quite dubious. Brazil has always had high inflation, except when it has runaway inflation. Banks still loaned Brazil money, but wanted to be paid back in kind rather than in Brazilian banknotes. Now they would be happy to get some repayment in Brazilian or any kind of money. As in the United States, Brazil and other countries are turning over businesses and real estate to foreigners to redeem debt. When will all these properties be "nationalized" back again?

The stock market and the real estate market suggest that both sides of this inflation-deflation debate may be wrong. What really is going on is an accelerating collapse of liquidity. Prices of some things are rising and may rise even faster. Other prices are sinking. Some Communist countries already do a lot of their trade on a barter basis, since they have no gold or foreign exchange. International barter is bound to spread.

Private barter and the underground economy will also expand as governments everywhere have more and more trouble collecting taxes. All forms of debt will lose value and decline in liquidity. Some will become completely worthless, like Tsarist bonds.

### **Conclusion**

The Fed was created to guarantee a uniform national currency with low to moderate inflation. It does not and never did have the capacity or authority to cope with excessive speculation in the private sector or continued overspending by governments. (The Securities and Exchange Commission and the Office of Management and Budget, which do have these roles, have not played them very successfully.) The Fed, however, can pick and choose what unpayable debt it will monetize and what it will let sink. This is a political choice and liable to be somewhat arbitrary and capricious.

The real trouble with all conspiracy theories is that they assume a level of competence on the part of international bankers that simply does not exist.

## BANGLADESH -- EARTHLY INFERNO

**D**URING MY SENIOR YEAR of high school, the name, "Bangladesh," was branded into my mind as signifying an unfathomable degree of human suffering, the term "Holocaust" having not yet been copyrighted. What had formerly been East Pakistan proclaimed its independence in April 1971, and throughout the year the wanton rape and slaughter of civilians at the hands of the Pakistani army continued apace. Ten million refugees fled to neighboring India. In December, Indian forces invaded, Pakistan surrendered and Bangladesh was born. A famine of epic proportions came on the heels of independence, prompting the famous lachrymose George Harrison concert and the subsequent album, with the unhappy little brown starveling on the cover. With all these images swimming in my head, and with Bangladesh's ongoing reputation as an international disaster zone and the world's second poorest country, I just had to go.

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*This article was written before Bangladesh was practically drowned out last summer. But devastating floods, the work of Nature, are only minor disasters compared to the man-made ones in this famine-ridden, disease-ridden and people-ridden country. All the problems and evils of the Third World are summed up and crystallized in the human pigpen known as Bangladesh.*

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I managed to sandwich eight days there during a three-month trip to Asia two winters ago. I picked up a visa at the Bangladesh embassy in Rangoon, Burma, the only embassy I ever visited that had a bird's nest in the ceiling. Sparrows flitted in and out the open door as I had my passport stamped. Two days later, after a bumpy flight, I was in the capital, Dacca. Fifteen people disembarked, two of them women. They were probably relief workers. Bangladesh is not on the itinerary of many tourists.

The customs man rifled my laundry and asked me if it was January 19. It was, in fact, January 23. He chalked January 19 on my pack. Outside the airport, I was besieged by drivers of those cute but unsteady little three-wheel scooters known all over Asia by different names; in Bangladesh they're "baby-taxis."

I asked my driver to find me a bedbugless hotel. While he was inside one questionable hostelry inquiring about a room, two women holding babies rushed over and demanded money. I've seen a thousand beggars in my travels, but none as aggressive as these two. They almost pulled my sleeves off. Refusing to reward such behavior, I gave them nothing. My driver emerged from the hotel, which was full, and attempted to shoo them away. As he pulled from the curb, one of them tore viciously at my backpack.

After I had found a room at the friendly Hotel Blue Nile, I walked around town. It was Friday, the Moslem holy day, and the streets were eerily quiet. From hundreds of

Mosques, the muezzins began gasping into their microphones at the appointed hour of prayer, casting a strange pall over the city. They sounded as if they were being strangled!

Racial realities crop up in the darnedest places. I was the star attraction at Lin Chin, one of numerous restaurants in Dacca run by Chinese emigrants but employing Bengali waiters. White visitors attract a lot of attention in Bangladesh since they're so few and far between. A half-dozen idle employees congregated at my table, asking me where I was from, did I like Reagan, why was I in Bangladesh, and so on. One of them, just a shade darker than the milk-chocolate norm, stood off by himself and inquired, "Would you like some more tea?" I said I would. One of the Chinese waiters then broke in, "He's a black man. He is from Africa." Although the man was obviously hurt, the others laughed and laughed. "Maybe I am darker," he told me, "but your blood is red like mine, so we are all brothers under the skin." Well, an opossum's blood is red like mine, too. What else could I answer but, "That's right. Tell that to your critic." He shook his head. "I do not like that man." The Chinese who had commented on the black's coloration and who had been attacking him asked, "What did he say? Did the African man have something to say about me?" "No," I replied a little sarcastically. "He simply stated we're all brothers under the skin." I finished my meal without hearing any further racial backtalk.

After dinner, I decided to have a look at Bangladesh's ritziest hotel, the Hotel Sonargaon. This is where the international fraternity of parasites who style themselves humanitarians like to stay. You should see them! Nowhere is the hypocrisy of do-good liberalism so blatant. Wearing their three-piece suits and fondling their attaché cases, they sit cross-legged on plush couches beneath a magnificent chandelier, sipping exotic five-dollar drinks, while out on the street, not a hundred yards away, families are scabbling through rubbish piles for a couple of calories of food.

Foreign aid is by far the biggest industry in Bangladesh. Some 80 private aid agencies have moved in, along with various official government commissions, most of them connected to the United Nations. That's why the local mendicants are so aggressive; they've seen so much charity thrown around they're convinced the world owes them something. With this mindset, very little ever gets accomplished.

The social planners, who subsist on human misery, are not at all put out by the do-nothing charities. If the misery should disappear, they'd be out of a job. So it's more and more Western money down the rathole, while more and more babies plop out of mothers like falling confetti. Bangladesh, the size of Wisconsin, now has a population of more than 100 million. I could only wince at the billboard displaying the face of an attractive Caucasian woman car-

rying the message: MARVELON -- A NEW GENERATION BIRTH CONTROL PILL IN HARMONY WITH NATURE. It was particularly ludicrous, first, because 80% of the population is illiterate; second, because only a small minority of those who can read are able to savvy English.

I took a bicycle-rickshaw to the train station early Saturday morning. Near my hotel on New Elephant Road was a contingent of riot police armed with canes and shields, waiting for something to happen. Although people wrapped in gunnysacks were still sleeping on the sidewalks, the streets were swarming with humanity. The traffic situation was totally out of control. As legions of underemployed rickshaw drivers and pedestrians elbowed each other, baby-taxis dodging dilapidated buses teetering from the weight of passengers hanging out the door had near misses with overloaded oxcarts. And everywhere, the tinkling of thousands of rickshaw bells, a pretty sound at first, like a jamboree of glockenspielers, but soon it begins to grate harshly on the nerves.



**Rickshaw madness in Dacca**

Per usual, the rickshaw driver demanded *baksheesh* in addition to the agreed-upon price. I gave in and handed him a few extra coins to get him off my back. What about this nasty gimme, gimme syndrome? Indian rickshaw drivers are just as poor and much more accustomed to tourists, but generally much more polite. I'm not jumping on any hate-Islam bandwagon, but I do believe Mohammed has had something to do with the Bangladeshi and Islamic itch for payola.

At the surprisingly modern train station, I bought a ticket for Chittagong. Soon, I was rolling past miles of tarpaper shacks, cooking fires, naked babies with distended bellies and fields littered with human excrement. I was heading for the second-largest city in the country, not far from where Bangladesh, Burma and India meet. The area is little known and has long been wracked by political violence and tribal slaughters, which have produced masses of refugees from all three countries. Once in Chittagong, I was nervous about going any further and relieved to learn that all the bus companies were on strike. For my evening entertainment, I watched a discontented bunch of Asiatic Reds, flaunting hammer-and-sickle banners, march down the main drag. I wondered how working conditions can be improved in a country where most people don't have the



**Chittagong's market is by the tracks**

will to do anything beyond pedaling a rickshaw, squeezing oranges or shining shoes.

I returned to Dacca. Surely, there had to be something worth seeing in Bangladesh. On a lark, I hopped a bus to the northern city of Mymensingh, three hours away. What a fiasco! What a waste of time! Just another grubby urban slum, gutted with rickshaws. My handbook suggested Hotel Uttara. The room, costing 70¢, was dark, dank and disgusting. As for food, there was not one restaurant that even remotely fitted the definition, only a few caves so filthy, grungy and redolent of hepatitis and cholera that I wouldn't have allowed my dog to feed there. I bought four tangerines from a street vendor and returned to my dungeon of a hotel room, gritting my teeth as I lay on my pallet under a rotting mosquito net.

Returning to Dacca the next morning, I got stuck in one of those clunkers that stop at every village to pick up and drop off passengers. At most stops a few beggars boarded the bus, begged their way down the aisle and exited in the rear -- blind men led by children, lepers, the mutilated and the deformed. It was the "fascination of the abomination," to borrow Conrad's term. None of the twisted and crippled was any richer when the bus pulled out.

About halfway to Dacca, there was an unscheduled stop. A crowd had gathered around a man in his 20s, who was stretched out in the road. Something had torn a large, bloody hole in his abdomen and his head was tilted to the side, teeth bared and eyes wide open. In any case, he was very dead. I told the story to an educated Daccan at my hotel the next day, mentioning that no one had even attempted to move the corpse off the road. He explained that a Good Samaritan in Bangladesh could be charged with murder if the person he is aiding dies or if the police should see him touch the body.

Crisscrossed by innumerable rivers, Bangladesh has more miles of navigable waterways than roads. A riverboat cruise, I decided, would be a fitting way to round out my brief tour. So after a few more days in Dacca, I boarded the "Rocket" ferry service to Khulna, supposedly a 25-hour journey. The vessel was a tawny, cigar-shaped paddle-wheeler straight out of Mark Twain's Mississippi. I wanted to go first-class -- it was absurdly cheap -- but both it and second class were sold out, leaving only deck class. My

problem was solved when a crewman let me rent a berth for \$3, which gave me the privilege and perks of first class and allowed me to take my meals there as well.

It was a relaxing trip and it salvaged my visit to Bangladesh. I was the only foreigner aboard. The people in first class were warm and friendly. Some spoke English well and were eager to talk. But mostly I enjoyed sitting in my deck chair and watching the ancient rhythm of life on the river, which teemed with boats. I saw primitive, overloaded scows rowed with heartbreaking toil by men whose lean, brown bodies gleamed in the warm sun. I saw fishing families, river Gypsies, who spend their lives on the water, subsisting almost entirely on what they caught on their hooks. I saw smacks with crude, flapping sails that Columbus would have called antiquated. I saw many insanely overcrowded passenger launches, the kind you occasionally read about in the back pages of American newspapers: FERRY SINKS; 281 FEARED DROWNED.

We reached the Bay of Bengal early in the afternoon and steamed to the west for several hours. It here that some of the world's worst cyclones occur. The last major one [till last summer's killer] was in May 1985 and claimed tens of thousands of lives. Finally, we turned north up the Rupsa River, towards Khulna, passing through vast pristine stretches of mangrove forests. This is the last stronghold of the Bengal tiger, which manages to kill and eat several hundred people every year. Unfortunately, tigers do more to solve Bangladesh's population problem than anything accomplished by the freeloading wizards of the UN.

We arrived in Khulna at midnight, six hours late. At first light, I made for the bus station. Once again, the aggressiveness of the begging children was astounding. As I stood in the muddy lot that was the bus depot, one wretched little

girl, who had quite a pretty face, dragged herself along the ground, her spine twisted by meningitis. I had to give her a little change. When her friends saw this, they practically mauled me. I managed to take refuge on the minibus that was slowly filling for the 90-minute ride to the Indian border.

One girl came after me and lay in the aisle, clutching my ankle and moaning, "Baksheesh, Sahib, Baksheesh, Sahib." I tried to push her away, but she remained fastened. At this point, I reached into my pocket and pulled out a postcard of New York City, which I handed out the window to the boy who had secured my backpack on the roof. His friends tried to tip it away, but he ran off with it. Now the other kids in and out of the bus went nuts, screaming and demanding whatever I possessed. The driver eventually came to my rescue and chased them off. As we pulled out, I waved to the lucky boy with the postcard. He was smiling and waving back.

It was a pleasant ride along the tree-shaded road to the border, which had been trampled by the feet of 10 million refugees 16 years earlier. I got a very artistic stamp in my passport at the frontier post and walked into India, trying to remember where I had read, "One always begins to forgive a place as soon as it's left behind."

VISIT BANGLADESH BEFORE THE TOURISTS COME, the poster in the embassy in Rangoon had read. But they never will. Ruled as it is by one dictatorial hatchetman after another, perennially wracked by famine and unrest and, unlike India, completely without charm and historical interest, Bangladesh, I'm afraid, is an economic, cultural, geopolitical and racial dead-end -- a country as short of hope as it is of food.

## WHY NOT A BRAVE NEW WORLD?

**Y**E ARE GODS if ye did but know it." The more optimistic perhaps the more presumptuous among us are beginning to agree with Francis Bacon's ponderable quote. We are the gods in the sense that we now have the capability of molding our own future. The ability to manipulate genetic material and, theoretically at least, to manufacture human beings according to a more or less predetermined pattern is the most fearsome and most portentous responsibility mankind has ever faced; at the same time, it is our highest hope. The possibility of creating a new and improved humanity is at last within reach; the door to biological utopia is swinging open.

Think what a world inhabited by a breed of superior men and women would be like! A mankind freed of all or most of the genetic defects that now strike so tragically and unpredictably and that make every act of conception a gamble! Men and women with superior physiques, more attractive facial features, more vigor, greater resistance to disease, augmented intellectual power; a new people endowed with a vastly multiplied capacity for solving problems! Think of it: Superman may be only a few generations away -- not the power-mad and small-brained militarist that political propaganda presents in its distorted way, but the authentic *Übermensch* of Nietzsche's formidable vision.<sup>1</sup>

It seems inconceivable that so bright a future for *Homo sapiens* might not be welcomed by all with overflowing enthusiasm. But

as we all know, or should know, resistance to genetic improvement is strident, vociferous and unremitting. Ironically, those who most resist improvement are precisely those most in need of it.

The first echelon of resistance is the general public. Shopkeepers, car dealers, clerks, repairmen, construction workers, et al., although not understanding the esoteric nature of modern genetics, are vaguely disturbed by its implications. With his ingrained anti-intellectual bias,<sup>2</sup> the man on the street is mildly contemptuous and instinctively distrustful of the laboratory scientist. While he may show little interest in chromosome splicing and gene recombination so long as these things are confined to plants and animals, he reacts with a vengeance when any attempt is made to control his own breeding habits or his selection of a mate.

As long ago as Plato, and doubtlessly even before, the wise were already lamenting the fact that, while men enter wholeheartedly into the task of breeding improved strains of dogs, horses, goats and swine, they perversely and unaccountably refuse to apply the same methods towards the improvement of their own stock.<sup>3</sup> Such refusal, running counter to all the research and experiments in plant and animal breeding, is believed by Garrett Hardin to have its basis in simple envy. No one wishes to be rejected as a progenitor, and no one is willing to concede that other types may contribute superior genetic material.<sup>4</sup>

If this feeling of envy smolders within even the most capable

and the most homogeneous population groups, how much more fiercely must it rage in the ranks of the less capable races. Even though the American Anthropological Association is adhering to its ex-cathedra pronouncement to the effect that "no one race should be excluded from the rights guaranteed by the United States Constitution" and that "all races possess the ability to participate fully in the democratic way of life and in modern technological civilization,"<sup>5</sup> many people, both scientists and laymen, remain unpersuaded. In his visionary book, *Resettlement*, Arthur Demarest points out that the Constitution says nothing about the relative merit of races. It merely indicates that all races are capable of meeting certain minimum standards and from that premise argues that none should be disbarred from educational opportunities -- which is much the same as saying that since all birds can fly, none should be excluded from the air, while quietly ignoring that some can fly better than others.<sup>6</sup>

The inescapable conclusion is that races generally believed to be inferior, whether or not they can be shown objectively to be so, will by the very fact of that consensus (which can never be hidden from them) be saddled with a severe inferiority complex, a complex composed of resentment, envy and an unrelenting urge to pull down and destroy all those who are presumed to be superior to themselves.

Consequently, any attempt at improvement of the human stock is at once shouted down. However noble one's intentions may be, he is branded for all time with the label, "racist." Jensen, Eysenck and Shockley have been reviled and even physically attacked.<sup>7</sup> This, then, is the great obstacle in the way of any genetic betterment program: resistance from certain races who fear the disappearance of their own kind, plus individual envy even among those races that are selected or that select themselves as preferred breeding stock.

Similar resistance crops up where least expected, even among the geneticists themselves! Faced with unprecedented responsibilities and agonizingly difficult ethical choices, some researchers have abandoned all attempts to study racial differences and gone into unrelated fields.<sup>8</sup> Many of the physicists who helped develop the atom bomb ended up regretting their participation and even opted for the destruction of all nuclear explosives. (Compare Samuel Butler's *Erewhon*, where all the inventions of the last 100 years were destroyed and mankind reverted to the hoe, the horse plow and the hand loom.) In the same way, panicking geneticists have endeavored to slam shut the door they had inadvertently opened. Their reluctance to proceed because of as yet imperfectly understood mechanisms would certainly be justifiable, but opposition on ideological grounds is, to speak charitably, very odd indeed. To oppose a human betterment program is tantamount to putting the stamp of approval on *Homo sapiens* as he presently exists -- and who in his right mind would do that?

Deep-rooted sociological and political prejudices can drive social scientists into indefensible positions. Consequently, we hear Amitai Etzioni calling National Socialist Germany's attempt to improve its stock "abhorrent"; we listen in disbelief when he asserts that "the very notion of selective breeding brings to mind Nazi Germany and the Ku Klux Klan," and we read with a mixture of disgust and shame when he confesses (in schoolboy English), "It seemed presumptuous to ignore these statements [proposals for genetic improvement], even though I did feel kind of wicked even thinking about them."<sup>9</sup>

Fortunately, not all scientists and social scientists take so benighted a stance. Julian Huxley, internationally known geneticist and humanist, and first president of UNESCO, has this to say:

There is already a shortage of brains capable of dealing with the complexities of modern administration, technology and planning, and with the inevitable increase of our social and technical com-

plexity, the greater will that shortage become. It is thus clear that for any major advance in national and international efficiency we cannot depend on haphazard tinkering with social or political symptoms or ad hoc patching up of the world's political machinery, or even on imposing general education, but must rely increasingly on raising the genetic level of man's intellectual and practical abilities. As I shall point out later, artificial insemination by selected donors could bring about such a result in practice.<sup>10</sup>

Arthur Demarest adds his warning and his counsel:

The human genetic pool is already contaminated to a point that many consider dangerous. The number of children born malformed or incurably diseased is shockingly high. Particularly alarming is the high incidence of congenital idiots: as high in some countries -- including the United States -- as 20 for every 1,000 births. While in primitive societies abnormal infants were allowed to die, the advanced medical technology of today does its best to keep them alive; moreover, many of the incontestably unfit are permitted to reproduce.

The necessity for a careful selection and mating of superior types and a concomitant restraint of inferior types is dangerous. Yet such is human perversity that every government that has courageously begun such a program has been branded as fascist, dictatorial or communistic. Thus while we continue to develop superior breeds of white rats, guinea pigs, hunting dogs and milk cows, we allow *Homo sapiens* to shift for itself . . . .

Planned parenthood thus becomes the most important single problem facing mankind today. And planned parenthood means, or should mean, not only the control of numbers but also the elimination of inferior types. Sooner or later -- and rather sooner than later if present trends continue -- mankind must take a stand on those two matters: how to control its numbers and how to upgrade itself.

The third element of resistance comes from diehard environmentalists, who have had their way from the early 1920s until the recent unstoppable tide of genetic advances. Before the 1920s, the common sense of mankind always favored hereditarians over environmentalists. Witness Prospero's verdict anent Caliban: "Nurture to nature will never stick." Witness Hans Christian Andersen's "Tale of the Ugly Duckling," with its heartening moral, "It matters not to be born in a duckyard if one is hatched from a swan's egg." Witness finally the universal proverb, "Blood will tell."

But in the 1920s, John Broadus Watson appeared on the scene to hypnotize the credulous with his dogmatic pronouncements:

Give me a dozen healthy infants, well-formed, and my own specified world to bring them up in, and I'll guarantee to take any one at random and train him to become any type of specialist I might select -- doctor, lawyer, artist, merchant-chief, and yes, even beggarman and thief, regardless of his talents, penchants, tendencies, abilities, vocations and race of his ancestors.<sup>12</sup>

Watson was followed by Franz Boas, Margaret Mead, John Dewey and hundreds of other educators, sociologists and anthropologists, all trying to prove that the duckyard is the all-in-all and the egg negligible. Anthropologist Leslie A. White stated categorically,

There is not one iota of anatomical or psychological evidence to indicate that there are any significant innate, biological or racial differences [between Hottentots and the English] so far as mathematical or any other kind of human behavior is concerned. Had Newton been reared in Hottentot culture, he would have calculated like a Hottentot.<sup>13</sup>

So much for Behaviorism and its preposterous conclusions. But the heresy lingers on. Even though no longer calling themselves



Behaviorists, environmentalists continue to march under the same banner. Stephen Jay Gould, professor of three different disciplines at Harvard, is America's foremost exponent of their viewpoint. Although not yet daring to challenge Darwin head on, he repeatedly and ingeniously attempts to modify Darwinian tenets. The technique is clever: modify first, then abjure. Tirelessly he returns to the charge, chipping away, chipping away. But Darwinism is founded on granite, and Gould's task is not an easy one. His second great mission is the disparagement of white races and the apotheosis of all colored ones. In the pages of *Natural History* (his favorite vehicle), he asserted apodictically that a Hottentot woman, with her wrinkled skin, corn-pepper hair, prognathous jaw, pendulous breasts, misformed limbs and a steatopygia so pronounced that she could not rise unaided from a sitting position, was "far more beautiful and more worthy" than any Nordic female having the misfortune to possess fair skin and blue eyes.

In Russia, the weird environmentalism fathered by the quack Lysenko gave Soviet genetics a 20- to 30-year setback (with Vavilov exiled to Siberia). Will Stephen Jay Gould undo us as Lysenko did the USSR? It is not too difficult to imagine Garrett Hardin, Arthur Jensen, William Shockley and their English counterparts, C.D. Darlington, Peter Medawar and the Huxley sons and grandson, exiled to the Aleutian Islands while Gould and his Harvard compeers rewrite our genetics, sociology and anthropology textbooks.

The fourth sector of resistance is composed of all those who refuse to accept the idea of determinism *per se*, not realizing all the absurdities inherent in that refusal. Far and away the greatest majority of people -- at all intellectual levels, low, medium and high -- are simply unwilling to regard themselves as preset and predetermined mechanisms. They find invincibly repugnant the thought of being a machine, however wonderfully made. Against such a concept the psyche defends itself with all the resources at its command. Here again, and on the most personal possible level, we confront the age-old issue of free will versus preordination, that tattered theological and philosophical dispute which genetics may be in the way of settling for all time, despite our reluctance to face up to the fact.

As Aldous Huxley put it, "Knowledge advances in inverse proportion to psychological propinquity" -- which is to say that we know more about distant stars than we do about our intimate selves. While we find no difficulty applying the laws of causality to impersonal objects, we imagine ourselves as somehow exempt from those laws. If a gun is fired, we know the projectile will fall to earth at some point, and we set about calculating the trajectory with relish and precision. We do not dream of attributing free will to a cannonball. We know its path is the result of the forces acting on it: the impulse of the explosion, the bore of the gun, the pull of gravity, and air resistance and wind direction. But we insist that we ourselves are different from a projectile, that we can mark out our own path regardless of the forces acting on us; in short, we conceive ourselves as free agents endowed with the power of choice. Such is the intransigence of that conviction that, in former times, people were burnt at the stake for denying it -- or, in some cases, for affirming it.

It is instructive -- amusing, even, when in the sardonic mood -- to listen to the rhetoric of the environmentalists, who are totally convinced that reconstructing ghettos, building more and better schools, combatting poverty and abolishing the drug traffic will result in an improved level of humanity; amusing because they do not see that taking such a position presupposes a cause-and-effect relationship -- the same cause-and-effect relationship they deny when the geneticist attempts to account for the color of their skin or the extent of their intelligence. Environmental determinism is accepted as unassailable fact; genetic determinism is mostly rejected out of hand.

Causality is like gravity in that no exception to it has ever been found; it is a universal principle, operating at all levels. Every argument that endeavors to refute determinism constitutes by its very nature an additional confirmation of it. The expounder of an argument intends to alter his hearer's belief. His argument is the cause. The change of mind, if it occurs, is the effect. If it does not occur, previous causes have proved sufficiently powerful to prevent any yielding. In either case, the cause-and-effect relationship is corroborated.

Anyone with the courage and strength to dig deep enough will discover that free will is an illusion. All philosophers know this truth in their hearts, although some, like Henri Bergson and William James, struggle eloquently against it. Not only the color of our eyes and the length of our bones, but also our intelligence level, our personality traits, our whole being -- everything is genetically determined. The Predestination of the Calvinists foreshadowed the genetic determinism of today. "The moving finger writes, and having writ, moves on." And if we change the color of our eyes or the length of our bones by genetic manipulation at some stage of fetal development, that, too, is determinism, as is the whole march of science which has led us to this capability.

Yet such is our condition as conscious (or semi-conscious) beings that we are continually faced with what we perceive as choices. Where the animal acts instinctively, we pause and reflect. It is this constitutional peculiarity that creates the illusion. "If we had no free will," argues Bergson, "reaction would follow stimulus with lubricated ease. Instead we hesitate and often agonize over which of any several paths we should take." This is a prime *non sequitur*. What the French-Jewish philosopher failed to mention is the length of our hesitation, the amount of our agonizing and the course which we finally decide to take are all pre-determined effects -- the resultant of our original genetic makeup and all forces subsequently acting on us.



**Bergson got it wrong**

The paradox is that, although we have no free will, we must always act as if we had. "As if" are the two significant words in that sentence -- so significant as to constitute the basis for Hans Vaihinger's monumental work, *The Philosophy of As If (Als Ob)*. Our circumstances are so peculiar that we must proceed as if we were fully conscious beings and as if we possessed free will. The alternative is unthinkable. General recognition of the fact that we are not free would lead at once to moral abdication. It would mean a new society ushered into being not with a Declaration of Independence but with a Declaration of Irresponsibility. The result would be chaos. So it is that all political systems *must* presume their constituents to be capable of freedom of choice, and all forms of government fix penalties for failure to choose properly. Take the case of the habitual lawbreaker. No one dares admit that he is a preset mechanism with defective wiring. Society insists that unless he is found insane, he be regarded as a totally free agent, capable of choice. To help him make the right choice, society has invented the billy-club, the revolver, the judge in flowing robes and the jail cell.

Very much to the point is the anecdote which represents the criminal speaking his final apologia as the noose is tightened about his neck: "I am a product of my environment," as the

hangman replies, "And I of mine."

Both are right in that both are projectiles following predictable trajectories. But the criminal should have said, "I am 85% heredity and 15% environment," while the hangman should have answered, "I am 15% heredity and 85% environment, forced by your actions to do what I would have preferred not to do."

Genetic determinism will probably never be received as gospel. The psyche rebels against its rigidity just as it rebelled against the theological doctrine of absolute predestination. In Calvinistic dogma, only the Elect were to be saved. For all the rest there was no slightest ray of hope. Any breeding program designed to improve the human stock starts from the same premise: only the Elect Few are to be saved. Small wonder that the predictions and pronouncements of Garrett Hardin, Julian Huxley and other great minds can never be expected to find general acceptance. Small wonder that the population groups which realize perfectly well that they are *not* the Elect so violently oppose even the faintest beginnings of any such program.



## NOTES

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9. Amitai Etzioni, *Genetic Fix*, Macmillan, 1973, p. 111.
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11. *Resettlement*, *op. cit.*, p. 72.
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# Comments on 770's Advice to Majority Activists

"Instaurationists Get Constructive" (Aug. 1988) could start an interesting debate.

Zip 770 asks, "Can we afford to permit the major portion of periodicals like *Instauration* be taken up mostly with news about the efforts of world groups hostile to us?"

Aside from the fact that there are no other publications in the world like *Instauration*, the magazine cannot be everything to everyone. It takes a Herculean effort to put out such an informative publication for almost 13 years without missing an issue. Let's not tinker with *Instauration*.

I see the main purpose of the magazine to be educational, to raise the consciousness of Majority members so they will crawl out of Plato's allegorical cave of shadows into the light of truth. If this means devoting a considerable portion of the magazine to our opponents' doings, so be it.

I wonder how deep Zip 770's understanding of our ideas is. Our differences with the establishment are fundamental and based on both reason and faith. The "impact press" tells us about such abhorrent social ills as busing, drugs and gang warfare without ever getting down to the roots of the matter. *Instauration* should continue to satiate its readers with the bad news, but, at the same time, it must always try to explain the causes. The magazine must make its readers mad enough to start thinking seriously about these social diseases and eventually make them mad enough to turn from thinking to doing. We Majority members are sick, sick unto death, and we can only recover by taking stern action against what is killing us.

Zip 770 asks and then answers this all-important question: "Is it really true we are a Majority; the answer is no."

The name and concept of "the Majority" was born with the book, *The Dispossessed Majority*. The problem was how to seek out and address our people. The term "Majority" was ingenious. "Whites," or "Caucasians" would no longer do, not even back in 1972, when the *DM* was first published. We still are a Majority in genetic terms. We must make ourselves a Majority in spirit.

Zip 770 asks the somewhat loaded question, "Can we afford to eulogize extremists like Adolf Hitler and native lawbreaking groups like *The Order*?"

Who says that *Instauration* eulogizes Hitler? Fair and perceptive treatments of the Third Reich and Majority activists are not equivalent to eulogies. We must establish a forum for truthful history. Making dishonest concessions merely to avoid controversy would simply transform *Instauration* another *National Review*.

Zip 770 inquires, "Is it true that our main problem is the hostility of our enemies?"

Admittedly, our main problem is us. This, I believe, *Instauration* has been making abundantly clear. I go along with Richard McCulloch's proposition that our most grievous fault is our ignorance of what is happening to us and our refusal to recognize that the liberal-minority coalition deliberately tries to keep us in the dark about our origins in order to let us slide noiselessly into oblivion. As *The Dispossessed Majority* has shown, three alien philosophies

have taken root in our social order: Marxism, Freudianism and egalitarianism. The last-named has been openly preached by both competing superpower systems and nearly all the rest of the world. Even the organized churches have fallen in line. The obsession with egalitarianism was not born yesterday. Its promoters have been consciously at it for more than a hundred years, while we were killing each other off in numerous internecine wars.

Our opponents realized long ago that it is sheer folly to attempt to elevate all races to the Caucasian level. Even if Negroes were advancing as fast as whites, they could never hope to catch up unless whites stood still or slowed down. As long as whites are a separate and viable breeding group, egalitarianism remains a pipe dream. Listen carefully to what Andrew Young and Jesse Jackson are saying: "Western civilization may have to be destroyed in order to save the Third World," and, "Ho, ho, ho, Western culture has got to go."

Zip 770 tells us, "We must not over-emphasize our past accomplishments."

We have been led to believe we live in a society that should be shared by one and all. Most of us do not realize that this society was created by and for us. Although most minority members come from failed societies, they immediately claim "our society" as their own and demand all the rights that go with it. The only way we can hold on to our culture is by our understanding that it is ours. This means that, among other things, we must continuously emphasize Majority achievements.

*I disagree totally with Zip 770's demands that "we cannot assemble successfully without first working hard to change the image of violence and subversion which our competitors have always used in the past as a reason for denying us the right to hold public meetings. We must state flatly and unequivocally that we disavow violence and racial hatred."*

The minorities are organized in opposition to what they consider the common enemy. Most Majority members simply don't understand that Jews and nonwhites hate us not for our vices, but for our virtues. Our enemies are primarily motivated by envy. They have a deathly fear of any expression of our own racial awareness,

which they go out of their way to nip in the bud and condemn in the most hateful terms. They have an overwhelming desire to live among us, while fully aware that we have no reciprocal desire whatsoever to live among them.

No violence is ever preached in *Instauration*, yet the magazine is horribly maligned. I don't even dare leave it on my desk in my office. We have to overcome 50 years of deliberate media falsification about the violence question. If we have a meeting and it is broken up by club-swinging hoodlums, we are accused of provoking the violence. We can condemn violence as much as we want, but the media will always blame it on us. Zip 770 should understand this. A white

student movement that copied verbatim the constitution of a Jewish group and merely substituted the word "Caucasian" for "Jew" would be immediately labeled "fascist."

Perhaps we should consider retaining lawyers willing to defend whites who are the victims of violence and racial discrimination. I, for one, am willing to make a monthly contribution to such a group. It could publish a monthly newsletter describing the court cases handled. Such a legal defense team might gain some nationwide publicity and sympathy. It might even become self-sustaining.

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## Film Reviews

In 1985, *My Beautiful Laundrette*, a low-budget British film, got excellent write-ups. The competition being what it is these days, the movie was worth watching if only to ponder the racial attitudes.

The protagonist, Omar, is a tall, handsome, homosexual Pakistani of about 18 or 20, who hires his blond childhood friend and lover, Johnny, to help refurbish and operate a rundown laundromat owned, together with many other businesses, by Omar's wealthy Uncle Nasser.

Implicit in the film is that Pakistanis are superior to Englishmen, and have every right to be in the Sceptred Isle. In fact, it makes the audience wonder why the white race colonized the dark and not vice versa. If the Pakis are so superior, why they went to England in the first place is an unanswered question.

Prosperous Uncle Nasser is shown making love to his much taller, fair and voluptuous English mistress -- the only important white character in the film apart from Johnny. While Johnny's white gang is berating him for sweeping up the laundromat, he is told, "We brought the Pakis here to sweep up, not you!" Another wealthy Paki, a high-living collector of Indian art and white women, scornfully tells Johnny that sweeping up is all that is left for whites. Initially portrayed as a Marlon Brando type, Johnny is oddly submissive towards the Pakis.

Several times Omar accusingly reminds his junior partner that he marched in fascist anti-immigration demonstrations, to which Johnny's only response is a slack-jawed look of contrition.

Whites are depicted as little better than sex objects. Nasser is so taken with his white mistress that his frumpy Pakistani spouse puts a spell on her, giving her a rash which forces the two to break up. Omar much prefers Johnny to his bosomy cousin, Tania, whom he is more or less scheduled

to marry. Despite a perfunctory proposal, Omar ignores her blatant sexual advances. In revenge, she tries to get Johnny to run off with her, not realizing that he and Omar are lovers.

It seems the norm in films and TV these days that whites, usually women, are the supreme objects of sexual desire, to which the eagle-eyed arbiters of any deviation from racial harmony and conformity are seemingly blind. Perhaps in the black and brown millennium to come, white men will be permitted to exist for the sole purpose of procreating a new generation of sexual toys for the Nassers.

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Once upon a time, Jack Lemmon was an entertaining film comic. In recent years, however, he has devoted most of his acting talents to leftist politics, specializing in roles in which he eventually "sees the light." In *Missing* he was the conservative father revolted and revolutionized by the terrible things done to his son in Chile. In *The China Syndrome*, the pro-nuclear power engineer is won over by the liberal fetishism of Jane Fonda. In *The Murder of Mary Phagan*, he was the great-hearted Southern governor who commuted the death sentence of a Jewish rapist-murderer. *Mass Action* presents Lemmon as a conservative priest who, after much foot-dragging, again sees the light of reason and takes a sharp left turn. Until recently, the Catholic Church was thought too high and mighty for direct attack. But, as *Mass Action* shows, tentative attempts are underway, no doubt to gauge reaction before a massive assault.

The hero of *Mass* is a sensitive youth studying for the priesthood, who seemingly knows far more about Christianity than

does Lemmon, a self-satisfied, cynical cleric very careful not to antagonize his wealthy parishioners. During a "dialogue mass," the young man badgers Lemmon on the question of women priests. The conservative, natch, is much less articulate than his liberal opponent. Later, the local monsignor, played by chubby Charles Durning, expels two seminarian friends of the hero for homosexual doings. Thereupon, the young priest-to-be takes the offensive, arguing that a passage in the Bible shows Jesus and Apostle John caressing each other. Ergo, they were homosexual lovers. He inevitably confesses that he himself has had lovers of both sexes.

Until the last scene, Lemmon wobbles in his desire to protect this "splendid young man" from the "Gestapo tactics" of Durning, who wishes to expel him. Then, in a "mass action" before his congregation, Lemmon appeals for support against the influential monsignor. Who among his following could long resist his emotional call for female and homosexual priests?

Lemmon in the film drives an expensive Mercedes and lives in luxury. German car and Nazi epithets! Both part of the trappings of the "bad guys." How much longer before legal action is taken against the Catholic Church for discrimination?

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### Unponderable Quote

I spent 18 months sitting in a rice paddy in Korea, praying I'd get back in one piece.

Mike Dukakis

*The candidate neglected to mention that he took an educational deferment during the Korean War. He served his time in 1954-55, after the shooting was over.*

# Dim, Dark Futurology

To understand why the fundamental idea of Western civilization failed, we first have to know more about the idea itself. Only then can we identify the fatal flaw in its logic. This will give us some clues as to future cultural, political and economic developments.

Western civilization began in the 13th century with the vision of Roger Bacon that science and technology could liberate man from disease and poverty. It ended with the delusion that people could be relieved of all responsibility.

The keeper of the Creation Myth and grantor of political legitimacy, the two most important functions of the State Religion, have become Science (capitalized to emphasize science as an institution rather than a methodology). In recent decades, Science has been losing credibility with the masses. Fear of nuclear war and environmental disasters have tarnished its once benevolent image. Fundamentalist Christians have been fighting back and occasionally winning. The New Age movement represents a mishmash of Hindu beliefs and ancient superstitions. Many people, including a few prominent scientists, believe that strange aliens are visiting planet earth in flying saucers.

Gorbachev is putting the axe to the world order by ending the Cold War and turning from communism toward the denatured socialism of Western Europe. The U.S. and USSR needed each other to justify their massive military spending and oppressive internal security systems. (The Soviet KGB watches people and the American IRS watches money, which is what each society respectively deems dangerous.)

Big Government, Big Business, Big Labor and Big Education have had it. Inefficiency has far outstripped the economies of scale and competitive advantages of size. The Welfare States are bleeding their diminishing tax bases to support these institutional dinosaurs. Little or nothing trickles down to the poor. If anything, the poor have suffered as the bureaucracy has reinforced their lack of self-discipline and their other bad habits. The question is not when the Welfare States will go bankrupt, but when they will be liquidated.

Technology no longer promotes concentration and centralization. Minicomputers are bringing capabilities to small firms and individuals that once were available only to governments and giant corporations. Fewer technological monopolies will be enjoyed; increased economic autonomy will promote increased political autonomy.

Airlines and highway systems will join

railroads and marine transport in general decline. Shipping a can of peaches halfway around the world to knock a penny off the cost of production will cease, as governments can no longer pay the nickel for transport subsidies.

Population will eventually decline, as will the overall level of economic activity. The life support systems of the earth cannot maintain current levels of population and economic activity indefinitely. Cancer is being induced by growing pollution. Incurable diseases, especially AIDS, are spreading. Decreasing population is occurring already in most major industrialized countries. The populations of these countries have been debilitated physically and mentally by a number of processes, including huge casualties among the healthiest segment of the male population in mechanized wars.

To some people, the coming decades will be a new Dark Ages. Highly developed cultures will disappear. Ancient religions will be forgotten. Some nations will vanish like the Etruscans, or remain the same in name only, like Egypt. This is unfortunate, but the entire world cannot be preserved as a museum of failed societies. New ideas must be tried until the human species finds a culture that works, or retreats permanently to being hunter-gatherers, or becomes extinct.

Most of our predictions are accomplished facts. What has not changed yet is peoples' habits. Everybody salutes the same old flag and pays his taxes in worthless money to his useless government. Peo-

ple still shuffle off to schools to earn meaningless credentials. And they may drop into a temple or church or whatever to worship their version of the One True God. But they no longer believe.

Cynicism starts in the elites, like most cultural movements, and spreads first to the underclasses. When it finally infects the middle class, the working class and the warrior caste, the society is dead. Nothing much may happen for a long time; then, suddenly, change comes very rapidly. Life becomes chaotic as habit yields to necessity.

The world will not stop completely and then start again from scratch. Changes may seem catastrophic in the compressed time scale of a history book, but the Fall of Rome was only the recognition on paper of what had been reality for a long time. A financial debacle, not a political one, will signal the end of the Modern Era. Liquidation of the global debt system, built up in a vain effort to sustain an unworkable society and culture, will be the trigger.

*The above article, which was slightly edited and partially condensed, can be found in its original, unabbreviated form in Critical Factors (Sept. 1988), a frank, uncensored, unlearning monthly analysis of financial, economic and political events in America and elsewhere. It specializes in offering constructive alternatives an individual should adopt to survive the negative slide into leftist authoritarianism. Subscription is \$125 a year (12 newsletters plus irregular bulletins). Write Critical Factors, P.O. Box 3639, Gaithersburg, MD 20878-0639.*

## Ponderable Quote

I contend that a Church of America does exist, that doctors are its high priests and apostles, that the faith it propagates is the conceit and pretense that medical science is the panacea for moral problems.

In our schools, the state can't compel a child to say a prayer or to receive religious instruction. But it can compel him to submit to psychiatric examination, and -- despite his own or his parents' moral-religious feelings -- to receive sex education or drug-abuse information.

In courts and jails, neither defendants nor prisoners can be compelled to accept visits by priests, ministers and rabbis. But they are compelled to submit to psychiatrists -- with consequences far more devastating than visits by clergymen could possibly produce.

Dr. Thomas Szasz,  
*The Therapeutic State*



## Nordic Guilt

Some Instauration readers may be hoping that incessant Holocaust propaganda will fade away as the last "survivors" die of old age. That hope has about as much chance as a revisionist being invited to a JDL convention. Tons of thought have been expended on ways of keeping Shoah Business alive and well.

In Minnesota, Rabbi Yonassa Gersham often sees thin, emaciated faces of Nazi victims superimposed on troubled Nordics who consult him about the Holocaust. He even hears Hasidic music sung by Jews as they entered the gas chambers. Gersham theorizes that these light-haired, blue-eyed Nordics actually represent the return of martyred souls.

Professor Ray Hyman of the University of Oregon has dreamed up a kosher hypothesis for this phenomenon: "Fair-haired, non-Jewish people may fantasize they are reincarnated Holocaust victims to relieve the guilt they feel in being identified with the Nazi ideal -- the Aryan Race.

No doubt this contorted mea culpa will eventually be refined into a "Minnesota syndrome." It already has an impregnable premise: All Nordics are guilty simply because of their race. (Never mind if they weren't even born until after the Good War.) Nordics who don't feel guilty should. At least they should be decent enough to feel guilty about not feeling guilty. As an extra nicety, reincarnation fantasy is a psychological experience whose falsehood cannot be proven -- unlike most Holocaust claims.

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## Rightful Claims

One characteristic aspect of the racial invasion of the minorities is their ability to lay claims to our wealth -- welfare and all the rest -- without any quid pro quo. Their lives go on unfettered and fueled with our dollars, while our lives are becoming hostages to the minority juggernaut. Blacks and Latinos bear their babies out of wedlock, abandon their families, drift into drugs, shrug off all responsibility for their actions and then (surprise of surprises!) demand that we live up to our obligations toward them!

Now, with both political parties serving up the quadrennial heaping of new public welfare offerings, perhaps it's time to indulge in some analysis. For one, let's persuade our party leaders to stop calling minority welfare programs "social insurance." Insurance only applies to future events that involve a small likelihood of occurrence. To forestall a catastrophe to one's bank account from a car accident, a

driver gets auto insurance. Accordingly, we thus become "risk-adverse," preferring the certainty of a small outlay (insurance premium) to the small chance of a calamity.

In the case of minority welfare, however, such small likelihoods of the event (child mothers, abandoned families, drug addiction) just don't apply. This is their lifestyle. Their social insurance is nothing more than the transfer of wealth from us, who live normal lives (with only an insignificant chance of social calamity) to those who never make the effort. The consequence of this bastardization of social insurance is that its costs skyrocket whenever alien groups are introduced into the benefit pool.

Conservatives who criticize social insurance fail to make the distinction between programs for statistically homogeneous groups and programs for statistically heterogeneous populations. The solution? Exactly as with some forms of auto insurance. Identify the statistical homogeneity of population and calibrate insurance costs according to incidence of claims made. Minorities, who obviously use social insurance programs far more frequently than we do, should pay a higher premium (i.e., tax burden) than the rest of us. Indeed, this little thought about social insurance and social homogeneity should alert us to what seems America's fatal flaw -- a willingness to mix essentially heterodox societies. Melting pot we may be, but the end result seems to be higher social costs all around.

Economic conservatives claim these enormous social costs are the result of "government interference." Eliminate government programs which do the work of the private sector and we'd see a new flowering in economic and social productivity. The truth is, healthy cultures don't depend all that much on this type of national economy. Both Germanys, after all, are economically dynamic, though each maintains a quite opposite form of economic organization. Socialism and capitalism both work reasonably well -- so long as cultural and racial homogeneity undergird the population and the people are Western or Northern European. Carrying the German model a bit further, even capitalist West Germany offers a formidable package of social insurance programs through its public sector. Cost effectiveness is maintained, however, because a German is a German. To say, "I met an American last week" essentially conveys nothing.

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## Unsuitable Connotation

Although the concept has been with us so long that it may be too late to eradicate it

from the people's store of "knowledge," it is disappointing, nevertheless, to see Instauration (Aug. 1988) employ "vandalism" for malicious, mindless destructiveness.

"Vandalism" is one of the less estimable legacies of monkish chroniclers who customarily satanized all heathens -- a legacy that held true not only for the Vandals, an East Germanic tribe, but for Huns, Turks and others.

While the British vilified the "unspeakable Turks" in the 19th and early part of this century (England wanted the Dardanelles and the Bosphorus and couldn't get them), and raised their "hate Hun" propaganda to a screaming pitch from 1914 on, it is the "Vandals," and "vandalism" that have penetrated more deeply into European folklore.

Do the Vandals deserve their bad name even less than do the Huns or the Turks? It's hard to say. By the inverse rationale that makes folk heroes of the lowest scoundrels, it is quite possible.

Vandalism in its popular sense apparently was invented by Henri Gregoire, Bishop of Blois, when he used it to describe the destructive fury of the French Revolution in 1789.

Among the misdeeds of which the Vandals long have been accused is the "sack of Rome." In 455, Pope Leo I persuaded Genserich, king of the Vandals, to withdraw from Rome. On July 6, 455, the same Pope offered a *Te Deum* in thanks for the departure of the Vandals, and the preservation of the city from all harm.

Around that time, Bishop Savian of Marseilles wrote,

There is no virtue in which the Romans are superior to the Vandals. We despise them as heathens, yet they are more God-fearing than we. Where Vandals rule, even Romans themselves become chaste . . . God led them over us to punish the degenerate people by their cleansing order.

Further evidence that the Vandals were anything but vandals is Spain's lovely region of Vandalusia, now Andalusia. The inhabitants would hardly have taken, and retained, the name of a murderous mob of wanton hoodlums.

As a moral and cultural imperative, and as a point of intellectual integrity, we should try to prevent -- and certainly not take part in -- the perpetuation of this popular calumny. After all, probably every man and woman of Northern European descent alive today has a drop of Vandal blood.

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## Election Dirge

By the time most of our subscribers read this cliff-hanging piece on the election, it will be over. Instauration's absolute, last-second deadline is the 15th of the month that precedes the issue's cover date. If the polls are right, we already know the outcome.

The early numbers gave Dukakis a large lead; the later polls, the ones with the most weight, put Bush in front. Though it may seem vital to conservatives that Bush should win and critical to liberals that Dukakis should come out on top, election 88 is not that important. If Dukakis loses on November 8, he or a Dukakis clone will win in 1992 or 1996. Majority voters are not breeding; minority voters are proliferating like *E. Coli* -- by the process of child-bearing, by legal and illegal immigration and by influxing refugees. Sooner or later, these voting agglomerates are bound to prevail. Sooner or later, we will have not only a Mediterranean president and a black or Hispanic vice-president, but probably by A.D. 2050, a dark president, perhaps a very dark president, will be ensconced in the Oval Office.

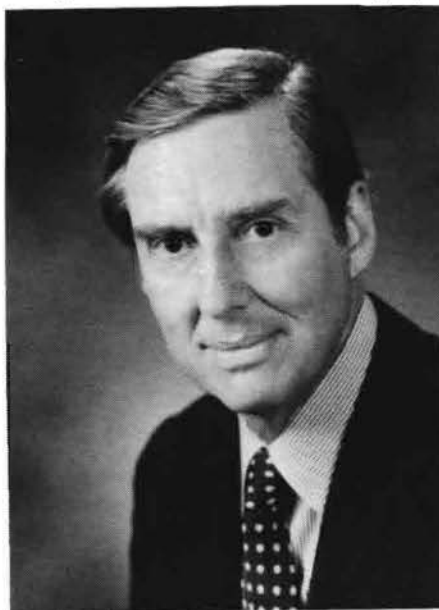
U.S. politics is getting so money-ridden and disreputable that no decent, intelligent person would consider running for high office and would never be nominated as the candidate of a major party, even if he was willing to wade around in the muddy electoral waters for the best part of his life. The system is so set up that only second-rate and third-rate Majority members could possibly win the Republican nomination, and only envy-ridden unassimilables will be the eventual Democratic nominees.

As we said before, this particular race was really between George Bush and Dan Rather, with a minor bush-league contest going on between Dan Quayle and the left, left and leftist establishment, black and brown voting blocs and the big-city double and triple voters.

Never, since the days of Goldwater, have the media lavished so much time and money on trashing a Republican candidate for national office. The blitz began after Bush was nominated; it went critical in the presidential and vice-presidential media grillings which some reporters and anchormen had the gall to call debates. The verbal thunder fell most heavily on Dan Quayle who, with "the help of a prayer" and his good looks, just managed to keep his head above water. In fact, the TV butchery may have produced a sympathetic echo that cancelled out the points won by Dukakis and Bentsen in the sound bites -- just as Bush's rhetorical fumbling won support from voters who couldn't stand Mike the Greek's rat-a-tat robotic spiel. (In the sec-

ond presidential debate, Bush was a non-fumbler.) What none of the pundits commented on, either on the air or in print, was how the gender gap, huge and favoring Dukakis in the beginning of the campaign, practically evaporated after Quayle had entered the fray. The experts seemed to have forgotten that a relatively handsome, relatively young politician speaks to female hearts in a stronger language than politics.

It was almost laughable when the media in the grip of its endemic bias wildly applauded the tired old Bentsen, who put on the world's most expensive breakfasts for his special interest groups. Bentsen, a second-generation Dane, went after Quayle



Bentsen praises a political zero

for comparing himself to John Kennedy in the amount of political experience he had had before he ran for chief executive. Kennedy may be a hero to Bentsen and his crowd, but he's an anti-hero, a genuine political zero, to anyone with a feel for current history. The Bay of Pigs, the first sizable contingent of troops to Vietnam, the assignments in the White House with a Mafia moll, sharing the shopworn Marilyn Monroe with brother Bobby -- these are some of the great accomplishments of JFK. In the age of the politics of failure, the more you fail, the more you win -- at least in the headlines.

Bush looks like a nice guy, but how nice can anyone be who works his way up that oily, soul-killing ladder of government for 20 or 30 years? Quayle hasn't been around the Capitol long enough to be completely corrupted -- not completely, but give him time. Dukakis knows how to push all the right racial buttons, including the marital one, and the New York Times swoons over

his Jewish wife, who left her first husband, was an amphetamine freak for 26 years and then, in one great burst of illumination, discovered her "Jewishness." Somehow, it took Dukakis years and years to find out about his wife's drug habit. But this kind of moral or physical blindness, not exactly the best qualification for the highest office in the land, is easily forgiven when he utters his mantra, "Israel's fate is our fate," and when he makes his pilgrimage to Israel and speaks a little garbled Hebrew.

How does Bentsen explain to his mirror why he wants to devote his latter days to elevating a Turkish-looking Greek with much convex nostrility to the presidency of what used to be the greatest country in the world? If he has any shame left, he says nothing. If he doesn't, which is most often the case with Majority renegades, he smiles wanly.

Anyway, here's to the 41st president of the United States, whoever he may be. We don't envy him next January when he begins to betray his own people (if it's Bush) or boosting the fortunes of his and Kitty's people (if it's Mike). We can even feel sorry for the next president when the country's economy goes bust, as it is sure to do either in his first or, if he is reelected, his second term.

The Big Bust, which will radicalize it out of its political and racial stupor, may be the Majority's last chance. It can't come too soon. One way or another, it will change that aberrational course of American history which began that ill-fated day in April 1917, when President-Professor Woodrow Wilson unloosed a demon in the world, that demon being an interventionist America dedicated to prolonging the world's wars, exacerbating the world's woes and turning a country that had once been an interesting experiment in forward-looking statecraft into a monstrous, multicultural, multiracial blot on the record of human achievement.

## The Black Cut

For 30 years, the United Way has been using payroll deductions as a means of raising funds. Apparently, blacks have not been satisfied with their cut. The Black United Fund of Oregon sued the state for equal rights to solicit payroll deductions. Naturally, the Negroes won. But for some reason, Oregon's 45,000 state employees -- mostly white -- are not stampeding to sign up.

BUFO's drive is stalled, but it has a foot in the door. Effective sales pitches can potentially raise both revenues and race consciousness. Now that a black team has run interference for us, Majority members might adopt the same "boffo" tactics to gather funds and disseminate warnings of further dispossession.



# Notes from the Sceptred Isle - John Nobull

**B**ACK IN THE SPRING of 1969, Kenneth Clark gave a series of lectures on Civilisation for BBC-TV. It was surprisingly popular, and in due course gained him a peerage (which he deserved a great deal more than most life peers). I was impressed with his approach at the time, and this summer, when I read the illustrated book version, entitled *Civilisation* (published by the BBC and John Murray in many impressions), I felt impelled to review his achievement in the light of what has happened since the original TV presentation.

During the 1960s, trendiness was more or less obligatory. Hence, Clark's tribute to "young people" and his assumption that "the members of a music group or an art group at a provincial university would be five times better informed and more alert than what used to be called 'top people' before the wars" (p. 346). To anyone who has read Saki or Henry James, the falsity of this claim is self-evident. And, in fact, Clark's message was the very antithesis of that which characterised the 1960s. Just compare Clark's tribute to eighteenth-century music, characterised by "its melodious flow, its complex symmetry, its decorative invention" (p. 221) with the illiterate lyrics ("Yeah, yeah, yeah") and boringly repetitive rhythms of the Beatles. The contrast could hardly be more extreme.

In his first lecture, Clark contrasts the Apollo of Belvedere with an African mask, saying that "most people nowadays" would find the African mask more moving than the statue of Apollo, which is "completely forgotten except by the guides of coach parties, who have become the only surviving transmitters of traditional culture" (p. 2). But, he continues: "I don't think there is any doubt that the Apollo embodies a higher state of civilisation than the mask. They both represent spirits, messengers from another world -- that is to say from a world of our own imagining. To the Negro imagination it is a world of fear and darkness, ready to inflict terrible punishment for the smallest infringement of a taboo. To the Hellenistic imagination it is a world of light and confidence in which the gods are like ourselves, only more beautiful, and descend to earth in order to teach men reason and the laws of harmony" (p. 2). Here "we" and the Negroes are contrasted, and it doesn't take much intelligence to see that "we" are people of European origin. There can be no reasoned denial of such an obviously true argument, only some mindless slogan, such as, "Ho, ho, ho, Western culture's got to go."

It is soon evident that Clark supports the view that our civilisation, far from being "Judeo-Christian," derives from ancient Greece. It is hard to escape from such a conclusion if one agrees with the great twelfth-century Abbot Suger of St. Denis, that the absolute beauty of God is perceived

through precious and beautiful things: "The dull mind rises to truth through that which is material" (p. 50). Hardly surprising, therefore, to find Clark emphasising that twelfth-century Chartres was a centre of both Platonic and Aristotelian studies, and that the statues of kings and queens outside the Cathedral derive their drapery from ancient models, though their "refinement, the look of selfless detachment and the spirituality of these heads is something entirely new in Art. Beside them the gods and heroes of ancient Greece look arrogant, soulless and even slightly brutal" (p. 56).

Clark is firmly on the side of creative aesthetics, opposed by implication to the iconoclastic moralism of the ancient Hebrews. A reverence for the European tradition implies that we derive our mores from reflecting on the past history of our kindred tribes and value the messages conveyed by our supreme works of art. The Second Commandment, on the other hand, expressly forbids *all* likenesses of any living things, whether we worship them or not. To be sure, Clark does not make this last point openly. Indeed, he is very careful on the subject of the Jews, dwelling on their human qualities as portrayed in Rembrandt's paintings and even comparing the face of Einstein to that of Rembrandt in old age. (I see little resemblance, myself.) But the point is clearly implied in Clark's condemnation of those most Hebraised of Protestants, the Calvinists of the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries, who smashed the beautiful stained-glass windows in the lady chapel at Ely, knocked the heads off statues representing the Virgin Mary and her companions, destroyed church organs and forbade all music except the psalms intoned through the nose. He quotes Erasmus on one such group of religious extremists: "I have seen them return from hearing a sermon as if inspired by an evil spirit. The faces of all showed a curious wrath and ferocity" (p. 156).

To be sure, Clark pays tribute to Luther's love of music and singing (he had a sweet tenor voice) and also of painting (he was often painted by his friend, Lucas Cranach of Wittenberg). Clark records how the nominally Catholic Savonarola induced the Florentines to make a huge bonfire of all their "vanities," including a picture by Botticelli, which has thus been lost forever.

Clark shows that the early Christians were hardly friendly to literature. St. Gregory the Great, who sent the second St. Augustine to convert England in the year 597, "is credited with having destroyed many volumes of classical literature, even whole libraries, lest they seduced men's minds away from the study of holy writ. What with prejudice and destruction, it's surprising that the literature of pre-Christian antiquity was preserved at all" (p. 17). He might have added that few statues from the ancient world



found before the Renaissance have come down to us intact, the outstanding exception being that of Marcus Aurelius, which was only preserved because it was believed to be that of Constantine. No wonder Gibbon said in his *Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire* that he had described "the triumph of barbarism and Christianity."

But what of that other orgy of destruction, during the French Revolution, which Clark records but does not attempt to explain? All he offers us as inspiration for the Revolution are the cult of nature as expounded by Rousseau and the cult of Republican Rome. He feels that the concerted oath-taking gesture of the Horatii brothers, in David's famous painting of that episode from Plutarch's *Lives*, represents a "unified, totalitarian gesture . . . like the kinetic image of a rotating wheel" and "has an almost hypnotic quality" (p. 263). The brothers are, in fact, giving the Roman salute, later popularised again by Mussolini, and "the kinetic image of a rotating wheel" is no doubt a coy reference to the sun-wheel, or swastika, which is not in the picture. But, stern as Plutarch's Romans are, do they really explain the Parisian mobs rampaging through the streets, egged on by the Jacobins? What in Plutarch inspired them to destroy the great gold altar of Abbot Suger at St. Denis, or his gold crosses, one of them twenty-four feet high, inlaid with precious enamels by Godfroid de Claire (p. 49), or the partial destruction and looting of eleventh-century Cluny, the largest complex of buildings in France and probably in Europe (pp. 35, 296-7)? And what about Marat's September massacres of 1792, which began the Terror in earnest, a Terror by no means confined to a few thousand in Paris but resulting in the deaths of about half a million people throughout France?

There is another picture by David, also reproduced by Clark, which could have provided the starting point for a more convincing explanation. It shows the horrible Marat dying in his bath, knifed by the beautiful Norman girl, Charlotte Corday. Was this a case of one revolutionary being mourned by another? Adam Weishaupt, the gray eminence of the Jacobin conspiracy, had enlisted the aid of the Jews a few years before the Revolution, and they had responded with enthusiasm. The systematic, wholesale destruction perpetrated by the mobs can only be explained as a further outbreak of iconoclasm inspired by the fanaticism of the Old Testament and Talmud.

As we approach the bicentenary of the Revolution, Instaurationists should ponder the words of Lord Clark: "When the Bastille fell in 1792 it was found to contain only seven old men who were annoyed at being disturbed" (p. 306). Not that that prevented the mob from massacring the fourteen superannuated members of the Swiss guard who acted as gaolers. It is also high time to re-read the books of Nesta Webster, which have never been confuted, but merely ignored by liberal historians. At the very least, those interested should consult the *Encyclopaedia Britannica*, which confirms that Weishaupt founded not only the Jacobins but the almost equally sinister Carbonari as well.

Before Weishaupt teamed up with the French Revolutionaries, many of them Jews, in the early 1780s, the American Revolution had already taken place, equally inspired by Plutarch's *Lives* but without the typically Semitic iconoclasm. About Houdon's famous statue of George Washing-

ton, Clark has this to say: "Houdon saw his subject as that favourite Roman republic hero, the decent country gentleman, called away from his farm to defend his neighbours' liberties; and, in moments of optimism, one may feel that, through all the vulgarity and corruption of American politics, some vestige of that first ideal has survived" (p. 266). Far from destroying works of art, the Americans created them. Jefferson's Monticello was inspired by Palladio, as was his design for the University of Virginia, while his design for the capitol at Richmond was based on a model of the *maison carrée* at Nîmes.

It is perhaps unjust to condemn Clark for failing to sketch in an important part of the background to the French Revolution, of which he may have been unaware. He does, after all, say much else that is not in tune with the *Zeitgeist* and is therefore much to be commended. For instance, in his BBC lectures, he states baldly: "All great civilisations, in the early stages, are based on success in war," and again, quoting Ruskin, he makes the following admission: "No great art ever yet rose on earth but among a nation of soldiers."

Clark regards barbarians as "embodiments of will," contrasting this will-power with the superior strength of the imagination as wielded by civilised men. But he does not deny that all civilised men were originally barbarous (even the ancient Greeks in their Mycenaean phase). Nor does he deny that barbarians may have a culture. In fact, he emphasises that the aristocracy lavished upon jewellery and ornaments by the Germanic tribes provided a line of transmission which leads on to the true civilisation of mediaeval Europe. Civilised craftsmen owe much to a long line of barbarian predecessors.

The achievement of the Franks is Clark's prime example of a civilisation based on success in war. He claims that "our whole knowledge of ancient literature is due to the collecting and copying that began under Charlemagne, and almost any classical text that survived until the eighth century has survived till today" (p. 18). I think this judgment ignores the number of texts discovered in the libraries of Italian city states, but there can be no doubt that the Frankish conquerors were much greater friends to literature than the Christian fanatics who preceded them. Yet it was the Franks who destroyed the pagan Saxon culture, driving many Saxon refugees into Scandinavia and thus provoking the Viking onslaught which began at the end of the eighth century. Nevertheless, one cannot help admiring the wonderfully handsome golden head of Charlemagne, which is reproduced in Clark's book. As Clark says elsewhere, "good faces evoke good artists -- and conversely a decline of portraiture usually means a decline of the face, a theory which can now be illustrated by photographs in the daily papers" (p. 56).

Clark's disapproval of the Germans puts him in a quandary, in view of their great contribution to European art in every major field. Thus, on page 220, he argues that "the non-existence of a clear, concrete German prose has been one of the chief disasters of European civilisation." Yet, on page 159, he has stated: "Luther translated the Bible into German -- noble German, too, as far as I can judge . . ." Well, I would agree that it is much more difficult to write clear, concise prose in German than in French, for exam-

ple, but the contradiction here is glaring. He also finds "a vein of hysteria" in German painting and tells us that "the German mind that produced Dürer and the Reformation also produced psychoanalysis" (p. 155). Again, I would agree that German painting in the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries reflected the breakdown of mediaeval certainties, but the charge of hysteria, an implied link with Nazism, is ridiculous in view of Clark's own tribute to the greatness, balance and symmetry of eighteenth-century German music and architecture. Also, it is not logical to claim Dürer as a product of the German mind while at the same time describing his father as a "Hungarian" (p. 148). The fact that mediaeval Germans settled in Hungary no more makes Dürer's father a Hungarian than Franz Liszt. I would be the first to agree that the Reformation involved iconoclastic excesses, but much more on the part of the Calvinists than the Lutherans -- and Calvin was a Frenchman. As for psychoanalysis, it was invented by Freud, who was a Jew, not a German Austrian. But one could hardly expect a popular modern opinion-former to mention such a fact except in the most laudatory terms and in the most flattering context. Again, Clark quotes with approval Walter Pater's dictum that "all art aspires to the condition of music," without emphasising (as Houston Stewart Chamberlain did) that the Germans are preeminent in music (see p. 237). Still, he does have the grace to deplore the senseless destruction of so much German art and architecture. Thus, speaking of many eighteenth-century buildings which "were erected simply to give pleasure," he records that "we managed to destroy a good many of them during the war including the Zwinger at Dresden, the palace of Charlottenburg in Berlin and the greater part of the Residenz at Würzburg. As I have said, it may be difficult to define civilisation, but it isn't so difficult to recognise barbarism" (p. 240-241).

There are many insights of value in Clark's *Civilisation*, and any number of illuminating little details which could only have been introduced by a man who really knows the subject. He is particularly good on the subject of women, showing how the cult of the Virgin Mary really took root in the twelfth century, exemplified in the devotion of St. Bernard and in the dedication to her of several major cathedrals. We see how this led to such works as *Vita Nuova*, in which Dante is led into Paradise by Beatrice, or the *Roman de la Rose*, Jean de Meung's long paean to courtly love. Clark reproduces some truly charming works of art, in which women appear to great advantage, such as the statue of St. Modeste on the north porch of Chartres cathedral, Donatello's *Annunciation*, and Bernini's *Ecstasy of St. Teresa*. He also celebrates the achievement of women in creating the salons of eighteenth-century France. I agreed wholeheartedly when he says: "I think it absolutely essential to civilisation that the male and female principles be kept in balance" (p. 251). The closely related subject of good manners also receives its fair share of attention, whether in the high Middle Ages, the court of Urbino or the salons of Louis XV.

Insights on the subject of music include Clark's statement that "the towering polyphony [of Johann Sebastian Bach] has the quality of Gothic architecture," and that the characteristics of baroque music are reflected in baroque

architecture. Of course, in making this last remark he is thinking more of Haydn and Mozart than Bach and Handel. I like the story of Handel in England holding his leading lady out of the window during an operatic rehearsal and threatening to drop her if she did not sing in tune. Some things are even more important than good manners. I also find it interesting that Haydn "wrote for Prince Esterhazy over forty quartets, over one hundred symphonies, and many hundreds of occasional pieces" (p. 238). (A friend of mine once met a member of the Esterhazy family who had become an Australian citizen, and asked him why he had chosen that particular nationality. "But of course," said Janos, "it is just like Hungary -- all those wonderful simple people!")

Clark is particularly good on the late eighteenth-century cult of nature, which grew into the Romantic movement and came into conflict with the horrors of the industrial revolution. In this connexion, I appreciate his bon mot on page 283: "In the eighteenth century a solitary walker was viewed with almost as much suspicion as he is in Los Angeles today."

Finally, there are his judgements on modernity, such as: "It must be conceded that the future of civilisation does not look very bright" (p. 346) and "The moral and intellectual failure of Marxism has left us with no alternative to heroic materialism, and that isn't enough" (p. 347).

### Ponderable Quotes

Prudence, indeed, will dictate that Governments long established should not be changed for light and transient causes; and accordingly, all experience hath shewn, that mankind are more disposed to suffer, while evils are sufferable, than to right themselves by abolishing the forms to which they are accustomed. But when a long series of abuses and usurpations, pursuing invariably the same Object, evinces a design to reduce them under absolute Despotism, it is their right, it is their duty, to throw off such Government, and to provide new Guards for their future security. Such has been the patient sufferance of these Colonies; and such is now the necessity which constrains them to alter their former Systems of Government.

Declaration of Independence



The happiest day that might be foreseen for the American taxpayer is that on which his miserable representatives in Government begin to live in physical fear for their lives and persons and give some consideration to the constituency for whom their contempt is commensurate with their availability to looting. An American Congressman fleeing from a mob of taxpayers while his house burned would be the heartening sight of a lifetime. An election every four years isn't as effectual as would be the assassination of a legislator every four minutes, because the enemy isn't only in Moscow. He's much nearer at home.

Lucius Beebe,  
San Francisco Chronicle,  
July 10, 1961

Instaurationists have a hard time living in a society that, culturally speaking, is about as healthy as someone with an advanced case of AIDS. However, we do have one consolation. When we watch TV, especially TV political reporting, we usually see much more than the ordinary viewer. Our heightened political and social awareness, honed by our monthly magazine's refresher course in clear thinking, permits us to see through all the clichés, all the verbal boilerplate and shrug off the media agit-prop. We view the antics of the anchormen, reporters and mediators diagnostically. We not only watch the tendentious spouting; we delve into it in order to understand what the mediocrats are trying to pull off. The tube presents us with pictures in two dimensions. Sound adds a third dimension. The messages, super- or subliminal, represent a fourth dimension. Instaurationists, accordingly, are television's only 4-D viewers.

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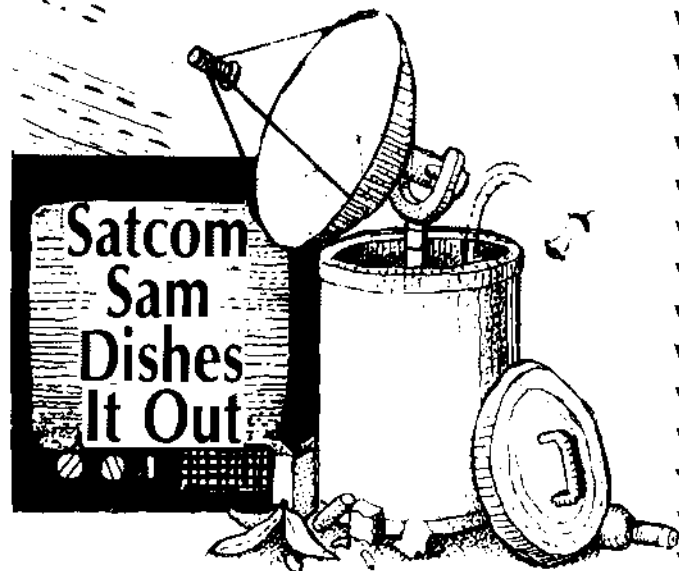
The 1988 presidential election, which will have ended by the time some Instaurationists read these words, was in many ways not a race between Bush and Dukakis but a shouting match between Dan Rather and George Bush. Television-slanted reporting of the contest, particularly at the two conventions, was almost laughable in its non-objectivity. A Gallup Poll indicated that 20% of the TV audience ended up with an unfavorable impression of Dan Rather. By a ratio of three to one, respondents thought he favored the Democrats.

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A year ago, Dan Rather's negatives were only 10%. Owing to his anti-Bush tirades, his new 20% negative ratings are triple those of Tom Brokaw and Peter Jennings. Dan's almost total partisanship obviously had to have the approval of Lorraine Tisch, whose CBS network is the only one of the Big Three controlled top to bottom by Jews. Being a Jewish organization, CBS is very "sensitive" to anti-Semitism, meaning that it looks for the Jewish angle in the news whenever and wherever it can be found or fabricated.

When a scurvy Jewish publication called Washington Jewish Week came out with a story that Bush had some ethnic campaigners who didn't believe the Holocaust story in its entirety, CBS hopped on it with all its electronic might. Injun Dan couldn't contain his rage at Jerome Brentar, a Cleveland ethnic, whose grievous fault was that he believed in the innocence of the railroaded "war criminal" John Demjanjuk. Even worse, he had once attended an IHR Holocaust Conference in California. A few years ago, when the CBS *Evening News* was all-powerful and Walter Cronkite, the uncriticizable paragon of Majority renegadism, was riding high, the Brentar smear might have cost a Republican presidential candidate a couple of million votes and lured an extra couple of million dollars out of the pockets of Jewish fatcats for his Democratic rival. Today, however, with its pro-Demo bias flying like a red flag, the Rather-CBS bag of dirty tricks hardly made a dent. Even the most brainwashed are beginning to wise up to the routine charges of anti-Semitism by the liberal-minority coalition (media branch) in election campaigns.

One irrefutable proof of network bias, aside from the media overkill of Quayle, was the totally skewed and unbalanced handling of the two conventions. The Demo gabfest was interrupted by only one interview with a high Re-



publican campaign official. At the GOP Convention, however, the networks dragged in such hostile Demo critics as Jesse Jackson, Lloyd Bentsen and Susan Estrich to comment on the proceedings. In the same lopsided treatment, TV reporters and anchors put 47 loaded questions to Demo delegates in Atlanta. Compare this to the 119 loaded questions thrown at Republican delegates in New Orleans. At the Demo Convention, the networks only brought up one Party sore spot -- Dukakis's prison furlough program. At the Republican Convention, Bitburg, Iran-Contra and GOP sleaze were mulled over 32 times, not to mention the 125 comments and interviews that tried to make Dan Quayle out to be some sort of slinky, semi-bigoted, archconservative airhead. On a rating scale of zero to 80 for fairness, the Media Research Center gave CNN 48, NBC 47, ABC 43 and CBS 25.

\* \* \*

As if there were not enough black and brown faces on TV these days, the Federal Communications Commission has promulgated a new two-tier plan to ensure that radio and TV stations hire more minorities. Broadcasters will have to submit an annual employment report to the FCC, stating the number of blacks, Hispanics, Asians, Indians and women on the payroll, together with a second poopsheet detailing what the station has done to guarantee equal opportunity for minority jobseekers. Quotas, quotas, everywhere, but not a slot for whites!

\* \* \*

Blacks scream for the protection of the law whenever they get into trouble. But no one has ever made a greater mockery of the law than the Negro conmen who have been staging and directing the Tawana Brawley affair. This particular media campaign reached comic opera proportions on the Morton Downey Jr. show in August, when the black Roy Innes sailed into the black Rev. Al Sharpton in full view of the audience and a few million boob-tubers. Innes, like practically all sane Americans and a New York grand jury, believes

that Tawana was lying when she said she had been abducted and raped by a gang of whites. When Sharpton called Innes a bigot, he received a shove that sent him reeling out of his chair and onto the floor.

It was a TV ratings triumph for Morton Downey, the son of the famous Irish tenor of the same name. It was also a triumph of vulgarity. Since Mort plays the role of the sock-it-to-'em Reagan Democrat, he occasionally says things that drive liberals up the wall. But he makes up for these lapses by humiliating Majority activists. During the appearance of David Duke on his show, Mort told him to shut up several times and at one point turned to the audience and practically urged blacks to come up and "kick his ass" -- and do the same to any other white supremacist they might chance to meet.

Mort is right-wing enough to earn the title from the left wing, but not right-wing enough to stop catering to minority racism.

Mort says his heroes are Mother Teresa and Billy Martin. He boasts of his dope-taking days, of his AIDS-stricken brother, of his sister's frontal lobotomy and of his third wife (23 years younger than hubby), who was once a heroin addict. He is sad that his daughter, one of three, was raped by two men at age 13 and that his mother, Beatrice, died of alcoholism. All in all, the Morton Downey Jr. show is a daily reminder of the boneheaded philistinism of the average American TV buff. Mort's show may have a certain appeal to the Great Unwashed, but its emetic low IQ format, in a reverse and perverse fashion, may convert more viewers to liberalism than vice versa.

\* \* \*

MISCASTING #1. In the sad-sack serial, *Beauty and the Beast*, the beast is played by Ron Perlman, a Chosenite who is festooned and partially beautified by a blond wig. Beasts were never blond in Western culture, particularly beasts who sulk in megalopolitan sewers. What may we expect if this new trend continues? That all beasts will soon be blond and all whites will soon be beasts?

MISCASTING #2. The Austrian government presented 81-year-old Leon Askin (geboren Leo Askenasi), the unlook-alike Jew who played the bumbling SS general in *Hogan's Heroes*, with a gold medal.

MISCASTING #3. John Randolph, who took the Fifth back in the days when Stalin was still worshipped by leftist psychopaths, will play a "conservative" in a new Mary Tyler Moore series scheduled for this fall. The original John Randolph, a member of one of America's earliest and greatest families, was born in Virginia, not in the Bronx, as was the fellow-traveling Jewish actor who stole his good name.

\* \* \*

It's not only dangerous for WASPs to ride the New York subway; it's dangerous to wait on the platform. This must have dawned on Donald Carswell, NBC's senior vice-president for finance, when he was pushed from the platform of the Times Square station early one evening last August as an IRT train was approaching. Some altruistic New Yorkers, an endangered species, yanked him up from the tracks just in time. Earline Cofield, described as a mentally deranged black woman, was the person who tried to kill Carswell.

\* \* \*

It's been run to death, but it still evokes a wan smile. I'm speaking of that "nuts 'n' honey" commercial, which, complains the Gay and Lesbian Alliance Against Defamation, is not at all funny. Craig Davidson, the queers' executive director, limply ratiocinates, "Our view is that there is a social attitude that affection between men is improper or even disgusting and that violence is an acceptable response." Davidson is whining about the cowboys who pull guns on the cook after asking him what's for breakfast and getting the answer, "nuttin', honey." Fags and dykes apparently believe cowboys are burned up when they're addressed as "honey." They might be madder when told they won't be receiving any grub to get them through a tough morning roundup.

\* \* \*

Black radio firebrand Cathy Hughes (WOL-AM, Washington, DC) was outraged recently over "emerging Japanese racism." What irked her was a new Japanese advertising campaign for "Sambo Sportswear" that featured the celebrated darkie in classic red livery. In response to widespread criticism over the campaign's "insensitivity" to black feelings, one Japanese businessman reportedly commented, "Oh, come off it. It's all in good fun!"

Cathy didn't think so. She went on the air with the command that local blacks make a huge bonfire of Japanese electronic products in front of the Washington Monument. "We ain't gonna buy no mo' Japanese TVs, VCRs and radios, no how!" Probing further into the world of international economics, Cathy expressed outrage that "these foreigners" continue to buy up American property at alarming rates. Stated Hughes, "We jes' can't let de' foreign element get hold of ours resources!"

\* \* \*

Ralph Bakshi, of indeterminate racial origins, was the creator of Fritz the Cat, the first X-rated pornographic cartoon. On the basis of this brilliant feat, he was hired by CBS. His latest achievement was to show Mighty Mouse, the character in a Saturday morning children's program, happily snorting cocaine. Unfazed by the backlash, Bakshi promised that the first episode in the new Mighty Mouse series this fall will be an attack on those leaders of the religious right who want to hold on to traditional moral values. Good old even-handed CBS!

\* \* \*

From a viewer with 20/20 hearing: On Sept. 13, on the CBS *Morning News*, Kathleen Sullivan interviewed Jesse Jackson about allegedly racist remarks addressed to him by Bush. After he had rambled on for several minutes (Jesse was evidently trying to change his image because he wasn't ranting and shouting, but spoke in a low, even voice), Kathleen said, "I'm sorry, Rev. Jackson, but I've heard nothing racist." He replied by saying Bush had referred to him as a "Chicago hustler" and a "three-headed monster." "But I still hear nothing racist," persisted Kathleen. "Those remarks could have been made about anybody." "Well," allowed JJ, "it's veiled . . . contained other negative and mean suggestions . . . diversionary," and wandered off in a cloud of obfuscation. I'm contemplating writing Kathleen a note congratulating her on her courage in challenging -- not once but twice -- the nation's most powerful black on his irresponsible use of the nation's most inflammatory word.

# Talking Numbers

Peter and Edgar Bronfman, who head the Canadian branch of the Bronfman family, own 152 companies, more firms than owned by any other Canadian, franco-phone or anglophone.

#

Washington (DC) Mayor Marion Barry's administration employs 70 homos. That's 30 more pansies than New York Governor Mario Cuomo has on his payroll.

#

1 out of every 49 Americans now lives on a farm. In 1880 farmers comprised two-thirds of the population; today only 2%. Farm wives, 97% of them white, have an average of 2.03 children, compared to the 1.78 average of non-farm women. Missouri (114,000) has the most farms of any state.

#

Blacks have done extremely well in the entertainment and sports worlds. Oprah Winfrey, the show-boating talk show hostess, collected \$8 million last year. In the last two years Bill Cosby pocketed \$84 million; Eddie Murphy, the dirty word specialist, \$50 million; Whitney Houston, the black songbird, \$48 million; Michael Jackson, \$43 million; Prince, \$23 million; Marvelous Marvin Hagler, a not very marvelous fighter, \$16 million; Sugar Ray Leonard, \$14 million; Mike Tyson, the heavyweight gladiator, \$13 million. Bryant Gumbel, the darkest morning talk show host, has a new 3-year \$7-million contract. The average big-league basketball player gets \$515,000 per annum.

#

The murder count in Zoo City in the second weekend of July hit a new high -- 32, plus 6 more who may or may not have died from natural causes.

#

At least 1,000 teachers were assaulted in New York City public schools last year, 200 of them so badly they had to be hospitalized. At Stanford, Western civilization is on the way out. In Zoo City classrooms, it's long gone.

#

The Hebrew Immigration Assistance Society boasts it has expedited the migration of more than 6,000 Iranian Jews to the U.S. in the last 9 years. Before the outbreak of Ayatollah Khomeini's revolution, Iran had 80,000 Jews. Since then as many as 13,000 may have fled to Israel. The question is: How many of the 13,000 were in the U.S.-bound 6,000?

70 books, 150 audio and video cassettes and 270 newspapers, booklets, magazines and pamphlets have been officially banned from entering Canada as of December 3, 1987. On Prime Minister Mulroney's index is *The Jews and Their Lies* by Martin Luther, one of Protestantism's founding fathers. Boston, which used to be the most bigoted city in North America (remember "banned in Boston"?), has now yielded its scissors and blue pencil to Canada.

#

In February, 47% of polled Austrians, largely as the result of the ungentle prodings of liquor mogul Edgar Bronfman, thought their president, Kurt Waldheim, should resign his office. A later poll in June produced the reduced figure of 32%. Bronfman better get his World Jewish Congress back on the witch-hunting circuit.

#

Black organizations are incensed, but frequent fliers are not, at the news that only 200 of the 45,000 pilots in the U.S. airline industry are Negroes.

#

23% of the robberies in Montreal in 1987 and 28% of the 206 robberies in the first 5 months of 1988 were committed by blacks. Of the 99 arrests on drug charges so far this year, 34 involved blacks. Negroes comprise about 4% of Montreal's population.

#

The U.S. syphilis rate is 145 cases per 100,000 black males, 71/100,000 for Hispanic males; 5.7/100,000 for white males. The black rate, some 25 times higher than the white rate, is on the rise, while fewer whites are getting the pre-Columbian disease (pre-Columbian because the latest evidence indicates Columbus and his crew didn't bring it; they brought it back).

#

62% of the welfarites steered to jobs by a taxpayer-funded agency in Chicago either quit or were sacked in the first 6 months of their unaccustomed toil.

#

In 1937, 25,000 books were published in Nazi Germany, nearly 1,000 of them medical tomes. German medical journals published in the 1933-38 period occupy more than 300 feet of shelf space -- a medical output greater than that of any other country in the world during those years. (Robert Proctor, *Racial Hygiene*, Harvard Univ. Press, 1988, pp. 5, 7)

Some 170 hospitals and institutions offer test tube baby services to the barren and childless. In vitro fertilization comes high -- from \$4,000 to \$6,000 per dish. It's also chancy. Only 6% of the 14,000 IVFs in 1987 "took."

#

A random study of 310 Pentagon employees who had security clearances uncovered 39 legal aliens that were born in one of the 29 countries considered hostile to the U.S. One of the non-citizens was a senior engineer working on the advanced design of F-16 fighters

#

The world now holds 12 million refugees who don't dare to or don't care to go home again. Many if not most have their eyes turned toward the U.S. Some of the larger conglomerations: 852,750 Palestinians in Jordan, 3,541,000 Afghans in Pakistan, 293,210 Cambodians in Thailand, 310,000 Angolans in Zaire, 677,000 Ethiopians in the Sudan, 600,000 Mozambiquians in Malawi.

#

Saudi Arabia is going to pour \$25 billion into British coffers on a buying spree of jet fighters, helicopters, minesweepers and various other tools for carnage. The Saudis preferred to make this gigantic purchase in the U.S., but the Israel Lobby said no. Besides giving a welcome financial shot in the arm to the U.S. trade deficit, the Saudi arms deal could have opened up thousands of new or better jobs for American workers.

#

Two million illegal aliens have already signed up for amnesty, 1.5 million under the 1986 Immigration Act, an additional 500,000 under the Seasonal Agricultural Workers Act. The latter amnesty is still ongoing and won't shut down until November 30. When the 2 million become citizens, as they probably will, they will more than probably bring in their multifold kinfolk and the country will end up with at least 10 million more nonwhite superbreeders.

#

Britain now has 106 ethnic newspapers. The black press is weighted down with tearful tales of persecution and harassment. Some of the Asian Indian and Paki papers are rather high-toned.

#

As of June 30, 51 pro-Israel PACS, many with carefully camouflaged names, gave more than \$2 million to congressional candidates for the 1988 election. Senator Howard Metzenbaum (D-IS) got the biggest bankroll, \$147,538.



## Talking Numbers

A new verification program in 17 states caught 47,000 illegals who were fraudulently applying for federal welfare benefits. Savings to taxpayers: \$96 million. The other states were scheduled to adopt the program by the end of October.

#

Speaking of illegals, they now occupy 30% of southern California's 500,000 public housing units, while homeless U.S. citizens sleep in the streets of Los Angeles.

#

22% of the delegates to the Democratic Convention were black; 9% were Hispanic. At the Republican Convention 5% (or 3% or 6%, depending on what newspaper you read) of the delegates were black; 3% Hispanic.

#

U.S. median family income in 1987 was \$18,098 for blacks; \$20,306 for Hispanics; \$32,274 for whites. 48% of black families have only 1 live-in parent.

#

40% of the respondents in a Media General-Associated Press Poll said racial equality in the U.S. would not come in their lifetime. 37% averred American society was not racist; 55% averred it was.

West Germany's payoff to victims of Nazi oppression (almost all of them Jewish) now amounts to 78,702,000,000 marks (or \$42,499,080,000 at the present rate of exchange). The astronomical figure is expected to reach 102,653,000,000 marks (\$55,432,620,000) by the year 2000. (Letter from West German Embassy, Washington, DC, May 17, 1988)

#

The Dan Quayle-National Guard issue was mentioned 140 times by the networks during the Republican Convention; the Republican "sleaze factor" 13 times; Jim Wright's "sleaziness" only 3 times; Dukakis's furlough-for-killers policy not at all. Laurence Barrett, Time's National Political Correspondent, whose last name could not have been Barrett for too many generations, claims he invented the word "sleaze."

#

In the media blitz on Quayle, the public was informed he would inherit as much as \$650 million from the estate of the late Eugene Pulliam, his maternal grandfather. In point of fact, Pulliam's will specified that Quayle and other family members of the first and second generation will only receive the interest, not one cent of the principal.

#

Woody Allen splurged \$425,000 on a grand tour of Europe last summer. He, wife Mia Farrow, 8-month-old son Satchel, Mia's 6 other children (some adopted, some by her earlier Jewish husband, André Previn) and an Asian nanny stayed at the best hotels and dined at the best restaurants in Moscow, Milan, Paris, London and sundry expensive spas. Just the round-trip first-class tickets on the Concorde set Woody back \$32,198.

#

Four schools in the Dominican Republic have sold 2,100 fake medical degrees to would-be U.S. doctors, who paid up to \$50,000 each for them. Widespread cheating on license examinations for doctors have been uncovered in 11 states. 1 in 5 present-day American M.D.'s has had his "training" abroad.

#

32,904 Zoo City girls under 20 became pregnant in 1986. 1,171 of these were under 15; 1 was only 10. In 1985, 528 girls between 15 and 17 had a second child. 67 had 3 children; 6 had 4.

## Primate Watch



The COLORADO PERSONNEL BOARD formally reported that there was no discrimination against white males in state jobs, but did admit there had been some significant "underutilization" of same.

☆ ☆ ☆

Three days before ROBERT SHRUM, one of Ted Kennedy's ex-ghostwriters, was married to Marylouise Oates, a society columnist for the L.A. Times, his friends threw a bachelor's party for him at the home of movie mogul BOB BURKETT, complete with the typical stripper jumping out of the typical cake. Once she was out and had taken off what was left of her clothes, the guests, who included WARREN BEATTY, LEW WASSERMAN, MARVIN DAVIS, ABIGAIL VAN BUREN and PAMELA HARRIMAN (what were these last two doing at a bachelor's party?) sprayed her with whipped cream. Then some of the guests got busy licking it off. The one who licked the hardest was CHARLES MANATT, the former chairman of the Democratic National Committee.

At long last a seven-member BLACK-JEWISH GANG has been indicted for 1983 bombing of the Capitol in Washington. Damages totaled \$265,000. The group also bombed six other installations. The defendants possibly had some links with a black goon and a white-trash female found guilty last May of racketeering charges stemming from the murder of two police officers and a guard in the robbery of an armored truck. When all their jail time is added up, it might be interesting to compare it with the 150-year sentences meted out to some members of The Order.

☆ ☆ ☆

MARC BELZBERG, the crown prince of Canada's billionaire Belzberg family, was convicted in a federal court of making \$2.7 million in illegal profits in an attempt to take over the American-owned Ashland Oil Co. The Belzbergs, like that other pillar of the Jewish establishment, inside trader IVAN BOESKY, have lavishly funded the Holocaust huckstering Simon Wiesenthal Center in Los Angeles.

It has to be poetic justice. The WASHINGTON POST, which has banged the drums for affirmative action louder than almost any newspaper, thereby causing innumerable male Majority members to lose innumerable jobs and promotions, was hit by the Newspaper Guild with a class-action complaint that charged the paper with unfair practices in hiring and promoting the paper's minority employees.

☆ ☆ ☆

The Chicago Jewish Sentinel recently reported that ENRIQUE MUGICA HERZOG, Spain's new minister of justice, is the first Jew to serve in the Spanish government since Ferdinand and Isabella kicked out the Chosen in 1492, some months before Columbus set sail for the New World. From a purely religious perspective, the Sentinel may be right. But scores of Marranos or conversos (Jews and the descendants of Jews who converted to Christianity to escape retaliation and expulsion) held high positions in Spain long after their more stiff-necked brethren had lit out for points south, east, north and west. Mugica Herzog, by the way, is only half-Jewish. His father is Basque. In Jewish racial law, it's the mother's genes that are the determining factor.

**LARRY H. MINKOFF**, the proprietor of 150 adult bookstores (porn pens), is out on \$1,500 bail. In August, Kansas City (MO) authorities charged him with selling a couple of videocassettes starring an underage blonde. When arrested in his Cadillac, the culture enricher was carrying \$1,500 in cash and wearing and flaunting \$85,000 worth of jewelry.

☆ ☆ ☆

**TONI GRANT**, a so-called radio shrink, has written a bestseller, *Being a Woman*, published by Random House. **AL GOLDSTEIN**, the unspeakable proprietor of a rag called *Screw*, claimed "I lived with her for five months two and a half years ago." Such a testimonial has done little to solidify Toni's newly acquired pose as a serious author.

☆ ☆ ☆

Having won a federal court ruling that she could not be discharged for her lesbianism, **MIRIAM BEN-SHALOM**, 40, is again in court. This time she demands that she be allowed to re-enlist when her tour of duty in the U.S. Army expired in August.

☆ ☆ ☆

Those who know their way around Zoo City politics attest that **MARIO BIAGGI**, despite his conviction on corruption charges in connection with the bankrupt Wedtech Corp., would easily have won reelection in November if he had not resigned his congressional seat.

☆ ☆ ☆

A bigger fish than Biaggi, Majority renegade **JIM WRIGHT** sold 2,000 copies (@ \$6.10) of a 117-page paperback book, printed by the company run by an ex-convict friend of his, to the Teamsters Union, whose members are not known for being bibliophiles. The sale netted Jim Wright \$6,710. Even Nobel Prize winners for literature never get more than 7½% royalties on paperbacks, yet the House Speaker's take was 55% on each book sold.

☆ ☆ ☆

Joan Kennedy has apparently fallen off the wagon again. In July she was arrested for driving into a chain link fence in Barnstable (MA). The man who drove her to drink, ex-husband **TEDDY**, had no comment. He maintained the same diplomatic silence about *Senatorial Privilege*, whose author, Leo Damore, writes that the Massachusetts senator schemed to blame Chappaquiddick on the late Mary Jo Kopechne by swearing that she was the driver of the doomed vehicle. Of all Fat Face's sins -- and they are legion -- perhaps the worst was calling up airline hostess Helga Wagner, a girlfriend, hours after the accident and before he was finally persuaded to go and report the crime to the police.

**LYNDON JOHNSON** was paranoid, wrote onetime Jewish aide **RICHARD GOODWIN** in a belated confessional entitled *Remembering America* (Little, Brown, 1988). **JOHN F. KENNEDY** (**LLOYD BENTSEN'S** dear friend) and brother **BOBBY** dallied with **MARILYN MONROE** in a bedroom bugged by gangsters, and she, in turn, dallied with a Stalinist cabal based in Mexico City. So says Arthur Summers in his book, *Goddess* (Macmillan, 1985). **JOHN LENNON** was a miscegenating bisexual heroin addict and wife beater, asserts **ALBERT GOLDMAN**, who received an \$850,000 advance for writing *The Lives of John Lennon* (McGraw Hill, 1988). Funny that none of this came out while these media headliners were alive and kicking.

☆ ☆ ☆

When **GLENN DOUGLAS**, 17, and **SHAWN PHILLIP**, 20, spotted a shiny Nissan Maxima in Queens Village (NY), they stole it, along with the driver, Dwayne Simmons, a young computer programmer from Rochester, who was visiting his parents. The two worked on the premise that "dead men don't report stolen cars" and, instead of letting Simmons go, they pumped nine bullets into him after ordering him to get down on all fours. The executors and the executee were Negroes.

☆ ☆ ☆

Another Negro with the first name of Dwayne, **DWAYNE McMULLEN**, a one-time University of Minnesota football star, was arrested and charged with a particularly vicious rape in St. Paul (MN). He broke into the house of a white woman he had been dating, hit her over the head and choked her, preliminary to performing what is becoming a common black-on-unwilling-white ritual.

☆ ☆ ☆

It was definitely not motherly love. Black Zoo Cityite **TOBY FLOOD**, 24, and her live-in lover, **MAURICE GRAVES**, whipped her four-year-old son with a leather strap and broiled his hands in a toaster oven. They explained, "He wouldn't stop crying because he was so hungry." The toddler was hospitalized for several weeks.

☆ ☆ ☆

Two teachers of Pan-African studies at California State University promised a straight A to every student who sold a \$100 raffle ticket in a fundraiser for a private foundation owned by one of them. **WILLIE J. BELLAMY** and **ELEAZU OBINNUA** also put on a \$25-a-plate chicken dinner for \$150 paying customers, but never bothered to pay for the food. The university's Black Studies department was created in 1968 to appease a gang of Negroes who had taken over the administration building.

Next year, the Bronx may have **ROBERT JOHNSON** for its district attorney. The black lawyer is backed by the Democratic, Republican and Liberal party powermongers. Johnson's qualifications? He was thrown out of the U.S. Navy in 1970 for defiantly sporting an Afro and for going AWOL time and again.

☆ ☆ ☆

That old Communist Party troubadour, **PETE SEEGER**, husband to a Jap, has apparently put Marxism on hold in order to concentrate his talents on boosting black racism and black political racketeering. He was arrested with his roly-poly friend, **Rev. AL SHARPTON**, the erstwhile FBI informer and Tawana Brawley brawler, for disorderly conduct and sent to the jug for 15 days.

☆ ☆ ☆

With the possible exception of **WILLIAM KUNSTLER** and **MELVIN BELLI**, no lawyer is more of a disgrace to his already disgraced profession than **MARVIN MITCHELSON**. The headline-hustling attorney who invented the palimony suit has now been accused by the California State Bar of mishandling clients' funds and charging "unconscionable fees." But, according to Rupert Murdoch's chintzy *Star* (July 12, 1988), he may be in much deeper trouble. At least three Hollywood bimbos are thinking about bringing charges against the Jewish shyster for rape or sexual abuse.

☆ ☆ ☆

On a dark summer evening, **ROBERT BIDDINGS**, a Negro suspected of 60 rapes, probably all on white women in the Columbus (OH) area, was nabbed by the white parents of one of the victims. The wife acted as a decoy at the same bus stop where her daughter had been attacked a year earlier, while the armed father lurked in his car a few yards away. When Biddings grabbed the wife, the husband jumped out, pulled a gun and ordered the bearded black to "freeze." The frustrated rapist managed to get away, but not before the license number of his car was duly noted.

☆ ☆ ☆

One of the most despicable crimes of last summer was the dumping of medical waste in the ocean off New York and New Jersey. Much of this filthy flotsam was washed ashore on beaches crowded with tens of thousands of bathers. The law hasn't yet caught up with the criminals, but the man responsible for dumping an uncoun- ted number of hypodermic syringes, 60 loose needles, 25 urine samples, a scalpel blade, 5 petri dishes, a sperm sample and 15 blood vials (two of them containing the highly infectious Hepatitis B virus) in a Brooklyn trash bin has been arrested. He is Brooklynite **MARVIN NUMEROFF**, head of Universal Diagnostic Labs.



**Canada.** From a north-of-the-border Instaurationist. Mobilizing under the banner of Citizens for Immigration Reform (CFAR), Canadian Majority activists have launched a spirited counterattack against the multiculturalists' stepped-up attempt to flood Canada with aliens. In recent months, CFAR sponsored two population and immigration conferences in Vancouver and Toronto. The theme in both was "Population Is Destiny." Speakers included CFAR's Paul Fromm, political analyst J. Michael McCutcheon, U.S. author Wayne Lutton, and the irrepressible Doug Collins, North Vancouver journalist and scourge of local Zionists, feminists, fags and minority toadies. Without fear or favor, the speakers spoke the unspeakable -- namely that Canada is a European nation and 80% of its citizens want to keep it that way.

CFAR made the national headlines last summer, when two boatloads of Tamils and Sikhs arrived in Canada. After destroying their passports, the unwanted and unwanted Third Worlders waded ashore and claimed refugee status. Screaming with outrage, Canadians bombarded open-line shows, members of Parliament and newspapers with demands that the illegal aliens be deported forthwith.

A corporal's guard of CFAR supporters took to the streets in Vancouver. Bearing petitions and carrying signs, "Send Them Back," the protestors slowed downtown traffic to a crawl as motorists and bus drivers stopped to sign petitions. In the space of several hours 3,000 signatures were gathered.

A few days later, also in British Columbia, a CFAR organizer set up a booth at a country fair with CFAR literature, a few homemade signs and a petition demanding the immediate deportation of all illegal aliens. In three days, he collected 300 signatures. On the last day of the fair, the CFAR member dropped in on a local watering hole -- one frequented by loggers, truck drivers, construction workers and army engineers. He absentmindedly brought along his petition, which he had attached to a clipboard. Within a few minutes, he was engulfed in a sea of baseball caps, moustaches, tattoos and called "bro" innumerable times. Pints of beer were poured into him until it ran out his nose. His clipboard literally flew from table to table, amid cackles and warwhoops which, if heard in Toronto, would make the folks who run Canada's multicultural industry mighty uneasy. In less than an hour, he staggered out with 60 signatures.

I suggest that U.S. Instaurationists take a leaf from CFAR's book. Your situation in regard to illegals is even worse than ours. Form single-issue organization calling for the repatriation of all illegals. Set up peti-

tion drives at local fairs and shopping centers. Seek out your natural ally, the blue-collar worker. Vilified by the media and ignored by politicians, the average American worker has few inhibitions when it comes to expressing his antipathy towards Third World gate crashers. What these guys lack in articulation and formal education, they more than make up for in guts and a solid core of common sense.

Scant wonder that most of us up here prefer the company of bikers to schmoozing around with the local intelligentsia.

\* \* \*

If Canada isn't already the lowest-IQ white nation, it soon will be, as the reading matter available to its citizens continues to shrink. Instauration has already reported on the 150 or so books banned from entering the country, and who can forget that idiotic blue-stocking raid on a university library, when two Royal Canadian Mounties marched in and seized Arthur Butz's *Hoax of the Twentieth Century* and marched out as triumphantly as if they had just discovered a secretly planted Russian suitcase bomb. It was the darkest day for free speech in Canadian history. But there were many other such days -- the arrests and trials of Keegstra, Zündel, Donald C. Andrews and Robert W. Smith, and the persecution of Malcolm Ross (see below). One of the darkest days this summer was the attempt to limit the public's access to a collection of revisionist books in the Edmonton Public Library.

In 1984, after Jews had forced the library to accept some 150 books about the Six Million and related atrocity-mongering by Jewish authors, some local Holocaust skeptics asked the librarian to counter the propaganda juggernaut by purchasing a few volumes that gave a more balanced account of the plight of Jews during WWII.

But balance is a dirty word to Jewish ears. When it found out about the heterodox books, the Jewish Federation of Edmonton demanded that the library quarantine the anti-Holocaust collection in a separate section and label it in such a way as to warn browsers they were approaching books infected with anti-Semitism. As for the catalog, Jews wanted a book like *Is the Diary of Anne Frank Genuine?* listed under the category, "Holocaust, Jewish, errors, inventions." That might not be such a bad idea, if the library would give similar apartheid treatment to the Talmud, which, together with the Old Testament, might be shelved under the rubric, "Jewish racism."

Equally censorious was the ceaseless attack on Malcolm Ross, the New Brunswick teacher who had the temerity to write a book and a couple of booklets that were both very Catholic and very anti-Zionist.

Although he has never whispered a word about his heretical theories in his classes, the Jews have made it their Project 1 to get Ross canned.

Relying on their usual tactics of poison pen letters, threatening employers and publishers, networking with other Jewish organizations and working behind the scenes in such power centers as Toronto and Ottawa, Jews forced New Brunswick's Attorney General David Clark to look into the matter. After a long and expensive investigation, Clark stated that he had no grounds for prosecution because it is not yet a crime in Canada to write a book, though, as Ernst Zündel has found out to his sorrow, it is a crime to publish a book if it contains "false news." It is a very selective crime, however, since the editors of the mass-circulation Canadian newspapers are never arrested for sneaking columns of "false news" in practically every issue.

When Clark refused to go along with their New Age inquisition, Jews started their own "human rights" investigation to ascertain if any readers of news accounts of the Ross affair had been corrupted, not by what he wrote, but by what was written about him. If that ploy works, Canada will become the most mind-locked nation in history. If you can't be jailed for what you write, then you can be jailed for what your enemies write about what you write.

Malcolm Ross teaches math and English at Magnetic High School in Moncton, New Brunswick. Viewing that form of Jewish racism known as Zionism as a deliberate attack on his Catholic faith, he maintains a healthy skepticism in regard to the Holocaust.

As a result of his writings, he has been reprimanded by his school board and chastised by the New Brunswick Department of Education, which, beginning this fall, has made the Holocaust (Jewish version) a required course for eleventh-grade students. On July 30, 50 New Brunswick history teachers attended a five-day seminar, during which they were instructed how to teach the course.

A featured speaker on the Holocaust curriculum was 60-year-old Herman Newman, a survivor who claims he was a graduate of Auschwitz, where 4 million or 6 million or 11 million Jews were supposed to have been gassed, and Dachau, where the gas chambers turned out to be shower stalls. Newman was backed up by one of those blood-curdling, undocumented documentaries, the kind that Jews never make about events on the West Bank and Gaza.

Ross's reprimand from the school board contained the proviso (gag order) that he could be fired if he wrote any more books on his favorite subject. (Where is the Canadian Civil Liberties Union?) But Ross is not willing. He filed a grievance against the board, and he is getting support from the newly organized New Brunswick Free Speech League, which plans a door-to-

door leafleting campaign on behalf of Canada's latest victim of minority bigotry. The League is particularly interested in getting the school board's gag order rescinded.

Since it's still possible for residents of the U.S. to order books by Canadians which would be banned in Canada if sent from the U.S., Instaurationists who want to take a look at Ross's work should know that three are available at the present time. They may be ordered from Stronghold Publishing Co., Box 2545, Station A, Moncton, New Brunswick, Canada E1C 6Z5. The three books are *Spectre of Power* (164 pages), *The Real Holocaust* (49 pages) and *Christianity versus Judeo-Christianity* (31 pages). Cost for all three, plus postage, is \$15.

**Britain.** As he recounts in his latest book, *Return to Poland* (Bodley Head, 1988), Denis Hills spent some time there before WWII and later served with Polish troops in Italy. After the war, he traveled in Turkey and farmed in Zimbabwe, where he wrote *The Last Days of White Rhodesia*.

He returned to Poland in an old camper, spent some time there, was expelled, went to East Germany, returned to Poland, and was again expelled after a few weeks.

Regarding the embarkation from Port Said to Taranto, Italy, in 1943 of the Polish Corps, which was recruited from Poles released by Russia in 1942, Hills writes,

During embarkation it was discovered that hundreds of Polish Jewish soldiers were missing . . . Their loss was serious. They had been trained in special skills, ordnance and signals, sappers . . . and clerical staff -- and they vanished. Later it was understood they had deserted because for them the enemy had changed. They were under orders from their own leaders to lie low until the time came for them to turn their weapons upon the British who were seen to be the prime enemy now that Hitler was losing the war.

Later, in Warsaw, Hills dined with an English couple in their flat, which had been a Gestapo HQ during the war. He was informed that, at one time, Polish Jews who had been trained and rehearsed in Russia to take over political posts in postwar Poland occupied that block of flats. After the 1968 anti-Jewish scare, most of these Communist politicians fled Poland.

There are some other interesting historical tidbits in *Byzantine Commonwealth* by Dmitri Obolensky, which records the ethnocentrism of the Eastern Orthodox Church, whose clerics declared that only a subject of the Eastern Roman emperor could be a true Christian. The book brings to mind the remarkable passivity of the Slavs, who only moved into what is now East Germany and adjacent areas after the German tribes in the area migrated south to the Roman Empire. In most cases the Slavs accomplished their various folk wanderings as the subjects of other peoples.

For a long time, the Slavs were halted at the Danube, even at the times the main Byzantine army had been moved away to fight in Italy, North Africa and Spain. These Slavs were eventually conquered by a Turkish people, who crossed the Danube and pacified much of the Balkans, which they incorporated in their Moslem imperium. The empire's more numerous Slav subjects multiplied and settled far and wide while their much less numerous Moslem masters faded away.

Later, another Turkic tribe, the Bulgars, conquered the Slavs in what is known today as Bulgaria. In spite of being so near to the capital of the Byzantine Empire, these Moslems twice established their own Bulgarian Empire, and it was their ferocious resistance to the Byzantines which virtually wiped them out. Many present-day Bulgarians are the Slavic-speaking descendants of those bloody times.

Over the centuries, Slavs developed such a "subject mentality" it's not surprising that "Slav" became "slave" in English. The slave traders were usually Jews who had easy access to Islamic countries. Buried memories of Jewish slavers might help account for the almost endemic anti-Semitism of the Slavic peoples.

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From a London subscriber. Hearing Red Ken Livingstone interviewed by Anthony Clark on the Radio 4 BBC program, "On the Psychiatrist's Couch," I was struck by the way the old anti-English Scots exile syndrome came up. Livingstone was most amusing about the House of Commons with its animal like "mutual grooming" and "mutual displays." He mentioned that his father was a Scots seaman who thought he belonged to the (Scots) Chosen race. "But he was very anti-racist." Red Ken added that he himself feels rather the same way and the greatest insult for him is to be called English, though he was born in London of an English mother.

The wife of the uppercrust Claude Cockburn, a notorious Stalinist of the 1930s and 40s, revealed her husband had similar feelings. In her autobiography, she points out that Cockburn was a "passionate Scot," though born outside Scotland. He hated "The Establishment" because it was English. Similar Scots left-wingers, whose socialism "was or is combined with militant Scottishness, are the Haldanes and the Murchisons. In fact, their politics seem to be a surrogate rationalism, though Scots realism or pessimism forbids them to be complete separatists."

Fifty of the 71 Scots MPs belong to the Labour Party. They have been dubbed "the futile fifty" by the Scottish National Party. Robin Cook, a leading Labourite, when in Scotland, always emphasizes the party's commitment to separation, though he never mentions it in England. Lately, he

found himself in hot water for saying it is unlikely the Labourites will ever again get a Parliamentary majority.

Cook and other Scots Labour MPs are beginning to take the line that many well-known Scots historical figures came to grief because they weren't content with a successful career in Scotland, but tried to make a name for themselves in England as well. Their prime examples are Bonnie Prince Charles and Mary, Queen of Scots. If these two royals had renounced their English claims, they probably could have ruled long and successfully in Scotland. The conclusion for Scots Labourites is obvious. It will be interesting to see if they do anything about it.

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Mother Teresa of India made her first visit to London in 1971 and was appalled by what she saw. "There are as many poor in London as there are in the slums of Calcutta," was the unscientific verdict of the Yugoslavian-born soup kitchen expert. It is certainly true that London is full of homeless families, as the private rented sector continues losing up to 100,000 homes a year (Mail on Sunday, May 17, 1987).

So the next time you're asked to "help feed the Indians," remember to say: "Mother Teresa says the London poor are just as bad off as Calcutta's. I'd rather help my own kind first." But don't just say it. Do it.

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X Rabbi Immanuel Lord Jakobovits, Baron of Regent's Park, seems to be the correct way of saying the title of England's new life peer, named by the Queen (but chosen by the Thatcher administration) for the New Year's honors list. Lord Jakobovits, the nation's chief Orthodox rabbi and a "neoconservative," will be the first rabbi ever to sit in the House of Lords, and believes he is the first rabbi ennobled anywhere "since medieval times." There are now 45 Jews (of 1,100) in the House of Lords, and 28 (of 635) in the House of Commons.

The rabbi has been described in the Guardian as "the perfect Thatcherist peer." If so, Maggie has some explaining to do. Jakobovits, who left Germany in the thirties, and never speaks his native tongue in public, had this to say in a March 1987 interview: "I certainly exonerate the German language and it is not a hatred born out of the fact that it was the language used by millions of murderers." Nor, to this day, will he visit Germany and "walk on the soil soaked with the blood of millions of Jews."

If there were "millions of murderers" in Germany, then so must there have been tens of millions in Red Russia and China -- along with many thousands in Israel today. But the identity of these millions has no great interest for the rabbi.

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At the end of 1985, British Cabinet documents for 1955 were released under the 30-year rule. They indicate that Prime Minister Winston Churchill and his Cabinet were "obsessed" at the time with the issue of colored immigration. There were only about 50,000 nonwhite citizens in those days (the deluge began shortly thereafter), yet Churchill, Lord Salisbury, Sir Alec Douglas-Home and others were frantic over the looming danger to the "racial character" of the English people.

That is rather remarkable in light of what one reads in volume one of David Irving's masterful new work, *Churchill's War: The Struggle for Power* (available for \$29.95, postpaid, from the Historical Review Press, P.O. Box 2010, Decatur, GA 30031). Irving describes the correspondence of Hitler with the British mediocrate, Lord Rothermere, in which the latter told the former (April 29, 1935) that 70% of the people writing to his London Daily Mail were entirely sympathetic to Germany's claims. Hitler noted in response that nine-tenths of the blood that had flowed in Europe during the past 300 years had flowed in vain. He (Rothermere) should therefore ignore Churchill, the Parliamentary warmonger. Hitler went on:

[I]f today I urge an Anglo-German entente then this is not just something new since yesterday or the day-before-yesterday; in the last 16 years I have spoken to four or five thousand audiences in Germany, small, large and immense; but in not one speech or line that I have written have I ever uttered the slightest sentiment against an Anglo-German entente . . .

An Anglo-German entente would form in Europe and thus in the world a force for peace and reason of 120 millions of the most superior people. Britain's sea power and unique colonial talent would be united with one of the world's first soldier-races. Were this entente extended to embrace the American nation, then it would, indeed, be hard to see who in the world could disturb the peace without wilfully and consciously neglecting the interests of the White race . . . The Gods love and favour those who seem to demand the impossible!

It was not to be. For, as Irving tells us, "The London correspondent of the Nazi *Völkischer Beobachter* reported that whenever Churchill opened his mouth, it was a safe bet that an attack on Germany would emerge. Every major speech bore this out."

Thus, it was all amity on Hitler's side and all enmity on Churchill's. There were countless powerful Englishmen who agreed with Hitler, yet a higher power deemed that the whites must at all costs be kept divided.

Churchill was in fact a white racist, as the

1955 Cabinet documents, and so much else, makes plain. But first and last he was a ruthless egotist who rode the "Hitler threat" to power and thereby forced Hitler to become a threat -- as Irving makes plain.

**Northern Ireland.** Affirmative action and Kennedy quotaism are casting discriminatory shadows overseas. At the behest of Senator Edward Kennedy and nephew Rep. Joseph Kennedy II, a Senate-House Conference Committee ordered a Northern Ireland defense contractor to the Pentagon to hire more Roman Catholics. Fat Face probably wanted, but didn't dare to, include IRA terrorists in his overseas quota.

**France.** Do 55 million Frenchmen hang on every word and every syllable spoken by Jean-Marie Le Pen? This seems to be the case. Not too long after he -- correctly -- called the Holocaust a "footnote" in the history of WWII (which inspired the media on both sides of the Atlantic to make him out to be a reincarnation of Julius Streicher), M. Le Pen sallied forth with a pun on the name of a political rival, Michel Durafour, France's Minister of Public Services.

After Durafour, who describes himself as a centrist, attacked Le Pen in a bristling speech and asked other centrists to vote against him in next year's municipal elections, the leader of the Front National exercised his right of reply. Among other items he covered, he stated -- again correctly -- that Durafour was willing to ally himself with Communists in order to keep members of the Front National out of political office.

In the course of his speech, Le Pen played on the last syllable of Durafour's name (*four* in French means oven) and called him M. Durafour-crématoire. This could mean that the Minister of Public Services had suffered a burn-out in the performance of his public duties or (shades of Auschwitz!) it could mean that Le Pen was making a joke out of the Holocaust.

The media, naturally, chose the anti-Le Pen alternative and exploded: "Le Pen commits a second offense . . . These are words one does not make jokes about . . . Le Pen is showing what he is at last; a racist and an anti-Semite . . . Le Pen is carried away by his fantasies and does not hesitate to insult the victims of Nazism . . . Le Pen continues to fuel the flames of anti-Semitism in our country." Durafour himself joined the attack, which was as intense and all-encompassing a piece of butchery as the media blitz on Dan Quayle after the Republican Convention. The minister commented, "I can see Le Pen misses the good old Nazi times and wants to see them again." Le Pen's rebuttal was short and

sweet, "Durafour's an imbecile, but a bum (salaud)!"

Le Pen's "footnote" remark didn't do him any lasting and serious harm. Seven months after he made it (September 1987), his party got 14% of the vote in the first round of the presidential election. It remains to be seen if his crematorium gaffe will bounce as easily off the electorate's memory. In a desperate effort to keep it on the front burner, the political opposition and Jewish mind-molders may try to prosecute him under France's hate laws.

**Italy.** A onetime mastermind of the terrorist Red Brigades, Alberto Franceschini, now in jail, has written in a prison publication that before his arrest he was approached by a Mossad agent who offered to reveal the names of stool-pigeons and of two policemen trying to infiltrate the movement. In return, the Israeli agent wanted an assurance that the Red Brigades would continue their armed struggle. Why? Because the Zionist state, Franceschini writes, "wanted to keep Italy permanently destabilized so the U.S. would see Israel as its only sure ally in the Mediterranean."

**Russia.** Instauration will forgo making any serious comment on what is transpiring on these days behind the shrouded Kremlin walls. Perhaps even Mikhail Gorbachev is slightly in the dark. We remember what happened to Khrushchev when all the world thought he was safely and permanently in the driver's seat. Gorbachev's recent coup (getting himself elected president) and purge (getting rid of some old party wheelhorses) could as easily be interpreted (1) as the desperate last-minute power grab of a frustrated reformer or (2) as a smart preemptive move to consolidate his position as the Soviet man on horseback. At the same time, it must not be forgotten that it's no easy task to throw out a politician who controls his country's media.

Instauration does know one thing, however. It knows that Russia will never become a democracy in the Western definition of the word. Neither will it become a Western-style consumerocracy. Slavs, politically, are a follow-the-leader race. In the past they have supinely bowed to czars and commissars, and their experiments with democracy have been chaotic and short-lived. If one set of leaders topples another set, the Slavs will slavishly go along. As a population, they will endure suffering and privation that would drive other whites up the wall. Their lack of individualism, the basic requirement for a democratic temperament, is unsuitable for market economies and bills of rights, but excellent for war economies and totalitarianism. What saves Russia from total second-ratedness are the flashes of supreme genius emitted by the small Nordic component (10-20%) of its population.

Our wild, uneducated guess is that after Gorbachev fails, as he is bound to fail in the end, the armed forces will step in and present the servile and beaten-down Russians with a Franco or Pinochet solution.

Gorbachev's loosening up of state controls over most aspects of civilian life has little to do with principle. It's basically a political ploy to win favor with the Russian masses, who have been kicked around so much over the years that even promises of a little more freedom -- and a little more food -- arouse some support for the promiser. Never mind that these same Russians know very well that there is little chance that the promises will ever be fulfilled.

One outcome of the relaxed censorship has been the rehabilitation of a mess of Old Bolshevik villains like Bukharin, Kamenev and Rykov. Only partially rehabilitated so far is the Great Satan himself, Leon Trotsky. Gorbachev even mentioned his name in a speech. A few years ago, anyone who wrote a kind word about Trotsky would have been shot before he had a chance to put down his pen.

Trotsky's works are now "unbanned" as part of a collection of 10,000 previously "restricted" books which have now been moved out of locked areas in public libraries and made available to the public. Only 500 books are still considered so dangerous that they must be kept from the eyes of ordinary Russian readers. They are mainly "of anti-Semitic or Zionist content," explained Vladimir Solodin of the State Library Censorship Commission.

In other words, Russian censorship of books has now ascended or descended to the U.S. level.

**Israel.** Almost half the Israelis want to expel every last Palestinian from the Gaza Strip and the West Bank, according to a Hebrew Institute poll conducted in August. The Israelis call it a transfer, though Jews employed a different term when the Germans moved Anne Frank from Holland to Poland in WWII.

It won't quite be genocide, a word Jews have used most loosely, but neither will it be a transfer. What it will be is a forced exodus, in which thousands of the 1.5 million will die in transit, just as many if not more than the numbers who died in that more excusable exodus that parted the waters of the Red Sea three millennia earlier. A huge death toll is certain because there will not be nearly enough facilities to receive and shelter the migrants after they have been driven into the Egyptian and Jordanian deserts or into the wasteland of Southern Lebanon.

Jews have milked the West for almost half a century for reparations for their losses during WWII. The U.S. and West Germany have shelled out billions, and are still shel-

ling out. But have the Israelis ever compensated the Palestinians for the lands and property snatched away from them, or for the dog's life that hundreds of thousands of the refugees have lived in Middle Eastern concentration camps, which have all too often been the targets of repeated Israeli bombing attacks?

Palestinians have been the victims of what Instaurator conceives to be one of the great crimes of the 20th century. Although this honest-to-god Holocaust is going on right under the world's eyes, American politicians continue to pander to the criminals and aggressors and treated and rewarded them as if they were some kind of modern crusaders -- as if Menahem Begin were a 20th-century Tancred and Yitzhak Shamir were a born-again Bohemund. If the Arab and Moslem countries ever manage to get hold of a stack of nuclear bombs, they may try to get revenge not only by dropping them on Israel, but also on the U.S. After all, America has become the arsenal, the treasury and the trencherman of Zionism. How idiotic and pathetic it is for a country to endanger the existence of tens of millions of its own citizens by supporting a cruel, anachronistic and neurotic racism that is not even its own!

What will the politicians in Washington do when the Israelis, who have waited for half a century about Hitler's making his Third Reich *Judenrein*, make Gaza and the West Bank Arab-rein? The inveterate pats will probably boost the \$3 billion a year payola to Israel to \$4 billion to compensate for the strain the mass deportation will put on the Israeli economy.

In the Iran-Contra hearings, one of the prime duties of the joint Senate and House Committee was to hush up the Israeli connection. Now Ya'acov Nimrodi, the Zionist hustler, has written an article in the *Jerusalem Post* (Aug. 27, 1988) that explains in detail that Israel not only launched the operation of selling arms to the Ayatullah, but practically directed the Iran part of the wheeling and dealing from start to finish. In fact, Nimrodi wants to start it all over again. The only item he doesn't cover in his "confession" is how many millions he and other Israeli middlemen made out of the deal.

The Israelis also played an important role in another disreputable U.S. adventure in foreign policy -- the cozying up to Panamanian drug king Manuel Noriega. As the *New York Post* (July 11, 1988) reported, Mike Harari, the man from Mossad, is the "political confidante, senior adviser and financial protector" as well as the "brains and brawn" of Noriega. Aside from working hand in glove with Noriega in the latter's drug supermarket, Harari skims off 60% of the money from Israeli arms sales to Panama and splits half of this take with his strong-arm partner.

Thanks to Harari, Noriega has two palatial homes in Israel, where he can safely hole up and be protected from extradition, in case the U.S. and other Latin American nations ever screw up enough courage to throw him out of his Panama perch. They might start by throwing out Harari.

It's not only in the occupied territories that Palestinians are dying. Three of them were burned to death in Or Yehud, a town in Israel proper, in early September when someone (guess who?) bolted the door of the shack in which they were sleeping and set it on fire. In Tel Aviv no one cared. The café set was laughing at a new joke -- that the intifada was a new Mexican dish.



Israelis are applauding a new Dutch postcard that is not very kind to Yasser Arafat.

**Africa.** From an *Afrikaner* Subscriber. In September, the Pope arrived in Lesotho, to the accompaniment of much ohing and aching from the world media. Earlier, he had taken his life in his hands, or entrusted it to the Lord's hands, by heading for Maseru, the capital of Lesotho, in an Air Zimbabwe Boeing, which never got there. The plane had a white pilot, to be sure, but it flew into a violent storm, bucking and bouncing in a most alarming manner as the pilot gunned the engines to lift it over the Maluti mountains surrounding the little airport. Then he found he couldn't land because the plane's landing-aid instruments were not functioning. Its fuel running out, the papal jet had to fly to Johannesburg, where the Holy Father had said he would not go. On the plane's arrival, a South African maintenance crew found that the plane's navigational instruments were out of order and it had been flying half-blind.

Alighting in South Africa, the Pope did not kiss the soil, as he customarily does the first time he visits every other country. After rest and refreshment he was driven to Maseru with a strong police escort, where another drama had developed. A bus from the Qacha Nek mission with 69 pilgrims, mostly school children and nuns, had been hijacked by four heavily armed men and driven to the gates of the British High Commission, where the hostages were kept for





over a day without food or water or toilet facilities while the hijackers made various insane demands. Since Lesotho's splendidly uniformed generals were quite unable to deal with the situation, a special South African police formation had to be called in. Apparently unseen, they took up appropriate stations, and when the hijackers drove toward the closed gates of the Commission, they started shooting, killing three men and wounding the fourth, who died later. One hostage was killed and 11 were injured by the wild return fire of the hijackers.

One would have thought that the Pope would have been grateful to South Africans for providing a safe landing for his endangered plane and for freeing and saving the lives of Catholic pilgrims. Not at all. He later let it be known that he still firmly supports tough economic sanctions to bring down the white nation of South Africa and turn it over to the blacks.

One wonders, if a South African plane were running out of gas over Rome, whether Saint Peter's triple-crowned heir might not have demanded that Italian air controllers let it crash rather than permit it to land.

**India.** One way to stop the spread of AIDS is to make it a criminal offense for people infected with the virus to have sex with an uninfected partner. But this logical precaution is well beyond the reach of Western nations, which put individual rights ahead of public health. In India, however, with a paucity of blood testing facilities and where overblown altruism does not exert the same baleful influence it does in London and New York, Dr. Avtar Singh Paintal, director general of the Indian Council for Medical Research, has not gone so far as to propose legal strictures on the sexual activities of AIDSers. But he has endorsed the next best thing -- a government prohibition on intercourse between Indians and foreign visitors, whether or not the latter test positive for the virus. Indians who violate could be given an \$800 fine and three months in prison.

The expected media outcry came from the Indian Express, India's most influential English-language newspaper, which advised Dr. Paintal not to waste time proposing "jurisprudential solutions that offend human dignity and violate individual liberties." To reasonable people (a category which excludes late-20th century liberals), nothing should threaten human dignity and individual liberty more than the spreading AIDS epidemic, unless there is dignity and individual liberty in a slow, fatal and wasting disease contracted by the most disgusting of all types of body contact.

**Australia.** From a subscriber. The immigration/multicultural issue has burst open

in Australia like a festering boil. The political rancor within and without the parties has been building up for weeks as the hypocrisy and deceit of the last 20 years spills out. It all started with the Fitzgerald immigration inquiry initiated last year by Immigration Minister Mick Young. The report was issued in June 1988. While it can tend to mean all things to all men, it was obviously designed (choice of committee members, terms of reference, etc.) to be a "snow job," endorsing government policy. It didn't work out that way. It recently cost the latest immigration minister, Clyde Holding, his job after only six months in this now lethal portfolio. The new incumbent is Robert Ray, a senator from Victoria. This is the first time, to my recollection, that a minister has been appointed to that job from the Upper House. Maybe it's a tactic to ensure that the minister of immigration cannot in the future be picked off electorally by concerted campaigning within the boundaries of his geographical seat. Parliamentarians know that immigration appointments can spell the end of their parliamentary careers. It either becomes too much for them or they get voted out. Perhaps this sort of scenario can only work in a still fairly homogeneous society like Australia.

Shortly after Instauration received the above communication, John Howard, head of the Liberal Party, the main political opposition to Prime Minister Bob Hawke's ruling Labor Party, broke all the usual political rules and came out publicly for a change in Australia's immigration policy. He called it the One Australia program and wants fewer immigrants, especially fewer of the Asian species.

The media and the Labourites and the minorities set up a howl that could be heard on *Discovery*. There have been few, very few, politicians anywhere in the West who have dared to raise their voices against the immigration flood, which bids fair to be as destructive as Noah's, at least to the white world: Enoch Powell in England and Le Pen in France are two -- but until Howard spoke out, no leader of a major party in an English-speaking country had gone on record as favoring a reduction in the non-white immigrant influx.

Howard's sensational outspokenness set off a debate on immigration among the Liberal Party bigwigs. Some, like the half-Jewish Malcolm Fraser, the former Liberal prime minister, were bitterly opposed to any cut. Others backed Howard all the way. In the end, Howard made it plain he will make immigration and multiculturalism an issue in the next election. Previously, as in the U.S. and Britain, the topic was

deliberately hushed up by the major parties, so the voters who were overwhelmingly against the immigrant influx would have no opportunity to register their opposition. Howard says his legislation will not discriminate, but will give the Australian government, which he hopes to head after the next election, the right to regulate the entry of foreigners in a way that will maintain a "socially, cohesive, harmonious and tolerant society."

Prime Minister Bob Hawke, a pathological advocate of the yellowing and browning of the Australian population, quickly accused Howard of racism. Various economic "experts" hogged the media with dire warnings that a drop in immigration might cost Australia "billions" from the loss of trade and possible boycotts instituted by Asian nations. The same economists carefully omitted to say that these same Asian nations refuse to welcome white immigrants in their countries.

Note: Demographer Charles Price of the Australian Institute of the Census calculates that the present Australian population is 74% Anglo-Celt, 19% Other European, 5% Asian and 2% Other. In 1987-88, according to official government figures, which in the case of immigration are not necessarily to be believed, 32.4% of Australia's immigrants came from Asia.

Nazi hunting has become a favorite hobby of Australian politicians groveling to the influential and ever vengeful Jewish slice of the continent's population. Ironically, the same people who favor multiculturalism are behind the new War Crimes Amendment Bill, which, if passed, will obviously stir up waves of hatred against citizens of Eastern European descent. As in Canada and the U.S., practically all of the alleged war criminals are dragnetted out of these ethnic groups.

John Bennett, head of the Australian Civil Liberties Union, continues to fight the good fight for true racial harmony in his country by asking Justice Marcus Einfeld, the Jewish boss of the Human Rights and Equal Opportunities Commission, to stop playing the sly racist game of sounding off routinely against the Soviet treatment of Jewish refuseniks, but uttering not a word about the atrocities committed by Israelis against Palestinians.

Bennett points out that the Israelis are holding more than 1,000 Palestinians without trial and more than 100 of them (as of June 1) have been killed without any condemnation or criticism from Einfeld. Bennett also charges Einfeld's HRECO has taken no action against the almost daily incitement to racial hatred against Australians of German and Arab descent by vast numbers of tendentious TV shows.

## The Ordeal of Giovanni Pinto

The James Keegstra case in Canada is being replayed in the Montville High School in New Jersey. A tenured teacher, Giovanni Pinto, has been raked over the coals and may be fired for interjecting a few cons along with the usual multitude of pros in a classroom discussion of Jewry. David Rand, a hotshot lawyer hired by the school board, grilled students mercilessly in an effort to pin down Pinto's statements. As in the Keegstra case, some of the students defended him.

School gossip had it that Pinto had committed the great no-no; he had denied the Holocaust in his Spanish I class. Moreover, he had allegedly contradicted a student's assertion that her grandfather had been refused an education in Russia because he was Jewish. The Holocaust charge, a 16-year-old recalled, consisted of a suspicious nod of Pinto's head when someone made some controversial remarks about the Six Million. One student said there was nothing to it. "They were just trying to put words in his mouth . . . and he was just trying to get off the subject. He didn't take a contrary view at all."

Pinto did concede, however, Jews may feel discriminated against in the Soviet Union because, "their commercial instincts . . . are frustrated there."

Another charge brought against Pinto was that he had insisted that his pupils, Jews included, compose Christmas cards in Spanish. Not true, he answered. Even though Spain is an overwhelmingly Christian country and non-Christian greetings would be totally out of place there, he said he allowed his Jewish pupils to compose Hanukkah cards.

The trigger for the persecution of Pinto was squeezed by a Jewish mother, as confirmed by one student who was heard to say, "My Mom's going to get a lawyer and get Mr. Pinto fired."

The hounded and harassed teacher was suspended without pay on February 24. Although his suspension was still in effect, his salary was restored in September. His "trial" has not only been financially damaging to him, but to the New Jersey Education Association, which furnished him a lawyer, Nancy Oxfeld, whose relations "perished in the Holocaust" and who will charge \$20,000 for her services. With a Jewish attorney defending him, they have poor Pinto coming and going.

## Third Party Problems

The Populist Party scored a few last-minute successes in September and October when it managed to get its presidential candidate, David Duke, on the ballot in Minnesota and New Jersey. In Minnesota, the sorely needed 2,000 signatures were obtained just under the wire of the September 13 deadline. If the party can deliver 5,000 votes for Duke on November 8, it will automatically remain on the ballot in future elections, thereby eliminating the agony of gathering signatures all over again. It will also permit Minnesota's Populist Renaissance Party to run a slate of candidates in forthcoming statewide elections.

In New Jersey, only 800 signatures were required to get Duke on the ballot. Garden State Populists came up with over 1,500, many of them collected at a booth in a Farmer's Fair and at beach resorts.

In all, David Duke will be on the ballot in more than ten states -- the result of a lot of sweat and toil on the part of the Party faithful. Needless to say, if the U.S. was really a democracy, Duke's name would appear on the ballots of all 50 states. But the Republicans and Democrats have the voting process rigged to prevent any substantial competition from a third party.

Soviet Russia and China are one-party states. The U.S. and many First World nations are two-party states. Both political systems shut off any effective opposition. In the U.S., for example, the people have no way in the presidential election of voting on the all-important issues of immigration and affirmative action. If it had been allowed to get its candidates on the ballot of every state, and if the media had given these candidates a chance to speak instead of treating them with silence or scorn, the Populist Party would have been in a position to force Bush or Dukakis to respond to the people's wishes or watch a crucial element of their support drain away to the Populists.

No one ever expects a Populist Party or any other third party to win a presidential election, either in this century or far into the next. But this doesn't mean that the Populist or some other third party couldn't grow large enough to become a swing vote in elections.

A swing vote large enough to defeat one presidential nominee and ensure the victory of another, we need not remind our readers, would have a miraculous effect on the major party candidates and actually force them to stop deceiving and start truly representing the people who vote for them.

## Belated Award

Dr. Arthur Rudolph, who helped put men on the moon, was awarded the Hermann Oberth Society gold medal in Feucht, West Germany, on June 24.

Although he was the engineering genius who had played a principal role in the development of the Saturn V rocket and had become an honored U.S. citizen, the Jewish vendetta team known as the Office of Special Investigations interrupted his well-deserved retirement in California and threatened him with a war-crimes deportation trial if he didn't leave the U.S. forthwith. Rather than face trumped-up charges and the endemic anti-German racism of the Semitic-saturated U.S. media, Rudolph returned to West Germany, where a thorough government investigation found no charges against him and allowed him to retrieve his German citizenship.

America's treatment of Rudolph, after his major part in putting the American astronauts on the moon was a monumental piece of ingratitude. The shabbiness of the affair was compounded by the refusal of many high-placed government and NASA officials to defend him, although they were quite aware of the gross injustice that had been done.

The U.S. will go down in history as the country that accomplished mankind's greatest feat to date. But, like so many other bright parts of the human record, the moon landing was deflated and debased by the cheap shots and noisome negativism of Jewish racists.

Rudolph, now 94, may at least have the comfort of knowing that after his death his name will be remembered as long as the Faustian spirit drives humans further and further into space, while the names of his persecutors and defamers will be confined to a small, lowly footnote in the book of foul play.

## Holocaust Backlash

As Jewish terror boils in occupied Palestine, as Zionist leaders boast about their newly invented plastic bullets, which were designed only to wound, but occasionally kill, any American politician with an ounce of decency and a gram of dedication to human rights should take to the stump and denounce such barbarism. Instead, the pols baby their Jewish constituents by proposing new Holocaust memorials and Holocaust Remembrance Days. The latest state to engage in this sordid practice is New Jersey, whose legislators are now considering Assembly Joint Resolution

54, making the first Sunday in April Holocaust Victims Remembrance Day.

The resolution is almost certain to pass. But this time, perhaps for the first time, there has been some organized opposition to Holocaust memorial steamrolling. A group called the Topical Review Committee has mailed the following letter to all of New Jersey's 42 state senators and 82 assemblymen (we refuse to torture the English language by saying assemblypersons):

We are a group of New Jersey citizens who wish to express in no uncertain terms our opposition to AJR 74. Under no circumstances should New Jersey officially memorialize the alleged victims of "The Holocaust." This would be an affront to the known victims of the numerous other holocausts of this century, e.g., the Chinese (60 million victims), Cambodian (2.5 million), Ukrainian (7 million), Russian Kulak (15 million), Ethiopian (2.5 million), among many other genocidal atrocities.

As you may be aware, the facts of the best known holocaust are under intense re-examination right now. According to some sources it seems that there were more likely 200 thousand Jews among the millions of World War II casualties due to normal wartime attrition; not to a purported campaign of systematic extermination.

The time has come to put the events of recent world history in their proper perspective. Please vote against AJR 74 and focus your attention on matters of genuine urgency, such as our automobile insurance crisis.

Instaurationists who wish to congratulate the Topical Review Committee on its unusual courage, and who might wish to give these good people some financial support, can write them at 650 Somerset St., Room A-11, North Plainfield, NJ 07060.

## A Question of Numbers

Although the 1986 Immigration Reform and Control Act has come under severe criticism, that law has produced some beneficial results. Numerous businesses which have been deliberately employing illegal aliens have been fined, some heavily. It cost Ready-Men Inc., a Chicago temporary service company, \$308,000 for hiring illegals, 88 of whom were arrested in the first four months of 1988. Ghulam Bombaywala, a Pakistani owner of a chain of Mexican restaurants, has been hit with a \$10,000 fine. The INS claimed he was the largest employer of illegals in the Houston (TX) area.

Perhaps the most positive note in immigration control in recent times has been the publication in Science magazine (July 15, 1988) of a brilliant article on the problem by Constance Holden. After warning that half the world's immigrants who want to resettle permanently have their eyes on the U.S., the author states the number who arrived and will still arrive in the 1980s may well top the record 8.8 million who came in in the first decade of this century.

Holden tells us that immigrants are now responsible for one-third of the country's annual population growth. Legals are arriving at the rate of 600,000 a year, refugees at 70,000 and illegals in unknown quantities.

Family reunification is the basis for 90% of admissions -- a sort of "chain migration" because the more people arrive, the more relatives they can send for. Soon, the relatives are bringing in their relatives. Although the legal limit for immigrants is 270,000 a year, the family reunification program more than doubles this number.

With 27 million illiterate adults already inhabiting the country,

it's obvious that the present-day 10% immigration component of skilled workers should be greatly increased and the 90% family reunification component severely cut. Relations of illiterates are not likely to reduce the analphabetism that is lowering the U.S. cultural level to ground zero.

One of the more deleterious effects of the immigrant flood is to slow up the technology and research that could stop U.S. dependence on Mexican fieldhands, the greatest single source of illegal immigration. In recent years, the easy availability of such labor has reduced the number of development projects for mechanical orange pickers from 50 to 1. Furthermore, illegal laborers continue to allow the government to "buy off" poor nonwhite citizens with welfare instead of jogging them into looking for job openings.

Holden lays special emphasis on the prediction of David Simcox and Leon Bouvier of the Center for Immigration Studies that half of Mexico's huge work force will be unemployed by the year 2000 and that the population of Caribbean Basin countries, including Colombia, Venezuela and Guyana, will be 320 million in A.D. 2010.

The question is (a question that I Holden adumbrates but doesn't really address) will the American Majority sit back and continue to betray the immense work and sacrifices of its forefathers by allowing this once incomparable and unique creation, the United States of America, to go down the drain in front of their very eyes and become uninhabitable for their children and grandchildren?

Looking at the country's present rush to chaos, it's quite possible that this Majority do-nothingness will continue. But when comes the Great Crunch, when Majority members see that the very existence of their families is at stake, when minority members are running amuck in the big cities and turning California, Florida and much of the Southwest into Third World sinkholes -- at that crucial moment, will Majority members still sit back and twiddle their thumbs?

We shall see. But whatever happens, at least we, our children and our grandchildren will be living in very interesting times -- times of gigantic historic convulsions that will portend either a new life or a disreputable death for Americans of Northern European descent and perhaps for Northern Europeans everywhere.

## Prof Won't Lie Down

Dr. Allen Towery, associate professor of English at Georgia Southwestern College, was suspended without pay after a female freshman, in a dispute about grades, had complained he had called her a "black bitch" -- not to her face, mind you, but to himself out loud after class. Normally, such a charge, whether true or not, would be enough to destroy Dr. Towery's career or the career of any other teacher or professor.

It makes no difference, of course, whether Towery did or did not utter these buzziest of buzzwords. In these times of minority ascendancy, the presumption of innocence is long gone. Just the accusation is sufficient to prove guilt.

Unlike most Majority members who fall afoul of minority racism, however, Dr. Towery did not slink away into the night, move to another city and spend the rest of his life pumping gas or flipping hamburgers. He actually had the guts and the hubris to fight back -- in the form of a \$250,000 damage suit against Georgia Southwestern College President William H. Capitan and the Georgia Board of Regents. The basis of his suit, according to Towery's lawyer, is that his client's due process rights were violated, that although the faculty committee recommended Towery be reinstated for the fall quarter, Dr. Capitan unilaterally overrode its decision. Moreover, it is charged, he had kept certain evidence favorable to Towery out of sight and hearing of the faculty committee.

### Chicago Law

Suppose you were a black Chicagoan and had applied for a job with the Chicago Miniature Lamp Works between 1970 and 1981. If you were turned down, it may have been the result of racial discrimination and you are due some compensation. So says a court ruling obtained by the Equal Employment Opportunity Commission. But that's only the half of it. Listen to this. The ruling went on to state that *any black who would have applied for such a job had he known about it may also receive compensation.*

If that isn't crazy enough, here's another news item from Chicago that would have given Adam Smith the jitters. As every realtor knows, when a black family, single- or double-headed, moves into a white neighborhood, the price of homes starts nosediving. Since blacks keep crowding into the big cities and proliferating therein and whites keep fleeing from same and not proliferating therein, Chicago pols decided to make it easier for white homeowners to sell and black home buyers to buy (and speed up the white efflux and the black influx) by passing a law that protected the value of homes in areas undergoing racial change. The city would guarantee the difference between the appraised value and the sales price of homes in the neighborhoods under attack.

Although blacks would have an easier time of moving into a white neighborhood because whites would be more eager to sell, Eugene Sawyer, Chicago's interim black mayor, vetoed the measure. It was "racist," he asserted, because it gave official recognition to the fact that the arrival of blacks in any white enclave lowered property values.

Black Chicagoans had varying reactions to Sawyer's veto, but they were united in their opposition to a U.S. Dept. of Transportation ruling that lumped female-run businesses into the cherished 10% minority set-asides. Previously, a special 3% set-aside had been put on top of the minority 10% for enterprises owned by women. Since females can be Majority members (even, perish the thought, WASPs!) blacks were up in arms. The comments of Gus Savage, the black Chicago congressman, were relatively restrained compared to what was being said in the smoke-filled rooms in the Chicago City Hall. Said Savage, "I say let white females eat out of their own plates or the plates of white males."

Chicago blacks also stewed over a caricature of the late Mayor Washington. Steve Nelson, an Art Institute graduate student tired of hearing Washington, an income tax dodger, being posthumously deified, drew him in ladies' underwear (the Mayor was rumored to have a penchant for same).



Washington compared to Christ



In skimpy drag

When nine black aldermen found out about it, they stormed into the hall where the picture was hung and carried it away. Instead of protesting, Marshall Field V, the gelatinous president of the Art Institute's Board of Trustees, paid for full-page ads in Chicago papers apologizing for "the distress and concern that the painting caused the community." As a further act of contrition, Field promised that the Art Institute would hire more black administrators and enroll more black students. Field tried to cover over his yellow streak by saying that the aldermen had threatened "attacks on the institute and bombings. . . It was frightening. . . When you introduce that racial element, it takes on a much meaner and ferocious tone."

### Rapture Rescinded

The Rapture was scheduled to take place between September 11-13, 1988. That was the timetable devised by a former NASA engineer, Edgar Whisenant, in a book that sold 600,000 copies.

A few God-fearing Americans sold their possessions and waited patiently on the dates specified—and waited and waited. At the last minute Whisenant updated the great day to September 14—without avail.

There were other Whisenant predictions: nuclear war between Russia and the United States would begin at sunrise on October 4 of this year; Judgment Day would roll around in November 1995; and the millennium, the 1,000-year reign of Christ on Earth, would start on December 23, 1995.

Quite a busy calendar of world-shaking events! A truer prediction might be that mankind will die of stupidity by the turn of the century if people like Whisenant are not confined to a loony bin where they can be raptured to their heart's content, but not permitted to peddle their eschatological slop to the public at large.

### Judicial Mania

In August the Eighth U.S. Circuit Court of Appeals in Kansas City (MO) upheld a lower court's order nearly doubling the property taxes of some local residents in order to finance the costs of long delayed school desegregation. Whatever happened to "No taxation without representation"? It's obviously become just another of those once revered watchwords that the liberal-minority coalition has managed to erase from the national consciousness.

Freedom of association, though seldom touted as loudly as the other classic freedoms, is just as vital to the national well-being. Thanks to the judiciary (the double entendre is deliberate), it is now on the way out. When Judge Leonard B. Sand, a Jewish jurist who lives securely in an all-white suburban enclave miles away from multiracial Yonkers, couldn't persuade the city fathers to build 1,000 low-cost public housing units in nonblack neighborhoods, he cavalierly started bankrupting the city with fines that began at \$100 a day and doubled each day thereafter. He also fined each of the recalcitrant city councilmen who opposed his ruling \$500 a day and threatened them with jail if they didn't shape up.

An appeals court approved the levies against the councilmen, but put a cap of \$1 million a day on the fines against the city. Meanwhile, New York State's Financial Control Board took over Yonkers' finances and started firing everyone in sight. Under these hammer blows it was impossible for the council to hold out.

Spotting low-cost public housing in a well-kept white neighborhood guarantees that it is only a question of time until the area is turned into a sinkhole of crime and drug trafficking. The value of the whites' homes will fall with a financial thud. One house in the future Yonkers "no-man's land," offered for sale at \$200,000, was quickly reduced to \$125,000 when the owner heard about the council's surrender.

Now that American judges have become so high and mighty they can choose a person's neighbors, how long will it be before they can choose a person's bedmate? But this last and final step in a nation's destruction would probably not give Judge Sand the faintest qualm. His entry in *Who's Who* omits all mention of a wife and family.

In regard to another freedom, freedom of education, 14,000 Yonkers' kids have to spend up to one hour a day being bused to schools outside their own neighborhoods for the purpose of racial balance. At present whites comprise 46% of the student population. Next year it will be less.

## Jewish Spies

About 250 Israelis are assigned to their country's military purchasing office in New York City, where they spend their time buying weapons and other war materiel with the \$1.8 billion they get every year free of charge from U.S. taxpayers. Recently the State Dept. has been asked by Yitzhak Shamir's government to grant diplomatic immunity to some 47 members of this mission. In other words, Israel wants to enlarge its spy network, already oversized and already hyperactive, as proved by the Jonathan Pollard case. With diplomatic immunity, a spy can steal secrets, blackmail officials and wiretap to his heart's content, knowing full well that if he gets caught he will escape punishment. The most harm that can come to him is an order to leave the country.

The Justice Dept. and the FBI are vehemently against complying with Israeli demands to augment its espionage network. But the decision is up to the State Dept., which often acts as if it was an Israeli government agency. Time after time the Zionists have violated U.S. export laws in transferring high-tech military equipment and devices to Israel, but little or nothing has been done. One case dates back to July 1986, when eight Israelis were accused of illegally shipping cluster bomb manufacturing tools to the Zionist state. An investigation was undertaken but soon quashed. Another equally serious case, which came to light in November 1987, had to do with smuggling equipment and technology for making chrome-plated cannons. The Connecticut company was fined \$750,000, but the Israeli contrabandists went scot-free.

In May 1985, Richard K. Smyth, an aerospace engineer, was indicted for smuggling 800 krylons, nuclear trigger devices, into Israel. Rather than face trial, Smyth flew the coop, forfeiting \$100,000 bail. Some say he has been murdered by the Mossad because he "knew too much." Others believe that he and his wife, who disappeared with him, are now honored guests of the Israeli government.

Meanwhile, Jonathan Pollard, the one Israeli spy who was nabbed—perhaps because he is a U.S. citizen—is the target of an ever noisier campaign to commute his life sentence and let him go to the land he loves, the land where he is considered a hero. At the same time his wife, Anne Henderson-Pollard, is being written up as a sort of Jewish Joan of Arc. She is in jail for five years for aiding and abetting the renegade work of her husband. If the Rosenbergs, the atom bomb spies, can be rehabilitated by a continuous output of exculpatory books, articles and TV docudramas, why shouldn't the Pollards get the same kind of favorable treatment? Apparently they should. Jewish spies seem to be a special kind of spy, just as Jews seem to be a special kind of people.

## Hate Movies

No sooner had *The Last Temptation of Christ*, which portrays Jesus as engaging in animal behavior and having animal thoughts, racked up big box office profits, than the film industry let go another racial blast at whites with *Betrayed*, a hyped-up tale of a gang of brutal Midwestern racists who blithely en-

gage in a "nigger hunt." The story is loosely, most loosely, based on the now extinct Order, some of whose members had been accused of shooting down a viperous Denver talk show host, Alan Berg, a Jew like Larry King and so many other members of this sordid profession.

If this cinematic deluge of minority racism wasn't enough, another celluloid agit-propper, *Running on Empty*, showed up on September silver screens. This one actually had a lot of good things to say about a Marxist couple who blinded a janitor in an attack on a college laboratory at the height of the Vietnam War hoopla.

Kill a Negro and a Jew and its bad medicine. Whites get 150-year sentences for such a crime. Blind a janitor in the course of pushing world revolution and so what. About all you get is 17 years of wandering around the country without even being arrested, though every police officer is supposed to be looking for you. The man responsible for *Betrayed* is the Greek film director, Costa-Gavras, who lives in Paris with his French wife. The producer was Irwin Winkler. The film was distributed by United Artists, whose president is Tony Thomopoulos. Another Greek? The director of the film that glorifies the bombmaker is Sidney Lumet, not another Greek, whose most acclaimed work before *Running on Empty* was *Daniel*, a message movie that tear-jerked for the Rosenbergs, that loving atom spy couple.

Haters of whites and lovers of Jews do face a problem when they go whole hog in making monsters out of Majority members. It's just possible that if they carry their dehumanization too far, they may eventually succeed. And if they succeed, what then? Doesn't a monster make a more deadly and more cruel enemy than a cowed and confused Joe Sixpack?

The real betrayal in *Betrayed* is the betrayal of art by fact twisters like Constantin Costa-Gavras, who calls himself a Sartrean Communist, after the wall-eyed French *philosophe*. Art is subtlety. What Costa-Gavras does in his films is pile propaganda on propaganda. Art heightens and intensifies truth. Costa-Gavras concentrates on the untruth that emerges automatically from hyperbole. Art overcomes man's baser instincts by illuminating them with the brighter flashes of the human spirit. Costa-Gavras relies on the cheap trick of shocking the audience into attention by showing man at his worst—in living color and all-around sound on the giant screen. But evil to the fourth power is only as deep as the screen itself.

## Slurs Galore

- Sergeant John Harkins, a Rockville (MD) police officer, while talking to two rookie cops, described local blacks as "niggers" and "coconut heads." These words cost him \$700 in docked pay and 40 hours of indoctrination in "human relations."

- A black tenant complained to the Fairfax County (VA) Human Rights Commission that a white tenant had been yelling racial insults at her and threatening her with her dog. The Commission ordered the owners of the apartment complex to pay \$10,000 to the offended woman for failure to "provide a housing environment free of racist harassment."

- National Geographic (July 1988) ran an article which used "redneck" as an adjective to describe the folks who live in the Georgia city of Smyrna. Erla Zwingle, not a Georgian, but a New Yorker, was the author. When the Smyrna Historical Association asked the National Geographic to apologize, it got nowhere.

- A high Department of Education official, Deputy Undersecretary Bruce Carnes, was asked to resign by black Democratic Congressman Augustus Hawkins after the Wall Street Journal quoted him as saying a crackdown on student loans would hurt black colleges most. "It's possible," Carnes explained, "their student bodies contain a high level of thieves."

δύστανε, μοίρας ὅσον παροίχη.

# Instauration®

VOL. 14, NO. 1

DECEMBER 1988

The Four Horsemen of the Apocalypse by Albrecht Dürer (1498)



THE END  
OF 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 just caught the tag end of a Frontline show about a guy who battered and ultimately killed his wife. All the action took place in a Denver suburb and I didn't see any minorities around. That got me thinking. In preparing topics for future programs, the staff comes up with issues of greatest interest to liberals. Yet, when the staffers seek out an example of, say, wife battering, they take their cameras to almost pristine white areas. How many times have we seen liberal problems transposed into white, middle-class problems in a largely white area such as a Denver suburb? Is Frontline afraid of showing a black Boston wife-beater? Has it become a Frontline formula to move an inner city issue to a white area to "prove" the problem also exists there?

111

□ In regard to the suicide whose pockets were picked almost before he was dead, remember the Coconut Grove fire in Boston in 1942? As the bodies were being laid out in the street, people were already stripping the jewelry from them -- even though the skin often came off with a ring.

885

□ I know a typical nutty liberal. He goes around promoting the construction of new libraries. I quietly suggested to him, "We don't need more libraries, we need less book banning. We need to see that such important scholarly works as *The Hoax of the Twentieth Century* and *The Dispossessed Majority* are displayed in our existing libraries." He blinked uncomprehendingly.

Canadian subscriber

□ There is currently a nice mudboy band out there called Public Enemy. It is getting very popular and being viewed with excessive tolerance by the nice queer white critics of music. It eructs a kind of "rap." The message is that white people should be killed because they lie, cheat, steal and pal around with dogs. Can you imagine an all-white group getting away with such music?

445

□ How about talk-show host Morton Downey Jr. for our next Majority Renegade? Many construe him as a rock-bottom conservative, but, under those false colors, he goes into the fray like a lion and comes out like a lamb, usually several times on each show. When David Duke was on, Downey was at his most savage. Just what we need, another professional camp artist and obfuscator.

780

□ The black man and white woman thing is being pushed more and more in the media. I am sure California leads the nation in such couplings. From my experience over the last 15 years or more, many salt and pepper duos arrive as social refugees from other parts of the country. As a cab driver in San Francisco during the mid 70s, I picked up a white woman in her late twenties or early thirties. I was very wary of her initially, as I was of most white women of my generation in the Bay Area. As we talked, she mentioned Berkeley, where I lived for three years in the early 70s. Then she dropped a bombshell. She said that she got propositioned so much at a Telegraph Avenue bistro by black guys that she got super turned off. When she politely rejected their advances, their standard reply was, "What's the matter, baby, you ain't prejudiced, are you?" She got so upset, she was moving to Alaska.

937

□ A doff of the cap to Kenneth Anderson, poet and philosopher extraordinaire from Lake City (MN). His *Affirmations* sounds another clear, pear-shaped note in the beautiful racial song which *Instauration* so clearly orchestrates.

602

□ Regarding the need for "safe, reliable child care," what makes anyone think the federal government can supply that? Do we have "safe, reliable" schools? Streets? Homes? National borders? My Congressman says that by the year 2000, 75% of all two-parent families will have both parents working out of the home. If Congress continues throwing tax money at problems, Junior himself will have to start working outside the home -- and before the year 2000. Of all the agencies the politicians propose to "bear the burden of child care costs," the only logical one is overlooked -- the parents of the child concerned. All these bills are wrapped in euphemisms. Is there no one in Congress who will call it what it is? Child control.

474

□ I've been studying for the past year to obtain qualifications to enter a university. I'm the fellow who's going to research the Aryan theory for *Instauration*, and I'm taking my first steps up the pyramid, so to speak. I'm also learning Russian, essential for an Indo-Europeanist.

British subscriber

□ The article in the September issue about beauty queen Bess Myerson, who has brought such dishonor to her title, rang a bell with me. Ever notice that, however good they have it, Jews never miss an opportunity to talk about how they've been persecuted and discriminated against? No matter how wealthy they are, no matter how comfortable their existence, no matter how great their success, it has all been due to overcoming severe odds and handicaps. Never mentioned is the Jewish network that boosted them along the path to prosperity.

782

## Instauration

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

### Annual Subscription

\$25 regular (sent third class)

\$15 student (sent third class)

Add \$10 for first class mail

\$38 Canada and foreign (surface)

Add \$15 Europe (air)

Add \$20 Elsewhere (air)

Single copy price \$3, plus 75¢ postage

**Wilmot Robertson, Editor**

Make checks payable to Howard Allen

Florida residents please add 6% sales tax

Third class mail is not forwardable.  
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ISSN 0277-2302

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□ According to my police department informants, the visionary schemes for affirmative action in the law enforcement agencies fail because the mud-colored aspirants lie on their employment applications in an absurd attempt to conceal minor criminal records that would not normally exclude them. They are quickly exposed by routine background checks and disqualified for submitting false information.

606

□ Why did two of my friends, a couple that produced the most intelligent child I have ever seen, have just one, then bring in a Chinese female as an exchange student? The husband said, "I don't care what race or color people are as long as they are Christians."

570

□ In August's *Safety Valve*, a South African subscriber takes me to task for suggesting that Nordics, plus a dash of Mediterranean, produced Britain's former greatness. Although Nordics (in the form of Celts) and Mediterraneans have lived in Britain for thousands of years, I'm reminded daily that there has been quite a bit of mixing of the two types. Nevertheless, I agree with much of what the South African subscriber says. It's unfortunate, however, that he selects Roald Dahl as an example of the English/Germanic blend. As one of the world's leading authorities on the Dahl family tree (I recently read the first two volumes of Dahl's delightful autobiography, *Boy and Going Solo*), I can reveal that he is a blend of Norwegian and more Norwegian.

British subscriber

□ Brian Scott (*Instauration*, Sept. 1988) makes a very strong case for the great antiquity of racial differences in mankind, but fails to mention evidence from diachronic linguistics, which is perhaps as important as the human fossil records. Within major racial groups there are languages which are in no way cognate. A striking example among Caucasoids is the complete lack of cognate words (not to be confused with loan words) in the Indo-European languages on the one hand and the Semitic languages on the other. Examples of this striking phenomenon can also be found in other races. Although the Chinese and the Japanese are both primarily and essentially Mongoloid (with some Caucasoid admixture in the case of the latter), their languages are not cognate and are even basically different in their manner of derivation of words and inflections. Such examples clearly demonstrate that physical differences in races are older, probably far older, than the development of any sort of sophisticated linguistic expression.

741

□ What if, in December 1984, after the Mondale-Ferraro disaster, I had written that in 1988 the Democrats would need an ethnic, Northeastern liberal governor at the top of the ticket? You would have replied that they needed a non-ethnic, Southern or Western moderate. You would have been right. What has happened to the Democrats, once the smartest politicians in the nation?

600

□ At last we know why Watergate was staged. President Nixon tried to thin out the Jewish concentration at the Bureau of Labor Statistics (and perhaps elsewhere). It cost him the presidency.

652

□ Caledoniaphiles will enjoy *Scottish Firsts: Innovation and Achievement* (Mainstream Publishing, Edinburgh, 1987) by Elspeth Wills. All the great Scots and their theories and inventions are crammed into 100 pages: e.g., marmalade, the second law of thermodynamics, the theory of evolution (Alfred Russell Wallace, independently), pneumatic tires, penicillin, logarithms, the Bank of England and even the first nu-nu mice to be bred. I can accept all that, but I'm dubious about some of the great Europeans who are claimed to be of Scots descent: Peter the Great, Lermontov, Donizetti, de Gaulle and -- if you believe that a Scot is anyone who's born on Scottish soil -- Pontius Pilate, amazingly. I think Elspeth Wills should stick with Telford, Kelvin, Watt, McAdam, Neil Armstrong, Maxwell, Lister, Fleming and the rest, since she's on firmer ground there. If only the Scots could get a decent PR firm, the world would simply have to acknowledge their status as God's Chosen People.

Irish subscriber

□ The "Farm Problem" is one of my pet peeves and a horrible example of American shortsightedness and lack of thinking. The basic problem is that the farmers are hiring city people to do their farm production. For example, farmers used to "grow" their own power (horsepower). In the 1920s, they began to buy tractors and fuel from the cities and put more than 8 million acres of productive land in cash crops to pay off their debts. Result: a surplus and low prices. The growth of the country eventually absorbed this extra production. Then, after WWII, farmers started to buy masses of artificial fertilizers. As of the mid 1950s, fertilizers accounted for 35% of crop production -- and there was a 10% crop surplus. Well, if the drain is small and the faucet big, if the faucet is turned on full, the bathtub will overflow. The solution? Turn off the faucet. Had fertilizer use been cut in half, there would have been no surplus problem.

604

□ Our cause would be better served by your publication if, wherever the words "Northern European" are used, the words "Unmixed European" were substituted.

220

□ A friend of mine is busy writing what he thinks will be a best-seller. But he's having difficulty getting publishers enthusiastic about the short stories he's written, including the latest, which, he tells me, is entitled, "Pardon Me Goy, Is That the Bergen-Belsen Choo-Choo?" I'd sent him xeroxes of some tactful *Instauration* articles about race and he asked if I could send another page to complete an article that I'd (purposely) cut short. He's by no means rich, but said he will "probably" take out a sub for *Instauration*.

592

□ Victor Serebriakoff, the international president of Mensa, reckons that the greatest crime of Adolf Hitler may turn out to be -- no, wrong guess -- "giving eugenics a bad name."

British subscriber

□ Some time ago in *Instauration* there was a mention in "Thoughts from the White Tip" of Boer traditional music. When I went to record shops that specialize in foreign music and asked for South African albums, all I was shown were records by Zulus and other nonwhites. Tell your readers if they want real South African music, Boer music, they can write to: Ronnie Graver, Central News Agency Ltd., P. O. Box 10799, 12-16 Laub St., New Centre, Johannesburg 10799, South Africa.

209

□ My Dad is an Anglo, one of seven brothers, all of whom were commissioned as aircraft pilots, three of them combat (Dad included). As a family and as individuals, they refused to fight their cousins in Europe -- for any reason -- during the great ruination of specialized culture known commonly as WWII. They got to fight in the Orient. I asked Dad point blank if we should have gone out and voted for Dukakis, hoping that he would really screw things up, and thus provide us with an opportunity for a showdown sooner, rather than later. He said very calmly, "No, because we must never give one inch of territory. A write-in vote for David Duke would have been the appropriate thing to do."

775

□ I live in the heart of town, but noise pollution this past summer was so dense it was actually making me wince, gnash my teeth and pace the floor. The constant hum of motors is one thing, and fairly tolerable. But cars that start and stop with a screeching of tires, motorcyclists who park along the curb and gun their motors, car radios blasting the night air, and gangs of obscenity-howling "youths" reached noise levels I never heard before. My neighbors told me that they had to resort to sleeping pills, heart pills and tranquilizers, as well as ear plugs. The adults of this community have simply ceded their city streets to the least civilized element among us. Calls to the police were useless. My point is that no civilization worthy of the name would produce such young people. Adults no longer try to exercise any control over them. Instead, these kids have imposed their standards (or lack of same) on the adults.

012

□ A message to the enemy: We are as an elementary force of nature and we cannot be stopped even should you tomorrow lop off a hundred of our brighter heads. We will bring you down.

Canadian subscriber

□ The article in *Instauration* (Sept. 1988), "French Politics Hits a New Low," is a superb achievement of clarity and objectivity. I very much doubt that any U.S. or British publication has been able to disentangle with such a perfect and complete accuracy this year's election campaigns in my country.

French subscriber

## Safety Valve

□ Two football seasons ago, Washington Redskins fans were stunned to find their star quarterback, Joe Theisman, writhing in agony from a defensive lineman's leg-snapping blow, an injury which eventually led to the white New Jerseyite's retirement. Just as quickly, fans became wild about the play of understudy replacement Jay Schroeder, a blond youth with wide Central European features writ large across his youthful face. On Schroeder's unerring passing, the team sailed to glory. Last year, however, rookie luck faded. As winter frost settled over the disconsolate city, head coach Joe Gibbs made a fateful decision: yank the kid and bring in the huge, black form of veteran Doug Williams. Silent Doug, a big-grin type from the Old South, gathered the black Redskins about him and proceeded to capture the Superbowl. Washington, never a city of understatement, elevated the black quarterback's accomplishments to the level of religious experience. Williams was feted at City Hall, lionized in Katharine Graham's Post and showered with praise from all quarters. Little wonder that Schroeder, who had done much the same trick a year earlier, felt left out. This year he was traded to another team, ostensibly for behaving "uncooperatively" in pre-season. More accurately, Schroeder is another victim of black sports racism.

221

□ A foreigner by the name of Napoleon Bonaparte once derided us English by saying we were "a nation of shopkeepers." But that was nearly two centuries ago. Today, a true son of modern Britain -- the Cockney Arthur Daley, a second-hand car dealer, an entrepreneur and one of British TV's lovable rogues -- has decided the time is ripe to update the judgment. "We are," he declares, "a nation of Pakistani shopkeepers."

British subscriber

□ During the Yuletide season several years ago, a Jewish store advertised a line of X-rated holiday cards. What do you know? There wasn't a single filthy Hanukkah card in the lot. All the porn art was devoted to Christmas themes.

012

□ Congratulations for printing the anti-farmer article (Sept. 1988). Living on the land is obviously healthier, but that doesn't dignify the whole system of subsidized agribusiness, either in North America or in Europe. That article on Mother Eve was very timely. I was pleased also that Cézanne was mentioned in the same breath with Molière and Joan of Arc. I saw a couple of wonderful Cézannes, the "Woman in Blue" and a still life with oranges, at an exhibition of French paintings from Russia at the London National Gallery a few months ago. My wife and I spent much of our time at the Tate (Turners and Constables), the Wallace Collection (Frans Hals's "Laughing Cavalier"), as well as the National and Portrait Galleries. The British Academy, however, was a trendy washout.

Belgian subscriber

□ A wickedly hilarious short story by Douglas Olson (August 1988). Also a fascinating piece -- I'd expect nothing else -- from Sir John Nobull about the International Currency Review. Always nice to know that we have friends in high places.

175

□ During the 60s and 70s, there was a little joke that the ideal presidential candidate would be a colored nun named Sister Ginsburg. By God! I think the Episcopalists almost got her with the election of their first female bishop, the black Barbara C. Harris.

121

□ Interesting letter from a Swedish subscriber (July 1988) about the Iowa teacher who divided her white classes into blue-eyed and brown-eyed groups to teach them about "prejudice." I had to watch that TV documentary even though prejudice wasn't part of my psychology course, thanks to my half-caste lecturer. If faces mirror a person's soul, then the teacher was a nasty piece of work. Pinched features, tight lips, aggressive mannerisms and a general demeanor that spelled hate. She clearly relished running people down, bossing them about and even described her indoctrinated school children -- second graders -- as "little Nazis." Funnily enough, I suspect she herself is a hyperracist towards blacks, especially as she was still living in a town populated only by whites. My guess is that she projects her racial prejudice and intolerance onto others.

841

□ Instauration must review The Partnership: The Secret Association of Bernard Berenson and Joseph Duveen (Bodley Head, London, 1987) by the investigative journalist Colin Simpson. Berenson, the critic and Duveen, the art dealer, collaborated in swindling art collectors out of millions of pounds. Both were Jews. (As an aside, another recent book on the blue-eyed, auburn-haired Berenson -- written by a Jew -- suggests that he was "anti-Semitic.")

901

□ Inklings (Aug. 1988) nearly scored a bull's-eye with its valuable piece about Martin Bernal. Fact is, he's by no means "an Englishman with a Spanish name." In his own words, "The scattered Jewish components of my ancestry would have given nightmares to assessors trying to apply the Nuremberg Laws . . . I became intrigued -- in a Romantic way -- by this part of my 'roots.' I started looking into ancient Jewish history . . ." That, he explains in the preface to Black Athena, was how he first became interested in the "Afroasiatic roots" of Greek civilization.

British subscriber

□ When I was a kid, there was something about eugenics in our school books. Not nowadays, because the liberals are running things. They do pretty well considering that they don't have any brains.

300

□ In the early 60s I was in Spain. Talking with people other than Americans, I became aware that "Great Man" Hemingway was thoroughly disliked. The general attitude of Spaniards was, "What have we done to deserve this?" Ernest's everlasting fascination with bullfighters prompted a good portion of the public to wonder if he wasn't trying in a clumsy way to disguise his homosexual proclivities. Many were convinced he was queer.

937

□ What is needed in our predicament and struggle is perspective. Webster's definition is, "The capacity to view things in their true relations or relative importance." Without perspective, some of us drop out, give up or entertain notions of hyperactivism. Most of your writers and many of the Safety Valve contributors seem to have perspective in varying degrees. One of the very best was Dr. Tripodi from years back. How many remember him? Then there was Cholly. Now we have Waspishly Yours, Satcom Sam and of course John Nobull. Douglas Olson is good, too.

Doesn't perspective have room for humor? Don't want to overdo it, but what was wrong with the Willie and Marv cartoons? Did you ever think of allowing us to vote on this? I agree with Zip 787 in July. Those who objected to the cartoons will sooner or later find something or someone else they can't tolerate. I don't know if I'd want to trust them in a tight situation. Who or what are they afraid of?

675

□ Vic Olvir's predictions for the nation's future (Instauration, Sept. 1988) have an extremely strong chance of coming to pass. But it is not the 19th century being dragged into the 21st; it is the 18th century and the latter half of the 17th. If anyone in this land has any political ideas -- and that includes the clowns and fakers running it -- they are 18th-century ideas, and the roots thereof buried in the last half of the 17th. The ideas were supposed to work forever, though they collapsed in 1861 and have been massively compromised several other times since. But there they lie: our 18th century Declaration of Independence, Constitution, Bill of Rights, all hallowed and revered as so many shinbones of medieval saints and bottles of the Virgin's milk on display in 15th-century cathedrals. Along with this ideological baggage are many other residues of the late 18th century, including contributions of the French Revolution of that vintage; national flags, mass citizenship, mass conscription, the entire flummery of 18th-century nationalist impulses which, in this century, aided by the technological and mechanical revolution, have seriously compromised the future of the white race. Conscription and the machine-gun in WWI and WWII have done far more to hasten the demise of the best white types than all other degenerative influences combined. You cannot make a workable racial social order out of 18th-century political ideas and 20th-century arms and machines. Another large-scale mutual massacre by artificial antagonists within the 18-century state system and its ideological spooks and compulsions, and there will not be much of anything left for Instaurationists to ponder.

441

☐ Thumbing over the course of the last three decades, which have seen my racial awareness mature, I've come to the simple conclusion that such racial awareness, if not racism altogether, rises in direct proportion to the degree of racial integration one encounters along the way. Raised in an idyllic white suburb of Philadelphia, I was only vaguely aware of the significance of black and Hispanic life until I moved to Washington (DC), even then 70% nonwhite. In discussing the racial situation with "the folks back home," I have repeatedly encountered misunderstanding, even hostility. For these good people living out their lives in the green-swarded suburbs, my antipathy toward integration reveals quite un-Christian priggishness. In their eyes, the alarm bells I raise are just too "subjective." Though it doubtless would be easy to level the same charge against such persons who haven't had to navigate the dangerously dark streets of our Capital City, it would be pointless. The important thing is that these very divergent perceptions of integration are widely held. People who live near nonwhites generally don't like them; people who don't, do. A practical inference is that racial awareness among the broad mass of Majority whites is not likely to emerge until integration moves out of our great cities and spreads to the heartland. Only then could a "critical mass" of outrage arise -- be it subjectively or objectively inspired. Another inference is that we whites who see the future darkly have to gird ourselves for the painful marathon. It's likely that many a generation will have to come and go before a substantial political reaction emerges. But it's possible that time is not our unswerving ally. Should integration take such a pernicious hold that it saps the very strength needed to resist, a sense of futility might extinguish the fires of reaction. Doubtless that is exactly what liberals fervently wish.

200

☐ Rap music, a particularly offensive cultural product of the Afro-American ghettos, is sweeping the country. Indeed, sales of records, tapes, videos and tickets to the events undoubtedly consume a fair portion of the income the buyers derive from welfare checks, stealing, mugging and crack sales. The average large-scale rap concert includes stomping your feet, often on the head of the person sitting next to you, and an assortment of chain and purse snatchings, assaults and the routine Afro homicides.

101

☐ An Instaurationist friend made the point, "We tend to be too interested in rewriting newspaper stories." Certainly, the things which have influenced me most in Instauration have been independent of the media, and people who have trained themselves to see straight can reinterpret automatically whatever the media disseminate. The trouble is that many new readers are not at that stage. It really is a revelation for them to see the news rewritten from our viewpoint, just as it gives some of them a big lift to see their views in the Safety Valve. "Say not the struggle naught availeth . . ."

456

☐ I returned home from holiday to learn of two major changes in Vancouver, B.C. The lieutenant-governor of British Columbia is a Chinese immigrant from Hong Kong who "made a fortune in real estate development." I looked forward to hearing about the man on Pat Burns' talk show on CJOR. However, the show no longer exists, as the station's owner, Jimmy Paterson, believes he can make more money with a rock 'n' roll format. Pat Burns bore the stain of truthfulness.

Canadian subscriber

☐ Bush is just one of the corks of the vacuum bottle called democracy. A healthy dose of oxygen would have awakened both candidates. His presidency will be the Presidency of Gestures.

731

☐ The West will enter deeper into the Age of Zionism, thanks to our spineless Christians, until the nonwhites take us over by the sheer weight of demography. Let's hear it for One World -- with One Victim. The victim you may guess.

Austrian subscriber

☐ Finally, there is the release of the new biography of the late John Lennon by Albert Goldman. Goldman in the past has written biographies of Elvis Presley and comedian Lenny Bruce. In his ghoulish way, Goldman waited until after Lennon and Presley were dead (and therefore unable to defend themselves) to write his very scathing accounts of their private lives. Lawrence Devine, in a review of the Lennon biography for Knight-Ridder newspapers, writes that Goldman is only interested in reporting in great detail the most sordid actions of his subjects. Devine notes, "What made John Lennon a central figure in the musical mythology of the past quarter century? Do you suppose we will learn that in this book? What Goldman, as proved to be his wont, provides is what expiring minds want to know: How much dope, how many women, how much squalor . . ." The Presley biography was even worse. Devine said it was a "notoriously mean-spirited book" and "sounds as if it were written by a man who despised Presley because he envied him." Not surprisingly, the only figure treated relatively fairly by Goldman is Lenny Bruce. Although Goldman included some of the sleazier details of Bruce's life in the book, he balanced them with encomiums about Lenny's comic ability. According to Devine, Lenny Bruce was a person "whom Goldman clearly thought was wonderful and worthwhile. He had some enthusiasm about Bruce the artist as well as Bruce the person. This is interesting because Bruce apparently is the only one of the three dead fellows who, when alive, gave Goldman the time of day."

705

☐ Northwestern Montana is a fantastic place to live. Even for a fellow raised in the South. And it's a great place for a discriminating bachelor, especially for a down-at-the-heel Instaurationist. Since mountainous regions always seem to be characterized by endemic poverty, even a substitute school teacher can make a decent living, comparatively speaking.

599

☐ Perhaps Inmate Epsilon (July 1988) could offer some practical advice on how a white can avoid homosexual rape upon entering prison. I find it hard to believe that all the white inmates are just sitting around passively waiting for their turn to come around again. After all, it takes a punk to make a punk.

Zip Withheld

☐ Even though we have now been assured that Mike the Greek never went to a shrink to get hooked up to jumper cables, you'll never convince me that Kitty's friends didn't. With her crowd, the routine answer to upsetting events is to "seek therapy." It's their religion.

550

☐ There is just nothing like Instauration in the length and breadth of my reading experience. Each month is an electrification of the soul -- a reminder that out there somewhere are good and honest men who, seeing the world clearly, can compose a vision of it within the bounds of 16 pages. But why, oh why, are there so few of 'you'?

220

☐ The article on Archbishop Lefebvre (September 1988) could be read with benefit by many Catholics who think their Church is still Catholic. But then there are some of us who regard Lefebvre as the Pied Piper whose job is to lead the traditionalists back into the establishment fold. He seems to do the same dance-step as JP2: two steps forward, one step back.

774

☐ This ad appeared in the classifieds in Popular Science (Nov. 1988, p. 146):

MORE out of life \$3.00. Weisbecker,  
Maale Amos, ISRAEL 90966.

I looked in the 1988 Zip Code Directory at the post office. I find an unexplained gap. Numbers stop at 90888 and resume at 91001. What's going on here?

208

☐ Instauration is always saying we need a leader "pure as the driven snow." He would need charisma, brains, sincerity, decency, morality and of course be a Majority member. Despite the media's attempt to link Quayle in a sexual tryst with Paula Parkinson, they couldn't get any dirt on him then (or any time else). I understand he wasn't even interested in politics until he was 30, which means he didn't go through the usual hypocritical "political education" necessary to become a "successful (all things to all people) politician." He seems to have a solid family life with an intelligent and protective wife, and he certainly has charisma (witness the "gender gap" disappearing after his nomination). The only times he messed things up was when his "handlers" programmed him to death. He is racially one of us.

Although he doesn't appear to be blessed with a 200 IQ, he is pretty close to what we want.

329

# THE END OF THE WORLD

**I**N THE YEARS 1963-64, which witnessed the cresting of Western civilization, a noted British astronomer and philosopher, Dr. Fred Hoyle, gave three lectures at the University of Washington in Seattle, and published them in a subsequent book, titled *Of Men and Galaxies* (Seattle: University of Washington Press, 1964).

This small codex contains a number of insights useful for understanding the crisis of planetary evolution and the imminence of planetary death. Let us, therefore, permit ourselves a few excerpts from the Hoyle of yesteryear:

It has often been said that, if the human species fails to make a go of it here on the Earth, some other species will take over the running. In the sense of developing artificial intelligence this is not correct. We have, or soon will have, exhausted the necessary physical prerequisites so far as this planet is concerned. With coal gone, oil gone, high-grade metallic ores gone, no species however competent can make the long climb from primitive conditions to high-level technology. This is a one-shot affair. If we fail, this planetary system fails so far as intelligence is concerned. The same will be true of other planetary systems. On each of them there will be one chance, and one chance only . . . .

[T]he most remarkable phase in the history of our species, that in which we are now living, the upsurge from a primitive Stone Age to a sophisticated culture and technology, is not just a chance affair. Things must go this way. We are following an inevitable path, one that must have been followed many, many times on other planets . . . .

If in other places other species have already followed the difficult route ahead of us, then plainly it would be an enormous advantage to know exactly where the dangers lie. My suspicion is that ample information exists in what I might call a "galactic library" to show exactly what is going to happen to us if the world persists in following current policies.

It follows from Dr. Hoyle's statements that there must be not only planetary successes but also planetary failures -- and in large numbers. But if one reads the popular scientific futurological literature today, one finds nothing but happy endings predicted -- endings, that is, which make race mixers and haters of the white race happy. One rarely finds paragraphs even as mildly disturbing as those above. It is almost forbidden nowadays to suggest that the human species, and consequently this planetary system as a whole, is on the verge of catastrophic failure, since that might induce us to desist from "following current policies." Moreover, to hint that our life form may already have passed the point of no return will neither sell many books nor elect politicians of race-leveling governments.

In fact, however, the point of no return may indeed have already been passed. The almost completed, dramatic termination of non-human evolution by industrial societies could henceforth be partly reversed only by the reintroduction of many now virtually extinct species from zoos into preserves kept under perpetual military guard by incorruptible governments. And regarding human evolution, as Instauration has tirelessly pointed out, modern "democracies" East and West, with their iron-fisted egalitarianism, and the media-wielding Jew above all, have contributed immeasurably to the genetic degradation of the human species in its highest forms, and halted evolution in its tracks. In addition,

what these forces have been unable to wreak, has been wrought by neurosis-generating Christianity in all its variations, as well as by other populous but less powerful religions. This in addition to the traditional corruption.

The stupefying truth about how lethal is the environmental devastation caused by global produce-and-consumerism is unpopular and unwelcome. What developer or politician really cares about such "externalities" as the growing possibility that nearly all of the world's tropical forests, together with their CO<sub>2</sub>-absorbing capability, will have been mowed down by about the year 2025?

The global environment has already been so destabilized that no one is able to calculate how savagely, or where, the next "natural" disaster is likely to strike. Since the United States has prostituted itself to the Levantines and their passion for money as the highest good, the American electorate interprets every such disaster in monetary terms rather than in terms of global biology. It prefers to imagine that some mere economic prestidigitation will be able to repair the permanent damage to what took nature millions or billions of years to create. But, with all due respect to the cryonics crowd, you can't buy resurrection.

Back in the days when Americans still had a nominal say in the future of their land, they blew it by electing a mass of political hacks dedicated to destroying the white race and all its magnificent works. Today the die has been cast -- *Alea jacta est!* Those who at that time selfishly consented to pollute their own bloodstream finally committed themselves to killing the planet and terminating any future it might have had, for their own immediate gratification. What does the suicidal hedonist care for others, human or non-human, who seek to live?

In a different quarter, by rejecting the evolutionary basis of their own genetic structure, the outright traitors among the whites have openly rejected their responsibility for evolution. Indeed, the very idea of evolution has been anathema to them and their power-wielding ilk ever since it was first propounded in the mid-19th century. Every religious, media and governmental agency in the world except one has assiduously fought or suppressed the reality of evolution. (And we all know what happened to that one.)

In their struggle to cancel evolution, whether for economic, political or purely personal reasons, our various "leaders" have fanatically and deliberately misdirected the white man's innate biological programs -- programs which were meant to enable him to survive in an earlier phase of evolution. Both the forced compassion of liberal whites for nonwhites, and the white nations' mutually suicidal wars of this century, result from the deviant manipulation of these programs. Such misdirection is an utterly inappropriate response to the dawning consciousness that our planet is fixed in size, and can no longer tolerate the uninhibited proliferation of the least intelligent.

Assisting the abdication of evolutionary responsibility is the psychosis called Communism. It was the dying Wilhelmian Empire, together with the U.S. government under Woodrow Wilson, that played a major part in foisting this Jewish-sponsored and executed absurdity upon the Russian people. Moreover, Wilson's high-sounding but ivory-towerish and juvenile "Fourteen Points" were a typically American cloak for the massive destruction of white genes. Another piece of Wilsonian legerdemain was luring a German submarine into sinking a British munitions ship, the *Lusitania*. Wilson then told the American masses that this warship

was actually a civilian passenger ship, so he could inflame them into going to war against their allegedly "civilian-killing" brothers, the Germans. Similar lies, perversion and corruption have been the standard fare of American politics ever since the election of Andrew Jackson in 1828. But this planet-killing neurosis has now become so extensive that we may now truly be approaching the end of the world.

The paralysis of will of the American high command in this matter is compounded by such Jewish falsehoods as the Six Million. This prevarication, more than all others, is held in place by the full-time Zionist propaganda ministry called the "American" media, together with that old logical syllogism: see things our way or lose your livelihood; doubt and die. For the Culture of Paranoia and its headquarters, Israel, still need more billions and billions and billions of dollars.

The global momentum of the Judeo-American war on evolution is so massive that many environmental researchers are necessarily thrown into fits of despondency in the course of their data collection. Of course, since they are all concerned first with personal survival, none dare make any statements except those which they know will be approved by the Anti-Defamation League of B'nai B'rith.

Why their gloom? Consider one "small" item: the frequency and severity of typhoons (called hurricanes in the Western hemisphere). Briefly, a typhoon is caused by hot weather over the ocean. The hotter the weather, the more air rises over the heated area and the more cool air from surrounding regions rushes cyclically into the abhorrent vacuum, and the bigger the typhoon. But the global weather has been getting hotter by the year, because of the rise in carbon dioxide from the worldwide spread of industrial, American-inspired produce-and-consumerism. And there is no end in sight. Ergo, we can expect bigger and better typhoons, which will displace more and more of those foreverwoeful brown people, who will come to the Land of the Free and the Home of the Brave to displace the people who made it free and brave. It goes without saying that they will be welcomed with open arms by the purposeless, affluent white liberal termites for whose neuroses of guilt and compassion those hungry swarms constitute a target and an excuse. Jews, whose grave genetic deficiencies are simultaneously responsible for their irresponsible verbal acrobatics and their predisposition to paranoia and spite, will exult over the genetic disintegration each such natural disaster brings to whites whose genes have so far escaped pollution.

Obedying their masters' directions to ignore the obvious, the lower depths of the American masses have chosen the road of illiteracy and drug addiction. This divides them, alienates them and makes them politically inert, which is the main point of the whole, vacuous, democratic system. The American psyche has been discussed often in the pages of Instauration, so it is unnecessary to bring it up again. We will note only that the primary objective of the most powerful influences (advertising, the teen music world, TV, cinema, the school desegregationists and the social engineers) on the young and unstable is to destabilize the personality to the point of total disintegration. From illiterate, deracinated and destabilized people, of course, no intelligent ecological actions can be expected. They can, however, be all the more easily enslaved in the mind-deadening produce-and-consume rat race. If this interpretation seems farfetched, then read the newspaper reports on the dramatic deterioration of the young. Or just suggest to your nearest economics professor that the advertising and entertainment media need to be reined in. You will immediately get a lecture on freedom of speech (for media controllers, of course, not for those who disagree with them).

The most intelligent and evolutionarily wholesome life on this earth is incarnate in the evolutionarily northernmost races of mankind, east and west. It is only from this base, not from some lesser subspecies barely out of the jungle, nor from a genetically

defective and criminal one, that yet higher intelligence can grow. The pressure to beget the superman is too fierce, the race too critical, the stakes too high, and the time too short, to allow Jews or anyone else to convince the advanced races, the vanguard of evolution, that they have the luxury of supporting an obsolete subspecies of man or of leading a degenerate lifestyle. The Japanese, who are largely northern Mongoloids on an intellectual par with undiluted whites, seem to have grasped this point intuitively, as is demonstrated not only by their vivid racial pride, but also by their keen awareness of the decisive role of the Jews in the destruction of the West.

In the end, it comes down to this: all vital planetary ecological processes are becoming more and more impaired and endangered; the evolution of all higher species, including that of man himself, has now been all but irrevocably terminated; even widespread awareness of the evolution problem is toned down for fear of disturbing the myths and political power structures on which the Jews, the religions, the minorities and the liberals rely for their very existence. It is impossible to stop the increasing suffocation and poisoning of the world because the regime-encouraged advertising media convince the average hominid that such devastation is a lesser evil than reducing his "right" to more nature-killing extravagances.

Of course, the Earth is doing its best to prevent us from breaking off its evolution. It has produced the HIV (AIDS) virus, which preferentially eliminates the members of the superannuated Negro branch of our species, as well as those, such as society-hating homosexuals and intravenous drug users, whose personal behavior contributes to much of the decay of the vanguard race. (We leave to the tabloids the lamentation about the exceptions to the rule of who gets AIDS.) The Earth has also given rise to chlamydia, which (among other things) sterilizes those who are profligate with their own genetic heritage. It is instructive to note that both of these sexually transmitted diseases terminate forever the lines of those whose nature or behavior offends the laws of evolution. And yet, despite all this, there is still nothing on the horizon which can foreseeably halt the stampede of our species into cosmic criminality and world death.

How long do we have? In the middle of the twenty-first century, when the world population will have reached about ten billion -- almost all nonwhite and mostly of utterly inadequate intelligence -- it will be death time. Then all of the foreseeable oil will be gone, the main natural resources will have been exhausted, global pollution will have reached cesspool levels, and the current race-leveling fanaticisms and other ideological bowel movements will have driven the denizens of the devastated Earth out of their minds. All of these things are quite predictable. They are also quite unstoppable. Because the anti-evolutionists who control the white race want it that way.

### Ponderable Poem

It wasn't long before old dad  
Was cumbersome -- a drag.  
He seemed to get the message and  
Began to pack his bag.

"Well here's a blessing in disguise;  
Not only money too;  
He's left his pension book as well  
The slimy little Jew."

John Lennon,  
from his poem, "Our Dad"



## ANTI-FREE SPEECH CONFERENCE

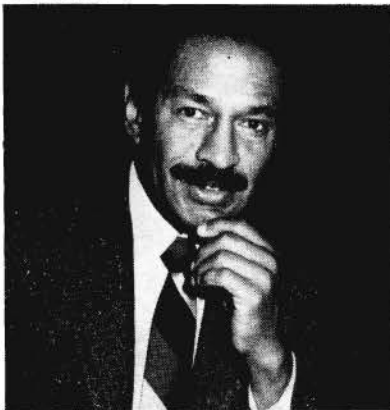
**F**REEDOM OF SPEECH is a valued aspect of American society which sets this country apart from most other nations. Very few countries, if any, allow the wide latitude of free speech and free press extended to Americans. Even in the handful of European nations noted for the freedoms enjoyed by their citizens, laws severely curtail speech that touches on race, inherited differences, Jews, the Holocaust or other subjects of importance to minorities.

Throughout U.S. history, there have always been social elements that have been unhappy with freedom of expression of any kind and with the emotional stress to which such freedom exposes them. Previously, such groups have been found largely on the right of the American political spectrum. However, this is no longer the case. For some time now, minority groups, Communists and other assorted Marxists and liberal fellow travelers have been mobilizing for an all-out assault on the First Amendment.

A significant milestone in their efforts was the conference on group defamation and freedom of speech hosted by Hofstra University in Hempstead (NY), April 20-22, 1988.\* Monroe H. Freedman, professor of law at Hofstra Law School and chairman of the Holocaust Memorial Committee, served as director of the get-together, which was sponsored by the Anti-Defamation League of B'nai B'rith, the Asian-American Legal Defense and Educational Fund and the NAACP Legal Foundation and Defense Fund, Inc.

In his opening remarks, James Shuart, Hofstra's president, gratefully acknowledged the generosity of the ADL in financing the conference. He might have noted, but didn't, that efforts to chip away at freedom of speech are not new to that organization. A half-century ago it attempted to stop the distribution and sale of Madison Grant's *Conquest of a Continent*, which recounted the major role Americans of Northern European descent played in the creation and expansion of the United States.

The rules and standards to be followed in restricting First Amendment rights were set forth by Gerald Light, vice-president of Hofstra's Board of Trustees. Light addressed the dangers and advantages of such laws and questioned whether banning group defamation would favor or hurt minority groups -- without once mentioning or considering Majority rights. In a theme that was to become a leitmotif of the conference, Light stated that terrorism was not only physical; it began with ideas and speech. He cited as evidence the reactions of minority members who become indignant, irate or otherwise overwrought at hearing themselves criticized.



John Conyers

Congressman John Conyers Jr., the black chairman of the Congressional Subcommittee on Criminal Justice, was the keynote speaker. As one strategically positioned to implement such legislation, he suggested making an exception or a waiver to the Bill of Rights for speech criticizing blacks and Jews because of the anti-Semitism and racism that exists and has existed in

American society. Conyers further noted that the U.S. is one of the very few nations where racist speech is legal. As he put it, "We alone allow a little bit of intolerance."

It was interesting, however, that Conyers's remarks were framed with a caution and perspicacity not usually employed by minority group spokesmen. He did not endorse a group defamation law and asserted that any such statute should be approached only after a great deal of thought and reflection. In the end, he seemed to come to the conclusion that it might be better to leave extremist speech under the protection of the First Amendment and only to prosecute acts of racial violence.

Monroe Freedman was next on the speakers' list. He let it be known that he had been a First Amendment hard-liner. As proof, he said he had defended the right of the Nazis to march in Skokie (IL), despite the large number of Holocaust survivors congregated in that city. Lately, however, he admitted he had been reassessing his position. Judging by the tone of his remarks and his waffling, it would probably be fair to say that Freedman's studied ambivalence was window dressing for his eventual support for repressive group defamation laws.

Dr. Kenneth Clark, the "expert" called in by the Warren Court in *Brown v. Board of Education*, related his first encounter with group defamation at age 14. He had suffered physical and emotional distress when he discovered a book, *The Negro a Beast*, on a shelf at his local public library. His denunciation of such literature was a chilling warning signal of how far minority groups intend to go in censoring the spoken and written words that meet their disapproval. The book that offended him so greatly was a religious or theological argument in favor of slavery. Since St. Paul clearly condones slavery in the New Testament, Dr. Clark would have the government intrude into the area of religious literature. He even cited Article I, Section II, of the Constitution as an example of group defamation by virtue of the three-fifths compromise on counting Negroes for census purposes.

Clark went on to say that the film classic, *The Birth of a Nation*, would be an appropriate target of a group defamation statute, although it was later more or less agreed by most conference speakers that no literary classic would be banned by such a law. Throughout his lecture, Clark referred to the Irish as having been victims of group defamation. This tactic of casting the net wide enough to encompass non-Jewish and non-black groups was repeated throughout the conference. Clark concluded by stating that group defamation in and of itself is oppression and that oppression will continue until group defamation is outlawed.

Next on the podium was Dr. Lawrence Hauptman, a B'nai B'rith member who has devoted himself to Indian causes. Hauptman pointed out that the first slaves in America were native Americans, but failed to mention that Indians enslaved other Indians long before the arrival of whites. He also carefully omitted to make any comparison between the Anglo-Saxon treatment of the Indians and the Zionist treatment of the Palestinians. Hauptman identified other group defamers whom Clark had overlooked. He put Theodore Roosevelt and George Washington on his list, intimating they wouldn't have been able to get away with many of their chauvinistic statements had a group defamation statute been in effect. Alluding to a picket sign or bumper sticker which blazoned, "Save a fish, Spear an Indian," he was dismayed

\* A brief report on one phase of the conference proceedings appeared in *Instauration* (October 1988).

it was flaunted by whites opposed to Indian exemptions from laws forbidding the hunting of endangered species. Apparently the bumper sticker, "Custer died for your sins!" had not caught his attention. As a final touch, Hauptman referred to what he called "Southern yahoo racism," thereby making it clear that white Southerners will continue to be fair game for the group defamation lobby.

Not everything went smoothly at the conference. Dr. John W. Dower, author of *War Without Mercy*, a book dealing with anti-Japanese propaganda in WWII, included in his remarks the ponderable quote, "Race and power are not separable." Most people, he emphasized, see the world in racial terms. At this point, Jews in the audience became noticeably uncomfortable.

Dower had his own examples of group defamation, such as the slogan, "Rodent Exterminator," painted on the helmets of American Marines at Iwo Jima and references in *Life* magazine to "cleaning out the rats' nest" when flamethrowers were used against Japanese soldiers holed up in caves. He did admit, however, that the Japanese themselves had used racist propaganda against Americans. Negroes in the audience were unhappy to hear that nonwhites could also be guilty of racism.

What made Dr. Dower's remarks even more unpalatable was his comments on the postwar thinking of the Japanese, which he summarized as, "We are not the master race -- not yet!" He referred pointedly to the fact that the Japanese viewed themselves as the "chosen people." At each such reference, Jews became visibly upset. (Indeed, they may have been experiencing those psychosomatic reactions to group defamation cited earlier by Kenneth Clark.) Dower ended his talk by coming out firmly against any legal restrictions on free speech.

Dr. Michael J. Blain, Boise State University sociology professor, followed Dower. He claimed to have done extensive research in evaluating school textbooks in the Third Reich. Whether or not he had sufficient knowledge of German for the job was questionable in view of his inability to pronounce such common words as *völkisch* (he forgot the umlaut) or Weimar (he said Weemar). What was amusing to the handful of Instaurationists and Holocaust skeptics in the audience was his surprise at how little anti-Semitism he had found in Nazi literature for children. Unamusing to most conferees was Blain's ironic statement that the people who perceive themselves to be victims of others generally become the oppressors of others, often the same "others." Nazi propaganda portraying the German people as victims, Blain explained, gave Nazis the excuse to curtail the freedom, rights and even the lives of their enemies. One wonders if the Jews at the conference similarly perceived their alleged victim status as justification for censoring expressions of Majority solidarity.

The *pièce de résistance* was the banquet address on the first night by Nobel Peace Prize winner Elie Wiesel. Introducing the

star attraction, Monroe Freedman revealed that Hofstra had been inundated by hate letters for hosting the conference. He read a portion of one such letter in which Elie Wiesel was quoted as saying, "Every Jew, somewhere in his being, should set apart a zone of hate -- healthy, virile hate -- for what the German personifies and for what persists in the German."

#### Wiesel -- hate advocate

Freedman claimed that the words were taken out of context and that Wiesel had repudiated hatred by saying Jews were incapable of hate. Actually, a reading of the book, *Legends of Our Time*, the

source of his quote, reveals that author Wiesel specifically enjoins hatred upon his fellow Jews as a virtue. While it may be argued that he also said that he cannot hate, he indicates that this is a weakness and that he should hate.

Wiesel spoke at length about his sufferings at the hands of the revisionists. He complained that even when he went to Norway to receive his Nobel award, Professor Robert Faurisson, the leading French revisionist, appeared with picket signs. Quoting at length from the Talmud to lend authority to group defamation statutes, and lacing his remarks with self-serving endorsements of his own virtue, he explained that revisionists must never, never, never be granted a chance to debate. They were intellectually out of bounds and must remain so forever. They were, in short, "despicable," said the man who couldn't hate. The moment he finished Wiesel was quickly shunted off the platform. Any questions might have damaged his iconic status.

The most frightening speaker on the second day of the conference was Dr. Mari J. Matsuda, a professor of law in Hawaii. An American-born Japanese, Matsuda confessed that, though she is a member of the American Civil Liberties Union, she is an enthusiastic booster of group defamation laws. It was obvious that she had been thinking long and hard about how to terminate the freedom of speech of groups offensive to her, specifically the speech of white males. She insisted that she wanted to move toward what she called "non-neutral law," which should be based on the historical needs of excluded communities.

Matsuda identified four levels of group defamation: (1) racial disparagement; (2) overt racial hate messages; (3) overt discriminatory treatment; (4) covert discriminatory treatment and coded racism. An accomplished academic Machiavellian, she explained she had carefully considered how to approach banning group defamation, while at the same time protecting the rights of minorities to indulge in their own racist speech. The double standard would be accomplished by limiting the right to redress under a group defamation statute to members of groups which have historically suffered discrimination in America (Jews, blacks, Mexicans, Asians and women). Black nationalists, Zionists and other minority activists would be allowed to defame whites and white males, but if white males "defamed back," they would be subject to prosecution.

Matsuda would distinguish between Marxist speech, which would have the right to constitutional protection, and racial speech, which would not. Marxist speech, she asserted, is not universally condemned. Indeed, numerous countries in the world practice and even sanctify Marxism. However, white racism is universally condemned. Only one country, South Africa, still practices white racism. Consequently, white racist speech is no longer deserving of protection because, with one exception, it has been universally repudiated.

In the question and answer period, a revisionist asked if Zionist speech should also be banned, since it has been overwhelmingly rejected by the United Nations, which had designated it a form of racism. The question created pandemonium among the Jews and greatly embarrassed Dr. Matsuda. She was rescued by a Jewess who intervened to answer the question for her by explaining that Zionism had nothing to do with racism.

In the afternoon of the second day, the conference assembled in the auditorium of the Hofstra Law School for a moot court argument on the constitutionality of group defamation statutes. Awards were presented to law students who had drawn up model statutes. The winner was Joseph M. Ribakoff of Whittier College School of Law. Interestingly, Ribakoff confessed that he himself did not believe his proposed statute would pass constitutional challenge. He also seemed to oppose such laws in principle. Perhaps it may be said of him, as the Bible did of Nathan: "Behold, an Israelite in whom there is no guile."

Several Jewish conferees were unhappy that the model law in

the case of a motion picture would require pre-release certification by a review board that it was free of group defamation. Without such certification, the film would not be allowed to be shown. Jews recognized that, in this particular instance, the law was going much too far.

A panel of three Appeals Court judges heard the arguments in the mock trial: Abner Mikva, Amaya Kearsse and Harry T. Edwards, one Jew and two blacks. Justice Edwards had been mentioned as a likely replacement for Supreme Court Justice Thurgood Marshall if Dukakis had won in November. Floyd Abrams, a Jewish lawyer with a long history of defending freedom of speech, spoke ably and eloquently against the statute. Jack Greenberg, vice dean and professor of law at Columbia University and long-time boss of the NAACP Legal Defense Fund, argued in favor.

In the course of the moot court proceedings, Greenberg cited the case of a candidate for the Dutch parliament who had the temerity to suggest that aliens should be repatriated to their homelands. The candidate felt that the foreigners deprived Dutchmen of the opportunity to work in their own country. This "outrageous" political protest was promptly punished before the World Court, with Greenberg's hearty approval. Judge Mikva asked if the action of the World Court represented the kind of law Greenberg would like to see. Mikva mused that this kind of anti-immigrant talk was heard every day.

Friday, April 22, was the conference's third and final day. Louis Henkin, co-director of the Center for the Study of Human Rights at Columbia University, spoke not only on group defamation, but also on the international law of human rights. Henkin indicated that the latter not only permits, it may even require, laws forbidding group libel. He pointed out that international law has little to say in favor of freedom of expression, which in his opinion was not highly valued in the Soviet Union or the Third World.

David Partlett, a visiting professor from Australia, spoke on group defamation in his country, where freedom of speech is not as much of a "trump card" as it is in America. Nevertheless, he warned that advocates of group defamation laws would have difficulty getting them passed. He himself endorsed such legislation on the ground that it would be a positive statement of the position of society and government on the issue.

David Kretzmer, a member of the faculty of law of Hebrew University of Jerusalem, discussed group defamation in Israel. He reviewed the three ways in which Israeli law has attacked the problem: (1) by limiting the rights of extremist organizations to participate in elections; (2) by legislation against racial incitement; (3) by court decisions dealing with Rabbi Kahane. Kretzmer claimed that Israel had mainly approached group defamation as a means of dealing with the embarrassing extremism of Kahane and his Kach movement. He added, however, that such laws could be turned against the Arabs.

Robert Martin, a member of faculty of law of the University of Western Ontario, spoke on group defamation in Canada. He reminded the audience of the danger of group defamation statutes to minorities themselves. Several years ago, he explained, a Canadian judge had made a reference in court to "drunken Indians." (As students of alcoholism and race are well aware, the evidence for the genetic predisposition to alcoholism is overwhelming; some 40% of American and Canadian Indian adults are believed to be alcoholics.) On the off chance that drunkenness is racially determined, said Martin, could any greater disservice be done to Indians than to prevent the discussion and therefore the research necessary to cure this problem? Martin expressed satisfaction that group defamation laws have been enacted in Canada, but was unhappy that they had not yet had the positive effect of eliminating such speech. Indeed, he reminded the conferees that the first Zündel trial had attracted the greatest publicity to date on the arguments of the alleged defamers.

The final panel met on Friday afternoon. Lee C. Bollinger, dean of the Michigan School of Law, lectured on "Rethinking Group Defamation and Freedom of Speech." Author of a much acclaimed book on the subject, Bollinger was convinced that the costs of group defamation included personal humiliation to minority group members and taking time away from more important questions. Such costs, he warned, have to be weighed against the benefits, if any, of allowing freedom of speech to white racists.

Normally freedom of speech, Bollinger argued, is supported by the belief that truth is furthered by hearing different points of view. But such an argument, he insinuated, is preposterous when applied to white racists. Another point in favor of freedom of speech is that truth will win out in the end. This argument Bollinger rejected as "too optimistic." Finally, there was the historical distrust of allowing government and political authorities to intrude in these matters. Bollinger indicated that this is not necessarily a good guide any longer because government today can be trusted! Despite all these objections, he ultimately came down on the side of freedom. Tolerating the speech of obnoxious groups, he explained, speaks about ourselves and our own values of tolerance.

Kenneth Larson, professor of law at the University of Baltimore School of Law, took up the topic, "Group Defamation as Unprotected Speech." His have-your-cake-and-eat-it-too position was that it's possible to have group libel laws and still have freedom of speech. How? Because the speech which Larson approved would not be outlawed but the speech he disapproved would be.

Final speaker was Leon Friedman, professor of law at Hofstra, who dealt with freedom of speech as the essential safeguard of minority rights. Friedman took the traditional old-fashioned liberal view in favor of freedom of speech with no holds barred. He eloquently expressed his concern that after decades of working to eliminate government restrictions on speech in this century, minority groups are now poised to demolish the First Amendment. He asked the obvious question of why such laws are needed when the minorities are pretty much getting their way. His remarks did much to sway the thinking of many but not most Jews in the audience away from such statutes. They emotionally responded to the Old Believer litany, much as lapsed church members might respond to hearing a carol on Christmas day.

The most lasting impression of the conference was that top-level Jews in the Anti-Defamation League clearly desire such statutes to insulate an increasingly vulnerable Jewish community from criticism. They are worried that the account they opened at the bank of human sympathy at the conclusion of WWII is getting close to overdrawn. With no end of the Palestinian problem in sight, Jews are in real danger of having public opinion turn against them. Consequently, they feel their safest course of action is to try to contain such criticism.

The importance of the Holocaust in this assault on the First Amendment cannot be overstated. During the conference, whenever opposition to the repeal of free speech got too strong, the Six Million bomb would be detonated. The argument was repeatedly made that free speech when directed at minorities would lead to another Auschwitz. It is a remarkable insight into the Jewish self-image to realize that open discussion of the Jewish problem will inevitably lead to pogroms.

Group defamation laws already exist in much of the Western world. Knowledgeable persons have affirmed that the passage of such laws in Britain has actually improved the quality of racial literature and has helped to put the crank and nut element out of business. Since the minorities needed the cranks and nuts as their strawmen, perhaps the passage of group defamation statutes would ultimately boomerang. Despite these collateral benefits, however, descendants of the freedom-loving Northern Europeans who wrote the Constitution would be well advised to be vigilant against this proposed curtailment of their hard-won liberties.

# A NOVEL FOR THE REST OF US

**I**T HAD ALL the elements of high drama, "it" being The Order, that cohort of Majority freedom fighters whose leader, Robert Mathews, died in a fiery FBI-staged Ragnarok and whose members are now serving jail sentences of up to 150 years. But if anyone thinks that The Order will be quickly and easily forgotten, he has another think coming. Americans are hippped on the tales of the Wild West and the quick-on-the-draw, trigger-happy gunslingers that dominate its folklore. Badmen Jesse James and Billy the Kid did in a fair number of "badder" men, but no one as viperous as the Denver Jewish talk show host, Alan Berg. Stagecoach robbers pulled off some daring heists, but never one to equal The Order's multi-million-dollar haul from an armored truck. Then there's the Judas factor. Every rebel band has its snitch artist. The Order had its very own Thomas Martinez.

Indubitably, the history of The Order is packed with the material of legend and folklore. But unfortunately, the literature to nourish it and keep it alive has to pass through the hands of mediocrats who are either Jews or "afear'd" of the Jews. This, however, is not too much of a handicap for incipient folklorists. The media barons are so paranoid about white racists that, despise them as they do, they can't resist casting them as the heavies in films, TV shows, plays and books. Constant 24-hour-a-day exposure to the devil puts a lot of people on familiar terms with him. We fear the unknown much more than the known. What's more, the devil, no matter how devilishly he is portrayed, always comes off as a strong character. Keep hammering and yammering at him and you just may romanticize him into something a little better than bad, a not entirely unattractive mythic figure. Think of all those Wild West characters who have now become staples of the silver screen.

At present, we are in the demonization stage of The Order. Movies like *Betrayed* and books like *Talk Show* make Orderites out to be the epitome of evil. But if you are going to weave legends about folks, someone has got to start weaving, even if the bad strands far outnumber the good. The one way you cannot turn people into gods or devils, heroes or villains, is to ignore them.

Strangely, The Order has been closely immersed in lit-

erature even before it came to life. It was blueprinted in the pages of William Pierce's *The Turner Diaries*, a futuristic novel of a United States degenerating into racial chaos. Nothing much was known about The Order as it pursued its underground way until the law enforcement agents moved in. Then the media went into a front-page anti-racist frenzy that didn't stop until the last of the legal purges, the seditious conspiracy trial held earlier this year.

As a minor backlash to the media's highly exaggerated accounts of The Order's dastardly deeds, Majority activists have written a few friendly articles, even a few poems in the homemade publications that the New York Times, the biggest hate sheet, calls hate sheets. But the inevitable romanticizing of The Order officially began in October with the publication of *A Candidate for The Order* by Michael A. Hoffman II. The book is no *Brothers Karamazov* or *Middlemarch*, and it has the usual faults of a first novel -- fuzzy character delineation, particularly of the protagonist, unswallowable coincidences, overemphasis on blood and gore. But these literary failings are common to most popular fiction. In this respect, Hoffman's novel is no better or worse than the average bestseller.

The story line, however, is unique. A truth-seeking professor, John Schmidt, is hounded into poverty because he refuses to go along with the liberal-minority party line in education. Indeed, he

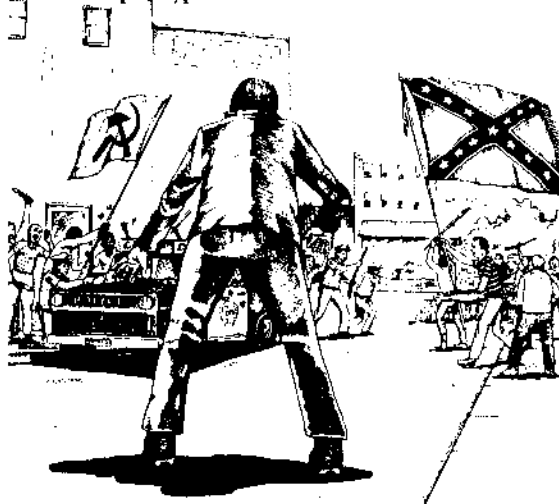
is even so bold as to ask a few embarrassing questions about the Holocaust. This startling independence of mind costs him his job, his reputation and forces him to move his family into a low-rent, high-crime, mixed-race ghetto. For fending off the attacks of blacks and white slobs on his children, he is arrested and held up to scorn as a latter-day Nazi.

In the midst of his time of troubles, he is visited by representatives of The Order, who want to aid him, but point out that such help will necessarily take the form of violence. Schmidt declines the offer. In spite of everything he's been through, he still believes in the power of the word and the efficacy of reason. Violence, he ponders, is inevitably counterproductive.

A few days later, a reporter from a local paper plays upon Schmidt's innate decency and reasonableness to start up a

## A CANDIDATE FOR THE ORDER

The Man in the Middle Caught Between Two Warring Forces in an America Aflame with Racial Apocalypse



by MICHAEL A. HOFFMAN II



friendship, which develops into a sort of an alliance that, he assures Schmidt, will rehabilitate him, get him a decent teaching job again and make it possible for him to move his family out of the urban pigpen. After long bouts of reflection and soul searching, Schmidt goes along. Actually he is being set up. The reporter lures his family into a street brawl that is blamed entirely on Schmidt's wife and kids, who are carried off to the horrors of a city jail by a SWAT team.

All this is too much for Schmidt. He signs on with The Order, which swiftly, bloodily and somewhat John Wayne-ly rescues his wife and kids in a military assault on a courtroom where they are being tried. A burst from a machine gun kills the Jewish judge and some of his white trucklers. In the confusion of the firefight, the Schmidt family manages to escape to an Order safe house, where presumably everyone lives happily, securely and racially ever after.

The events and scenes in Hoffman's book could hardly happen today. But there are a lot of Majority activists out there who are hoping and praying something similar might take place not too many years hence. Indeed, Hoffman's novel transports his readers into that rapturous, score-sett-

ling time and lets them live out their fondest dreams for a few precious and vengeful hours. In the minds of the faithful, the political catharsis will more than make up for any deficiency in the author's literary skills.

Is this the beginning of a Majority school of writing that will eventually derail the carloads of minority racist books overflowing the shelves of U.S. libraries? Maybe yes, maybe no. Perhaps in the next century, which isn't so far off, most whites will forget all about the passel of famous and infamous outlaws that decorated 19th-century American history. Inspired by the unending spate of TV shows, movies and books trashing white racists, 21st-century Majority members may turn their attention to a later and more relevant group of pistol packers, who, in the tradition of the story-book Wild West, slowly but surely metamorphize into icons.

It's a definite possibility. Meanwhile, Majority activists can dream, can't they? And that's where the fortune-cookie book of Michael Hoffman, the dream spinner, comes in.

*A Candidate for the Order can be ordered from Wiswell Ruffin, Dresden, NY 14441-0236. Price is \$8.00, plus \$1.50 shipping. Ask for discounts on quantity orders.*

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## THE MANY PLOYS OF MORRIS SELIGMAN DEES

**B**ECAUSE A FEW PERSONS, at least one of them a Georgia Bureau of Investigation informer, tossed a few stones and bottles at an invading column of 55 black demonstrators in all-white Forsyth County (GA) in early 1987, 11 active and ex-Klansmen and their Klans have been ordered to pay \$950,000 to the marchers. The verdict of the six-member jury (one black) was so outrageous that Hosea Williams, one of the two Negroes who instigated the suit and then copped out -- to the dismay of Morris Seligman Dees, the plaintiffs' white lawyer -- reiterated his opinion that it was not right to rob the poor, even KKK poor.

Dees has developed a new way to put Majority activists out of business. He bankrupts them. In 1987 he won a \$7 million judgment against an Alabama Klan group, one member of which was involved in the murder of a black.

How Dees and his clients will be able to collect the money from good ole boys who own little more than a pickup truck and a few scraps of property remains to be seen. But if anyone can draw blood out of a stone, it is Morris.

In California, the Jewish Defense League has adopted Dees's legal scheme in an attempt to squash the leader of a group which calls itself the American Nazi Party. Irv Rubin, the goon who heads the Jewish outfit, was awarded \$100,000 in direct and punitive damages from Stanley Witek, who, it was claimed, accused Rubin of having AIDS in front of a battery of TV cameras.

Dees's Southern Poverty Law Center has actually waxed rich fighting the Klan, according to John Egerton, a civil

rights specialist, in the July 14, 1988 issue of The Progressive. The Center has an endowment of \$22 million and pulls in about \$5 million a year, of which only half is expended.

Dees, 51, began practicing law in Montgomery (AL) in 1960. He claims to be the scion of a devout Baptist family and that his middle name, Seligman, was given to his father by his grandfather in honor of a prominent Jewish Alabamian. In most of his fundraising mailings, however, Dees drops his middle name, except in the begging letters addressed to his large number of Jewish contributors.

In one mailing campaign, Dees twisted a New York Times story so radically to suit his own purposes that the paper's attorneys brought a complaint against him. When working for Jimmy Carter's presidential campaign, in a mailing to his Northern supporters, Dees demeaned the South so openly that Jody Powell, Jimmy the Tooth's press secretary, was greatly angered.

Dees wardheeled for George Wallace in the latter's 1958 gubernatorial race. With another lawyer, Millard Fuller, he set up a mail order business in Montgomery two years later and started raking in money selling everything from doormats to tractor seat cushions and cookbooks. By 1964, both partners were millionaires. A few years earlier, Dees and Fuller had happily assumed the task of defending a white supremacist charged with beating one of the Northern freedom riders in Montgomery.

In 1967, Dees was named one of the "ten outstanding young men in America" by the U.S. Junior Chamber of Commerce. Sometime later, after he had bought out part-

ner Fuller for \$1 million, he sold his business to the Times Mirror Company for \$6 or \$7 million. Then, with a new partner, Joe Levin Jr., he moved into the civil rights business. In 1970, the Southern Poverty Law Center was started with a \$2,500 loan from a bank. Dees put no money of his own into the tax-exempt organization, though he worked for free for some years. In 1984, however, he took \$111,319 from the Center for his personal account, a somewhat higher remuneration than given to his 25 employees.

In 1972, Dees hit the jackpot when he mailed out 15 million letters asking for money for George McGovern. The mailing netted \$22 million. Now heavily into left-wing politics, Dees piled lawsuit upon civil rights lawsuit, making it possible for the first black since Reconstruction to get into the Alabama legislature. He was also largely responsible for opening up the Alabama state police to blacks and females and for waging an unrelenting campaign against the death penalty. His associate in these legal maneuvers was Millard Farmer, a Georgia lawyer. They broke up in a welter of suits and countersuits. "I was naive at first," Farmer now says. "I thought he was sincere. I thought the Southern Poverty Law Center raised money to do good for poor people, not simply to accumulate wealth."

Dees served as finance director of Jimmy Carter's successful 1976 bid for the presidency. Although he denies it, those in the know said he aspired to be Carter's attorney general and returned to Alabama in a huff when he didn't get the nod. In 1980, Dees hustled for Senator Kennedy; in 1984 for Gary Hart. He didn't join Jesse Jackson's camp last year because he said he disagreed with the latter's position on Israel. Dees's inordinate affection for Zionism caused him to persuade Julian Bond, the cocaine-sniffing first president of the Law Center, to resign. Some of Dees's Jewish contributors were nonplussed about the mulatto's pro-Arab ruminations.

Dees began to concentrate on Klan bashing in the early 1980s, realizing it was an easy target. The various splinter groups couldn't afford good lawyers; they had no money; and most Klansmen were uneducated and patsies for costly legal tricks. He set up a monitoring group, Klan Watch, to check every newspaper clipping and to move in with denunciations and, where warranted, lawsuits at the faintest sign of Klan activism. As he came to admit, going after the Klan was "sort of like shooting fish in a barrel."

Randall Williams, whom Dees made head of Klan Watch, had this to say:

The money poured in. Everybody, it seems, was against the Klan. We developed a whole new donor base, anchored by wealthy Jewish contributors on the East and West Coasts and they gave big bucks.

When Williams left in 1986, along with four staff attorneys, he discussed how the Law Center had changed in a few short years, as a result of over-emphasis on the Klan Watch division of the organization.

We were sharing information with the FBI, the police, undercover agents. Instead of defending clients and vic-

tims, we were more of a super snoop outfit, an arm of law enforcement.

So far, Dees has had few setbacks in his drive to become the nation's Attila-like scourge of "white racists" in general and the hooded ones in particular. He did have a messy divorce, in which his wife confessed he indulged in disgusting perversions of a sexual nature, and the Law Center's offices in Montgomery were firebombed in 1983. But out of the ashes arose a new building that cost \$1 million and is gussied up with all the latest electronic security devices. It's so luxurious Southerners call it "The Poverty Palace."

Some Dees watchers claim the guy is on a 24-hour-a-day gigantic ego trip. They have him down as a fanatic, a trampler of the weak, a reverse racist, who feeds off Jewish money and minority envy. Where he will go and what he will do when the Klan kick wears off, no one knows. The fate of a man who highlights his hair, yet is consumed with an overweening urge to do in white pride wherever he can find it, is difficult to predict.

### Ponderable Quotes

Neither Jewish ethics nor Jewish tradition can disqualify terrorism as a means of combat. We are very far from having any normal qualms as far as our national war goes. We have before us the command of the Torah, whose morality surpasses that of any other body of laws in the world: "Ye shall blot them out to the last man." We are particularly far from having any qualms with regard to the enemy, whose moral degradation is universally admitted here.

But first and foremost, terrorism is for us a part of the political battle being conducted under the present circumstances, and it has a great part to play: speaking in a clear voice to the whole world, as well as to our wretched brethren outside this land, it proclaims our war against the occupier.

Yitzhak Shamir,  
Hehazit (Summer 1943)

Just yesterday I received news from Palestine. Because of the creation of Israel, many people who were not Jews left the land of Israel. Israel is a new creation after the Second World War. It is a new nation -- forced by the American politicians and the British politicians on the poor Mohammedans who used to live there, in order to give the Jews back their country, which they had lost long before.

There was no need. Jews were living happily everywhere else. What is the need of having a nation? In fact, they were free from all rational problems and difficulties -- defense and armies. They were perfectly happy. But to create a permanent trouble for them, Israel was forced [to conquer the country]. It used to be Palestine, but now only a small part of it remains Palestine, and the Mohammedans have escaped to that small part. They are refugees.

Bhagwan Shree Rajneesh,  
*The Rebellious Spirit*  
(Chidoilas, 1987)



## Cross Crucified

Jews have demanded that a U.S. district judge in Hawaii order the removal of a 65-foot high wooden cross memorializing Americans who died in Vietnam, very few of whom were Jewish. Although it has stood on a hillside overlooking the Marine Corps barracks for 20 years, Jews want it down because it's situated on government land and "has religious significance." As expected, Thomas Hogan, the federal district court judge, obediently issued the ruling that complied with the Jews' command.

Always in there pushing, Hawaiian Jews are now going after another of the few remaining shreds of Majority folkways in the Islands. Good Friday is a legal holiday in Honolulu. The American Jewish Congress is cranking up a lawsuit to "de-holiday" it. At last report, a Federal Appeals Court decided that Good Friday would continue to be a day of rest. The Jews, as is their nature, will persist.

## Miami Beach Immortals

Down here in south Florida, "land of the morons," immortalization can easily be arranged if the price is right. At Mt. Sinai Hospital \$10,000 will get you a nice bronze plaque. If you are a big-timer and dispose of more abundant cash, you can hang your name on a landmark. Miami Beach has quite a few streets and parks that bear the name of prominent rabbis, Jewish bankers and developers. Abel Holtz, who already bagged the Abel Holtz Tennis Center in exchange for a low-cost loan to the city, is now going after a street. Mayor Alex Daoud, a half-Jew of Lebanese origin, who in his reelection campaigns never fails to boast he has been to Israel -- not once but twice -- is all for having an Abel Holtz boulevard or avenue.

The biggest catch yet belongs to Stephen Muss, a hotelier. His ego is so overblown his retouched photo never fails to appear in his brochures. The huge Miami Beach Convention Center recently became the Stephen Muss Center. Gerry Sanchez, whose last name may be misleading to anyone who hasn't seen his distinctive visage, wants Lummus Park renamed Gerry's Park. "If not the full park, I'll settle for half. It's negotiable."

Claude Renshaw, not Jewish, was a legend in his own time. For an unprecedented 34 years he served as city manager of Miami Beach. That was before the Jews took over lox, stock and bagel. After his death in 1984, citizens collected \$4,600 and commissioned a granite and bronze memorial in fond remembrance. Here was

someone who had clearly earned his right to a monument. The 40-inch high cenotaph was to be installed in front of City Hall. However, two days before the dedication ceremony, the Miami Beach City Commissioners (six Jews, 0 non-Jews) had a change of heart. "The monument might pose a safety hazard," said one. "I can envision some youngster running into it on a skate board," said another.

In death, as in life, Renshaw failed the crucial test.

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## Hero Switching

The deflation of Majority heroes proceeds apace. In recent years, we have been hearing that Admiral Robert E. Peary, the first man to reach the North Pole, was really the second man, the first being his Negro factotum, Matthew Henson. Now we are told that Peary never got within a hundred miles of his goal and that he faked his data (Time, Sept. 20, 1988). The explorer's demystifier is Dennis Rawlins, an obscure Baltimore astronomer-historian.

One American deflated. One Jap inflated. The prime example of the latter in recent times was accomplished by the people of Brookings (OR), who, back in 1962, made Nobuo Fujita the grand marshal of their annual Azalea Festival. Fujita was the only person in WWII to bomb the American mainland. He twice flew over Brookings in 1942 in a Zero float plane carried offshore on a Japanese submarine. His mission was to start forest fires by dropping incendiary bombs. Neither attempt came off. The bombs must have fizzled out. Failure or not, this was enough to make Fujita a hero in the eyes of the mostly Majority population of Brookings.

We cut down authentic American heroes to unheroic size and idolize an enemy. Is this any way to preserve a race?

## Boom Box Bookworms

As the nightly shadows engulf Washington's Capitol Hill, an event of such vast cultural irony takes place as to make Franz Kafka's lines seem limpid. It's nearly 7:00 p.m. The Hill is void of the swarms of congressional workers who occupy its thousands of office cubicles. Though the doors remain open for business at the Library of Congress, few patrons of that magnificent treasure house of books, manuscripts and other examples of the printed and electronic word remain. Here and there are a smattering of college term-paper scribblers, the occasional graying scholar, old duffers and

assorted cranks from the street, and always the "homeless," who are making ready for their evening rounds.

The irony, however, is not here, but hundreds of feet below ground in the Library's vast football fields of book stacks. An old art deco elevator from the FDR era plunges the lucky holder of a stack pass deep into the institution's bowels. Each floor of this subterranean labyrinth is inhabited by an army of youthful Negroes working as shelvees. Surrounded by these millions of precious monuments of Western civilization, the white visitor quivers with delight at the mere thought of the literary feast that awaits him.

But how do these serendipitous black civil servants react to this embarrassment of literary riches? Each and every one goes numbly about his appointed rounds with an oversized boom box in hand, rapping out the wail of the African jungle. Washington's black DJs, "Moon Man" and "More Better Man," blast away at what the brothers conceive to be a white-imposed cultural ambience of suffocating boredom.

## More Slurs Galore

- In a grisly speech during police graduation ceremonies about the Holocaust to come if vigilantes (i.e., the Guardian Angels) were allowed to function, Zoo City's top cop, Benjamin Ward, commented on "Polacks being thrown in ovens." Polack is to Pole as kike is to Jew.

- Pleasant Rowe is a 63-year-old black married to a 31-year-old white. They live in an integrated housing development in Troy (NY). One day last August, they returned to their apartment to find the walls plastered with racial remarks and "K" repeated three times in big black letters. Since the housing project is filled with blacks and whites, the investigating officer, to the dismay of the race-obsessed local media, reported it was not a racial problem but more of a "personality thing."

- Elmer A. Chipparoni, the chairman of the Republican Party in North Kingstown (RI), wrote in a newspaper article last August that "white America" is committing "genetic and cultural suicide" by letting in so many blacks, Hispanics and Asians. Needless to say, Elmer Chipparoni is no longer chairman of anything, nor ever likely to be.

- His Korean bosses fired Edward Gormely, eastern regional manager of Hyundai Motors, when Tom Nemet claimed he was denied a dealership because he was a Jew. Gormely was also accused of making anti-Semitic remarks and of trying to establish a quota for Jewish dealers.

- Three days' suspension without pay was the penalty given Yvonne Edwards, a white Minneapolis policewoman, when she was caught mimicking the gestures and speech of a female rookie of darker pigmentation.

## Baby Talk

Anyone who thinks we have a high civilization in this country, might listen to part of a phone call received by Bill Carter, as he reports it in his column, Town Talk, in the Alexandria Daily, Alexandria, Louisiana (March 27, 1988). A Negro girl, name of Earline, was on the line:

I want you to give me a baby.  
I'm an old man.  
I like old men.  
And I'm white.  
I know.  
Where do you want this to come off?  
My house. (She gave an address.)  
Why don't you wait until you get married?  
I don't want to get married. I just want a baby. Will you give me one?  
Why do you want a baby when you're only 14?  
I want the check.  
What check?  
The welfare check.

When Carter strongly indicated he was against the proposition, Earline hung up.

## Brawley Brawling

Wappingers Falls (NY) took a terrible beating when resident Tawana Brawley claimed -- falsely as it turns out -- that she was raped and hideously mistreated by a band of white men. In early October, a real tragedy occurred in the town shopping mall, but no one, least of all the New York media, which had made a cause célèbre of the Brawley case, paid much attention. A 51-year-old woman was stabbed to death by a 16-year-old black. In nearby Poughkeepsie, the police have six unsolved black-on-white rapes in their files, all having occurred in 1988.

Meanwhile, Tawana and her entourage are living high on the hog in a Virginia Beach (VA) condo. Nothing has been done so far to discipline the dramatis personae of the hoax -- neither Tawana, her mother, who defied a grand jury summons, her lawyers nor the clownish Rev. Al Sharpton. There are, however, rumors to the effect that the lawyers may be "disciplined" by the New York state attorney general and that two whites falsely accused by the Brawleyites of participating in the rape will sue for slander.

The Brawleys, by the way, won't be hurting for money for some time. Bill Cosby gave them \$25,000. Mike Tyson chipped in, as did many white liberals, including the Evangelical Lutheran Church of America, which anted up \$5,000.

## Anti-Nazi Junk Bonds

The name of Michael Milken, who has probably done more than any person alive or dead to turn the stock market into a rigged gambling casino, has been added to the long list of Jewish insider traders charged by the SEC with massive financial chicanery. Worth maybe as much as \$1 billion, Milken put his junk bonds at the service of raider after raider, almost all of them Jews, permitting them to take over old, respected companies, break them up and sell off all or parts of them at huge profits. Milken, by the way, has given millions to the Simon Wiesenthal Center and various other Jewish organizations and has advised Israeli Prime Minister Yitzhak Shamir on economic matters. Rabbi Marvin Hier, the most frenetic of Nazi hunters, praised Milken for attending "many of our dinners" at the Wiesenthal Center and for showing "a great interest in our cause of fighting anti-Semitism and searching for Nazi war criminals."

Walter Ruby, writing in the Jewish World (Sept. 23-29, 1988) blames part of Milken's plight on "America's WASP financiers." The SEC's campaign against Jewish insider traders, he allows, was "part of the establishment backlash against the brash interlopers who threatened the power and prerogatives of the traditional elite."

Drexel Burnham Lambert, the investment house and home base of Milken's operations, is also the target of the SEC's wrath. Frederick Joseph, CEO of Drexel, blames a lot of his problems on Ivan Boesky, who, to reduce his own sentence, has been "singing" about the shady practices of his previous associates. Joseph expects "to be vindicated" because most of the government's case rests on the testimony of Boesky, "a convicted felon."

## Crime and Race

Although the mass media focus nearly exclusively on Howard Beach-type incidents and Tawana Brawley-type hoaxes, a recently released government report reveals the true picture of cross-racial crime in America. Entitled *Profile of State Prison Inmates, 1986*, the report was released in September by the U.S. Department of Justice. Written by Dr. Christopher A. Innes of the Bureau of Justice Statistics, the study covers the 450,417 adult felons imprisoned in state facilities in 1986. Although a concerted effort seems to have been made to conceal or obscure statistics required for many of the racial comparisons, when the report is read in concert with a Department of Justice report released in March, entitled,

*Report to the Nation on Crime and Justice* (2nd edition), certain facts can be ascertained.

Of the 450,417 inmates in state prisons in 1986, 46.9% were black, 39.8% Caucasian, 9.9% Hispanic (Mexican), 3.4% "Other" (Asian, American Indian, Eskimo and Pacific Islanders). Of these state prisoners, 54.6% were serving a sentence for murder, manslaughter, kidnapping, rape, sexual assault, robbery, aggravated battery or other violent crime. Of those imprisoned for violent crime, 63.3% (155,672) had victimized whites.

Actual figures on white-on-black and black-on-white crime were not provided. If we assume each white prisoner guilty of a violent crime had a white victim, of the 155,672 whites who were victims of violent crime, 88,534 were victimized by whites and 67,138 by nonwhites. In other words, out of every 100 violent crimes committed against whites, 43 were committed by nonwhites.

When we look at specific crime categories, the 43% nonwhite-on-white rate increases dramatically. Although whites convicted of violent crimes make up 46% of the state inmates, 79.1% of all kidnap victims were white, 71.1% of all rape victims, 78.4% of all other sexual assault victims and 75.5% of all robbery victims. In digesting these figures we should also remember that, according to the reports, over 50% of violent crime goes unreported.

Some commentators claim the high rate of black crime is owing to inequitable treatment by police. Yet in the PBS broadcast Tony Brown's Journal (Sept. 1988), the past president of NOBLE (National Organization of Black Law Enforcement Executives) stated that over 50% of U.S. law enforcement officers are under the control of black police chiefs. When asked why blacks needed a separate police organization, he responded that blacks look at crime differently than whites and that black police officers and executives were working to benefit "our" people.

What does the future hold? In the past, juvenile crime figures provided a good indicator of future adult figures. A 1987 federal study of juveniles confined in penal facilities across the country showed that 41.4% were black, 36% white, 14.5% Hispanic and 6.1% Other. Using present non-white-on-white victimization figures as a guide, we can predict the number of whites convicted of crime will continue to decrease. At the same time, the number of violent and property crimes will continue to increase, which means that the number of violent crimes committed by nonwhites on whites will also continue to increase.





## WASPISHLY YOURS

**S**INCE MANY AMERICANS have come to think Israel is the 51st state, it may come as a surprise that it is really a foreign country, with its own set of priorities, policies and laws. These differences cause occasional misunderstandings -- sometimes even anti-Israel feelings.

This was the case recently when the U.S. lost a \$30 billion arms deal with Saudi Arabia, which finally gave up trying to buy 60 McDonnell-Douglas F-15s for its air force and instead purchased British warplanes. In July 1988, Joseph Harsch reported in the *Christian Science Monitor* that the Israel lobby in Washington had blocked the sale. That news emerged about the same time a \$1.9 billion arms sale to Kuwait was also killed. According to *Jewish Week*, the opposition was led by AIPAC (American-Israel Public Affairs Committee).

The U.S. State Department, usually so groveling in matters relating to Israel, actually came close to issuing a statement that smacked of criticism. Said spokeswoman Phyllis Oakley, "We think it hurts our American interest." That's harsh, Phyllis, real harsh! So to stem even the slightest backlash against our Israeli friends, let's run over just a few of the countless reasons our alliance with the Zionist state is a national treasure.

### Helping Each Other Financially

The \$31.9 billion of blocked sales to the Arabs translates roughly into a loss of 50,000 well-paying industrial jobs. Some of these 50,000 Americans may grumble that, when they do find a job in a fast-food restaurant or wherever, their low wages will be reduced even further by withholding taxes, so that Israel can remain the largest recipient of U.S. foreign aid.

Such grumbling, of course, is grossly insensitive and borders on the anti-Semitic. Israel only gets about \$3 billion per year from the U.S. in over-the-table aid -- civilian and military. Add to this a mere \$2.2 billion for Egypt -- money generally acknowledged as payroll for Camp David. In addition, hundreds of millions more go to Israel under the table in the form of research grants (Israel has thus far been awarded \$124 million for Star Wars research -- more than 34 U.S. states), outright transfer of valuable technology and forgiven loans and loan interest.

Add to these perks the Mediterranean Sixth Fleet, which may cost U.S. taxpayers \$17 to \$24 billion a year, including support facilities ashore and overseas dependents. There's no need really for a naval presence anywhere near this size to counter Russia's Black Sea Fleet, since Turkey, a U.S. ally, sits astride the Dardanelles. In point of fact, the Sixth Fleet is in the Mediterranean to provide a steel umbrella for Israel. Although all these expenses are a little on the high side, what American would be unfeeling enough to begrudge the cost?

The total annual price tag of Israel's "friendship" may be billions higher than the official figures, e.g., the \$40 billion the 1973 Arab oil boycott cost the U.S. for unflinching support of "our best ally" (*Wall Street Journal*, May 17, 1977), or whatever value may be placed on the 34 American lives lost in the 1967 attack on the U.S.S. *Liberty*, or on the 250 Marines who died in Beirut trying to bring some stability to a chaotic city bombarded by Israeli planes and guns for over a month.

Part of the money American taxpayers provide Israel is used to pay off loans to the Zionist state from other countries. When "our

best ally" was asked to forgo some of last year's American loans because of its surplus cash reserves (estimated at \$5.32 billion by the *Jerusalem Post*), Finance Minister Moshe Nissim said, "Israel is fully entitled to the money. We must insist on receiving these funds in their entirety . . ."

Moshe was also miffed at efforts by some congressmen to get an accounting of how Israel spends all the loot it gets each year from American taxpayers. Fortunately, this ungracious meddling was derailed by Senator Daniel Inouye, the hero of the Irangate hearings and the first of the Senate's Israel-firsters. The Hawaiian Jap can always be counted on to do the decent thing, such as keeping Israel's name from bobbing up during the investigation of the plethora of Middle Eastern scams and such as trying to tap into the U.S. Treasury to help French Orthodox Jews get a decent religious education.

In 1987, Israel abandoned its Lavi (Lion) advanced warplane project. The U.S. had already put at least \$1.5 billion into this effort, but because U.S. taxpayers are groaning under a \$2 trillion debt, Israel cavalierly agreed to kill the Lavi. All our best friends asked in return was \$500 million for project shutdown costs, another \$200 million plus for future purchases of Israeli military equipment, and deep discounts on future purchases of American aircraft.

### Multiple Trade Benefits

At this writing, Israel is the only country beside Canada that has a Free Trade agreement with the U.S. The Zionist state has a similar agreement with the European Common Market. One of many benefits flowing from this arrangement is that U.S. firms seeking to avoid Common Market duties can first ship to Israel, then on to Europe. The reverse is also true. The middleman makes his coming and going.

This is somewhat the same service Israel provided the U.S. in the arms-for-hostages affair. According to columnist Jack Anderson, millions of dollars still unaccounted for in the Iran-Contra deal wound up in Israeli hands. In that celebrated verbal slugfest with Dan Rather, George Bush insisted the Iran arms sales were "in the hands of a foreign power." He didn't elaborate. The Tower Commission described how Israel repeatedly revived the arms business with Iran when American interest flagged. But maybe Anderson, Bush and Tower are mistaken. Haven't the Israelis repeatedly said they will never deal with terrorists?

In 1988, Congress passed a trade bill designed to discourage other countries from unfair trade practices. Naturally, Israel would never dream of doing such a thing to its best friend. But just in case the unthinkable might occur, Israel was exempted from the trade bill's provisions.

### Fine Israeli Products

The U.S. Navy buys surveillance drones from the Promised Land -- 36 so far. As yet only 12 have crashed. Many more might have, but delivery is a mere two years late, besides being a little over budget.

It's true some questions about this transaction are now coming to light in the Pentagon procurement scandal. Why, for example, was there only one bidder? Why did Navy Secretary Lehman warn American companies which were thinking about bidding that

they would have to use off-the-shelf hardware? But the Israelis could use new technology, which is one reason for the crashes.

"It was sort of a new way of doing business," muttered one bewildered U.S. Navy purchasing officer. An Israeli official chuckled that American companies, "didn't compete because they didn't have enough time to translate U.S. Navy specifications from Hebrew into English!" In 1975, by the way, Israel bought huge amounts of industrial diamonds from U.S. government stockpiles, on credit and without competitive bidding. Most of these gems were later resold on the European market.

### Sharing Atomic and Other Secrets

In 1968, NUMEC, an American nuclear processing plant, was doing work under a contract bestowed upon it by Admiral Hyman Rickover. The company was headed by Zalman Shapira, also by coincidence a Jew. Equally coincidentally and in the same year, Rafael Eitan, a high-ranking Mossad official at the time, visited the plant.

Space won't permit a full account, but suffice it to say that when the dust finally settled, several hundred pounds of enriched uranium were missing. According to the United Press, "There is absolutely no question that material leaked from the NUMEC plant was used in the original Israeli nuclear weapons." A declassified FBI report commented, "There is no conceivable reason for Eitan to have gone [to NUMEC] but for the nuclear material."

Eitan's name pops up again in the Jonathan Pollard spy case. By now a member of Itzhak Shamir's hardline Likud Party, Eitan was directing the innocuously named Israeli Science Bureau. Two Science Bureau agents operating out of Israel's embassy in Washington were Pollard's contacts. When the operation was blown, Israel promoted Eitan to a high-paying job in private industry.

Pollard's wife was also arrested. A secretary at the National Rifle Association, she provided Mossad with names and data about gun advocates. Mossad is alleged to have friendly links with various Jewish organizations in the U.S., such as the Anti-Defamation League and the Jewish Defense League. These groups have an abiding concern about non-Jewish gun lovers. According to an American Jewish Committee poll, 90% of American Jews favor gun control, only 7% are against. "No other religious body has as many groups enlisted or has made such a sweeping commitment to the cause," says the American Rifleman.

In September 1988, it was reported that Israel wanted diplomatic immunity granted to 47 members of its military purchasing office in New York. This would make moot some nagging questions regarding the smuggling of U.S. weapons technology in recent years, including cluster bomb manufacturing and chrome-plating cannon barrels. Needless to say, the State Department obediently complied.

### Kindred Spirits

In the April 5, 1988, edition of Jewish Week, Rabbi Emanuel Rackman of Israel's Bar-Ilan University, stated that the Old Testament is taught in every Israeli school. In fact, the Zionist state openly promotes Judaism, funding its efforts in part with foreign aid provided by American taxpayers. Apparently, Israel's Moslem minority has not yet succeeded in using that country's courts to separate church and state. This is in stark contrast to the policy of the enlightened U.S., where practically all government assistance to Christian schools is now illegal, thanks primarily to the efforts of Jews. An American Jewish Congress poll conducted in 1984 by Steven Cohen of Queens College found that only 21% of American Jews support prayer in schools, while 70% are against the idea.

Historical note: In late 1986, the Israeli government censorship board banned *The Last Secular Jew*, a satirical movie based on the takeover of Israel by Orthodox Jews after a devastating war. It was banned because it was "anti-Semitic."

### Honoring Human and Legal Rights

A couple of 30-odd political parties in Israel advocate withdrawing from the West Bank and Gaza Strip. It's feared that keeping a million Arabs under lock and key, so to speak, is a "demographic time bomb." At first this sounds almost racist. But since the people making such statements are Jewish, there's bound to be some other explanation.

As for "Transfer," many, if not most, Israelis favor transferring the West Bank and Gaza Strip Palestinians right out of the occupied territories. They feel this is necessary to preserve Jewish culture and avoid being thrown into the sea themselves. Whether or not such concerns are well-founded, some Americans might find this ethnocentrism and religious bias troubling. How is it that the self-proclaimed victims of genocide are thinking so seriously about getting their own genocidal act together?

Israel's foreign aid will not be cut this year. After his no doubt thorough investigation, Jacob Schiffer, a Jewish State Department official, said Israel's treatment of Palestinians during the current intifada does not constitute "a gross violation of human rights."

No, it's all very kosher when Palestinian demonstrators are killed, wounded, deported and their grass-roots political organizations smashed, or when Israel's Defense Minister says, "In confrontation with practically unarmed Palestinian children, the rioters should suffer casualties and scars." Schiffer's report was very brief and made page six or seven in the U.S. "impact" press—as opposed to front-page accounts of really serious human rights violations by the South Africans, who ban inflammatory movies and meetings. And, of course, Palestinian charities should be shut down (108 on Aug. 28 alone), because they probably are fronts for the PLO.

Hopefully, no American will be so insensitive as to compare the situation of the Israelis to a gang taking violent possession of your family's house, and, after careful deliberation, deciding to throw you and your family out because you won't forever renounce violence to get your house back.

Israel's constitution and legal system make extradition of its citizens practically impossible. Robert Manning is strongly suspected of sending a bomb to someone who apparently ran afoul of the Jewish Defense League. The explosion killed the wrong person. Manning fled to Israel. On one of his frequent trips back to the States, he may have had a hand in murdering Alex Odeh, a Palestinian poet and activist, in Los Angeles. Rabbi Eliazer Waldman of the Knesset sums up Israeli policy: "Jews should never be handed over to Gentiles under any circumstances."

David Kimche was the high Israeli official who helped keep the U.S. involved in the arms-for-hostages deal. Israeli officials quashed a subpoena for him issued by the American independent counsel.

Jonathan Pollard, who some say did more damage than any other spy in American history, copied tons of secret U.S. documents in David Katz's Washington apartment. Katz now lives in Israel, and Israeli officials won't hand him over to the Justice Dept. Colonel Aviem Sella, who directed a special Israeli espionage unit, was also linked to Pollard. Far from being turned over to U.S. authorities, he was given command of a big Israeli air base, until public clamor forced his removal to another cushy job. Rafael Eitan, as mentioned previously, safely resides in Israel. Perhaps all three of these spymasters will be at the Tel Aviv airport to greet the Pollards when they are released as a gesture of American good will.

### Ponderable Quote

It is thought that justice is equality; and so it is, but not for all persons, only for those that are equal.

Aristotle

# Notes from the Sceptred Isle - John Nobull

## Colloquies

*Act. I, Scene II. Dinner at the bishop's residence. At a table placed at the front of the stage, the following seven people are sitting, facing the audience: Jasper, Tourmaline, Bishop Allison, Charity, Eugene, Lucy, Karin. Bishop Allison is a tall, slim Atlanto-Mediterranean type, with an intense, ascetic countenance. Karin, the au pair girl, looks like a classic Swedish Nordic, though she is in fact a Finn; her eyes are set at a slight angle in her beautiful, light-boned head. She speaks very little English as yet and gets up frequently to remove and bring in dishes. Tourmaline often helps her; so occasionally does Lucy.*

*LUCY.* I know Eugene will disapprove, but we all sit on the same side of the table so that we can watch the goggle-box.

*BISHOP.* Yes, we do our share of viewing. I think it wrong that our lives should be too detached from those of the masses.

*EUGENE.* Do you watch the same programmes as they do: tedious, repetitive, yammering rubbish?

*BISHOP.* Well, of course we deplore the violence and seeming lack of delicacy in some of the programmes, but that is no excuse for insulating ourselves from common experience. The way forward lies through discussion and consensus with those who produce the programmes, not in outright condemnation. Not even Prince Charles, it seems to me, has the right to condemn programmes merely because they contain sex and violence.

*TOURMALINE.* We do get some good programmes, too. That Cousteau series on the Amazon was marvellous, and so are the African wildlife films. I should just love to go and see it all.

*CHARITY.* That's all very well. But how about the African people? How often to we see *their* point of view? I have heard that the creation of every park for wildlife means the dispossession of thousands of poor black African farmers who are desperately trying to survive. Yet, apart from praising a few token Uncle Toms who pander to the white man's obsessions, such films refer only to the alleged wickedness of the African poachers, who are also struggling to survive. Shouldn't we keep some sense of proportion?

*EUGENE.* Then we should reserve a special accolade for the Indian entrepreneurs who market leopard-skin cloaks in the West and rhinoceros horns in the East, not to speak of the people who buy these things and thus help all those poor poachers who are struggling to survive.

*CHARITY.* Always the same heartless logic -- the same lack of sympathy and understanding for the plight of the poor!

*EUGENE.* Of course, Charity's quite right, at least in one respect. Wildlife parks are a white man's obsession. Not a

single one would exist outside South Africa if it were not for the money brought by tourists who want to see the African animals -- and the African people, too, provided they are still tribal enough.

*CHARITY (trying to sneer).* In that order!

*Lucy gets up and turns on the TV.*

*VOICE OF NEWSCASTER.* And now -- over to South Africa. Bishop Tutu removes flaming tyres from the necks of blacks accused of collaboration with the authorities. (Yells, screams and other noises in the background. Lucy turns down the sound, but the news programme continues.)

*BISHOP.* You know, Eugene, it really is difficult to understand how you can watch the actual evidence of oppression and violence in South Africa without your conscience being troubled.

*EUGENE.* If I remember rightly, it was Winnie Mandela, darling of the World Council of Churches, who incited blacks to liberate South Africa with "matches and necklaces." She has never disowned that phrase -- just said it was quoted out of context. Newsweek says that according to some estimates, necklacings have increased to one a day over the past year. I understand it's quite a painful death.

*BISHOP.* But surely there must also be some understanding for the desperation of black people in the face of the constant provocation of apartheid.

*LUCY (speaking very distinctly).* Karin, dear, do go and fetch the big bowl of gooseberry fool\* from the fridge.

*KARIN (getting up).* Ah, the fool! Mrs. Maybanks thinks I am a fool because I not speak English well. (She smiles charmingly.) She call me "Carron."

*JASPER.* Yes, Sharron, Carron and Darren are some of the commonest names in her walk of life. But Mrs. Maybanks is herself a nitwit, and probably doesn't speak much Finnish, either. Anyway, nobody would think you were sixpence in the shilling. (Karin obviously does not understand.) I mean, nobody could ever think of you as other than you are.

*KARIN.* What is that?

*JASPER.* I'll explain at length another time.

*TOURMALINE (blushing furiously).* I believe the first question some girls ask a man the next morning is, "What is my name?"

*LUCY.* Tourmaline! Behave yourself. We are enjoined to be kind -- always. Besides, Karin helps me and I love her a lot. (She puts a hand round Karin's

shoulder and lightly kisses her on the cheek.)

*KARIN.* I not always understand everything. (She goes out stage right, a little saucily, to return later with the fool.)

*EUGENE (looking fondly after her and then looking fondly at Tourmaline).* You know, I think I must be a good Christ-

\* For American readers, this is a British dish made of stewed gooseberries mixed with cream.



ian after all. I love people even when I don't know them very well.

*CHARITY.* You like pretty young girls. That's about the size of it. But what if Jonathan Kipsigi had been able to come this evening? Would you have been so fond of him?

*LUCY.* That's not quite fair. Eugene has met Jonathan and was able to get along with him pretty well in Swahili.

*CHARITY.* Yes, I know, he always uses non-Europeans as language informants. But he never tries to integrate them into English culture.

*EUGENE.* That is quite true, of course. Desire to integrate people implies that they can only fully realise themselves in terms of one's own culture. That strikes me -- and them -- as presumptuous. I am all for preserving the variety of mankind.

*BISHOP.* Of course, you are right up to a point. But too much separateness between groups can lead to unfortunate value judgements.

*EUGENE.* That is hardly surprising.

*BISHOP.* In any case, solutions can only be found for each individual person, not for entire groups.

*EUGENE.* Individuals belong to groups and are often identified in that way.

*LUCY.* Eugene is a trained devil's advocate.

*CHARITY.* What worries me is the effect of his irresponsible doctrines on young people who don't remember where it all leads. I believe he persuaded Jasper to visit South Africa.

*JASPER.* Well, he certainly persuaded me that South Africa should not be deleted from my pre-University grand tour. And I must say I found the blacks there much better off than elsewhere in Africa. In fact, blacks from neighbouring countries try hard to get into South Africa.

*CHARITY.* They need work, poor people, and imperialism has prevented development in their own countries. In any case, you didn't just go there to study the living conditions of black people.

*JASPER.* No, it's true I spent a lot more time doing other things. I shall never forget hang-gliding high above the sea-cliffs of the Cape. It was even more exciting than parasailing in Wales. And the wines were wonderful, too. As for the Kruger Park . . .

*BISHOP.* But that shouldn't mean that you allow your conscience to become calloused. Dr. Allen Boesak, an Afrikaner despite his brown skin, has spoken of white police behaving "bestially" towards the blacks. And the riots in Soweto and elsewhere surely demonstrate the inhumanity of the regime.

*EUGENE.* As I recall, there were riots in England in 1981 which resulted in large areas of Brixton, Bristol and Birmingham being burnt out by the blacks. Doesn't that put us on a par with the white South Africans?

*BISHOP.* The difference is that with us, discrimination exists but is illegal, whereas in South Africa, it is institutionalised.

*EUGENE.* But doesn't that show how much more hypocritical we are?

*BISHOP.* Hypocrisy is the tribute which vice pays to virtue. It is better than the alternative of legalised injustice and a calloused conscience.

*EUGENE.* That won't do. For one thing, morality is supposed to be universal, not selective. If I may quote a gentleman with the resounding name of Appapillai Amirthalingum, Secretary-General of the Tamil Liberation Front in Sri Lanka: "In South Africa, if four or five coloured people die, it is news in Europe. In Sri Lanka, hundreds are being killed. Yet no similar outrage is voiced in the Western press, not even when we read headlines like, 'Execution threat to rioters brings calm to Sri Lanka.' " What if the South African government had made such a threat?

*BISHOP.* I fear you are just trying to find excuses for the inexcusable.

*EUGENE.* If the World Council of Churches was as concerned for the blacks as it claims to be, it would not be supporting sanctions which are slowly strangling the economy of South Africa and which hit the poorest hardest.

*BISHOP.* Sometimes duty calls us to do things which are unpleasant in the short term but justified in the longer term.

*EUGENE.* In other words, you are hoping for violent revolution in order to achieve an illusory equality. And you realise, like all revolutionaries, that in order to achieve your aim you will have to deliberately worsen the situation for those you are supposed to be helping. What is more, you intend to attach moral blame to the whites on account of the harm which you are inflicting on the blacks. Now that is what I call hypocrisy.

*CHARITY.* Forgive me if I suspect that your real concern is not for the poor blacks who will suffer from sanctions, but rather for the poor whites of South Africa, especially those Boers who support that horrible man, Terre' Blanche.

*EUGENE.* I notice that the Daily Telegraph describes him as a "brilliant orator," and certainly it seems to me he has something to orate about: the very survival of the white man in Africa.

*BISHOP.* I'm sorry. I just can't understand such a frame of reference. Our duty is towards our neighbour, and in South Africa that means above all the black man. All separation is obscene if it leaves the whites rich and the blacks poor.

*EUGENE.* Could it possibly be that the whites have a greater capacity to create wealth? You know, in 1847, encouraged by the missionaries, the British government set up a province of Kaffaria within the Cape Province -- rather like the homelands of present-day South Africa. The land was good, and it was not overcrowded. But soon the Kaffirs left of their own free will, to serve the white man once again.

*CHARITY.* Even if what you say about wealth-creating ability were true, it would still be the duty of the whites to sacrifice some of their wealth to help the blacks whom they have despoiled.

*EUGENE.* But what you and the Bishop are asking for is nothing less than one man-one vote, which everywhere else in Africa has led to the expulsion of all white men, except for those few who are allowed to remain because they are useful in running the economy. It is hardly surprising that the white working class, which stands to lose most, is determined not to permit that.

*BISHOP.* We are not concerned with "learning from experience," as you would no doubt put it, but rather in creating a better world. Wasn't it Karl Marx who said that



our task is not to understand the world but to change it? Doesn't the Sermon on the Mount remind us that the poor should always be in our thoughts?

EUGENE. I see no point in arguing on that point. It would take too long. Besides, there are plenty of Marxist working models which make such arguments superfluous. What I am concerned with is the fact that for most of the white population of South Africa, your demand amounts to unconditional surrender and leaves them no option but to resist.

CHARITY. But wasn't unconditional surrender precisely what we demanded of the Nazis?

EUGENE. Certainly our leaders did just that, which is what envenomed the war from that time onwards and led to millions of unnecessary deaths. It is like your strategy with sanctions. First, you create conditions which lead to revolution; then you blame the South African government for them.

BISHOP. I just wish I could introduce you to some of my friends who have sacrificed so much to bring about a peaceful solution to South Africa's problems: Canon Collins, Trevor Huddleston, Alan Paton.

EUGENE. Canon Collins is an extreme Marxist. Father Huddleston was sent out to South Africa because his homosexual activities were making England too hot for him, and Alan Paton is now against sanctions.

LUCY. Dear Eugene -- always determined to support the losing side. You are a true Cavalier, you know.

EUGENE. As long as some still fight, the battle is not over. Every now and again in history the few defeat the many, and a new era dawns.

LUCY. Jasper, how was your time in British Columbia?

JASPER. Fascinating. I was able to study the migrations of the various kinds of Pacific salmon. Of course, my main concern was to see whether salmon farming would be feasible in some unpolluted river over here. But it was inspiring, too -- all those millions of salmon spawn, turning into hundreds of thousands of alevins, tens of thousands of parr, thousands of smolt, which go with the current down to the sea, to return in a year or so as grilse, which work their way slowly up river as they grow to adulthood and finally jump high over the cascades, against the current, to reach their spawning pools. Few survive, but they spawn further millions of eggs.

EUGENE. The salmon has inspired Indo-Europeans for thousands of years. Did you know that the Sanskrit word "lakh," which means a hundred thousand, is cognate with the Scots word lax, and also meant salmon originally?

CHARITY. Here we go again! Eugene playing the part of guru to the impressionable young -- like Laurens van der Post with Prince Charles!

LUCY. The time has come for us to have coffee in the drawing room.

(They all file out.)

*To be continued*

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## White Slaves

*The white man has forgotten how to scream,  
We may not want to wail like the black man but we may  
want to go as berserk as the Vikings,  
Moderation makes men smaller,  
West Point is now unisex; democratic ideals are  
emasculating,  
Intellectuals and women have crippled male recklessness  
and courage,  
And Fathers were too busy paying the bills to say: "Let  
the boys alone!"*

*We approach Rome of 476,  
I hush your mouth, can't you see that the West is preparing  
to die!  
Tell father to lower his voice so we can hear the television  
set,  
And hide grandpa before the guests arrive,  
The unrestrained Male somehow threatens the West;  
Civilizations fall from such over-refinement.*

*Alas, times of terror are coming,  
One youthful street-warrior may be worth thirty-five  
political science professors,  
The unblinking eyes of teenagers quickly spot the fat  
bellies,  
Young people can be ruthless in excommunicating  
weaklings,  
Grandpa will be brought in from the shed,  
The cat will hide under the bed, the dog will be  
unchained.*

*The Neanderthal moon still shines,  
Someone saw a colony of bats returning to Wall Street at  
dawn,  
Vampires move through the shadows hunched over with  
bags of American blood;  
Once we feared bats but now they nest in our hair,  
The Hollywood vampires laugh at us with capped teeth,  
But they avoid those of us who can see in the dark,  
They sing the blues to the sun because they always want  
what they cannot have;  
Bat droppings are suffocating us.*

*There are too many weakling liberals and Third-World  
assistant professors in America;  
Old men used to be wiser, now only the unindoctrinated  
seem aware,  
And the misnamed "conservatives" justify this declining  
state with a flawed and boring system of ideas,  
Give me the race and keep your mutilated laws and your  
overdeveloped ideas,  
To be Nordic has always been enough to build  
civilizations.*

*The white man is retreating to the last island,  
Racialism is beginning to shine in the eyes of the  
White Slaves.*

*We watch and wait through the egalitarian winter,  
We are like northern lights witnessed only by icebergs,  
or we are flags waving on lone poles in the desert.*

KENNETH ANDERSON

Jews who have had their way -- their monopolistic, monolithic way -- on TV for so these many years may be getting itchy. In its season opener, *60 Minutes*, the Jewish establishment's propagandistic pride and joy, gave holy hell to AIPAC, the American-Israel Public Affairs Committee, which is not a PAC, but the foreign policy beacon of the nation's most powerful lobby.

Mike Wallace sympathetically interviewed two of AIPAC's most prominent political victims: ex-Senator Charles Percy and ex-Representative Paul Findley, both of Illinois. George Ball, the inveterate Israel-phobe, an old State Department hand turned banker, informed Mike that AIPAC was a "corrupting" influence. The blocking of huge arms sales to Arab states was mentioned, though not the number of American jobs lost by Congress's insistent acting against the national interest and caving in to the wishes of a foreign lobby and a foreign state.

What goes on here? One answer was given by Wallace in the closing seconds of the piece, when he said the American Jewish Committee and the ADL were now opposed to AIPAC's renegadish maneuvering. Do the ADL and the American Jewish Committee know something we don't know? Or are they getting nervous because of the ongoing Palestinian uprising, the Pollard case and the number of Israeli assaults on U.S. friendship?

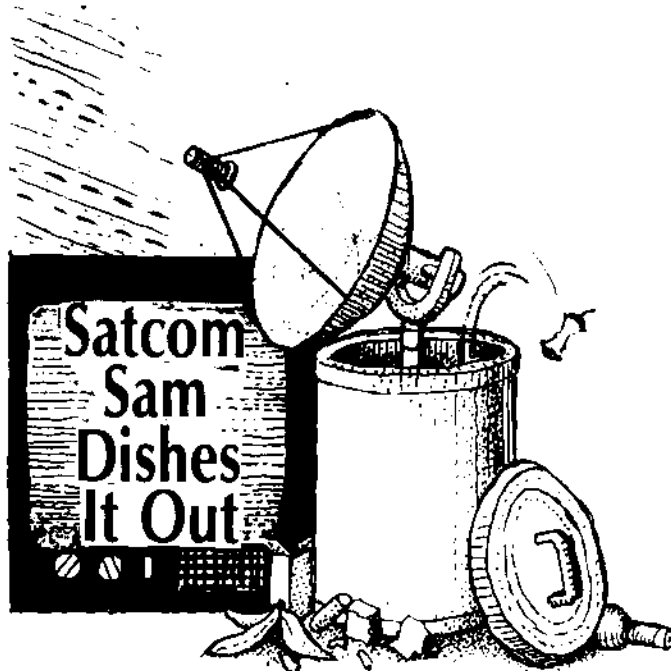
It's no secret that the Jewish establishment in this country stands behind Shimon Peres in his expressed willingness to give up part of the occupied territories to their persecuted occupants. American Jews have been fairly successful in keeping the news lid on the Palestinian uprising, but much of the rest of the world has been horrified by what has been taking place in the West Bank and Gaza. AIPAC stands behind any and every Israeli leader, especially the hawkish kind. Perhaps the *60 Minutes* broadcast was a signal that the American Jewish financial elite wants some accommodation with the Palestinians. Since non-Jewish politicians in the U.S. are too cowardly to force the issue, all the Palestinians can hope for is that the Jews in Israel will get tired of trying to excuse and cover up their unpalatable repressive tactics.

Another current Jewish worry is the network and cable talk shows that permit both sides of various controversies to be heard. Only in the last few years has the television audience been able to get away from the down-the-line liberal-minority bias of Dan Rather and hear opposing points of view on such shows as *Crossfire*, C-SPAN phone-ins and *The McLaughlin Group*. Even Holocaust revisionism has been given a little exposure, notably with the appearance of Jerome Brentar on *Crossfire* in mid-September.

Brentar, an American of Croatian descent who runs a travel agency in Cleveland, was dropped as co-chairman of a Bush campaign group after it became known he believes in the innocence of John Demjanjuk, who was given a death sentence in a juryless war crimes trial in Israel.

When Brentar was reluctant to affirm or deny the Holocaust, co-host Tom Braden claimed he saw gas chamber victims at Buchenwald with his own eyes. He had arrived there a few days after Germany's surrender. Buchanan thereupon cut in with the scathing remark that even Jewish historians now deny there was any gassing in any camps in Germany.

This was quite a breakthrough for Holocaust revisionism. There were more to come a few moments later when Buchanan cracked down on Rep. Stephen Solarz (D-IS), the



other *Crossfire* guest that evening, who had claimed Brentar was sacked by the Bushites because he had been known to express doubts about the Holocaust. Under a withering fusillade of questions by Solarz, Brentar managed to bring up such Holocaust impossibilities as mass executions by steam, electrical shock and diesel exhaust fumes.

At the very end of the program Buchanan called Solarz a "complete phony," necessitating a change in the show's standard sign-off routine. Solarz demanded and got the last word.

\* \* \*

Dan Rather gave Lloyd Bentsen and Michael Dukakis what amounted to 10-15 minutes of prime network time in the last week of October in what was falsely described as an interview. Except for three or four marshmallow questions, Dan allowed them to drone on without interruption. One or two evenings later he announced he had extended the same "courtesy" to Bush and Quayle. Since the last time Injun Dan interviewed Bush, he insulted him and abruptly ended the tête-à-tête, it is not surprising that Bush didn't rush to accept the invitation. Quayle also resisted being skewered in front of tens of millions of CBS couch potatoes, who must be certified Democratic Party boosters if they tune in to the most politically loaded and mentally cramped of the network anchor-men.

\* \* \*

After Dan Quayle stated that the death of Pakistan's President Zia was bad news for the U.S., David Brinkley and Peter Jennings asked Jesse Jackson to respond. These are Jesse's exact inexact words:

Quayle said so long as it's an ally of America, it's kind of basically all right. He must know Hitler was an American ally and Botha in South Africa is an American ally, and Somoza in Nicaragua was an American ally.

\* \* \*

Jessica Savitch was by no means my favorite TV woman reporter. A phony blonde, a cocaine addict, a neurotic Jewish girl from Kenneth Square (PA), she ended up being driven by her Jewish companion into a Bucks County canal during a rainstorm one night back in 1983. Both died. Now, five years later, the culture vultures have come out with two maudlin books about Jessica, making it appear that her untimely demise was a tragedy on the order of Joan of Arc's burning at the stake. The titles are as inappropriate as the undeserved hoopla: *Almost Golden* and *Golden Girl*. One book, I forget which, reveals the world-shaking news that Jessica at one point in her uninspiring life had an affair with Ed Bradley, the 60 Minutes mulatto who affects an earring.

I wonder if Diane Sawyer will end up as miserably. She's smarter and better looking, but just as peroxidized. She keeps pretty much the same kind of company as Savitch did -- Bradley, Wallace, Hewitt, Safer and the rest of the 60 Minutes gang. She also has Jewish friends off-camera, in fact is married to one, as is Connie Chung, NBC's Saturday night anchorwoman, who, being an epicanthic brunette, is hardly an average shiksa. Leslie Stahl, another fake blonde, is Jewish to start with. Has the CBS Saturday night anchor, Susan Spencer so far managed to escape the clutches of the "crowd"?

My favorite TV female reporter is Judy Woodruff, the best-looking of the lot and a real blonde. She is married to Al Hunt, a non-Jew who works for the Wall Street Journal. Not too prepossessing, he is on CNN's *Capital Gang* (Saturday at 7:00 p.m.).

\* \* \*

From a perceptive Instaurationist. In *The Painted Word*, Tom Wolfe spoke of intelligence analysts who sometimes spend years looking for one crucial number or sentence that lowers the veil on a big secret. Wolfe himself was inspired to write his book after reading a New York Times article about an art critic who asserted that a Modern Art painting couldn't be understood without first understanding its attendant theory. In other words, a contemporary painting is or should be simply a means of expressing a Message (thus, "painted word"). All at once, Wolfe understood why he'd had so much trouble appreciating the works of such "geniuses" as Jackson Pollock.

I experienced a similar flash of revelation recently after reading an item in *Instauration* (April 1988, p. 14). A South African correspondent stated, "The masters of America want to hybridize the American people, which is why their TV is aimed at impressionable children."

Children?

Why, of course! Not just the Saturday morning 'toonies, but even prime time offerings are cooked up for children -- or, more accurately, child-like minds. A child, as every parent knows, is not mature enough to separate fantasy from reality, advertising from serious content. This is only natural because of undeveloped cognitive skills and the lack of a substantial data inventory. As the child grows older, this changes -- assuming proper education, which the average American student no longer gets. Consequently, a huge proportion of any modern TV audience -- including adults -- observes the programs through immature eyes.

This presents a danger that the Messages of such electronic works of art will not be comprehended. The cherished Modern Art practice of stationing theorists in coffee houses to hold forth on meaning and validity is unworkable in this situation.

Fortunately for America's masters, Electronic Art comes complete with its own spoken word.

Still, getting the Message across is no bed of bagels. Hollywood moguls have been worried that we might have already forgotten the lesson of *Evil in Clear River*, namely, that Majority activists are evil through and through. So a fetching actress like Lindsay Wagner was hastily summoned to act in *Terror at Bitter Creek*, with its Message, "Oy, those darn Aryanists are at it again! Look, my children, they shoot horses and now we all know what they do to womenfolk once they catch 'em."

Surely, I thought, Hollywood went too far with this one. John and Mary Average would recognize this as blatant propaganda and an insult to their intelligence. I waited to hear screams of outrage cascade through my neighborhood, but nothing of the sort happened. The bitter Message had been consumed with barely a burp. Now, thanks to Instauration, I understand why. Electronic Art is accepted by audiences to a degree that leaves the perpetrators of Modern Art awash with envy.

Indeed, the situation has deteriorated well beyond what our South African friend suggested. The TV set is the American mindset.

\* \* \*

When TV reporter Colleen Hunt tried to cover the Mike Tyson-Mitch Green fistfight in Harlem, a black woman assaulted her. In addition to being beaten around the face and body, Ms. Hunt suffered the loss of an earring and had her earlobe ripped. Some 300 Negroes milled about during the attack and cheered her attacker.

\* \* \*

In the past 30 years, West German TV has devoted 13,000 hours to anti-Nazi programs. That's probably only a small fraction of the time American TV has allocated to its seemingly eternal diabolization of Hitler.

\* \* \*

Blacks spend 23 more hours a week glued to the tube than whites. They also do more group watching since black households contain more members than white households. Blacks also spend more time watching daytime than nighttime TV, 53% more time than whites. Black children watch TV 11 hours a week more than white children.

No one bothered to dig very deeply into these figures. Could it be that blacks have more leisure than whites for TV? Could it be that whites don't have as much time for daylight TV because they are out of the house -- working?

One other point. The disproportionately high rate of black TV viewing may account for the low-IQ shows that dominate the tube. How many blacks watch *Masterpiece Theatre*? Perhaps black viewers raise the ratings of many shows that but for those few extra points would have been given a quick and well-deserved death.

\* \* \*

*TV Math*. One rating point equals 904,100 households. ABC promised its advertisers a 21.2 average prime time rating for the Olympics. This represents more than 19 million households. The rating actually turned out to be 19.2. Since networks charge advertisers according to ratings, the 2 point drop meant ABC had to run millions of dollars worth of additional spots without charge to make up the difference.

# Thoughts from the White Tip

**I** DO NOT KNOW what news about South Africa has recently been featured in the American misinformation media, but I would imagine that the South African military pullout from Angola might have produced some headlines. The South African military presence there usually amounted to about 3,000 men, peaking at times to 6,000 (hardly an army), whereas the Cubans, the harmless "agrarian reformers," number about 60,000 troops. The U.S. peace plan is that South African fighting men should quit Angola and promise to quit South-West Africa (Namibia) as well, before quitting South Africa itself. In return, the Cubans are expected to set sail for the Caribbean and quit Africa forever.

My country's original purpose in entering Angola was to chase Swapo terrorists of the Ovambo tribe, which is settled on both sides of the border, and to operate in support of Savimbi's Unita forces, no doubt with American approval. South African soldiers advanced as far as Luanda, the capital; then suddenly beat a hasty retreat. The common explanation for this mysterious behaviour was that the South Africans had believed that the CIA, which had been egging them on, was acting on behalf of the U.S. government, until Washington woke up to what was happening and angrily ordered them to bug out. Otherwise, the Communists might be defeated. Now, with the Cubans strongly dug in at Cuito Cuanavale and backed up by the very latest Soviet tanks and fighter planes, South Africa is only too glad to get out of Angola on the promise of a cessation of hostilities, especially in view of the conflict's enormous cost. (South Africa, by the way, is unable to raise a loan anywhere -- unlike black African states, who don't need to repay their borrowings.)

One reason South-West Africa is a heavy financial burden is that many of its most productive whites sold out long ago and headed south across the Orange River. This helps explain why the South African government is always talking of peace but never of victory, though in fact peace was no sooner agreed upon and the troops withdrawn when Swapo, a party to the peace negotiations, exploded a huge bomb in the Continental Hotel in Windhoek (the leading hostelry in my days there), seriously wounding a score or more of whites and killing two, one of them an unfortunate Australian visitor who had dropped in for a refreshing "schooner." Yes, local German beer always had a strong kick.

It was noticeable that Jonas Savimbi himself, by far the most intelligent and worthy black leader in all Africa, was left out of the peace negotiations, leaving him the potential target of concentrated Cuban firepower. It is scarcely to be believed that Castro's minions, having come so far, will make more than a token show of departing for home. Neither so malleable nor so credulous as the South Africans, the Cubans have always treated the Americans with contempt. Following the crushing of Unita, we can assume that Windhoek will be their next objective, where they will install the Swapo chief, Sam Nujoma, as puppet president and directly threaten South Africa's flank. The South African Minister of Information, Stoffel van der Merwe, has already stated that a Swapo government in Namibia (he is already using the Afro-Communist appellation) would be quite acceptable if the Cubans would leave



Angola. President P.W. Botha himself, in softening us up for the surrender of South-West, said in Parliament that the territory had never been a part of his country, but was merely a South African-administered former German colony, which in a sense is true, although it has been administered by South Africa for over a lifetime now. The fact is, it has always been regarded and treated as a province of South Africa, and during Verwoerd's premiership our right to administer it was confirmed by the World Court at the Hague -- on the swing vote of the Australian judge! As for Britain, she had no desire to acquire the deserts of South-West. Neither had Bismarck until he was pres-

sured by the German electorate's clamor for colonies. In any case, we can be sure that neither van der Merwe nor President Botha has ever heard of Bismarck's dictum that a nation that surrenders territory voluntarily is a nation in decay. If the Cubans were to install a Swapo puppet in Windhoek (Swapo, remember, was defeated before the Cubans took over), South Africa, the way it is going now, would retaliate by appointing Oliver Tambo, the titular head of the African National Congress, as president of the country.

If South Africa were to mobilise in earnest and put the country on a war footing, the Cubans would be as docile as mice. This was demonstrated during WWII when a small force of South African volunteers drove all the way through Africa to defeat the Italians in Abyssinia. During the Boer War, a British imperial army of half a million men needed three years to defeat 40,000 Afrikaner farmers. So it would seem 60,000 mostly mestizos from the "Pearl of the Antilles" would not be likely to get very far. All South Africa requires is will, but for that we would need a new government. As things stand now, we cannot win a war because we have borrowed from the Americans, the foremost exponents of the art of conducting no-win wars, the so-called "80-20 formula," meaning that a war should be 80% socioeconomic and only 20% military, which is quite enough to make armed forces forget they are, in fact, forces.

Do I believe the Cubans would ever embark on large-scale military adventures in Southern Africa? The answer is no. The distances involved are too vast and the terrain too hostile for other than a highly organised army to tackle. With their home bases thousands of miles away on the other side of an ocean, the Cubans might venture a probe into South-West Africa, into Swapo's Ovamboland. They would be insane to attempt much more. Instead, they might decide to go home, although that wouldn't make sense either. They are more likely to just sit and wait for South Africa to collapse from within, meanwhile seeing what they can reap in Angola itself and perhaps in the Congo or even copper-rich Zambia, where Kenneth Kaunda should logically welcome them.

On the political front, there has been little change since I last wrote. Harry Oppenheimer's Progressive Federal Party (the Progs) is being kept alive by artificial respiration and the ruling National Party (the Nats) is slowly expiring in the arms of P.W. Botha. Only Dr. Treurnicht's Conservative Party is on the uptake. The PFP has suffered or, one might say, benefitted from yet another major

defection, this time the ostensible leader himself, Colin Eglin, who has followed the example of the Party's previous boss, Van Zyl Slabbert. A genuine idiot, Eglin recently visited China, which he reported was actually quite a lot bigger than South Africa. He found the country admirable, saying it had many valuable lessons for South Africans in housing and industrialisation and particularly in rural development. He took it for granted that Chinese and blacks are the same except for skin colour, forgetting that the black man refuses to do a stroke of work in his homelands, where all the labour is performed by his female slaves. Eglin's place is due to be taken by Dr. Zach de Beer, an Anglo-American with a desirable Afrikaans name, though Mrs. Suzman, the Party chairman, baleful of eye and dripping with venom, remains the real chief. There is also her co-religionist, Harry Schwarz, a much more intelligent man than Eglin (who isn't?) -- sufficiently intelligent to oppose the End Conscription campaign (since proscribed), though only because a conscripted force of citizens is one of the best safeguards against a coup d'état by the military, which is obviously feared.

With the continued veering to the left of the National Party, liberals have been emerging from the woodwork in swarms, as if it were the mating season, and the press is confidently demanding that all remaining laws and acts protecting whites should be thrown on the scrapheap, which is where most newspapers end up. The press proclaims that if genuine liberalism ruled the land there would be no more crime, which is quite true because the law itself would have been scrapped. Although the press is violently opposed to any repression of freedom of expression, in the interest of such freedom, it just as violently demands that all rightist expression be suppressed. It calls for the immediate banning of all right-wing organisations but is against the banning of black Communist organisations. It wants the government to negotiate with these groups, not ban them. But negotiate what? White capitulation? Just that, the press answers, though sotto voce.

At the banning of the latest thinly disguised African National Congress affiliate, British Foreign Secretary Sir Geoffrey Howe was "shocked and saddened." U.S. State Department spokesman Charles Redman said his government was "appalled." In Washington, Assistant Secretary for African Affairs Chester "Foxy" Crocker, who is married to a Jewess, called on the South African ambassador to "register our shock and distress at these inexplicable actions." It is all in line with the appeals for clemency by President Reagan and Mrs. Thatcher when black killers are sentenced to be hanged, such as the Sharpeville Six, who necklaced a black township mayor. Mrs. Thatcher has expressed her hatred of terrorism and genuinely desires that the IRA should be swept off the face of the earth, yet she unfailingly rushes to the defence of black terrorists in South Africa. This pressure and hypocrisy, not to mention insufferable impertinence, is what South Africa has to contend with every day. I cannot understand why the government so meekly puts up with it.

Sanctions are only opposed by those who fear the harm they will do to blacks. Absolutely nobody cares what happens to the civilised, anti-Communist whites. Nevertheless, it must be said that not all sanctions are bad. I am happy about Woody Allen's refusal to allow his films to be shown here. Regretting that the international boycott had "failed to topple the existing regime," Allen announced he had "received a number of grateful letters from Afrikaners who say that while they avoided my films before, now they are prevented from wandering into one of them accidentally, and for this they thank me with all their hearts." Speaking for myself, I have seen only one of his films and that one much against my will. At any rate, this is the first time I have known that spindly little neurotic to say anything remotely funny -- and true.

There can be no doubt that the Conservative Party's successes in recent by-elections, winning seat after seat, has jolted the NP badly, even to the extent that it is proposing a merger with the PFP

in order to halt the march of the "jackbooted tortoise" (the Conservative Party's emblem has a tortoise on it, an old Afrikaner symbol). As the Nats have now become almost as far left as the Progs, there is no reason why they should not merge, except that it would spoil the illusion of traditional Nationalist conservatism, which is still chatted up in order to hoodwink voters. The Nats are aiming for a "non-racial" government, which has to be liberal because only liberals, living in their dream world, could describe an assembly of whites, blacks, coloureds and Indians as "non-racial." Whites have to change, we are told, though the leaders of blacks, coloureds and Indians never ask their people to change. It is significant that the more the Nats are worried, the more they push their "Reform," almost as if they had no choice, but were acting under compulsion. But liberals can never believe that what they are doing might be wrong. Their conscious or subconscious aim is to bring their nation-wrecking process to the point where the nation will be beyond repair.

It must be borne in mind that the Conservative Party represents NP policy before Dr. Verwoerd was so dramatically stabbed in the heart in Parliament by a half-breed Portuguese. After Verwoerd had been so opportunely disposed of, his immediate successor, John Vorster, swore that he would follow faithfully in his predecessor's political footsteps. He then did a smart about-turn and marched off in the opposite direction, a move which has ever since required a policy of deception. I get a good laugh out of reading about our leaders in the NP press and noting their contortions. They describe the Conservative Party as being far-right or ultra-right, and the party's followers, such as the AWB (Afrikaner Resistance Movement) as being "Nazi-like" and Fascist. They should really be more careful. If they are correctly describing the Conservative Party, then it follows that the NP, its opponents, are not just moderately right-wing, as they still like to claim, but far-left or ultra-left and even pure Communist, which is what far-left really means in these parts.

The Nat press demands to know when the conservatives are going to repudiate the AWB and that group's emphasis on the vital importance of race, which in Germany "led to mass murders which revolted the world." This corny gas-oven approach only shows just how far gone the Nats are. But Treurnicht, the Conservative Party leader, has naturally refused to repudiate any of his supporters. He finds nothing offensive in furthering and protecting one's own racial interests as other races do, especially when the white race is the only race that is threatened, and is the one race most deserving of survival if evolution is to have any meaning. Love for one's own people does not necessarily imply a hatred of other races, any more than a strong family feeling implies a hatred of other families, though it is natural that our enemies can only conceive of us as being motivated by hatred because that is what motivates them.

A Nationalist member of Parliament has complained that the Conservative economic approach amounted to a "white policy" similar to Hitler's National Socialism, which naturally rendered it unspeakable. The truth is, Hitler's economic policy put his stricken land back on its feet in a remarkably short space of time. Echoing this complaint, the Nat press declared that the Conservatives' ideas would lead to economic chaos. Is it possible that Nationalist memories can be so short that they have forgotten the days of Verwoerd, when there was no yielding to international pressure, when there was peace and stability in the land and the country's economy was booming? In those days I never dreamed I would hear Afrikaners talking as the Nats talk today. Only a few decades ago, the pages of the Cape Town Nationalist newspaper, *Die Burger*, were filled with cartoons of the Afrikaner folk's arch-enemy, Hoggeneheimer, a markedly Semitic-looking gentleman bulging with belly and money-bags. Since *Die Burger* moved to a splendid new building on the Cape Town foreshore, however,

these cartoons have disappeared. Hoggeneimer, now the boss, wouldn't like it.

Nationalist members of Parliament are generally more brazen than the Nat newspapers. They set the tone for the papers, thereby providing the Conservatives with a plentiful supply of political ammunition. Recently the Nationalist leader of the Transvaal, F.W. de Klerk, who is tipped as the next President, went so far as to say, "White domination must come to an end," while Albert Nothnagel, supported by other Nat MPs, maintained that the political aspirations of the blacks could not be accommodated without the ANC terrorists taking their places in the central Parliament. M.J. van Lingen, for his part, stated that there is only one race in South Africa and that is the human race. As if to emphasise

his agreement with van Lingen, the nephew of the South African ambassador to the United States, the ultra-liberal Piet Koorhof, brainwashed at Oxford with high degrees, married a local Malay woman in accordance with Muslim rites. Delightful little world citizens are due to follow. The only break in this dreary Nationalist procession has been provided by Les Manley, South Africa's representative at the United Nations, who defied the Security Council, chaired by Tom Kargbo of Sierra Leone, when it was calling for mandatory economic sanctions against his country. "We will not bow to your threats or demands. We reject your accusations with contempt and invite you to do your damndest," he told them and strode from the chamber. This was the way South Africans used to react to monkey threats.

## Talking Numbers

22.6% of the rapes committed in the U.S. are black-on-white. If this estimate is true, then 20,437 of the 90,430 forcible rapes listed in the U.S. in the 1986 FBI crime reports are black males raping white women. Since it is known that half or more of rapes are never reported by the victim, the real figure for annual black-on-white rapes could certainly exceed 40,000 or 50,000. Add that up over a period of years and at least 1,000,000 white women will be raped by blacks in the next two decades. (Black-on-white rape estimates from an article by Gary D. LaFree in the American Journal for Sociology, Sept. 1982)

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70% of the 41,559 inmates in the New York State prison system come from the New York City area. Of these 29,048 prisoners, 14% or 4,074 tested positive for AIDS.

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According to a Newsweek poll (Feb. 1988), 62% of blacks and 56% of whites prognosticate that the U.S. will have a Negro president before A.D. 2008.

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23,011 lobbyists were registered with Congress in mid-1987; 365 in 1960. Present ratio is 1 congressman per 43 lobbyists. (Hedrick Smith, *The Power Game*, p. 29)

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1,180,000 American children were the innocent players in divorce proceedings in 1984. The U.S. had 10.6 million daycare centers in 1977; 12.7 million in 1982.

#

Haircuts at \$120, hamburgers at \$17.50, dog training sessions at \$4,000 per, Rolls-Royces rented at \$400 a day, \$2,500 shoes, \$3,000-a-night suites at the Century Plaza -- such are the going prices in Beverly Hills (CA) and environs.

"[The U.S.] can no longer afford the lost productivity and social costs of 23 million functionally illiterate people and workers insufficiently trained for high-technology jobs." (Laura Tyson, professor of economics, University of California, Berkeley)

#

Between 15,000 and 20,000 activists constitute the white supremacist movement in the U.S. Another 150,000 sympathize with the movement, either attending so-called Christian patriot meetings and Klan rallies, buying literature or making donations. Nevertheless, only 0.1% of the U.S. population is involved. (The Monitor, The Center for Democratic Renewal, Atlanta, Nov. 1987)

#

The Robert and Jane Meyerhoff Foundation has given \$522,000 to the University of Maryland for all-expenses-paid college educations for 10 black male Maryland high-school graduates. The money will cover tuition, living costs, orientation programs, summer school stipends, special academic guidance and numerous cultural activities. A similar grant to white males would probably be denounced as race-engendered bias by the media and voided by the courts.

#

A new U.S. statute provides that the government will pay the average \$600-a-month cost of AZT taken by 5,000-6,000 people with AIDS who are unable to afford the drug. That will come to anywhere from \$36 to \$43.2 million a year. Care for 37 AIDS babies in a Harlem hospital cost taxpayers \$3.3 million over a 5-year period.

#

Pakistani-owned business firms in Queens (NY) have been running up huge long distance phone bills (as high as \$75,000 a month) by the illegal use of computers to cut into automatic switchboards.

80.7% of Hispanics in the U.S. read Spanish well. Less than 43% can handle English adequately. The 1988 San Francisco telephone book has 28 pages of instructions in Spanish, up from 24 pages in 1987.

#

In 1951, U.S. public elementary and secondary schools spent \$1,295 (in 1985 dollars) per pupil and the students' average SAT was 970. In 1985, the per pupil cost was \$4,051; the average SAT, 906. Lessons learned were inversely proportional to money spent. (National Review, Oct. 28, 1988)

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Come A.D. 2050 and New York State will be home for 8.8 million Hispanics, 4.8 million blacks, 5.2 million whites and 3.1 million Asians. (Population Reference Bureau study)

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50 million conversions to Protestantism have been counted in the last 15 years in "Catholic" Latin America. (San Francisco Examiner, Sept. 25, 1988)

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More than \$9 billion worth of Israel bonds have been sold since 1951.

#

3 out of 100 U.S. women (age 15-44) had abortions in 1987. Black rate, 5.3/100; Hispanic, 4.3/100; non-Hispanic white, 2.3/100. Catholic women aborted at the national rate; Protestant and Jewish women, 30% under the national rate. (Chicago Tribune, Oct. 7, 1988)

#

The latest head count from the North American Jewish Data Bank shows some 5,944,000 Jews in the U.S. in 1987; 1,891,400 in New York City. 15 states lost Jews. The San Francisco Bay Area gained 50,000, Florida 30,000 and 6 new Jewish communities, each with at least 500 members were "discovered" in Fairfield and Chico (CA), Naples, Pasco County and Stuart-Port Lucie (FL), and Medford (OR).



# Talking Numbers

63.1% of eligible voters cast ballots in the 1960 presidential election; 53.1% in 1984. The head count was 68,838,000 vs. 92,631,000. The numbers went up, but the commitment went down.

#

Americans for Democratic Action defines 4 of 7 Jewish senators and 22 of 35 Jewish House members as "liberals." Most "liberal" were Senator Howard Metzenbaum (D-OH) and homosexual Rep. Barney Frank (D-MA). Most "conservative" were Senators Chic Hecht (R-NV) and Representatives Willis Gradison (R-OH), John Miller (R-WA) and Ben Erdreich (D-AL). Obedient to Jewish nomenclature, Senator William Cohen (R-ME) and Rep. Mickey Edwards (R-OK) are not included as Jews because Cohen has a Gentile mother and Edwards is a "new Christian."

#

Even after the wholesale butchery going on in the West Bank and Gaza, Americans as a whole favor the Israelis over the Palestinians -- 43% to 26% -- if you believe the polls. But among the more educated the numbers change: men and women with college degrees sympathize more with the Palestinians by 42% to 38%; those with Ph.D.s favor the Palestinians by 50% to 34%. (Wirthlin Group Poll, March 9-11, 1988)

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Ise America, the largest egg producer in the U.S., has 14 million chickens and 1,000 employees. The company is Japanese-owned.

#

The number of different languages spoken in the homes of school children in various U.S. cities: Chicago, 86; Los Angeles, 82; Atlanta, 31; Peoria, 20.

#

New Jersey's Division of Youth and Family Services pays up to \$4,000 a month to provide a hotel room and 24-hour home-making care to a homeless child.

#

The 1963 Atlanta phone book listed not one Kim (the most common Korean family name). In the current edition, more than 350 Kims are to be found.

#

In the first trimester of 1988, 2,325 Soviet Jews were permitted to leave Russia. Only 457 went to Israel.

New Yorker William Greenberg Jr. charges \$1,832 for a wedding cake that serves 260 people.

#

Vienna's Jewry increased tenfold in 1860-90 -- from 12,000 to 120,000. In 1889, 394 of Vienna's 681 lawyers were Jewish, as were 22% of the law students and 61% of the medical students. (Profil, Vienna, March 21, 1988)

#

By the mid-1960s, when foreign companies were beginning to eat into U.S. car sales, blacks held 1 out of every 4 jobs in American auto plants. Between 1979 and 1984, blacks lost 27% of their manufacturing jobs; whites 19%. One reason for the government's bailout of Chrysler was that the company provided 1% of the total income of U.S. blacks. (Wall Street Journal, April 12, 1988)

#

In 1980 an Alcoholics Anonymous study found that 20% of male and 34% of female alcoholics were also addicted to another "substance." Though Jews are not known for alcoholism, a survey conducted by psychologist Benzion Twerski found that Jewish alcoholics have a higher incidence than non-Jewish alcoholics of addiction to something else besides liquor. 61% of Jewish male alcoholics and 78% of Jewish female alcoholics are cross-addicted. (Psychology Today)

#

In 1987, Japan's trade with South Africa amounted to \$4.2 billion, an increase of 29% in one year. Owing to sanctions, U.S. trade with South Africa, \$2.6 billion in 1987, has declined by 56% since 1980.

#

70% of kidney dialysis patients in the U.S. are black. Kidney transplants, whether organs are taken from the living or the dead, are likely to be more successful if the donor is of the same race as the receiver. One reason for black reluctance to part with their kidneys: "In the Great Getting Up Morning they wanted their organs with them." (Philadelphia Daily News, April 27, 1988, p. 35)

#

The U.S. farm population (1987) was an estimated 4,986,000. The previous year it was 240,000 more. The number of American farmers is now about what it was in the time of President James Monroe. (Farm Bureau News Briefs)

The extended interracial Hairston family, mostly from North Carolina, had its 15th national reunion in New York City in August. About 1,000 nonwhite, off-white and white family members showed up.

#

The world's largest arms importer is India. Israel comes in fifth. The world's largest arms exporter is the Soviet Union. The U.S. comes in second; Israel eleventh. It's not certain, however, that Israel's massive arms shipments to South Africa are included in the above rankings. Israeli figures may have been "edited" so as not to offend or enrage American blacks.

#

The Swiss are the richest (per capita) of all the world's peoples, followed by the Norwegians, Danes, Japs, Swedes and West Germans, in that order. Measured, however, by such creature comforts as cars, TV sets, home appliances and such, Americans are best off, followed by the Swiss, Canadians, Norwegians and Luxembourgers. (Die Presse, Aug. 25, 1988)

#

Americans are the world's biggest meat eaters (117.5 kilos a year per person). Next in the carnivorous derby are the French, Belgians and West Germans.

#

Richest burghs in the U.S. are Beverly Hills (CA), average household income \$154,776; Rancho Santa Fe (CA), \$146,055; Great Neck (NY) \$142,371; Roslyn (NY) \$131,028; Short Hills (NJ) \$128,413.

#

The death toll of Palestinians reached 270 as the uprising entered its tenth month. That averages out to about one fatality per day. Multiply that by 20 or 30 for Palestinians severely beaten by the strutting military of ZOG East. Not a single congressman or government bigwig has come out and demanded that the U.S. stop subsidizing the killers.

#

Mike Tyson, the firecracker-brained, multimillionaire heavyweight champion of the world, was arrested 38 times and was sent to a juvenile detention home for robbing and mugging Brooklynites -- all this by age 15. His wife, Robin Givens, will reportedly get a \$9 million settlement for her 9-month marriage.

#

125 Detroit policemen are under investigation for being in the crack cocaine business -- sniffing it, selling it or stealing it.

## Primate Watch

Black male on white female homicides cleared or pending:

- Plea-bargaining away the charge of rape, black ex-Marine **ARNOLD WILLIAMS** pleaded guilty in October to the 1987 murder (28 stab wounds) of Shannon McMillan, 22, a Texas-born Silver Spring (MD) legal secretary. Shannon lived on the same floor as Williams in the integrated apartment house where she met and dated him.

- Crack addict **FRANK DeCHIRICO**, a convicted killer, was arrested and charged with the murder of Judith Anne Wrappe, 24, an art student. He shot her to death when she refused to hand over her purse. Miss Wrappe was new to New York and its ways, having just arrived there a week earlier from her hometown of Little Rock (AR).

- **ALEX RODRIGUEZ**, 19, told police he had stabbed to death Marilyn Campanallo, married and mother of two, after arguing with her while she was jogging in Westchester County (NY).

- **MARCELLUS BRADFORD**, 19, finally confessed. He was the fourth Negro of a **BLACK QUADRUMVIRATE** responsible for the 1986 rape-murder of white medical student Lori Roscetti, 23, whose car was commandeered on Chicago's West Side as she was returning from a late-night study session at Rush Medical College. Roscetti was raped by one of them, then given a crushing blow on the head with a chunk of concrete. She was raped by two of the other four blacks in the back seat of her car as she lay dying.

- **CALVIN HIRSCH JR.** testified that he and his teenage buddy, **DONYELLE BLACK**, had beaten and raped Wanda Sutherland, 39, before Black shot her three times in the head. The murder occurred in Pontiac (MI) in a wooded lot outside the victim's apartment complex where she had been waylaid by the two Negroes after returning from her night shift in a data service company.

- **JACOB WIDEMAN**, 18, the half-Jewish, half-black son of Negro novelist John Edgar Wideman, pleaded guilty to first-degree murder and two counts of theft in the killing of Eric Kane, 16, his white friend, in a Flagstaff (AZ) hotel in 1986. Jacob's **UNCLE ROBBY** (his father's brother) is serving a life sentence in Pennsylvania for felony murder and armed robbery.

☆ ☆ ☆

One of Australia's richest men and one of the world's richest Jews, is **Sir PETER ABELS**. Born in Hungary, he is a good friend of **Prime Minister BOB HAWKE** and a member of his country's Reserve Bank Board. At last report, one of his companies is being investigated for tax evasion that may amount to as much as \$100 million.

**LUTHER DARVILLE**, acting head of the Office of Minority Student Affairs at the University of Minnesota, fled to the Bahamas, his island motherland, after filching \$186,000 from the university's athletic account. Darville's vanishing act came a few months after the forced resignation of **KENNETH KELLER**, the university's Jewish president, who had approved huge cost overruns for remodeling the president's mansion. Later, Keller, insinuating that his firing had been the work of "anti-Semites," accused one of the regents of venting anti-Jewish slurs.

☆ ☆ ☆

The wife of the black mayor of Compton (CA), **MARTHA TUCKER**, plea-bargained away 15 of the 18 forgery and embezzlement charges against her. She had cheated ten clients out of \$300,000 in a series of underhanded real estate deals. Martha ended up with six years' probation. Son **WILLIAM** is currently on three years' probation for falsifying a court record. Sister **BARBARA** is on probation for a year for one count of misdemeanor theft. Meanwhile, paterfamilias Walter R. Tucker, continues to serve as mayor of the very, very black California city.

☆ ☆ ☆

Having submitted \$297,000 in phony foot surgery invoices to Medicaid over the last five years, **Dr. ADEDOYIN A. ODUYE** was indicted for second-degree grand larceny by a Brooklyn grand jury.

☆ ☆ ☆

**RONALD WEINBERG** made Oduye look like a piker. Weinberg allegedly stole \$13.3 million from taxpayers by submitting bills to Medicaid for treating thousands of patients who never existed.

☆ ☆ ☆

Some years ago, **Senator PAUL SARBANES** and **Governor HARRY HUGHES** could say nothing but good about **MORTON LAPIDES**, Maryland's soft drink king. He shared the spotlight with them at a \$250,000 fundraiser with Senator Jay Rockefeller and Maryland Attorney General Stephen Sachs. But last August, Mort was found guilty of price fixing, and the IRS and state investigators are digging into some very questionable financial operations in one of Lapides's companies. In 1977, Lapides bit the hand of an officer who had been called to his home by a distraught wife. His subsequent arrest and conviction didn't seem to affect his buddy-buddying with the cream of Maryland's venal political establishment.

Selma was often in the news in 1964, but after the melodramatic civil rights march, the sleepy Southern town garnered few headlines. When it did, the rest of the country was told that blacks and whites were now getting together. White **Mayor JOE SMITHERMAN**, who was "understanding" and "tolerant," had the support of enough blacks to be elected and reelected. Selma, according to the liberals' conventional wisdom, proved that once Southerners got rid of white bigots, life would be raceless and rosy. If so, then why did an August meeting of the Selma City Council end in an outburst of black violence and the arrest of two black councilmen? It all started when **CLEOPHUS MANN**, a Negro, charged that Smitherman had "stolen" the recent election, which gave him a seventh term as mayor. Is it really true that Selma, as Smitherman has so often reiterated, has made more racial progress than any other town or city in the country?

☆ ☆ ☆

Trying hard to save the life of **MIGUEL "SILKY" RICHARDSON**, a mulatto on a Texas death row for the 1979 shooting and killing of two motel security guards, is **STEVEN B. ROSENFELD**, a big-bucks partner in the powerhouse New York law firm, Paul, Weiss, Rifkind, etc., etc. Rosenfeld, who is working pro bono, believes that capital punishment is morally wrong. But wasn't Richardson, a born-again Christian, morally wrong when he ordered John Ebbert, one of the two guards, to beg for his life and then sneeringly shot him in the head.

☆ ☆ ☆

Jewish scientists often seem much more adept at gaining publicity for their work than un-Chosen scientists. Take **JACQUES BENVENISTE**, the prominent French Jew who, early last summer, announced he had discovered that water had a memory -- that it could remember the molecular composition of past solutions. It was all nonsense, of course, but *Nature*, a "respected" British science journal, gave it a big play. As usual, several months went by before the truth began to catch up with the untruth. *Nature*, incidentally, still manages to retain its respectability, even though it earlier had printed another blooper about Israeli fakir **URI GELLER**, who, as *Time* put it, "could predict dice throws a million times more accurately than chance would."

☆ ☆ ☆

A very queer outfit, **HERITAGE OF PRIDE INC.**, tried -- unsuccessfully so far -- to obtain a listing in the Zoo City Yellow Pages under the classification, "Gay and Lesbian Organizations." Moreover, **KARIN SCHWARTZ**, the group's treasurer, has filed a complaint with the city's Human Rights Commission.

## Primate Watch

Convicted cocaine peddler **JOHN ZAC-CARO JR.** served his four-month "jail sentence" (reduced to three months for being on his best behavior) in a deluxe \$1500-a-month apartment in Vermont, complete with cable TV, 12-foot ceilings and maid service. He had the right to go shopping four hours a week and could entertain guests overnight. Vermont's Jewish governor, **MADELEINE KUNIN**, a former radio talk show host, disagreed with the special treatment -- but only after the fact. **GERALDINE FERRARO'S** political pull on behalf of her son received much less media criticism than that heaped upon a later vice-presidential candidate accused of using "high-level influence" to get into the National Guard.

☆ ☆ ☆

Another convicted cocaine trafficker, **ABBIE HOFFMAN**, materialized as a stand-up comedian in New York. From Jewish revolutionary to dope peddler to highly-paid college circuit debater to nightclub jokester -- there's a pattern here.

☆ ☆ ☆

San Diegan **JAMES HERVEY JOHNSON**, the 87-year-old tightwad publisher of *The Truth Seeker*, died in August, leaving a fortune of \$17 million. He had taken over a literate and brightly written magazine from Charlie Smith and turned it into a crank sheet. Yes, he did say a few things about Jews, for which his office was burned down, but his intemperate attacks on Catholics in general and popes in particular lost most of the magazine's subscribers. The money from Johnson's estate will be used to keep *The Truth Seeker* alive. It will be edited by **RALPH DE SOLA**, a Jew, "with the proviso that I be allowed to delete all references to racism and anti-Semitism on its pages." He will be paid \$30 an hour.

☆ ☆ ☆

The **WASHINGTON POST** continues its perversion of history by printing idiotic articles by blacks to the effect that ancient Egypt was a great Negro civilization. Ignoring the work of white scholars like James Breasted and Howard Carter, who devoted their lives to uncovering Egypt's archaeological treasures and translating difficult hieroglyphic texts, a few semi-analphabetic, credential-less blacks go on playing their racist games with the past on the Post's pages. If the Jews can sell the Holocaust, as they have done so cleverly, why can't blacks get away with black-washing Egyptian history. **DOROTHY GILLIAM**, one of the Post's stable of Negro writers, believes they can. (See her fact-torturing column in the June 23, 1988 issue of the Post.)

One of the more highly touted Jewish-Gentile marriages in 1960 was that of Hubert Humphrey's daughter, Nancy, and **C. BRUCE SOLOMONSON**. Last July, Solomonson was arrested in Florida by FBI agents after being indicted on 14 counts of fraud stemming from shifting \$1 million from his insurance agencies to his private account. **HUBERT HUMPHREY III**, who lost his race for the United States Senate, is Solomonson's brother-in-law.

☆ ☆ ☆

**JESSE JACKSON** is another high-level politician who has a crook in the family woodpile. **NOAH ROBINSON**, his half-brother, is being held in South Carolina without bail on a murder charge. For years, Noah was deeply involved with Jesse in various Chicago business ventures, one or two of which he acquired as the result of Jesse's threatened boycotts of some big U.S. corporations.

☆ ☆ ☆

**DAVID SUN** and **WALTER BATISTE**, minority members both, were so distressed to find a swastika in their office that the two San Francisco fire inspectors are suing Gay City for \$10 million.

☆ ☆ ☆

**GRACE JONES**, the freakish Negress who looks like a Dinka from the Sudan, is also stirring up a suit, or says she is. Her beef is against American Airlines. On a recent flight back from Jamaica, she claimed, the plane's captain told her, "We don't apologize to niggers," after she had demanded an apology because the plane left an hour late.

☆ ☆ ☆

The **14 BLACK LEGISLATORS** who tried to rip the Confederate battle flag from the top of the Alabama state Capitol in Montgomery thought they could escape prosecution by claiming legislative immunity. They mistook, and were found guilty and fined \$100. One of those convicted was **Rep. THOMAS REED**, who has also been convicted on a bribery charge. He took \$10,000 to get an early release from prison of a wife killer.

☆ ☆ ☆

The **QUEEN'S COLLEGE LAW SCHOOL** in Zoo City selected the Communist Internationale as its official song last May. **WHOOPI GOLDBERG** didn't choose Stalin's favorite anthem for her September comedy hour on HBO, but she did sing her own version of "The Star Spangled Banner," larding it here and there with typical Whoopi obscenities.

At the time of his release from prison in Rome (GA), **JAMES PITTS**, a black, was upset because the parole board had made him serve his full two-year term for robbery. To vent his anger, he abducted Evelyn Roser, a white, drove her to a secluded spot where he beat her over the head with a wooden fence post and then ran over her with her own car. He then used the money he stole from her to buy some clothes and a bus ticket to New Orleans. He was picked up en route by police.

☆ ☆ ☆

Recent AIDS deaths: **GERALD MAST**, 48, chairman of the English Department of the University of Chicago; **JOHN JEFFREY BERND**, 35, "brilliant" Zoo City choreographer; **LEONARD FREY**, 49, Oscar-winning actor who played Motel the tailor in the film version of *Fiddler on the Roof*; **JEAN-PAUL ARON**, French-Jewish essayist and nephew of the late **RAYMOND ARON**; Uncle Raymond was falsely known as a leading European "conservative" and rightly known as a high-octane huckster of the Six Million.

☆ ☆ ☆

**KENNETH DAVIDSON** won a Wayne Gretzky look-alike contest in Woodland Hills (CA). The Canadian-born ice hockey star is white with 20/20 vision. Davidson is a bespectacled black.

☆ ☆ ☆

**HENRY GHERMAN** of Miami didn't wait until he was arrested for embezzling some \$25 million from 50 clients, most of them south Florida doctors. He fled to parts unknown.

☆ ☆ ☆

When **CARL ROWAN** discovered some carousing whites splashing around in his pool at 2:00 a.m., he pulled out a gun and winged an 18-year-old male in the wrist. No preliminaries, no "get out of here" -- just bang with the bullet! Never mind that Rowan, a deadly dull Negro columnist and TV panelist, is one of the country's strongest advocates of banning handguns. Why did he have a such a weapon and why did he shoot? Although his excuses set records for hypocrisy, the NAACP went to work to get the District of Columbia to drop charges, which mysteriously were not pressed for six weeks. In contrast, the two white intruders were quickly given 40 hours of community service for trespassing. Rowan was eventually freed by a hung jury, although he wrote in a column (Jan. 6, 1981), "Anyone found in possession of a handgun except a legitimate officer of the law goes to jail -- period." Nearly all American pundits, black and white, write one thing and do another. But it's getting a bit much when they break the very laws that they have helped to enact.



**Britain.** British news hardly changes from month to month, as the following snippets demonstrate:

- The British Broadcasting Corporation's highest-paid female is Esther Rantzen, the Jewish hostess of the TV show, *That's Life*.

- The snoops of the government-sponsored War Crime Inquiry have compiled a roster of 200 suspected war criminals living in Britain. No Israelis are on the list, despite their creeping decimation of Palestinians. The Nazi hunters will issue a report early next year, after which the Home Office will decide whether to prosecute. If the suspects are dragged into court, the witch-hunt will violate British law. No problem. Ex post facto laws and punishment to fit crimes (if any) have become quite common in the West when justice systems deal with supposed Nazis or Eastern Europeans who may or may not have aided and abetted Nazis.

- In London, a black has been arrested and charged with raping at least nine white girls. He turned out to be the husband of a white policewoman. Also in London a 14-year-old school girl was knifed to death while walking her dog in a "safe" neighborhood at 10:00 P.M. This particular murderer is still at large. It's getting so that 60% of British women are now afraid to go out at night. Such are the fruits of nonwhite immigration. In the last 12 months ending in July, London police, who in the good old homogeneous days received about the same number of calls as the Maytag service man, counted 25,670 crimes involving violence.

- A high-ranking Israeli diplomat, Arie Regev, was expelled for spying and having links with a criminal Mossad operation in London.

- Elie Wiesel has been called to task for his verbal assaults on John Paul II. He excoriates the Pope for not mentioning Jews in his visits to Auschwitz and other concentration camps and for siding with Waldheim in the dispute about his WWII service. Actually the Pope had mentioned Jews during his highly publicized prayer seances at the camps, but he called them the children of Abraham. That wasn't specific enough for Elie, who is becoming so anti-Catholic that more temperate Jews -- there are a few -- have openly criticized him for stirring up religious hatred. Dr. Gerhart Riegner, chairman of Edgar Bronfman's World Jewish Congress declared, "One must not attack the head of 800 million Christians in such a manner." He then warned Wiesel that Jews have "interests" in many Catholic countries, particularly in South America, and that in such tumultuous and unstable areas Jews may one day have "to turn to the Church for protection. We have to be more diplomatic."

- The Holocaust Conference in Oxford was produced and directed by Jewish mediocrat Robert Maxwell and his French-Protestant wife, Elisabeth. Although it received commendatory messages from many of the world's leaders, it was given relatively little attention in the British media, except, of course, in Maxwell's publications, which called the silence "a scandal." Born Jan Ludwig Hoch in Czechoslovakia, Maxwell, after arriving in England, first changed his name to Du Maurier, after the brand of his favorite cigarettes. Only later did he adopt his present moniker.

The Holocaust Conference was noted for its hard-swinging indictments of Christianity. A doddering old emeritus professor of religious studies at Lehigh University, A. Roy Eckhardt, resoundingly quoted the words of Rabbi Eliezer Bukovits, "In its effect upon the life of the Jewish people, Christianity's New Testament has been the most dangerous anti-Semitic tract in history." Eckhardt pleased his Jewish hosts even more when he agreed with his rabbinical mentor that the New Testament is the spiritual progenitor of a massive library of international hate literature.

- The Negro-Jewish rift, growing wider and wider in America's biggest cities, is also rifted in London. A leaflet was circulated in the British capital accusing the Hackney Council of being a "Zionist, Freemason, Racist and a Black Slaves' club," which "siphoned off" £1 million of public money to give to "the Khazars."

\* \* \*

*From a London subscriber.* It may be hagiography, but it's informative. I mean Gilles Perrault's *A Man Apart: The Life of Henri Curjel* (Zed Books, London and New Jersey, 1987). Who on earth was Henri Curjel? An Egyptian Jew, the son of a millionaire, he was "perhaps the key figure" in founding the Sudanese National Liberation Movement and the second Egyptian Communist Party. The first Egyptian Communist Party folded in 1924, a mere four years after its creation by the jeweller Joseph Rosenthal and two others. So the Communists in Egypt operated without a party. Some -- surprisingly -- were Egyptians, others were Greeks, Italians and Armenians, though "the great majority," about two dozen, came "from the Egyptian Jewish community." By about 1943, three parties existed with real pretensions "to be the Egyptian Communist Party," so you could take your pick: "Henri Curjel's ENLM, Hillel Schwartz's Iskra and Marcel Israel's People's Liberation." (Anyone for déjà vu?) Came 1948 and the foundation of the Zionist state, however, and Jews in Egypt were

finally regarded as dual loyalists. So the Communist Jews went into exile abroad, giving 30-50% of their income to the cause -- a considerable pile of cash since

Raymond Aghion had become a very successful art dealer while his wife was making a name for herself in the world of fashion; Alfred Cohen and Raymond Stambouli (also settled in Paris) had created a flourishing company specializing in textiles; Armand Setton was doing well in publishing; Joseph Hazan, in partnership with the publisher Fernand Nathan, was carving himself an enviable supremacy in the world of graphic arts.

I'm looking forward to reading the second volume, which will cover Curjel's curious activities in the Algerian FLN and the "operations of the underground network he set up to train militants of resistance movements throughout the world." Perhaps I shall discover whether one man's "militant" is another man's terrorist.

\* \* \*

Let us honor the memory of Dr. Marie Stopes, the English writer and propagandist whose campaign for sex education and birth control created such a furor in the 1920s and 30s. She died 30 years ago last October. Marie's chief aim in promoting birth control was eugenic -- to stop the proliferation of the unfit. Consequently, she regarded pregnancies from unsuitable marriages as "eugenic crimes." By 1948, Marie could prophesy that England's genetic future would be dismal in the extreme, since "those with defects breed so fast that in 50 years below-par stock will be doubled and first-class halved." Opinions like that damn her in the eyes of liberals. Equally outspoken in public, Marie held views which would result in her being drawn and quartered in these "tolerant" times. Strongly against mixed marriages, she went so far as to argue that "all half-castes should be sterilized at birth," to prevent "the unhappy fate of he who is neither black nor white" from being passed on to future generations. They don't make sex educators like Marie Stopes any more.

\* \* \*

The Lambeth Conference of Anglican Bishops revealed deep divisions in the Anglican Church. Episcopal delegates from the U.S. pushed hard for female priests (priestesses) and bishops (bishopesses) and for the sanctity of homosexual marriages, which the Africans present denounced as iniquitous. Since black bishops have a thing about South Africa, the conference decided that terrorism and violence were "understandable" in that area. This enraged the Ulster bishops. To placate them the conferees concluded violence was not understandable in the Northern Ireland context.

The next Archbishop of Canterbury



should come from overseas, but not from the U.S., the bishops were informed. At the same time, everyone was reminded that Anglican churches in foreign lands should have preoccupations quite different from those of the Church of England. Logically, the reverse should be the case. In fact, one of the principal troubles of the present Church of England is that many bishops have no English or Anglican background and have little or no sympathy for the country of which they are the established church. The Archbishop of Canterbury, for instance, is the son of Scots Presbyterians. He keeps harping on the theme that the Church should become less English in England, but more "native" everywhere else.

The Bishop of Durham, who calls the Resurrection a "tale of old bones," is the son of Welsh Methodists. If he had remained loyal to the faith of his fathers, he would never have been able to dress so elegantly, have such a good income and enjoy such a good press.

There was a good deal of whining and complaining about the influence wielded by U.S. bishops because of their large numbers. Apparently, the ratio of bishops to laymen is much larger in the States, so the Episcopal Church and its far-out, quasi-blasphemous ideas were greatly overrepresented.

Before the conference ended, 500 Anglican and Episcopalian bishops came out with the pronouncement that "armed struggle" should be "understood" if it occurred in South Africa, but not, of course, in the West Bank and Gaza. The statement was obviously meant to be "understood" as a green light to South African blacks to continue their practice of necklacing. Bishop John Spong, one of the hundred American Episcopalian divines who attended the conference, is the religious pseud who blesses homosexual marriages. Spong is not just content to broaden scriptural attitudes towards holy matrimony. "I stand ready," he sermonizes, "to reject the Bible in favor of something that is more human, more humane, more life-giving and, dare I say, more godlike."

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During the Broadwater Farm race riots in 1985 in London, a white bobby, Keith Blakelock, was hacked to death. Three blacks were arrested, tried and found guilty of the crime. Since then, liberal-minority compassion squads have been at work trying to reduce the murderers' life sentences and possibly get them off altogether. Of these groups, the Broadwater Farm Defence Committee got the most money and the most publicity. To the Committee's delight, it recently received a £4,000 gift from the British Council of Churches. Who is

president of this group of bleeding hearts? Dr. Robert Runcie, Archbishop of Canterbury, that's who. Runcie claimed he was absent from the meeting that decided to donate the financial windfall to the "brothers," but he vigorously defended the grant when it was brought to his attention.

No one anywhere has done more to advance the cause of atheism than the "Anglican Pope" of England. If they don't give up their faith in God altogether, those Englishmen who are driven out of the church of their fathers by the odious behavior of their bishops and priests will either join fundamentalist denominations or flirt with Indian mysticism.

\* \* \*

Jaron Yaltan, born in Ahmedabad, India, was a nonwhite for 60 years — until he came down with a rare cell disease, vitiligo, which removes brown pigment from human skin. At that point, Yaltan, who lives in London, suddenly became for all intents and purposes a white. His experiences were an education in race relations.

When he wondered whether a black clerk had given him the wrong change, he was told he was accusing her of stealing. When he accidentally bumped into a black customer in a supermarket, the latter exclaimed, "You always want to do that to me, don't you?" When he criticized a black for barging to the head of a long line, he was called a "racist."

Since none of this had ever happened to Yaltan when he was "brown," it didn't take him long to understand that the racism of nonwhites against whites puts the reverse kind in the shade. "I think it is incredible that British people are as tolerant as they are," Yaltan commented. Having been on both sides of the racial fence, he has learned that nonwhites in Britain live and breathe their own kind of racism and show no signs of giving it up or taming it. His own firsthand experiences left Yaltan very pessimistic about any solution of the racial problem. Thinking him a white, his own compatriots would launch into vicious antiwhite racial slurs in his presence. He knew what they were saying because they spoke in Gujarati, blissfully unaware that it was Yaltan's native language. "This is the white man's burden," he lamented. "I am carrying it now, and believe me, it is very heavy."

\* \* \*

The British-Israel Public Affairs Centre, the British equivalent of the American Israeli lobby, has a mailing list of only 18,000 and was not able to put a dent in the huge arms sale to Saudi Arabia, which American Jews handed Britain on a silver platter by cracking the Zionist whip in Congress. In

fact, Britain still persists with its arms embargo against Israel, which was established during the Zionist invasion of Lebanon. One reason for the lack of Jewish clout in British foreign policy is that doling out money to political candidates in return for Parliamentary grants to Israel would be illegal. "It's a form of blackmail," said Ian Mikonic, a rabid Zionist and former chairman of the Labour Party. "You wouldn't get away with it here."

BIPAC has a budget one-twelfth that of AIPAC (the American-Israel Public Affairs Committee), whose permanent staff of 70 to 80 in Washington spends \$6 million a year wooing congressional support of Israel. One of the problems facing British Zionists is that they don't have as strong a hold on the media as their racial cousins in America. Robert Maxwell, the Czech Jew, is working on this by trying to buy up every newspaper, magazine and TV station in sight. The BBC, although Jews hold top positions, is state owned. So far, no video mutt like Dan Rather can exist in Britain. The moment Injun Dan began to spout his Tischian line, he would be kicked off the air and denounced as a charlatan.

But perhaps the main reason Jews in Britain are not as powerful as they are in the U.S. is that British culture is fragmenting more slowly. Despite its regionalism (Scotland, Wales, Ulster), despite the heightened class antipathies, despite its nonwhite element, despite the homosexualization and degeneration of the aristos, Britain is far more homogeneous than the U.S. and has a much older and stronger cultural tradition.

The only binding cultural ties left in the U.S. are a saturated materialism, a degenerating language, a manic minority racism that goes under the name of anti-racism, a few crumbling institutions inherited from the Founding Fathers and an inane infatuation with professional sports, banal TV sitcoms and presidential elections. These adhesive factors are hardly powerful enough to withstand the severe economic earthquake that is bound to strike the country any day, any month or any decade now.

\* \* \*

No British prime minister, except Winston Churchill, has received more undeserved and unmerited publicity than Benjamin Disraeli, just as, in the U.S., no secretary of state has been puffed up more than Henry Kissinger. Instaurationists understand the reason for this flattering hyperbole. But how many Instaurationists know that Disraeli, among his many other defects, was history's sorriest futurologist. When asked by Charles Babbage, the true inventor of the computer, for government help in building his "analytic machine," Disraeli replied that he could only see one use for it, "to calculate the vast sums of public money that had been squandered on it."

**Ireland.** From a disgruntled subscriber. "The Triumph of Failure" (Instauration, Sept. 1988) could easily have been subtitled, "The Failure of Triumph." Pearse's proper first name, Padraic, is not the detested Anglicized Patrick. As a founder of The Gaelic League, he was very sensitive about this. He grew to understand that the Gaelic language was a necessary tool for Irish self-reliance, a means of rebuilding Ireland's ancient, shattered civilization and rediscovering its soul. No longer did Irishmen wish to be known as obscure beggars on the English dole.

Pearse's father may have been English, but he was born in Dublin in 1879 and named after an American Revolutionary hero, Padraic Henry Pearse. The article made no mention of Pearse's membership in The United Irishmen, a predominantly Protestant and Masonic group dedicated to establishing an Irish Republic. It was founded by Theobald Wolfe Tone, of whom, I am proud to say, I am a direct descendant.

As for Pearse's being "an unconscious homosexual," I can only say that in all of my considerable reading on the subject of men prominent in the Irish Republican cause, I never read a word about this.

The really serious fault in the article was the way it dealt with the Easter Monday Uprising. Pearse held that English commercialism was the wickedest thing that ever corrupted the hearts of great nations. In Irish nationalism, on the other hand, and in the Irish race itself, he saw a sacred trust. Every generation of Irish, Pearse said, must make a protest in blood against foreign domination; otherwise Ireland's claim to independence would be annulled.

James Connolly, a man who wanted an armed uprising while WWI was still in progress, thought some help could be expected from the Kaiser. With his men, known simply as the "Volunteers," Connolly established a printing press at Liberty Hall in Dublin and published many pamphlets that openly called for an armed revolt. Fearing a raid on the hall, the Volunteers stood guard with loaded rifles day and night. Just a week before Easter, on Palm Sunday, 1916, the Irish Tricolor was hoisted over Liberty Hall. On April 23, an item appeared in many Saturday newspapers throughout Ireland. It was a note from Eoin MacNeill, chairman of the Volunteers. It read:

Owing to the very critical position, all orders given to Irish Volunteers for tomorrow, Easter Sunday, are hereby rescinded, and no parades, marches or other movements of Irish Volunteers will take place. Each individual Volunteer will obey this order strictly in every particular.

What had happened was that Roger Casement, a Protestant member of the United Irishmen, had been landed in Kerry from a German submarine. He was to have been met by a large number of Volunteers,

who would then rendezvous with a German ship disguised as a Norwegian freighter and unload 20,000 rifles, millions of rounds of ammunition, machine guns, explosives and whatever else necessary to start a full rebellion.

An informer in Kerry tipped off the British, and the ship, named the AUD, was set upon by the Royal Navy. The German crew was forced to scuttle. Casement was met by the British and whisked off to his fate in a London jail.

When news of Casement's capture and the loss of the arms aboard the AUD reached Volunteer headquarters, the maneuvers that had been arranged for Easter Sunday were abandoned. The insurrection seemed to be definitely off. But, on Easter Morning, soon after noon, the Irish Republic was proclaimed in Dublin. The insurgent Tricolor suddenly appeared to startled eyes from the flagstaff above the General Post Office.

What caused the radical change of plans? The British government, having learned from the sinking of the AUD about the scheduled insurrection, decided to seize the Volunteer executive and break up the organization. No sooner was the decision made than it was communicated to the threatened parties by their own informers. On Easter Sunday, the Volunteer Council came to the conclusion that a simultaneous rising throughout the country had been rendered impractical by both the loss of arms and MacNeill's own countermarching order. But the Council also reasoned that if no blow was struck now, the possibility of striking later would be lost, for the British would soon be arresting all the leaders. Should the Volunteers accept being disarmed or should they start an insurrection in Dublin with whatever support they might pick up in other parts of the country?

The seven-member Council was split. Three were in favor of caving in to the British; three were committed to insurrection. Pearse, having preached at all times the duty of Irishmen to vindicate their national faith by sacrifice, cast the vote for insurrection, which turned the course of Irish history, at the cost of his own life. Pearse's last written work was Ireland's Declaration of Independence.

Irishmen and Irishwomen! In the name of God and of the dead generations from which she receives the old tradition of nationhood, Ireland, through us, summons her children to her flag, and strikes for her freedom.

Did the insurgents think they could win on the field of battle? When all was over, the Irish people and the world gasped at the apparent madness of a few ill-armed youths in challenging the world's greatest empire. But only a week before, the rising by no means had been a crazy project. Had Casement and the Volunteers been able to meet the AUD in a protected cove on the Kerry

coast, picked up the consignment of arms from Germany, and other arms shipments to be landed later on the rebel-secured coast, part of the country might have been held for a long period. At least 100,000 well-armed fighting Irishmen might have been supported by German naval units; U-boat ports could have been established on the west coast, and the English would have been in a bind. At the very least, Britain would have been forced to withdraw a large force from the Western front.

The British cleaned up resistance in a matter of days and their warships bombarded Cork and Dublin. The surviving Volunteers were sentenced to death. Fifteen were executed, including MacNeill, who, near death in a hospital bed, was loaded aboard a litter, propped up against a wall, and shot. Many of the martyrs were 15- and 16-year olds. The cruel repression brought such a loud protest from the Irish in America that the British freed many of those not yet executed, including Eamon de Valera.

**Sweden.** Six Swedish communities have refused to accept foreign refugees and immigrants. The most publicized of these is Sjöbo (15,000), in Sweden's rich and prosperous southern region. A local referendum produced a loud no in the matter of taking in 15 refugees which the town had been asked to accept by Stockholm bureaucrats. After the vote was in, Sven-Olle Olsson, former mayor of Sjöbo and the politician most responsible for the referendum and its results, was expelled from the Center Party, which he had served loyally for decades, on the ground that he had been dealing with Fascists.

**West Germany.** The European Court in Luxembourg handed down a disastrous ruling in the case of the German *Reinheitsgebot* ("purity command") for beer (Elsewhere, May 1987). The law -- which is no more -- was imposed in 1516 by Duke Wilhelm of Bavaria, and ordered that only water, hops, malt and yeast could be used in the making of beer. West Germany's major trading partners argued that enforcement of the law amounted to an impediment to free trade, since their additive-filled brews were excluded.

One French beer exporter noted that the West German breweries put additives in their own exported beer. That is not hypocrisy, however, but sheer necessity, since pure German beer, produced at 1,200 local breweries, quickly goes stale without preservatives. Let other nations pass purity laws of their own, and construct a thousand local breweries, rather than undermining the healthful German status quo.

In Bavaria, the annual beer consumption is 264 quarts per individual -- women and children included! The people call it their "liquid bread," and it provides nearly one-third of their nutrients. Physician-politician Lorenz Niegel correctly argues, "No one





knows what effects this new chemical beer can have on the body over a long period of time."

The European Court ruling does at least permit West Germany to label the additives on foreign beers, provided that a "negative" view is not conveyed. And if an additive poses an immediate health danger -- based on the "results of international research" -- the beer containing it may be banned.

"International research"?! Who says that researchers in a one-beer-a-year country would ever set the same high standards as German researchers?

Beer may seem like a little thing, but the striking down of the *Reinheitsgebot* affords a classic illustration of how internationalism breaks down standards of high quality that have been in effect for 472 years.

**Romania.** Nicolae Ceausescu, the top banana of this Balkan country, is making a lot of waves in the Western media. He is said to be so paranoid about being poisoned either internally or externally that he never wears the same clothing twice, will not approach a microphone or kiss children until they have been disinfected, and "only eats food that has been prepared by his own cook."

Wife Elena is notorious for her love of high-priced jewels and costly furs, and one of her hobbies is collecting academic titles. Son Nicu is a spoiled brat who fancies expensive sports cars, boozing and sex orgies. His father put him in charge of leveling Hungarian and German villages in the Western "non-Romanian" areas of the country.

Ceausescu, known to his many enemies as "Draculescu," doesn't think much of the Hungarian Communist Party boss, Karoly Grosz, whom he calls, "a Jewish pig." He has been quoted as saying, "We sell oil, Jews and Germans to the West." Half of the money collected from these sales is said to go into his Swiss bank account. Paraphrasing Lord Acton, absolute power corrupts Communist bosses as absolutely as it does the non-Communist variety.

**Soviet Union.** When Hitler invaded Russia in 1941, it was common knowledge that many Russians, especially Ukrainians, welcomed German soldiers with flowers and cheers. When the friendship soured, it was blamed on Hitler's intransigent racial policy of treating all Slavs as inferior beings. It turns out there were other equally compelling reasons for this about-face which were not made known at the time.

In their poorly promoted book, *The New KGB* (William Morrow, NY, 1986), authors William R. Corson and Robert T. Crowley

tell of a Russian undercover program to destroy any and all thoughts Russians and Ukrainians might entertain about Germans coming as liberators. The authors wrote (p. 202):

In other areas judged to be vulnerable to German occupation, NKVD forces, frequently in the uniform of German SS units, entered the towns and villages and, in a shocking display of barbarity, murdered, raped, burned, and pillaged the community, always mindful of the need to leave survivors who would endure [sic] as eyewitnesses to the fact that the Germans could not be seen as saviors. The same techniques were used in areas in which the Soviets were attempting to reestablish control. An NKVD-operated mock-German unit would wantonly destroy communities immediately prior to the arrival of the heroic Soviet partisan recruiters. Having just witnessed "German" atrocities in their midst, the locals tended to be responsive to the Soviets who were attempting to organize anti-German resistance.

**Israel.** Four thousand American Marines have recently been practicing landing operations in landing craft near the port of Haifa. Yet hardly a word has appeared in the U.S. press. The exercises are the outgrowth of a secret U.S.-Israel strategic co-operation agreement signed by President Reagan in 1982.

So says a special bulletin (July 26) of International Moneyline, a newsletter in English that is printed in Switzerland (Box 58, 7500 St. Moritz). The regular July edition of IML had much more to say about Israeli military maneuvers and military intentions. In fact, the newsletter went so far as to predict a nuclear war between the Arab nations and the Zionist state in the not too remote future -- a war that would begin by Israel preemptively nuking an Arab city as a warning of what might happen to every Arab and Moslem city if Egypt, Syria, Iran or any other Middle Eastern country should extend their hatred of Zionism to the battlefield.

The U.S., writes Julian Snyder, the IML publisher, would excuse and defend the bombing; Russia, to save face with its Arab allies, might decide to give them missiles and nuclear weapons. Soon all hell would break loose. The U.S. would send ground troops to protect Israel. There would be pitched battles with Russian-supplied Arab armies. Eventually when it became apparent that America was involved in another Vietnam, the American army would be recalled, and Israel would go down the tubes. But not before millions of Arabs and Jews and hundreds of thousands of Americans had died and many heavily populated cities had been blasted out of existence.

It's a pretty grim scenario, but it doesn't take a political genius to understand that it's not beyond the range of possibility. The IML newsletter reminded its readers of the Masada syndrome that infects the Jewish and Zionist mindset. Masada was the last Jewish stronghold to resist the conquest of Palestine by the Roman legions. In A.D. 73, rather than surrender, the 1,000 besieged Jews committed mass suicide. It was worse than Jonestown. Only seven women and children survived.

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Americans have not only spent huge fortunes on the presidential election; they have also contributed more millions to the recent elections in Israel. Both Shimon Peres and Yitzhak Shamir "campaigning" in the U.S. and received checks for \$25,000, \$50,000, \$100,000 and up from the Jewish financial elite in New York and Los Angeles. Peres is supposed to have raised \$2 million in his May visit, much of it at a party at the \$20 million Hollywood spread of billionaire Marvin Davis. Minimum donation from the partygoers was set at \$25,000. Charles Bronfman, the Canadian brother of liquor magnate Edgar M. Bronfman, the World Jewish Congress chieftain, provided his private jet for the Peres fundraising tour. Other Jewish fatcats who contributed to Peres and his Labour Party were Laurence Tisch, CEO of CBS, Michael Eisner, CEO of Walt Disney Productions, and Philip Klutznick, affluent Democratic Party wheelhorse and Dukakis backer.

One Jewish insider threw an "intimate dinner" for Shamir. The cover charge was rather steep. After dessert every guest had to write a \$100,000 check for the Likud Party.

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As a few cartoonists noticed, when the U.S. presidential candidates and the U.S. media were either talking up or talking down the pledge of allegiance, it was apparent from the behavior of all concerned that the pledge often sounded as if it were being made not to the Stars and Stripes, but to the hexagon-adorned flag of Israel.

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In the midst of the Israeli election race, a member of the Stern gang, Israel Eldad, revealed that the current Israeli prime minister, Yitzhak Shamir, was one of the four Zionists given the job of planning assassinations back in the days of Israel's birth pangs. At the head of the list was Count Folke Bernadotte, the Swedish diplomat and UN mediator in Palestine, who was shot down in 1948. Shamir attended the first of two meetings in which the fate of Bernadotte was decided, though it was not certain he was at the second gathering, which gave the go-ahead signal to a four-

man Jewish hit team. When informed of these new revelations, the Swedish government immediately demanded an apology from Israel -- without avail. Needless to say, none of the assassins of Bernadotte has ever been brought to justice. In Israel the terrorist who plans the murder of a foreign dignitary doesn't go to jail; he gets to be head of state.

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Thirty adopted children, of whom only five or so are legally adopted, arrive in Israel each month. Most come from Argentina, Paraguay and Brazil (it is estimated that 2,500 to 3,000 Brazilian kids are now living in the Zionist state). The fact is, many of these children have been kidnapped -- in some cases later sold to Jewish families by Israeli citizens acting as intermediaries. The Israeli government has turned a blind eye to most of these goings on, apparently believing that one way of compensating for the declining Jewish birthrate is to bring up non-Jewish children as Jews.

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American Jews who continue to send tens of millions of tax-exempt dollars each year to Israel pretend that none of it goes to settlements in the West Bank. Pure posturing! It's been going on all the time. To check up on it and make it legal, Senators D'Amato and Moynihan, two of Israel's most feverish senatorial procurers, have been pressing the IRS for written approval for folks to send money, tax-exempt money, to an illegal operation that hurts other folks.

We won't ask where the Jews get all the money they send to Israel. Could it be from a hike in the price of the New York Times, a couple of cents added on to each bottle of liquor sold by Seagram's, an extra dollar tacked on Calvin Klein jeans and movie tickets? But we will ask how the IRS allows tax-deductible money to finance the killing of Palestinians and to rob them of what land they have left.

This makes American taxpayers accessories after the fact. What a miserable and hypocritical figure the 20th-century U.S.A. is going to cut in history! What a depressing fall-off from the magnificent figure it cut in the late 18th!

**Black Africa.** Shakespeare, banned from Kenya's high schools in 1981 in order to get rid of the "colonial hangover," is once again on the curriculum. Daniel arap Moi, the dictator-president, has "de-colonialized" the Bard's works.

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In explaining the recent bloodbath in Burundi (20,000 dead, 35,000 refugees) between the Hutus (85% of the population) and the minority Tutsis, William Pfaff wrote

in the International Herald-Tribune (Sept. 2, 1988) that it was basically a power struggle between the Tutsi people "tall and Caucasoid" and the Hutus "shorter and Negroid." Since the Tutsis are as black as Bill Cosby, how is it possible for a prominent journalist to mistake them for whites?

The answer is that when media mentors write about anthropology, anything goes. It's even worse when they pepper their journalese with statistics. On the very same page as Pfaff's article, another piece on Burundi by Thomas Melady, onetime ambassador to the strife-torn nation, stated that 5,000 died in the massacre -- 15,000 fewer than Pfaff's figure. In its report of the Burundi mess, Agence France Press reported that 24,000 died and 32,000 fled. The Washington Times reported the refugees numbered 38,000.

**Papua New Guinea.** Just as she has a way of punishing homosexuals, Mother Nature has a disease up her sleeve for cannibals. A virus that attacks the people who fancy human flesh has shown up in Papua. Its incubating period can be as long as 30 years, which is why ten or so tribesmen annually come down with it each year, even though cannibalism was officially outlawed there in the mid-1950s. It attacks the central nervous system and is as fatal as AIDS. The natives call it kuru. One of its symptoms is hysterical fits of laughter.

**Cuba.** Cuba lovers will have some explaining to do to clear their dear friend Castro of charges that his country has been deeply involved in drug smuggling. Federal attorneys have amassed some indisputable proof that the Cuban Coast Guard, Secret Police and air traffic controllers have

helped Colombian cocaine dealers move their product in and out of Cuba on its way to the U.S. One of five drug traffickers recently arrested in Florida has testified that the largest slice of the profits "went into Fidel's drawer."

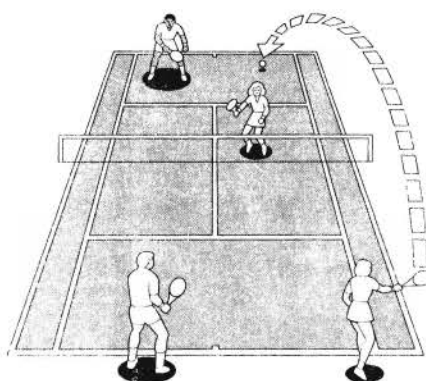
**Mexico.** Instauration has previously commented on the inordinate number of blondes who appear in Mexican advertisements. When 90% of the population has Indian genes, it's a little surprising that Nordic, not Mexican, faces adorn so many billboards and TV screens.

But the long reach of the Aesthetic Prop south of the border doesn't stop with blue-eyed blondes. It extends into the realm of nose jobs. "More and more people are using cosmetic surgery to heal the scars left by the conquest of Mexico," asserts Dr. Samuel Rosete, a cosmetic surgeon. What he is saying is that Mexicans show their partiality for the Spanish component of their genetic mix by shelling out a lot of pesos to have their wide Indian (Mongoloid) noses scraped and pared down into thin and less meaty European probosces. Among the BMW set, nose bandages are becoming as commonplace as bleached hair. The phenomenon is called Malinchismo after the Indian maiden, La Malinche, who helped assure the Spanish conquest of her land and people by spying for (and perhaps sleeping with) Cortés.

Mexicans who can't afford \$800 can get a bargain basement Nariz Bella (pretty nose) for \$8. This device consists of two strips of plastic which, by springing into place inside the nostrils, lifts up the tip of the nose and overcomes the drooping Indian nostrility.

## Mixed Signals

### Tennis Anyone?



This integrated game of doubles appeared in the New York Times (Aug. 15, 1988). It was meant to show where to place the ball. But to some, it seemed to send a different message.

### Gentlemen (in Taiwan) Prefer Blondes



The blonde is supposed to represent a seductive ovum waiting to be fertilized. All well and good, but, curiously, it appeared in a sex-education article in the Free China Journal (July 28, 1988).



## The Ninth May Be the Greatest

We're not referring to Beethoven's; we're talking about the IHR's Ninth -- the Ninth Institute for Historical Review Conference, scheduled for Feb. 18-20, 1989. The lineup of speakers is a veritable *Who's Who* and *Almanach de Gotha* of historical revisionism: David Irving, the iconoclastic biographer of Winston Churchill and the most celebrated convert yet to the school of Holocaust disbelief; Fred Leuchter, incontestably America's top expert on gas chambers, who has stuck the biggest pin so far into the Six Million balloon; James Keegstra, the harried and hounded Canadian school teacher; Rev. Herman Otten, editor of the *Christian News*, one of the few publications in the wide, wide world which prints Holocaust pros and cons; Professor Anthony Kubek, who probably knows more than any living soul about the Morgenthau Plan, that genocidal Jewish plot to send Germany back to the Dark Ages; and Carlo Mattogno, the Italian literary bloodhound who has sniffed out the fraudulent "testimony" of a couple of Auschwitz mythmakers.

As always, the directors of the conference tantalized potential conferees with allusions to a "mystery guest," someone prominent in the news whose name will not be revealed until D-day minus one.

Attendance fee for the three-day conference is \$300, which includes the Revisionist Banquet, but not lodging. For further information, write the Institute for Historical Review, 1823½ Newport Blvd., Suite 191, Costa Mesa, CA 92627.

## Canadian Newsman Questions the H Word

Doug Collins is a veteran journalist who has earned the respect of colleagues and readers for calling the shots as he sees them. He writes a popular column for the *North Shore News*, North Vancouver (BC), a daily with a circulation of about 50,000. In his August 7, 1988, piece, Collins became the first established columnist in North America to admit that the Holocaust story just doesn't add up.

It will be to the eternal disgrace of the major media in this country that the second Zündel trial was virtually blacked out as a result of pressure from Jewish groups. They couldn't have been much more craven if they had been living in a dictatorship. But now some fascinating stuff is surfacing, most of it from obscure publications.

The issue is whether the so-called Holocaust took place. In other words, whether the Hitler regime deliberately set out to kill all the Jews it could get its hands on, and that 6,000,000 died as a result.

More and more, I am coming to the conclusion that it didn't. . . . There are simply too many questions, and they won't go away just because we are told every hour on the hour that it did. That is not to say that Jews did not suffer mightily simply because they were Jews, and that many died. As a POW myself I met many who were doomed, and before that had been forced to wear the yellow Star of David. It is also not to say that the concentration camps were some kind of Club Med. They weren't. They were hell-holes.

But treatment is one thing, and mass murder by the millions is quite another.

Collins is also dear to our collective hearts for being the second North American journalist of some significance and intelligence to say a good word for America's most dauntlessly heretical magazine. He signed off the column, so liberally quoted above, with this rare testimonial: "The best thing I have read on the subject is in *Instauration* magazine, which is published in the U.S. Its July report on the second Zündel trial is well worth reading."

## Book Defends Mecham

When the liberal-minority agglomerate wants to get rid of an elected official bad enough, it usually gets its way. Not too many months after winning a landslide election in 1972, President Nixon was gone, along with his vice-president, Spiro Agnew. The same elect and eject treatment was given the duly elected governor of Arizona, Evan Mecham, who was not only thrown out of office, but was lucky to have escaped a jail sentence.

Has anyone ever heard of a book condemning the underhanded ways and means employed by the media, the polls and the pollsters to summarily kick out of office a president and vice-president? Or even a lonely governor?

Now, finally, there is such a book. It bears the title, *Mecham, Arizona's Fighting Governor*, and the cover blurb rightfully asks, "a Constitutional Conflict, 'Freedom of the Press' or Political Assassination?" The author, Sammy S. Jenkins Sr., leans toward the political assassination theory and expands on it logically and coherently for 302 pages. Jenkins is a prominent New Mexico mortgage broker who has watched closely the acts of the organized cabal that did in Mecham, the first Republican governor of Arizona in 12 years.

The book traces Mecham's career up to where he is faced with an impeachment trial. Volume 2, now being written, will examine the impeachment proceedings and the ousted governor's subsequent trial for concealing a \$250,000 campaign contribution -- which ended, as the media sourly reported, in his acquittal.

Those interested in purchasing volume 1 may order it from the All State Publishing Co., P. O. Box 21042, Albuquerque, NM 87154. Hardcover edition \$17.95; softcover \$9.95.

Although it wasn't part of the advertised sale price, when Howard Allen received the book, it was accompanied by an audio cassette containing a lively ballad about Mecham's travails.

## MECHAM ARIZONA'S FIGHTING GOVERNOR



A Constitutional Conflict  
"Freedom of the Press"  
or  
Political Assassination  
By Sammy S. Jenkins Sr.

## Suing Blacks

Riviera Beach (FL) has a city government that, if it isn't all black, is pretty dusky. So when Steven J. Langevin, a white, was fired from the police force, he chalked it up to black racism and sued. He won a \$450,000 settlement.

Something even worse than reverse discrimination has been unearthed in Boston. Call it reverse blackmail. Joseph D. Warren, a black community affairs director for Northeastern University, has been charged with canceling a \$1 million contract with a parking garage management concern because it didn't sever all its ties with James G. Mullen, a white who owns 35% of the company's stock, and replace him with a black. The company sued Warren and Northeastern for \$300,000, charging racial discrimination and human rights violation. The black quotaism of Warren, who held the title of secretary of the presidential campaign of Michael Dukakis, hardly justifies the Democratic loser's claim that the Republicans were the racists in the 1988 election.