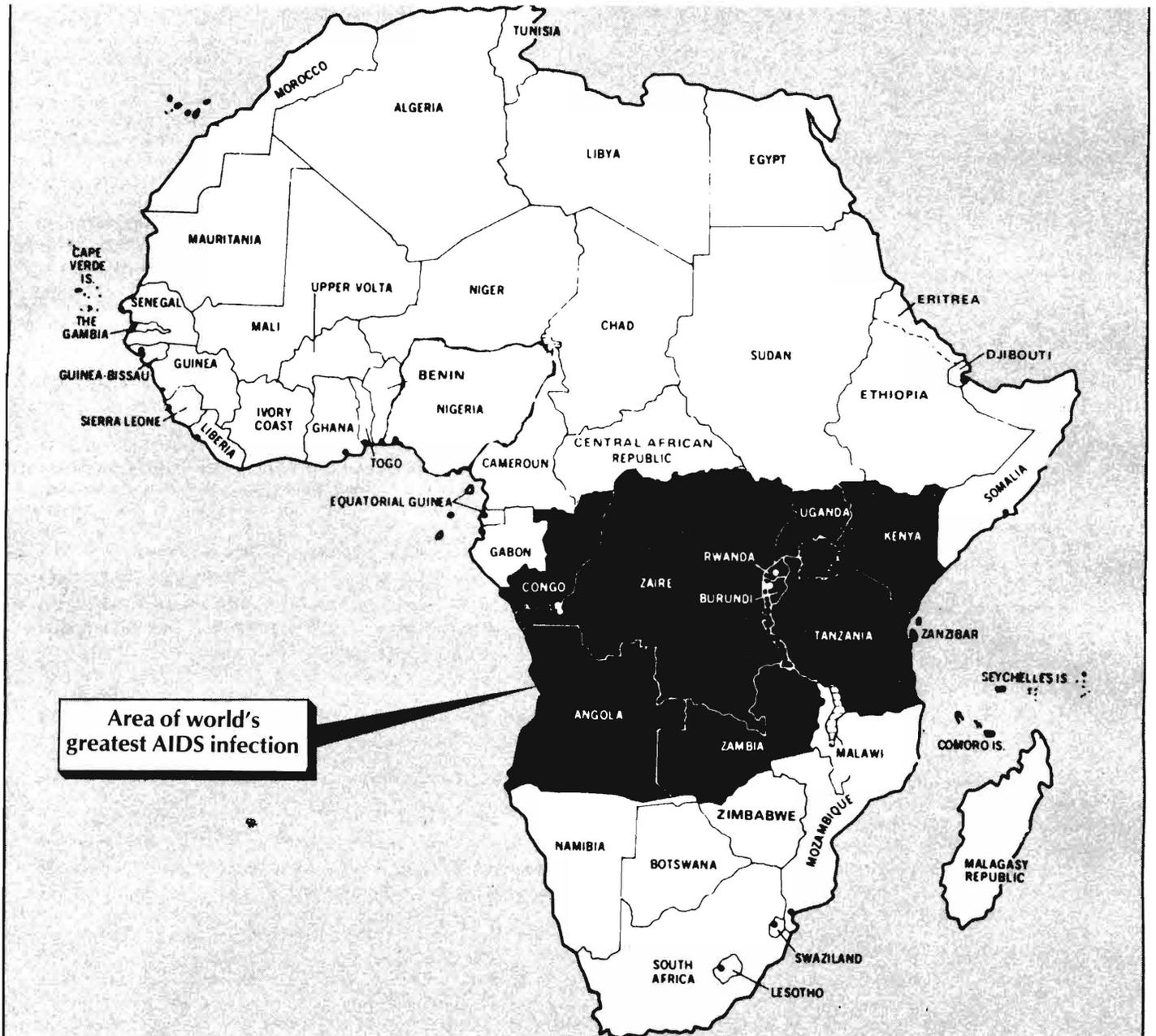


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Instauration®

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OUT OF AFRICA

Liberals are calling for parity in employment. Where is the parity in an immigration policy which favors nonwhites over Europeans 80 to 1?

941

Commenting on "Female Sexuality and Social Status" (Dec. 1986), the idea of females attempting to attract the most powerful male is certainly no modern phenomenon. In cave days she needed the most physically powerful male to protect her and her children. The problem today is that she no longer needs physical protection; she needs financial protection. And since certain minority types specialize in nothing but accumulating wealth, it's only reasonable that the female will be drawn to this type. What is most bothersome about this is that the female is betraying her aesthetic ideals when she mates with these often affluent but often very unattractive men -- unattractive both in the physical and spiritual sense. This aesthetic lapse may ultimately uglify our race.

Today's Majority female also has to cope with "women's lib," which makes her feel that not only does she have to attract the most powerful male, but she must also go out in the male world and compete with him! Then there is the "sexual revolution," which tells her she is now supposed to forget home and children and marriage and "fulfill herself sexually." She is being turned around 180 degrees in a generation or two. In many cases, she is just as confused as the male. She just cannot understand why, when she has everything modern society tells her is the ultimate in life -- a high-paying job, lots of dates, sex and whatnot -- why she still is dissatisfied. As a friend told me, "I have it all now. But I still feel empty."

I couldn't believe the author's statement, "[W]omen [find] illusions and idealistic notions unaffordable luxuries." I can't imagine how he arrived at this conclusion, but from my own experience and observations, females like nothing better than to be romantically courted. Otherwise, how could all those Harlequin romance paperbacks be sold? The female is an incurable romantic wanting her knight on a white horse to come and rescue her. But where is he? I am convinced that the Majority male is partly losing out, not because of his lack of the green, but because of his plethora of yellow. He is afraid to get in there and fight for the female he wants. Since it might take a little work, plus a little of what most males don't want to hear about these days -- commitment -- many of them are wimping out. When a Majority male sees a Majority woman dating an alien male, instead of feeling how "impure" she is, how about getting in there and putting yourself on the line? Fight for her, as males used to fight for their women. Not physical fighting, but fighting nonetheless. How many of you males out there were attracted to a woman and were afraid to even say hello, let alone ask her out?

I have a lot of faith in our females. Eventually they will discover by empirical observation that the "liberated" woman of today is more often than not a bad joke. She has given up far more than she has received from her so-called liberated status. She'll come back. But will there still be enough of you males out there -- ready, able and willing -- to take her back?

327

All of the biggest and most successful junk-bond raiders except T. Boone Pickens belong to the ranks of the Chosen. Any legislation, therefore, to restrict their activities is discriminatory and anti-Semitic. Knowing that they are not liked, knowing that the WASP managers can't fight back on racial grounds, the raiders know they will be offered greenmail to go away. That's called taking advantage of your enemies' unutterable convictions.

366

I was happy to see our surfer Zip 967 once again in the January Safety Valve. He only succeeded in compounding my confusion about what he wants. Another letter of clarification, please.

111

I attended both parts of Shoah last year and, I'm proud to say, I fell asleep only once. I had planned to write a review for *Instauration*, but when the nine hours were finished, I decided I had nothing to say. Well, almost nothing. The scenes of the soft Polish countryside and the many extended close-ups of Polish faces made Part One worth the hefty admission price. The Poles seemed as much Nordic as anything else -- but a distinct kind of Nordic. Unlike Lech Walesa or General Jaruzelski, many are remarkably blond and ectomorphic, yet their faces are seldom as well molded as those of most Britishers and Scandinavians. The Germans in Shoah come across as strong, intelligent and organized; the Poles a bit weak and muddled, but also kindly. Of course, that may partly reflect the samples: most of the Poles shown are simply rural folk. Seeing Shoah made me realize how very little exposure to Polish people and places we Americans normally have.

073

I'd like to comment on a couple of Safety Valve reactions to articles I wrote. First, many thanks to Zip 317 in the December issue for your intelligent rebuttal to "The Aristocratic Animal." Believe it or not, I wrote that article hoping someone would respond in exactly those terms! I like Frank Norris's story because it entertained me while telling a part of the truth. I sought to convey that part, but privately I saw the other side.

Second, thanks to Zip 742 for your November response to last February's cover story on Thoreau and serenity. Though I see your point, and agree with much of what you say, I don't think you saw my point. Thoreau could have been a hundred times worse on John Brown and related issues and it would not alter my respect for his clear vision in other directions. As with Norris and aristocracy, I don't think Thoreau's bucolic vision is the whole story -- just a part of it, and one we need to hear occasionally. My article was devoted solely to one subject -- the quality of our aural environment. This has unquestionably changed greatly since Thoreau's day. (The Civil War guns alluded to were very limited in space and time, though their visual impact was lasting.) Thoreau's journals were indeed "bountiful" on the subject of music and natural sounds, and even the nature-loving Confederate will find such entries delightful.

223

We hear a lot about Chinese inventiveness. What about the junk? The word comes from the English seaman's mispronouncing of the Chinese "cheung." The junk, which is still everywhere off the Chinese coast, is basically a copy of Magellan's world-girdling ships which arrived in the Orient in the early 16th century -- a copy not only of the hull, but right down to the sail plans.

867

Your second and maybe your last chance! Going, going, gone!

Once More We're Auctioning Off a Complete Set of *Instauration*

Our first auction, held last summer, was a rip-roaring success. A subscriber who desperately wanted every issue of *Instauration* had his wish fulfilled, and *Instauration* made some money. Now, once again, a generous *Instaurationist* has presented us with his complete set (Dec. 1975 to April 1987) -- 125 issues in all. These are not xerox copies, but the original magazines in good, clean, readable condition.

As before, we're not putting a price on the set. The highest bidder will receive a priceless, fact-crammed anthology of news and comments that never made the big media, not to mention hundreds of pages of original articles and columns that shatter the most sacred taboos -- left, right and center.

There is one catch, however. No bid can be less than \$500, plus \$50 for shipping and handling. Please send your written bid to Howard Allen Enterprises, Inc., P.O. Box 76, Cape Canaveral, FL 32920, before July 1, 1987.

*Note: We are working on a huge 80-page index for *Instauration*, which will probably have 10,000 entries (name and subject), for which we plan to charge \$30. It's a long, thankless, time-consuming task. When and if it's completed, we will send the index free to the highest bidder.*

□ By the by, a story making the rounds of Mexican sophisticates is as follows: a distinguished panel of business and economic leaders, labor bosses and religious personages was set up to determine a solution for Mexico's dire economic straits. Finally, they went to the President, Miguel de la Madrid, and presented him with two options, one miraculous and one not so miraculous. The option that was not miraculous was that Our Lady of Guadalupe would appear before the President and present him with \$100 billion. The miraculous option was that the Mexicans would change their ways of doing things.

920

□ I have a feeling that the Poindexter-North use of the Fifth was a response to Watergate. What if the Haldeman-Ehrlichman-Mitchell trio had tried it out on the Ervin Committee? It might have gutted the investigation. Partly in response to the McCarthy era when Roy Cohn harassed witnesses, the liberal courts hog-tied congressional investigators. As with all law, both sides can use this device. You can't really have an inquiry if every witness takes the Fifth. Like the dope he was, Nixon went along with the Watergate inquisition. He should have told everyone to take the Fifth. That would have been real stonewalling.

855



□ I have watched my male Instaurationist friends grow gradually more and more frantic about getting married and having children as they approached age 40. Now, as the same milestone looms on my own horizon in the next half-decade, I'm feeling a twinge of the same disease. Early in my career as an Instaurationist I resigned myself to being childless, feeling from both instinct and experience that the odds were very much against finding a woman who would be willing to marry a dedicated heretic. Those feelings were reinforced as I saw so many of my friends who did marry leave the movement, as well as by the increasing repression heaped upon those who do not toe the official government line on race and related issues.

I have recently decided that my genes are just too damned good to let perish, but I'm damned if I can figure out what to do about it

302

□ I was amused by Zip 941's letter bemoaning the lack of safe sex in San Francisco. I wouldn't even drink the water in Jonestown by the Bay!

229

□ I am a successful businessman who devotes a large portion of my day and many thousands of dollars each year to promote the Pace Amendment (a movement to elevate our nation's standards of conduct and repatriate America's non-whites). My biggest complaint with the movement is the lack of commitment by those of us who recognize that our people are being destroyed.

900

□ Picture, if you will, a man crawling in dusty desiccation over the hot, scorching rocks of a desert. See his cracked tongue protruding thirstily from his raw, burnt mouth. See his ragged and bleeding hands reaching out for water. But instead of mere cool pure water, I prefer to quench my thirst with Instauration!

758

□ The other evening, while spinning my cable television dial through a minority wasteland, it occurred to me that once again a product of Northern European genius has come under the absolute control of the Eternal Aliens. Yet how? How has it come about that this marvelous creation of a marvelous man -- Scottish inventor John Logie Baird -- is now the personal property of that ancient tribe of Levantine wanderers who have taken the measure of every host people among whom they have intruded for the last 3,500 years? The instrument that could have freed our people from their domination is now used exclusively to keep us enslaved, through a mind-warping battery of minority propaganda. But then, the same question could be asked by American farmers, who each year see the fruits of their labor go to line the pockets of the huge food combines, while they take out another mortgage or go bankrupt altogether. When will we ever learn that to invite them in is to court disaster?

782

□ We are not far from seeing Le Pen finally getting the support of Israel -- or at least enjoying a considerable decline in Jewish enmity. This will deprive him of most of his former supporters, but provide him with incomparably more numerous and powerful allies. Personally, I view this as a matter of Realpolitik. It is difficult to ignore the powerful, no matter how hateful they are, though I must confess I feel an enormous repulsion. To the average Frenchman the Arab invasion is the #1 problem. These five million plus are concentrated in big cities where they represent up to 25% of the inhabitants. Just spend two minutes in the Paris subway and note the fantastic blood mixture on more and more faces. Think of the New York underground Untermenschen and you will get an accurate idea of what's happening in France. Jews are responsible for much of this human garbage, but their responsibility does not seem obvious to ordinary Frenchmen who are totally intoxicated by the media.

French subscriber

□ Instauration seems to be looking for a revival of good old 19th-century scientific rationalistic racism. But scientific rationalism is always doomed, because it is never rational, but a kind of obsessive-compulsive behavior, not so different from Mozart composing masterpieces at age five. You are not going to evoke tribal behavior by citing the publications of some nutty guy with a beard and horn-rim glasses who spends his time torturing pigeons in boxes or giving IQ tests to ghetto kids.

363

□ In "Let's Not Get Self-Righteous with 'Lady 205'" (Nov. 1986), Zip 223 wondered how I might explain the phenomenon of "Majority women begging their husbands to let them stay home and have a second or third child." My answer is simple. What Zip 223 observed was the behavior of moderately attractive women. These maximize their Inclusive Genetic Fitness directly, by having as many children as they can. This creates a heightened sense of responsibility in the husband who is the father of her children. A strong sense of responsibility in the husband is crucial to such a woman, since this is the only man she's ever likely to attract. Not so those women of superior attractiveness. Beautiful women will frequently use men as stepping stones -- moving from level to level until their "maximum potential" is achieved. Nailing down their security in the form of children isn't necessary until attractiveness wanes. The high expectations of "Lady 205" told me right away that she was very attractive. I am happy -- for our race -- that she has recently married and is sure to have quite a few children. But one shouldn't expect that such women will settle for what other women are more than happy with. Lady 205 required a certain level of affluence before she was willing to have any children at all. Relative to those women of Zip 223's acquaintance, her expectations could be described as rather high. So let our friend who warns against self-righteousness remain within his present zip code. Should he suddenly be surrounded by hordes of beautiful women, his faith in womankind would soon evaporate.

113

□ I want to register my disgruntlement with the man in the Safety Valve (Dec. 1986) who was gloating about 86¢-a-gallon gas and how everyone in Texas had got their comeuppance. I happen to be a Texan and I am no "speculator." Nearly 800,000 Texans are out of work. I am barely hanging on to my job. My wife has already been laid off in favor of a black woman with seven years less education. Therefore, it greatly pains me to see such regional finger-wagging when the real enemy should be obvious. To savage Majority independent oilmen in Texas as "speculators" when the real speculators are in New York with surnames ending in -sky and -stein shows not only frightful ignorance, but also how Instaurationists themselves are led astray by the media. Please leave the Texas-bashing to Jews!

787

□ I went to a movie in the driving rain Sunday. A black sold me the ticket. An all-minority concessionary staff sold me popcorn and Coke. The movie? Eddie Murphy in *The Golden Child*, the flick "everyone" was going to see. It was all one might expect -- bizarre Oriental religious hybrids, miscegenation between black and yellow, vulturine vulgarity and prodigious profanity. All the "evil" roles (including a veritable devil) were played by whites. As the rainbow audience sat enthralled, it finally hit me that the battle is lost, and all white activism will and must come a cropper. They've won! Who are America's heroes? Eddie Murphy, Richard Pryor, Bill Cosby and Refrigerator Perry! Majority military heroes? None. The current crop of religious figures aren't worth old spit. Americans will relegate everyone from Robert E. Lee to Oliver North to the trashbin of history every time. Let the Russians have this rotten apple.

047

□ Zip Withheld's whining comments (Jan. 1987) on prison personnel gripe me. As bad as the personnel are (and I don't think they are), they are still better than their charges. A prisoner will say anything, anything at all, in hopes of getting someone interested in his case. Of course, he is innocent. A long time ago I toured the famous prison at Joliet (IL). I asked the captain showing us around if he took an interest in any of the cons' cases. "No," he said. "Everyone in here is innocent."

506

□ I had a run-in with a full-blooded Sioux married to a mulatto. They came up from Long Island (NY) with their two children. I had a camp down in the woods here (no water, no electricity), which I rented them for \$100 a month. They were there a year and got behind \$500. Some locals got them welfare of a sort, which they did not deserve because work was available around here. I obtained no satisfaction by visiting the welfare office. The Indian and his brood took off at Christmas, leaving me with no recourse. I'm 75; he's 31 and able-bodied, but wouldn't offer me a hand on the endless chores around here. He never returned anything he borrowed. It looks like all white people are fair game.

128

□ Some Kremlinologists insist that the recent "returnees" to Russia must have been planted by the KGB. How otherwise could emigrants to the U.S. leave Russia without any trouble, arrive here, pretend to work here and then return to Mother Russia because America has been a "deep disappointment"? Did anyone wonder why these defectors were allowed to return and then treated like heroes on their arrival in Moscow? Their job was to condemn America and all its works in order to convince Russians that emigrating to the U.S. was a very bad bet.

222

□ I must say I heartily agree with the content of "Yankee Come Home" (Jan. 1987). It is probably the real subliminal point of revisionism since its very beginnings. The renegade and minority elite running this land for 60 years has one great fear, and it's not the Soviet Union. It's the dread of a long economic downturn, which will produce far more havoc this time than that in 1930-43 (in the latter year the draft and war work finally made it possible to dismantle the WPA). The main obstacle to realizing the military pullback described in "Yankee Come Home" is the domestic racketeers who have made "global defense" a racket par excellence, raking in trillions since it was set up 40 years ago. The "victors" of 1945 realized to their horror that by flattening the world they had nearly queered for good the Confrontational-Adversarial State system. They had to hastily put it back in business by developing a quick separation and quarrel among themselves, and this has been perpetuated ever since they fabricated the Cold War, a marvelous device to perpetuate the political situation of mid-1945. Preventing another rise of independent power centers has been the main goal of all the blather, the eternal bullroar of the USA-USSR quarreling about who is to have the most Greek Fire and arquebuses and flint-tipped spears. They have kept it all in the family for 40 years and the suppliers of the hardware here (usually obsolete in weeks) have had their welfare program supported continuously. As Lawrence Dennis used to say, the outbreak of peace would produce an indescribable global disaster. The Japanese have partially unhinged the system by refusing to play any more. They bow and smile and make billions without the faintest employment of even a frown, let alone belligerence. This can't be allowed to spread. Maybe Israel, with its hand raised against the world and its meddling in everyone's affairs, will become the new model our masters need.

809

□ While browsing through an old book of Latin quotations, I came across one attributed to Virgil (70-19 B.C.): *Una salus victis, nulla sperare salutem*. "One salvation [remains] for the defeated: not to hope for any salvation." The implication is that the courage which comes from desperation might still stave off defeat. The steadily deteriorating position of the American Majority will soon put it in a position where it will have to decide: are we going down the tube with a whimper or are we going to summon up the desperate courage needed to liberate ourselves?

070

□ Good fiction is lying truthfully. If given enough support, Douglas Olson, the author of *Instauration's* first short story, "Trend" (Jan. 1987), could become our Jean Raspail.

913

□ John Nobull is in love with Diana Mosley. Now that she's free, he should marry her.

619

□ I've mailed out several copies of the article, "Brown Racism Sweeps the Southwest" (Dec. 1986). It could almost have been written about Idaho. The Sugar Beet Co. in Twin Falls hires only Mexicans and hasn't hired a white male in several years. Henry Cisneros, Mexican mayor of San Antonio (TX), gave a speech at the "Mexican Independence Day" celebration at Caldwell (ID). Several hundred Mexicans came. The mayor stated that they (Mexicans) should use every available means to correct the injustices against them and that they should not be forced to learn English. Idaho's Democratic Governor John Evans also gave a speech welcoming the Mexicans "with open arms." He stated that white English-speaking people could just as easily learn the Mexican language! Some people feel that remark cost Evans the election (he was running against Republican Steve Symms for the U.S. Senate). The race was considered "too close to call" up to that point.

837



WHAT HAS AMERICA COME TO?

IT WAS SHERMAN'S MARCH in reverse, north from Atlanta, up 35 miles across the hilly Georgia landscape, somber with winter, to the peaceful little burg of Cumming, with its mostly Scots-Irish population of 2,100. Like a giant virus, 25,000 blacks and black-loving whites snaked their way to Cumming's outskirts, where six helicopters buzzed overhead and 2,300 National Guardsmen, deputy sheriffs, police, state troopers and Georgia Bureau of Investigation agents, most in full riot gear, "protected" them from a scattering of locals and a few visiting Majority activists. Although there was little violence, there were 56 arrests -- all, of course, whites who were not overly enthused about the invasion. Apparently the occupying troops were under orders only to arrest non-marchers with light skin,* which they did with gusto, trashing just about every word in the Bill of Rights in the process. David Duke, the head of the National Association for the Advancement of White People, was held in a mud-filled open-air barbed wire pen for more than nine hours. His only crime was asking to speak to the GBI agent in charge, whereupon he was invited across the police barricade and promptly arrested.

At the head of the invading army were the headline hunters with the familiar names: Jesse Jackson, Coretta Scott King, Andrew Young, Joseph Lowery and Dick Gregory, aided and abetted by carpetbagger Gary Hart and the state's scalawag senators, Sam Nunn and Wyche Fowler. Reinforcing them was the usual contingent of priests, ministers and rabbis. But the man who stood out from the throng, the man who got most of the publicity, was Rev. Hosea Williams, an Atlanta city councilman who, like his friend Ted Kennedy, was once arrested for leaving the scene of an accident and has several drunk driving arrests on his rap sheet. Despite and amidst all the confusion -- Field Marshal Williams and his army arrived three hours late -- the TV cameras kept on whirring and once more TV sets worldwide blinked with hatred against a Deep South hamlet. It was estimated that security for the entire operation cost Georgia taxpayers \$679,000 -- \$325,800 alone for the National Guard.

The enemy was the same as Sherman's -- the Southern way of life or the few shreds of it that remained after nearly 40 years of civil rights, forced busing, desegregation, FBI and BATF entrapment, Negro crime, minority agit-proping and affirmative action. Cumming and Forsyth County were a pocket of whitism that had somehow managed to exist in the shadow of two-thirds black Atlanta. Ergo, it had to be wiped out. The campaign was started last November, when a curious Atlanta publication, *Creative Loafing*, which wants to ban the Confederate flag, appeared with a

background piece on Forsyth County, cutely and somewhat inaccurately entitled "The Forsyth Saga" (Galsworthy's literary masterpiece had an "e" instead of the "h"). Way back in 1912, an 18-year-old white girl had been raped and murdered by three Negroes. Shortly thereafter all blacks in the county moved out -- many under duress.

A "New Southerner" from the thither side of the Mason-Dixon line, one Chuck Blackburn, who ran a private school in the area, read the *Creative Loafing* article and was struck with an idea. How about a "brotherhood march" to atone for the county's bigotry? Telephone calls from unfriendly neighbors soon scotched his participation in the project, but it was picked up by a white troublemaker, a convicted felon, in a neighboring town and then by Hosea Williams. (Having done his dirty work, Blackburn has now decamped to Florida.)

On Saturday, January 17, a black scouting party, some 70 strong, reconnoitered Cumming, meeting a little resistance in the form of a couple of rocks and Coke bottles. Horrified by this unexpected and presumptuous opposition, the blacks about-faced and ran. The media turned this unheroic advance to the rear into a bloody ambush of innocent blacks by an overwhelmingly superior force of barbaric, foaming-at-the-mouth rednecks. Not a word was said or written about the townspeople's right to privacy, their right to choose their neighbors, their right to protect their homes from a ragtag mob of minority low-lives. They were simply and neatly categorized as bestial bigots, thereby setting the stage for the next Saturday's invasion.

When, on January 24, Hosea Williams and his army of 25,000 had finished their war games and before they marched back to Atlanta's crime-ridden ghettos, where most of them had been recruited, the Generalissimo gave Forsyth County a 48-hour ultimatum: (1) the heirs of the black families who had moved out in 1912 must be given compensation; (2) a biracial commission must be organized to study ways and means of getting blacks back in the county. The truth was, glaring newspaper headlines to the contrary, that blacks had continued to work in Forsyth for years, to shop there and to be arrested for shoplifting there. The NAACP added to Hosea's threats by promising to have the county's federal money cut off.

County officials resisted Hosea's ultimatum, which was extended and reaffirmed when the reverend appeared Sunday, February 2, in a motorcade with another scouting party, whose members invited themselves to attend Cumming church services. Unsurprisingly, the white preachers bowed and scraped. On the other hand, the Jews and Yuppies, who had moved into the county with their BMWs and Volvos and used it as a black-free bedroom from which to commute to their high-paying jobs in Atlanta, cowered at home. During the church ceremonies, Georgia Bureau of Investigation goons skulked about the town,

* The only exceptions were two black "Klan busters" from Louisiana who were flashing semi-automatic weapons. Some anti-march whites were arrested for possessing pen-knives.

looking for any protesting whites to lock up, after giving them a lick or two with their truncheons. In the black takeover of Cumming the week before, one of these gallant "lawmen" had billy-clubbed a nine-year-old white girl for crying out when her father was arrested.

Once the praying was over, Hosea threw in one more threat before his departure. If Forsyth County didn't surrender, he would call on the Department of Justice to charge county officials with violating the civil rights of his 25,000 soldiers.

He showed up again a few days later when he and a few black followers picketed the *Oprah Winfrey Show* which came to Cumming to "plumb the conscience" of the townspeople. Hosea was mad because only whites were invited. It was a stacked audience -- 600 whites were chosen, 100 of whom, after careful interrogation, were allowed in. A few Majority activists were permitted to speak their piece before the do-gooding crowd, a rare expression of free speech that threw Oprah, normally a jazzed-up Aunt Jemima type, for a loop. As she lost her cool, she lost command of the proceedings and the activists scored a few points. One bearded good ole boy stole the show when he carefully explained the difference between a nigger and a Negro. The racist anti-racists lost an additional round when Hosea and his picketeers were arrested outside the hall for unlawful assembly.

Oddball War

Despite the concentrated dose of hype, Cumming is just another battleground in America's ongoing race war. Most of the large cities have already fallen to the nonwhites, and suburbia and ruralia are the next targets. It's a strange war. All the weapons, all the money and all the politics are on one side -- the anti-Majority side -- and all the white Majority leaders, actual and potential, have already sold out to the enemy. On the other side, the losing side, are the ordinary whites, the average Joes, most of whom still don't know it's a war. They have no officers, they have no organization, and they have no fighting spirit. They hardly make a murmur as they let themselves be knocked off one by one. Whenever a lone maverick dares to fight back by defending his neighborhood and home, more often than not he is arrested and bundled off to prison where, for all intents and purposes, his jailers throw away the key. Then, as in Howard Beach or Cumming, the enemy organizes a mass attack to teach any other potential resister that resistance is hopeless. The unspoken message rings out loud and clear:

Let the hair of one black be touched and we will descend upon you by the thousands and tens of thousands. And be advised that if you don't obey, future invasions may not be so peaceful. Remember Detroit! Remember Watts! Remember Liberty City!

This is what America has come to. They have chipped away our freedoms one by one. But the freedom they most hate and the freedom they most want to destroy is the freedom of association. This is what still keeps most whites safely away from most blacks. Once that freedom has been abrogated, once they are able to move into the house next

door or on the next floor, they will have scored a total victory. At that point, the rapists, muggers and murderers will have us, who are already at their knees, at their feet.

A final word: A Georgia Instaurationist informs us that the first "brotherhood march" in Cumming, the one that was quickly and poltroonishly called off, took place two days before the Martin Luther King Jr. holiday, which was not getting as much financial and political support as expected, and consequently was hurting the balance sheet of the money-grubbing MLK Center in Atlanta. Also, the annual appropriation for the Georgia Bureau of Investigation was coming up, and during the previous year the GBI had been noted for its less than exemplary performance. Our informant further pointed out that the busload of black troublemakers on the January 17 scouting expedition had been deliberately unloaded at the very spot that had been assigned to the Ku Klux Klan for a rally.

In other words, it could have been a set-up.

Quotes Unquoted by Liberals

A democracy cannot exist as a permanent form of government. It can only exist until the voters discover that they can vote themselves largesse from the public treasury. From that moment on, the majority always votes for the candidates promising them the most benefits from the public treasury, with the result that a democracy always collapses over a loose fiscal policy, always followed by a dictatorship. The average age of the world's great civilizations before they decline has been 200 years. These nations have progressed in this sequence: from bondage to spiritual faith; from spiritual faith to great courage; from great courage to liberty; from liberty to abundance; from abundance to selfishness; from selfishness to complacency; from complacency to apathy; from apathy to dependency; from dependency back again to bondage.

Alexander Tytler,
Cycle of Democracy (1770)

. . . [N]ot only does democracy make every man forget his ancestors, but it hides his descendants and separates his contemporaries from him; it throws him back forever upon himself alone and threatens in the end to confine him entirely within the solitude of his own heart.

Alexis de Tocqueville

Equality may perhaps be a right, but no power on earth can ever turn it into a fact.

Balzac,
La Duchesse de Langeais (1834)

We have a criminal jury system which is superior to any in the world; and its efficiency is only marred by the difficulty of finding twelve men every day who don't know anything and can't read.

Mark Twain,
"After-Dinner Speech,"
Sketches New and Old (1872)

NORTH AMERICA'S MOST PERSECUTED PEOPLE

A DEMAGOGIC PLOY much favored by Mexican politicians and the Mexican press, to distract the Mestizo peons from the misery engendered by the Kamikaze Mexican economy, is to periodically denounce the United States for "violating the basic human rights of undocumented workers." The idea is projected that Mexico would *never* violate the "basic human rights" of an entire people. This noble image is clearly a man-made mirage when one considers the modern history of the Yaqui Indians of Sonora in northwestern Mexico.

Little is known of the Yaquis before 1533. In that year a Spaniard named Guzmán was leading a party of soldiers in a search for slaves along the coast of the Sea of Cortez, when he came upon a river tribe in full battle dress, who warned him not to set foot on their land. Guzmán defied the warning, and he and his troops were soundly beaten, escaping with their lives only by virtue of their armor, which shielded them from the shower of arrows. One of the soldiers later reported that these Indians showed greater fighting qualities than any other tribe encountered in New Spain.

This people lived on 900 square miles of floodplain along the Yaqui River. The desirability of their land was a chief factor in the centuries of turmoil the Yaquis were to face, first with the Spaniards and later with the Mexicans.

The Spaniards tried unsuccessfully on three separate occasions to defeat the Yaquis -- the final time with a force of 4,000. Although they were able to maintain their independence, after some decades of casual contact with the Spaniards, the Yaquis became intrigued with certain aspects of the religion preached by the Jesuits and were perhaps equally intrigued with the new vegetable and fruit crops that the priests were cultivating.

The Jesuits converted the Yaquis, but, as may be imagined, the Christianity they retain to this day contains many traces of their original nature worship; it's hardly the Catholicism practiced in Vatican City. The priests did, however, help to protect the Yaquis from Spanish aggression, both cultural and military, and organized them into eight towns.

In 1735 the Spaniards decided to "open" the Indian land to settlement. This, combined with an increasing arrogance on the part of the Jesuits, led to the first Yaqui uprising in 1740. One of the loudest grievances of the Yaqui leader, Muni, was the appropriation of Yaqui land by "mestizos and mulattoes."

Once the rebellion was put down, the Yaquis never again revolted against the Spanish Crown. Instead, they went to work in the fields and mines. The great value placed upon their labor gave them a modicum of bargaining power in their fight to retain their identity and part of their lands.

Before the successful Mexican War of Independence in



Masked male Yaqui dancers

1821, the Bourbon monarchy was content to exploit their labor, but pretty much left them undisturbed on their land, to follow their traditional way of life. At this time the Yaquis were still the strongest and most unified people in northwestern Mexico. But the centripetal and integrative forces unleashed by the newly independent Mexican nation could not bypass the tribe. The exultant Mexican revolutionaries decided that the Yaqui had to be part of this newly formed mestizo conglomeration.

The Yaquis did not want to be mestizoized, did not ask for citizenship, and when given it, did not acknowledge it, often refusing to pay taxes or serve in the military. Their word for themselves was *yoemem*, which, according to Edward H. Spicer (*The Yaquis: A Cultural History*, Tucson, 1980) was "the word which embodied the Yaqui sense of being the real and essentially human beings of their region." Their word for white non-Indians was *yorim*, which by the late 19th century "had the meaning of everything evil and inhuman that could be attributed to men and women."

The Yaquis refused Mexican "civilization." When it was forced upon them, they resorted to arms. Indeed, from the founding of the independent Mexican state in 1821 up to the outbreak of the 1910 Mexican Revolution, the Yaquis, under a succession of charismatic leaders, were engaged in almost continual guerrilla warfare, using their sacred Bacatete Mountains as a base. They not only battled the central government, but also the *hacendados* (large landholders) and a variety of "civilizers" who schemed to steal their land and to transform the tribe into raceless mestizos.

The fighting qualities of the Yaqui were superb, at least

equal to those of the Apache, a fact made more remarkable as the Yaqui were basically a pastoral rather than a hunting people. A British observer noted that they were "miners, gold-diggers, pearl-divers, agriculturalists and artisans; and in the arts of peace, by far the most industrious and useful of all the other tribes in Sonora."

A Mexican physician, Manuel Balbas, who closely observed the tribe at the beginning of this century, had some interesting comments. They were, he wrote (*Recuerdos del Yaqui*, Mexico, 1927), "always ready for war." Nevertheless, the tribe "dresses better than the generality of Indians One never sees a Yaqui, even in most difficult situations . . . naked and in tatters, as is general among other tribes of the country." Balbás shared the opinion of other observers as to the intelligence of the Yaquis. It was, he said,

perhaps superior to that of all other Indians of the country The Yaqui, when not at war, is honorable and, as a worker, is tireless when he cares to work. His output is equal to double or triple that [of] any Indian who inhabits the interior of our country

The glowing praise Balbás heaped upon the Yaquis was tempered by his opinion of them as "primitive" and "obstinate," that is to say, he was annoyed by their absurd and stubborn refusal to function as an orderly part of a disorderly mestizo republic. Many Yaquis fought desperately for a separate state, on the site of their ancestral lands. As much as the American reservation system has been maligned, the Yaquis would have welcomed it as manna from heaven, as time wore on and the Mexicans gobbled up huge chunks of their territory.

Balbás wrote, "Their desire is to remain completely removed from the government of the 'Yori' in order to enjoy a semi-savage life with absolute liberty and independence." But he spoke for the corrupt junta in Mexico City when he stated:

Every government has the obligation and the duty to civilize and cause to progress the people it governs. The Yaqui tribe is semi-savage. It is necessary to civilize it

This talented, aboriginal people (many, though obviously of Mongoloid origin, are long-headed with nicely chiselled features) wanted no part of Balbás's "civilization." They consciously rejected the mestizo ideal (then as now considered aesthetically desirable by the Mexican government) as inferior.

Behind the Mexican wish to see a proud people reduced to a mass of dependent mongrels was the lust for Yaqui land. In this struggle, the state, initially, "was a poor match for the more unified Yaquis. It employed both military and political measures in its attempt to pacify and integrate the rebellious Yaquis" (*Yaqui Resistance and Survival*, Evelyn Hu-DeHart, Madison, WI, 1984). The Mexicans, wrote Hu-DeHart, "found it difficult to understand that the Yaquis preferred to have no land at all rather than to see their land usurped and divided into private lots."

The Yaqui guerrilla bands, operating mainly from the mountains, fought a long and bitter war against the encroachments of Yori and mestizo upon their piece of fertile

earth. Then, shortly after the dawn of the 20th century, the Mexican government decided on a policy of virtual genocide to put an end to the Yaqui problem once and for all. (Hu-DeHart calls it "The Final Solution.") In 1902-1908, the government deported between 10,000 and 15,000 Yaquis (out of a total of about 30,000) to the

brutal henequen plantations of Yucatán [as far from Sonora as it is possible to get in Mexico] where few survived the rigors of virtual slave labor. More than any military campaign, deportation eventually broke down the spirit of the Yaquis, who could not sustain the resistance when they were physically dispersed and their families wantonly torn apart.

This murderous campaign was directed not only against the warrior families, but also against the Yaquis peaceably working on the large ranches. Wealthy landowners protested the elimination of their valuable labor force, but to little avail. Between the executions and the mass deportations, the Yaqui population was drastically reduced. Some, however, escaped to Arizona. Today large colonies of Yaquis are to be found in Tucson and Phoenix.

The Yaquis who remained in Sonora and managed to escape the wrath of Porfirio Díaz were encouraged by the coming of the 1910 Mexican Revolution. Many Yaquis fought valiantly under revolutionary leaders, who often made grand speeches about returning the Yaqui land to its rightful owners. The ultimate effect of the revolution, though, was to bring about a quantum increase in official corruption and land-grabbing, and to accelerate mestizoization.

In the early 1920s the National Agricultural Credit Bank built dams and canals in Yaqui country, expropriating the water and also colonizing the land. When the Yaquis complained to their former commander, Obregón, he sent a large force against them. Yet another bloody massacre of Yaquis ensued. (Obregón, after all his fine speeches and promises to the tribe, purchased a large hacienda on Yaqui land after the revolution.) At this time (1927) more deportations of Yaquis were ordered by the new government. Once more, some Yaquis escaped to their holy Bacatete Mountains. (Those who came down again were drafted into the Mexican Army.)

The Mexican government used the Agricultural Credit Bank as a weapon against Yaqui obstinacy. Credit was extended to the Yaquis to buy back their ancestral water, but as part of the bargain the tribe had to agree to farm only certain cash crops. In this way they were forced to integrate into the larger Mexican economy. By deliberately undermining the traditional social dynamics of Yaqui life, by depersonalizing the nature of their labor and by introducing the alien concept of money and credit, the bank, over a course of decades, seemed to succeed where the Mexican armies and the Spaniards had failed: to eject the tribe from its land. Slowly but surely the Yaquis began to lose their "ethnic cohesion and the extraordinary historical ability to unite and mobilize for self-preservation when seriously challenged by an outside force" (Hu-DeHart).

In the eyes of President Luis Echeverría, prime gringo hater and champion of the world's dispossessed (a pose he dearly loved to strike), the tactics of the Agricultural Credit

Bank, while praiseworthy, were taking too much time. The demise of the Yaquis was going too slowly. In November 1976, a week before he left office, Echeverría ruthlessly confiscated over 250,000 acres of Yaqui communal land and distributed it to thousands of landless mestizos, the choicest parcels being reserved for El Presidente's greedy cronies, the wealthy landowners of the Yaqui Valley.

Today some Yaquis still live in their eight traditional towns, just south of the Yaqui River. The 1960s saw them besieged by "American hippies," whom they have learned to detest and who have been wandering around in search of Carlos Castaneda's mythical Yaqui sorcerer, Don Juan. As time goes on, more and more Yaquis have been drifting into Mexican cities, particularly those in Sonora, to become part of the flotsam of mestizo urban life.

Spicer believes that the Yaquis will endure. "We maintain that a people's awareness of their experience through time -- their historical understanding of themselves -- is the basis of [their] enduring qualities." Hu-DeHart is less optimistic: "[H]istory no longer seems on the side of the Yaqui people For the first time, Yaquis have become

totally dispensable and, hence, absolutely vulnerable."

The superior technology of the Western white has afforded him some protection -- so far -- from the sword of the exterminators and the plots of the mongrelizers. But, for other reasons, he is quickly becoming as vulnerable as the Yaqui. The fighting spirit and superior intelligence do not, in themselves, seem to be enough to survive racially intact in this world. Perhaps whites, and the Yaquis too, need to exercise their imaginations more creatively than they have done in the past.

In any case, in the whites' dealings with the Indians during the conquest of the American West, there were many (well-publicized) tragedies. Greed and stupidity had their way. But the greatest crimes ever perpetrated against an indigenous people on this continent were not committed by whites north of the Rio Grande, but by the mestizo masses south of it, the very same mestizos who now sanctimoniously preach to us about the "human rights of defenseless minorities."

VIC OLIVR

A FOUR-LETTER CATASTROPHE CALLED AIDS

DURING THE THIRD WEEK of September 1985, Swedish television viewers were astounded by an interview with Dr. Nathan Clumeck (or Clymeck), head of the infectious diseases department at St. Pierre Hospital in Brussels. The Belgians have long been prominent in the study of tropical diseases because of the old Congo connection, and Dr. Clumeck and his team of experts have devoted considerable time, energy and hard thought to the AIDS pandemic which is sweeping Central Africa. Clumeck estimated that, as of mid-1985, perhaps 30 million Central Africans, out of 150 million or so, were carrying some form of AIDS virus. Based on other expert testimony, the Swedish TV documentary concluded that the infectious rate in Africa is still doubling every year. If these estimates were accurate, about 60 million Central Africans would have been carrying the AIDS virus by mid-1986, and about 120 million -- a substantial majority -- will be carrying it by this summer.

If the prospect of a few Libyan bomb-throwers sufficed to keep millions of Americans away from Europe last year, surely the possibility of a new "Black Death" ravaging Central Africa should persuade all Americans but those with the most urgent business to stay far away. A vacation in Zaire next year makes about as much sense as a tour of Constantinople in the plague year of 1347.

AIDS may well prove to be the biggest news story of the century, eclipsing even the world-transforming events of 1939-45. Then again, it may not. It is too soon to tell. But the words "may well prove" are not used lightly here.

To read in one sitting a couple of dozen recent reports pertaining to AIDS can leave one feeling exactly as if the radio has just announced the A-bomb destruction by terrorists of a nearby city. One's mind reels and races and finally shuts down. There is too much vital information to absorb at one time. The intelligent observer catches first glimmerings of boundless permutations of the social order, and becomes mentally and emotionally exhausted. We are all creatures of habit, and AIDS looks like the ultimate habit-buster.

The most striking thing about the AIDS story is how many

"angles" it has. The reporter hardly knows where to begin. Few of these angles are being properly reported by America's big media; some aren't even seeing the light of day. The Lyndon LaRouche organization, which speaks darkly of a great AIDS conspiracy, has feverishly "promoted" the crisis in its literature. It is probably no accident that LaRouche finally entered the international spotlight in 1986. (Even his Patriots for Germany party won some 11,000 votes in a Lower Saxony election in June.) Yet a more telling factor in the AIDS-consciousness time-lag may be simple human inertia. The story is so new and so big and so complex that, without a dogged effort, one tends to repress and re-repress what one has seemingly learned.

What does it mean to say that 30 or 60 million Central Africans may already have the AIDS virus? No one is sure. When AIDS first entered the headlines, the U.S. government's designated "experts" insisted that perhaps only 1% of those testing positive for the presence of AIDS antibodies (i.e., those exposed to the AIDS virus) would ever come down with actual AIDS symptoms. Later, this figure was raised to 5%, then 10%, then 20, 30 and 40%. Now the figure 60% is increasingly heard, but it's all still guesswork. Dr. John Seale, a leading British venereologist, believes that the true figure may ultimately prove to be nearly 100% (*Instauration*, Aug. 1986, p. 11). Just as this instance of progressive revision has been consistently for the worse, so have many other "expert" calculations of the nature and impact of AIDS. (Then again, some African varieties of AIDS may yet prove to be far less devastating than America's own "gay plague.")

As a small example of "AIDS revisionism," consider a story from the *San Francisco Chronicle* dated December 3, 1984: "Man Who Fears AIDS Rejects Blood." The man in question, from San Jose, refused to accept Red Cross blood because of the agency's policy forbidding the donation of blood by one's family and friends. Similar news items kept appearing on into 1985, with those refusing blood often ridiculed as "paranoid" or even "homophobic."

Yet the tragic events of 1986 show how wise such refusals were.

The New York Blood Center estimated that 300 local residents may have contracted AIDS from routine blood transfusions over the past four years. It was only in April 1985 that the Center tardily began testing for the disease. As recently as April 2, 1985, the *Chicago Tribune* described stonewalling by city officials there on AIDS tests. Reporter Jon Van stated that "the results of the test have no medical meaning"! Though the tests are not 100% accurate, to be sure, that was an idiotic remark even when it was made.

Today, when blood screening for AIDS is universal, researchers warn that at least 2% of the AIDS-contaminated blood being given is okayed because the virus has mutated into new forms which cannot be detected by the old test. Given that more than two million Americans now carry the AIDS virus -- most of them unwittingly -- this 2% figure is no trifle. It means that at least 40,000 Americans now carry a form of the AIDS virus which is not being routinely picked up on tests for blood donors. This is all the more reason why members of groups at high risk for AIDS -- notably homosexuals -- *must* be forbidden to donate blood, regardless of whether they test positive or negative for AIDS antibodies. As the well-known Washington neurologist, Richard Resnik, observes:

Paradoxically, the truly humanitarian position in the face of an AIDS plague is that we do *not* identify with the victims and instead cast our lot with what in earlier times was dubbed "the common good" Plagues are not new What is new are efforts by medically unsophisticated politicians and attorneys to dictate policy in regard to an illness that has the potential for wreaking a devastation such as has not been encountered on this planet in hundreds of years. The AIDS virus has no "civil rights."

Not only have few Americans yet heard some of the news which Swedes heard almost two years ago, but expert testimony delivered much nearer home has likewise gone under-reported.

One might imagine that Dr. William A. Haseltine has the highest credibility: he is chief of the Laboratory of Biochemical Pharmacology at the Dana-Farber Cancer Institute, Harvard Medical School. One would suppose that such a man's testimony at a special AIDS hearing before a subcommittee of the U.S. Congress would constitute "priority news" if it was dramatic in nature.

Haseltine testified on September 26, 1985. The LaRouchites -- ridiculed as "nuts" and "loonies" by the mainstream press, not always without reason -- read all about it the following month. Hardly anyone else did.

Haseltine noted that the "very first [American] infections [of AIDS] occurred no earlier than 1976," while the active disease was medically recognized here in 1980. The study of preserved blood samples from the past allows one to pinpoint the American bicentennial year. In Central Africa, however, the murky origins of the disease go back perhaps 20 years, though the first medical awareness there is fairly recent, having followed the flight of wealthy victims to Paris and Brussels hospitals. In late 1983, an international expedition was launched to determine whether AIDS was truly present in Central Africa!

To answer the "why" of AIDS, Haseltine turned to William McNeill's classic work, *Plagues and Peoples*. The prehistoric home of our species was once tropical Africa. There we evolved among a wide array of parasites and of close primate relatives. The combination made for a "rich brew" of threatening diseases. Later, when portions of the species migrated far from Central Africa, they lost some resistance to the ancestral "bugs." Alas, the geographic barriers have collapsed, with Dakar in the Senegal now "a six-hour plane ride from New York City" -- placing Westerners "in [the] position of the American Indians when they first encountered the Europeans." Haseltine continued:

To compound this problem, the African continent is itself in turmoil. The past 40 years have seen massive population migrations to urban centers, rerouting of waterways, and in some cases deterioration of health care systems as the result of political upheaval. The health status of many parts of Africa appears to be worse now than it was before World War II.

From this perspective, it is no coincidence that this latest scourge is of African origin. I count four major diseases that have emerged over the past 25 years from Africa: Marburg agent, Lassa Valley Fever, Ebola Fever, and now AIDS. This pattern of thought is not new to us who have been working with the human leukemia retroviruses The lesson of African origins is one we should all heed. It reminds us in the words of John Donne that "No man is an island entire unto himself." These diseases remind us that the definition of others as "them" is folly . . . AIDS and the epidemics to come demand our full attention.

The ethical lessons to be derived from AIDS are not necessarily those implied here. While it is certainly true that no "us" and "them" exists in terms of AIDS susceptibility (recent evidence suggests that all major races may be equally vulnerable), this very fact could lead one to the conclusion that worldwide travel and communications should be reduced to a necessary minimum.

The world is not only filled with nasty human diseases but with pernicious and aggressive animal and plant species as well. The white, temperate nations have been blessed with a relatively benign natural environment, yet we are presently squandering this heritage because of a needlessly interconnected "world economic order." In light of the AIDS pandemic, consider the threat posed by a single species -- *aedes albopictus*, the Asian tiger mosquito.

The U.S. government's irresponsible AIDS "experts" insist in



The Demon of the Plague (1540 woodcut)

chorus that insects "cannot possibly" transmit AIDS. *How do they know?* It is a fact that 500 viruses worldwide (not all threatening to humans) are transmitted that way. Why not AIDS? Europe's sober AIDS researchers are generally inclined to believe that transmission by such so-called "environmental" pathways is "entirely conceivable." The Pasteur Institute in Paris, among others, is studying the matter. (Meanwhile, the Pollyannas of our own federal Centers for Disease Control all too routinely issue "not-to-worry" bulletins about practically every facet of AIDS, retracting them only as the contrary evidence grows overwhelming. Pollyannaism may yet prove to be America's fatal flaw.)

The Asian tiger mosquito was first discovered in the Houston area in the autumn of 1985. It has since turned up in Dallas, New Orleans, Baton Rouge, Memphis and Jackson (MS). Several features make it far more pestiferous than any native species.

First, its bite is nasty, causing severe welts and itching. Second, it is known for the "avidity with which it seeks out humans." Third, it can survive in a broad range of climates and conditions, from the tropics to snowy northern Japan. Fourth, and most important, it is a remarkably efficient transmitter of many human diseases, from dengue (or breakbone) fever to paralytic encephalitis. This is an uncommon quality among mosquito species.

How did this catastrophic critter get here? Probably aboard shiploads of used tires which were brought from Asia to Texas for recapping. (Some money-grubber had to make that last buck!) The immigrant mosquitoes breed in the standing water of discarded tires and are now "well entrenched" in the cities named. The crucial question, say mosquito experts, is whether they can compete against native species in the tree cavities of forests. If so, they could spread nationwide within a few years.

An AIDS Primer

Earlier, it was stated that the AIDS story has a remarkable number of "angles." To keep this article from ballooning as uncontrollably as the disease it describes, several of these will now be summarized.

- The CDC keeps insisting that "casual transmission" of AIDS is highly improbable. Yet an article in the January 10, 1986, *Journal of the American Medical Association* suggests otherwise. A group of 56 individuals residing in the homes of hemophiliacs was studied for their immune system resiliency. Counts were made of their white blood cells (lymphocytes), Helper T cells (the T-4 cells), and Suppressor T cells (the T-8 cells). The 56 subjects included a control group of 13 who live with hemophiliacs not infected with the AIDS virus; a second group of 28 who live with hemophiliacs infected with the AIDS virus but not yet ill; and a third group of 15 who live with hemophiliacs suffering from active AIDS.

As one would expect, all 13 members of the control group had Helper T, Suppressor T and white blood cell counts within the normal range. Alas for all of us, one-third of the subjects in each of the latter two groups were apparently in serious immunological trouble, with critical cell counts far below the normal range. And, of course, there had been no sexual relations between any of the 56 subjects (chosen for that reason) and the hemophiliacs with whom they lived. Though the affected subjects may or may not have contracted "classic AIDS" -- if there even is such a thing -- it seems probable that they did contract something related, possibly via saliva or the air.

Supporting this conclusion is a recent remark of Dr. Anthony Faruci, director of the National Institute of Allergy and Infectious Diseases: "There's indirect evidence to suggest that, when a person is frequently exposed to someone who is virus-positive [for AIDS], then there's a greater chance of that person getting infected." Dr. Paul Cameron, who heads the Institute for the Scien-



Seattle policemen during influenza pandemic of 1918-19

tific Investigation of Sexuality (ISIS) in Lincoln (NE), cautions his audiences to avoid even casual contact with gays and other people in high-risk groups.

- The *New York Times* ran a rather spooky article on AIDS on December 9, 1985. Lawrence K. Altman reported on certain rapidly occurring changes in the incidence and nature of Kaposi's sarcoma, a once rare cancer endemic to parts of Africa. First recognized in 1872 in Vienna by the dermatologist Morris Kaposi, only 40 cases had been described in the world's medical literature by 1960. It was the strange prevalence of this cancer among dying gays which largely helped doctors to identify the Acquired Immune Deficiency Syndrome in 1980-81. Why it should appear so often among the "opportunistic" diseases which ravage those with AIDS is a mystery not yet solved.

Dr. Anne C. Bayley has become a leading authority on Kaposi's sarcoma during her 15 years at the University Teaching Hospital in Lusaka, Zambia. Formerly she saw eight to 12 cases a year, of which 90% responded favorably to drugs. Then, in 1983, she suddenly began to see a lot more of the disease, usually in a far more virulent form, one that seemed to concentrate on the more well-to-do segment of the black population.

As she unforgettably puts it: "It was like coming home from work and finding that your spaniel had turned into a wolf, it was so against one's expectations." If that sounds like something from a science-fiction novel, it is actually, writes Altman, "a little known fact of medicine . . . that, for unknown reasons, cancers sometimes show dramatic changes in incidence and patterns."

Why is a new form of Kaposi's sarcoma now spreading fast in some of the same parts of Africa as AIDS? (The two are not always linked.) Such questions are appearing much faster than any solid answers.

- There is an emerging worldwide correlation of race and AIDS. Blacks may not be especially susceptible to the disease when all things are equal, but the relevant factors -- from sex practices to sanitation -- seldom are equal. The affluent young blacks of Lusaka who are coming down with AIDS and/or Kaposi's sarcoma are a promiscuous lot, like the affluent young gays of San Francisco.

The LaRouchites are almost obsessed with "environmental" factors in AIDS transmission, often at the expense of the better-known sexual ones, and have focused on the poor blacks of Belle Glade (FL), who have the highest known rate of AIDS outside Haiti and Africa. The LaRouche party line blames Africa's vast "AIDS Belt" on the "genocidal" policies of the World Bank, the International Monetary Fund and the Reagan administration, which allegedly have written off much of black Africa as a "basket case," unsuited for large-scale developmental assistance. Yet the LaRouchites seldom stop to ask whether black sexual promiscuity as well as black poverty explains the race's deadly embrace of AIDS. Dr. Bayley of Zambia is quite emphatic about the relative affluence of her victims -- and also about their promiscuity. Dr. Richard Goodgame, an American gastroenterologist working in Uganda, states: "There is profound promiscuity in Uganda and a virus that takes advantage of it. The average Ugandan has sex with great frequency and with a great number of different partners."

A significant number of Europe's first AIDS victims were immigrant Africans and Haitians. In the U.S., the black rate of exposure to the AIDS virus may be four times greater than the white. The best evidence comes from blood tests given to 308,076 Army recruits between October 1985 and May 1986. Among the white recruits, 0.9 per 1,000 tested "sero-positive" for AIDS. Among blacks, the rate was 3.9 per 1,000; among other races, 2.6 per 1,000. Furthermore, 52% of the women in this country with active AIDS, and 60% of the children, are black. When one considers the vast proportional differences of the races in the U.S. population and the many child and female blood recipients who get AIDS purely at random -- most of whom are white -- these figures appear even more striking.

- Closely related to the race angle, in this case, is the sex one. How likely is it that large numbers of American women (and male heterosexuals) will be stricken by AIDS?

The case of Haiti may (or may not) be illuminating. As recently as 1983, fully 71% of the AIDS victims in Haiti belonged to the same high-risk groups as in America, while 22% were clearly outside the groups. By 1985, only 11% were in the high-risk groups, and the "outsiders" accounted for 72%! In other words, AIDS leaped the barrier separating "freaks" from "normals" during that two-year period. (The possibility that Haitian men began lying about their sexual and intravenous drug-use proclivities is refuted by the fact that female victims rose from 14% of the Haitian total in 1983 to 40% in 1985, and women everywhere are much "straighter" in both respects than men.)

In Africa, roughly half of AIDS victims are women. Could it happen here as well? Among Americans with active AIDS, only one in 14 is a woman, but among those testing positive for infection by the virus, the sex ratio has dropped to 2.5-to-1. In the New York area it is already 4-to-3.

- Does all this mean we should "forgive the gays" in connection with AIDS? Absolutely not! When a disease becomes epidemic, the virtuous may increasingly fall along with the vicious, yet it may remain true that the latter's habits allowed the disease to reach that deadly threshold in a given locale.

It is very important for Americans to understand how the 1970s gay ideology of promiscuity allowed what might very well have remained an African pandemic to gain a fatal foothold on our healthy continent. As late as 1982, gay activist Michael Lynch wrote in *Body Politic* (Toronto), "Gays are once again allowing the medical profession to define, restrict, pathologize us." By obeying the advice of doctors, he continued, gays were renouncing "the power to determine our own identity," whose very "foundation" remained "a sexual brotherhood of promiscuity."

Recent studies of homosexual behavior make such flighty rhet-

oric all too intelligible. One survey found that the average U.S. gay, during a one-year period, fellated 106 different men and swallowed their seminal discharge in 50 cases; experienced 72 penile penetrations of the anus; and ingested the fecal matter of 23 different men. A second survey revealed that 41% of gays and 8% of lesbians had tried the latest perverted sex craze -- "handballing" (inserting the hand and the arm into the anus and up the rectum of one's "lover"). Though the AIDS scare has sharply reduced general gay promiscuity, an avid minority continues to pursue its death wish.

Studies of gay blood samples in San Francisco show that only 1% was AIDS-infected in 1978, compared to 25% in 1980, 65% in 1984 and 73% in August 1985. (The increase is consistently about 10% per year.)

West European homos, hearing of the wild orgies in America, took many vacations here until quite recently, thereby becoming, with blacks, the Typhoid Marys of their continent. In his report, "Medical Aspects of Homosexuality" (1984), Dr. Paul Cameron vividly described the gay role in AIDS transmission:

AIDS is a perfect example of how sexual acts done in private come to haunt us all. If you wanted to devise a sexual lifestyle which would assure that almost every disease that exists or that *could* exist through mutation would enter and threaten every community, homosexuality "fits the bill." A South American homosexual attending school in the states regularly visits his home. He has his itinerary set so that he drives about eight hours, then stays overnight to sample the talents of the homosexual locals. He is on his way the next day to repeat the performance all the way home. He boasts of having had "at least a dozen men from every country in the Americas" -- and, given his wealth and single-minded dedication to pursuit of sexual pleasure, there is no reason to doubt his word. This man and hundreds of thousands of homosexuals like him are traveling disease factories

Elsewhere, Cameron characterizes gays as "an octopus of infection stretching across the world."

Gays have probably had little or nothing to do with the spread of AIDS in Africa, but it does not follow automatically that the same is true in the affluent, hygienic, sexually restrained white world. On the contrary, hundreds of wholly innocent people have already died here solely because of the unsanitary gay lifestyle, and if millions of heterosexuals should eventually die, it may be because gay filthiness gave the disease a fatal head-start on science and public preparedness.

- The rhetoric inspired by AIDS is wondrous to behold. In the face of last year's unsuccessful California initiative to have AIDS declared a "communicable" (as opposed to merely "infectious") disease, Los Angeles City Councilman Joel Wachs argued that the LaRouche-sponsored measure "represents the single greatest threat to civil liberty since Nazi Germany." Wachs said that it would lead to "AIDS concentration camps." He may be right. (Gay prisoners at the Denver County jail now are made to wear gray.)

In a speech delivered at Swarthmore College (Feb. 16, 1985), black comedian/activist Dick Gregory charged that AIDS is a U.S. government plot to exterminate homosexuals. Gregory said the AIDS virus was developed by researchers at the University of California's Davis campus during the late 1970s.

Some Soviet newspapers have described AIDS as an American-engineered form of biological warfare. A survey taken last year among readers of the *New York Native*, a gay paper, showed that 37% of those responding believe AIDS was created by an arm of

the federal government. Most of these paranoids -- 32% -- think they know how the government scheme worked: the favorite theory is some substance placed into certain drugs favored by gays.

A different kind of AIDS rhetoric was displayed in 1985 by New York Congressman William Green (among others), who said that closing gay bathhouses would make the epidemic worse by depriving orgy participants of "educational opportunities." (He had in mind those little notices on the walls that suggest, "Play it safe. Use a condom.")

At the opposite extreme are the LaRouche crusaders. Their cleverest slogan goes: "Spread Panic, Not AIDS." They monitor reports on the pandemic daily on a worldwide basis, and instantly relay the data to their people. It has proven to be a great way of making political hay.

- Yet another "angle" on AIDS is ARC, or AIDS-Related Complex. Some people estimate that five to ten times more Americans suffer from ARC than from AIDS proper. The problem is semantic, in that the CDC's definition of AIDS is too narrow. One doctor likens the definition to a "Chinese menu": to qualify for AIDS -- and the benefits and recognition it brings -- the sufferer must show at least two symptoms from each column!

Because the AIDS virus mutates rapidly, the syndrome is "evolving scores of new forms." Many people "graduate" from ARC to classic AIDS after months of anguish. Others, already numbering hundreds if not thousands, are dying from ARC itself, and thus going unreported in federal AIDS statistics and unrecognized by the media.

One can get the AIDS virus in one's spinal cord and become spastic and paraplegic, or get it in one's brain and become neuropathic, psychotic or paralytic, and still not qualify as an "AIDS victim." Why? Largely because the first recognized AIDS cases happened to involve men whose immune systems were being destroyed. The CDC, belatedly admitting the problem, has published a new four-stage classification system for the disease which describes ARC (often incorrectly) as a "pre-AIDS" condition.

- The TB factor is looming ever larger in the AIDS equation. The "white plague," from which 20 million suffer worldwide, was being steadily eliminated in the U.S. -- until last year. Now, many AIDS victims, in their weakened condition, are succumbing to unusually severe cases of the extremely contagious disease. When they cough, TB bacteria are dispersed via water droplets, which can readily infect even the healthiest body (though only 5% of those infected will ever go on to develop the disease).

- AIDS never spreads in a viral vacuum. (No virus is an island, either.) Scientists are turning toward a sophisticated multi-factoral understanding of the disease. According to such models, there are unidentified "cofactors" in AIDS -- other diseases which, through "nonlinear interaction" with AIDS, cause dormant cases to erupt while assisting the spread of new AIDS infection.

Dr. Mark Whiteside, the co-director of Miami's Institute of Tropical Medicine, emphasizes the dynamic interaction of different viral and bacterial agents, which is increased by poor nutrition, promiscuous sex, pregnancy and other environmental stresses. As an example, he cited the "immunological enhancement of infection" which occurs when "antibodies to one virus, paradoxically, stimulate or increase the growth of a closely related virus." Multiple new infections in a single person may thus stimulate progressive harmful mutations within a preexisting virus.

The LaRouchies predictably attribute the current tidal wave of such "viral conversions" to a deliberately engineered "collapse in socio-economic conditions," particularly in Africa. They also speak of a Reaganite plot to environmentally "Africanize" Amer-

ica's cities -- without explaining what the underlying motive could possibly be. (*Instauration* also believes America is being "Africanized" to some extent, but through liberal blunder, not inadequate conservative countermeasures.)

Speaking of "viral conversions," some students of the AIDS virus believe it was widespread in parts of Africa long before the early 1970s, at which time it apparently began to undergo a hideous transformation, much like the one which Dr. Bayley documents for Kaposi's sarcoma in Zambia.

Trillions of replications of the AIDS virus now occur daily within the U.S. Is it possible that a random mutation will someday enable it to "leap" the barriers protecting immunologically normal bodies?

- *Instauration* (August 1986), quoting Dr. John Seale, called AIDS a retrovirus of the subfamily *Lentivirinae*, "of which only three other species are known: the lentiviruses causing maedi-visna in sheep, infectious anemia in horses and encephalitis-arthritis in goats." All three have proven utterly unresponsive to treatment because they soon become "integrated" into the genome of brain cells. A second important fact about the animal lentiviruses is that they can become airborne in crowded areas.

If AIDS becomes pandemic in the Bronx, lives may be endangered in adjacent Westchester County. Blood surveys of IV-drug abusers, taken nearly a year ago, showed that 60 to 80% of those in Manhattan and Newark were AIDS-infected. The rate was 40-50% in Jersey City, 5-15% in Atlantic City and less than 5% in a less cosmopolitan city like Phoenix.

There appears, however, to be an ongoing debate about whether AIDS is in fact a lentivirus. The verdict could be momentous.

- Uganda can only afford to spend \$1.60 per person annually on health care, and many other African countries are little better off. Yet black Africans "have it worst both ways" because they *do* receive plenty of attention from home-grown quacks. A story in the July 13, 1986, *Los Angeles Times* was most revealing.

In Africa, intravenous drug use is not a problem, as it is in many Western countries. But transmission of AIDS commonly occurs by transfusions with contaminated blood, injections with contaminated needles and scarifications with contaminated ritual skin-piercing instruments.

Many children in Africa also receive, by Western standards, an astounding number of injections, both from practitioners of traditional tribal medicine and from physicians. These are sometimes given because patients and parents expect them, not for medical need.

In Kinshasa [Zaire], a group of children who were thought to be infected with AIDS by contaminated needles had received an average of 44 injections in the previous three years, compared with an average of 23 injections in a control group of children who were not infected

Public health officials have long been frustrated in their efforts to eliminate unnecessary blood transfusions and injections in developing countries. Now they are hopeful that public attitudes can finally be changed, through programs warning people about the AIDS risk.

In conclusion, several points deserve emphasis.

Any white man who visits a prostitute of whatever color in this day and age is jeopardizing his family and race. Twenty-five Miami whores were tested for AIDS recently, and 10 had it. The wives and girlfriends of American GIs stationed in Germany are increasingly testing positive because their men have consorted with local prostitutes.

Those who travel needlessly in black Africa are also threatening

the West. As of late July 1986, 4% of all active AIDS victims in the U.S. had apparently become infected solely through heterosexual practices. And 483 of these 862 people were foreign-born, especially Haitians and Africans. This means that *bisexuals* and *foreign blacks* are the two deadly links which may yet produce an AIDS pandemic among white, Western heterosexuals.

Immediate action is needed.

First, religious crusaders like Anita Bryant must stop encouraging gays to "go straight." On the contrary, everyone must loudly insist that practicing bisexuals either stick to one luckless woman or go completely homo.

Second, all immigration and visitation rights for blacks living in the African "AIDS Belt" and in the West Indies must be ended. Until early last year, it was generally believed that "testing positive" for AIDS meant only that one had once been exposed to the virus. Now it is known beyond all doubt that virtually all "seropositive" people still have the dormant AIDS virus living inside their T-4 cells -- a sleeping monster waiting to be reactivated by some major or minor bodily trauma. This means that black Africa is filled with walking time bombs -- men, women and children potentially far more deadly than anything a Colonel Gaddafi could throw at the West.

The final lesson of AIDS may be "full speed ahead" with genetic engineering. Its promising new techniques may offer the best and indeed the only way for intelligent peoples to neutralize the mutant killers now emerging invisibly from the primitive backwardness of Africa.

Hitting Bottom

*So now at last a jarring end, and dog-like dead
are glittering worlds I knew, those flaring dawns
that conjured solar winds to warm my shell, to chant
sweet hymns to my American mind, unique and sure*

*Here's a stale doughnut on a plate, a gift to those
who quit the game; preserving this life another day
to lie unshelled at night in a new world
of hapless prey, of souls condemned by self*

*Purified now, a rescue shelter bench of sharp-edged wood
breaking through tired flesh in prideful times a joy:
instinctive plots float up with coffee smells
brewing in ancient urns, the ancient ways relearned*

*Wild voices reel around me, shredded clouds
spit out cold scorn on remnants of my life, speaking
in tongues*

*I've never understood. But I've a mission now
so past that soaking noise my blistered mind moves West*

V.O.

Of Plots and Plotters

Some 28 Majority activists have been arrested in North Carolina in the last 18 months -- part of a deliberate government program, as Department of Justice official Deborah Wade admitted, "to break the back of racial supremacist groups." In some cases the testimony of hardened convicts has been used to jail or indict suspects. Most of the charges involved plotting -- just plotting -- to steal arms and ammunition from the military, to rob a pizza parlor and to assassinate Morris Seligman Dees Jr., the South's leading Negrophile lawyer. Throughout all this whispering about dark deeds, informers and entrappers plied their trade with professional aplomb.

The onetime head of the White Patriot Party, Glenn Miller, convicted of violating a court-approved agreement forbidding him to engage in paramilitary activities, has taken off to a hideaway in Virginia while awaiting a decision on his appeal. Although his old party seems to be on the rocks, some of Miller's followers have regrouped and are putting out a new journal, *Frontline*, to keep spreading the gospel of white survival.

In College Park (GA), the city fathers tried to stop a Klan march by making the marchers put up a \$3,085 bond to cover the cost of extra police. No such bond had been required of the Forsyth County invaders. After a local judge ruled that the bond request was unconstitutional, the Klan marched -- without incident. The purpose of the march was to protest the murder of a

local white by four blacks. The *CBS Evening News* reported the event in these terse, truth-concealing words: "250 white racists staged a protest march in College Park, Georgia."

In Mobile (AL), seven years after some local Klansmen had killed a young black, the United Klans of America was ordered by an all-white jury to pay the black victim's mother \$7 million. The suit was filed by the ever-black-loving, partly Jewish Morris Dees, who conceded that the Klan had "no assets." Consequently, he is going after other organizations run by Robert Shelton, the UKA head. The NAACP stepped out of the suit when Shelton agreed that his Klan members would no longer wear sheets or burn crosses in the presence of blacks. The two whites convicted of the murder have received a death and life sentence, respectively. None of the national news stories mentioned that the black had been killed in retaliation for a jury being unable to reach a verdict in the murder trial of another black who had shot and killed a white policeman.

In Montgomery (AL), 2,000 blacks and black-hearted whites, led by Jesse Jackson and professional marcher Hosea Williams, homed in on the state capitol to protest the "new racism," which the marchers claimed was emerging because of the few committee assignments given blacks by white state legislators. If they didn't get their way, the black demonstrators promised to sabotage all Alabama House proceedings

by forcing the reading of the minutes of the previous session before any business was taken up. Each reading takes several hours.

In Arizona, eight persons were arrested for planning -- again, just planning -- the robbery of an armored car loaded with Nevada gambling casino cash. They also were allegedly plotting to bomb a synagogue and an IRS office. There were probably as many FBI agents and informers in on this "conspiracy" as there were genuine conspirators.

In the Aryan Nations eyrie in Idaho, the situation is so confused informers may now be informing on other informers. Three of Richard Butler's followers were arrested on counterfeiting charges. One of them, David Dorr, was handled so vigorously that a nerve in his back was pinched when the police car taking him to the clink stopped suddenly and the handcuffed suspect was violently thrown into the car's wire mesh screen (an old police trick, referred to as "cage rash," for roughing up undesirables). The counterfeiting rap was based on 32 taped cassettes furnished by a recently deceased FBI informer named Ted Lewis. Lewis was well known to the Aryan Nations group. After his death, he was eulogized by Butler: "We are grieved at the loss of a great friend and fighter for the life of our racial nation." Surprised at the revelation of Lewis's duplicity, an Aryan Nations sympathizer had to admit he was "one helluva good Joe Everybody loved him."

When will Majority activists ever learn?

Howard Beach Follow-Up

What is known in American legal lore as due process doesn't always work in criminal cases involving "racist acts" by whites. In the Howard Beach imbroglio, the prosecuting attorney was unable to make serious charges stick against the three accused white teenagers because the lawyer for the blacks refused to let his clients testify on the ground there was an ongoing cover-up. Accordingly, Governor Mario Cuomo, bowing deeply, as is his wont, to black racism, appointed a special prosecutor, who quickly managed to up the number of defendants to 12 and have them chained together and marched off to jail. Although what they allegedly did was beat up two blacks (only one fairly thoroughly) and chase a third across a highway where he was killed by a passing motorist, several were charged with second-degree murder and the others with lesser but still serious crimes.

The motorist, Dominick Blum, who had close connections with the police department and who supposedly did kill the

black, was not even indicted, even though he left the scene of the accident. Meanwhile, Timothy Grimes, one of the blacks, was arrested a few days after the Howard Beach incident for stabbing his live-in girlfriend. Out on \$500 bond, he was again arrested a few nights later for pimping. The murder victim, Michael Griffiths, had a long police record, had been arrested for larceny and was out on probation when killed.

As usual, there was an informer in the crowd. One of the three whites charged with murder, Robert D. Riley, testified secretly before a grand jury. He was the only one of the 12 who was allowed to go free without bail. The other two charged with murder were held without bail.

One of the latter is Jon Lester, born in England of British parents, who moved to Orlando (FL) six years ago. After a divorce, his mother married an American and repaired to Howard Beach. As Jon grew up he began to hang out with the locals. His

mother, pregnant at the time of his arrest, was so shocked her baby was born prematurely. Since then, the family has received a multitude of death threats.

In the midst of the media's anti-white raving over Howard Beach, a few miles further out on Long Island, two black "youths" held an 18-year-old white girl and her boyfriend for three hours, taking turns raping and sodomizing her. All this took place in the back seat of the car while the white boyfriend was forced to drive around with a gun pointed at his head. Not a word about this vicious crime appeared in the national media. Dan Rather didn't think it worthy of note. He was too wrapped up in the Howard Beach story. Nor did he mention the rape-murder of a white college student in Chicago by three black teenagers, whose arrest occurred at the very same time that Howard Beach was dominating the headlines. Black-on-white murders hold little or no interest for Injun Dan.

Jonathan Pollard -- Tomorrow's "Hero"?

Juvenile delinquents, at the tenderest age, know all the right things to say to win shrinks and social workers over to their side and pit them against "society." Dr. William H. Sheldon, ever the astute observer, noted at length in his 1940s books how a "J.D." with an IQ of 90 could often manipulate a professional with an IQ of 130.

Being dumb means *having* to be smart; being smart affords one the luxury of being dumb.

As the time for his sentencing for spying for Israel approached, Jonathan Jay Pollard pulled out all the stops in order to excuse his treason. In a letter written last December from his Petersburg (VA) prison cell to a Pennsylvania doctor who had sent him a sympathy card, Pollard essentially said that when you're a Jew, anything goes, because World Jewish Survival is always at stake.

This is the kind of faulty moral logic that criminologists have learned to expect from cons, but the surprising thing is how familiar Pollard's rhetoric will sound to regular readers of most Jewish publications.

Pollard's letter explained that his motivation was patriotic, not pecuniary. He cited "a Hebrew expression which has long been used to describe our moral choice when it comes to the issue of Jewish sur-

vival: *ein-breirah* -- no alternative."

God, how I wish it had been otherwise, but it would have been an outright betrayal of my heritage, my personal integrity and an entire family lost in the ovens of the Holocaust if I had simply taken the safe route and closed my eyes to what had to be done.

To hear Pollard describe the D.C. jail, where his Jewish wife, Anne, was temporarily incarcerated, Auschwitz may not have been such a bad place:

... rats, snakes, swarms of insects, no heat, no light, no blankets or sheets, incessant noise, toilets that never work, the constant presence of sewer gas, unpotable water, pathological guards, untreated AIDS carriers handling food trays, and an inmate population that reflects the most degenerate group of subhuman individuals ever collected under one roof. It is quite literally a level of hell that could have figured prominently in Dante's *Inferno*.

Had 10,000 Pollards been in that jail, it is easy to see that such tales of "pathological guards" and "dangerous gas" would quickly have mushroomed into the strato-

sphere of now familiar fantasy.

Pollard's chosen rhetoric guarantees that more and more Jews will eventually rally to his lonely standard. Our grandchildren may one day read bestsellers like *Jonathan Jay Pollard: A Hero Scorned*. Never mind that Pollard, according to U.S. Attorney Joseph diGenova, did as much damage to the nation's security as any spy in history.

As for that old question of double loyalty, Pollard recently told a Jewish reporter that he was a "loyal son" of Israel.

At sentencing time, Jonathan got life; Anne five years. Does anyone in his right mind believe that Jonathan will spend the rest of his life -- or even a couple of years -- behind bars?

Ponderable Quote

The journalist's job is to get the story by breaking into their [politicians'] offices, by bribing, by seducing people, by lying, by anything else to break through that palace guard.

Bruce Bowers, reporter for
WSOC-TV (Charlotte, NC)

Son of Watergate

Son of Watergate is resembling its parent more each day. The anti-Reagan drumbeat on the evening news; the daily revelation of new cover-ups; the diabolization (Liddy-ization) of Oliver North; the Agnewization of George Bush; the Haldemanization of ex-White House Chief of Staff Donald Regan, leading to his dismissal; the special prosecutor (renamed "independent counsel"), though this time constitutionally challenged, so far unsuccessfully; the computer tapes that recall the Nixon tapes; the multitude of investigating committees and the live TV broadcasting of some hearings -- all these events and items carry a familiar stench.

But there are differences. Reagan is attacked more for his senile forgetfulness than for a Nixon-like trickiness. The President's sins this time are international, not

domestic. Already one of the "suspects" has tried to commit suicide. A further difference is that Reagan is not hated as much as Nixon was. He never helped to put a liberal-minority coalition idol in jail, as Nixon did in the case of Alger Hiss.

And there is an even bigger difference. This time there is an Israeli connection, which will slow up if not stifle that part of the investigation that touches on Zionist machinations. In other words, this time there will be mountainous pressure from some quarters for only part of the truth to be revealed.

As the ghoulish media spectacle unfolds -- the second of its kind in less than two decades -- Majority members will hold their noses, while being grateful that Reagan has finally been exposed for the sham he has always been. Sold to the electorate

as a sort of good ole Middle American boy, replete with all the old American virtues, he was able to lull the people into thinking that he was doing something to slow up and even reverse America's rush to perdition. All he did was delay it -- a delay very dangerous to the Majority because if the breakdown is postponed too long, there will be too few Majority members left to fight for their race and their survival when the clock strikes twelve.

America, as we know it, is doomed. But that doesn't mean that out of the chaos cannot come a new Majority splinter nation, composed of a wiser and reinvigorated Majority, rid of its minority parasites and free once again to perform its miracles of creative statecraft.

Cardinal Crunched

One still hears a great deal about the power and influence of the Catholic Church, although its temporal punch has slackened over the centuries. The media's treatment of the recent pilgrimage of New York's Cardinal O'Connor to Israel would indicate that it has disappeared altogether.

The trip started out well. The Cardinal accepted an invitation by the Israeli government to visit the Holy Land. But since the Vatican doesn't recognize the Israeli conquest of Jerusalem, he had to make it known in mid-voyage that he would have to meet the leaders of the Jewish state elsewhere than in their Jerusalem offices. This minor snafu gave the media the excuse to bombard the airwaves and newsstands with snide anti-Catholic articles, all carefully designed to prove that O'Connor was slighting poor little Israel.

In Israel, the Cardinal also had the "effrontery" to put in a few good words for the Palestinians, which gave Jewish organizations a further reason to crack down on him and his church. Fifty-four of America's most prominent Jewish leaders came out with a statement so critical of O'Connor that it could only be characterized as pure and unadulterated anti-Catholicism -- inflamed by a 16th-century type anti-papal tract of that most Judeomaniacal of all columnists, George Will.

No politician, of course, had a word to say against the Jewish hierarchy's bigoted calumnies. Alone of the prominent media-crats, William F. Buckley stood up for the

Catholic side of the controversy -- and then only half-heartedly. Even the Cardinal, who complained about being "pilloried," quickly simmered down and held a reconciliation meeting with his critics.

With its 52,286,000 members, its 24,260 churches and its status as America's largest religious denomination, the Roman

Catholic Church looks powerful on paper. But like the various Protestant churches, it genuflects supinely and uninterruptedly to a pseudo-religious group which claims only 5,817,000 communicants and 3,500 synagogues.

In a media age, size has little to do with swat.

Ponderable Quotes

[T]he Jew, our great liberal friend of yesterday, whose cries of anguish still resound from the steppes of Russia to the tennis courts of Forest Hills, is now our exploiter. He keeps our men and women from becoming teachers and principals and keeps our children ignorant.

Forum. Nov. 1968, the magazine of the African-American Teachers Association of New York

Jews have been disproportionately involved in the anti-Apartheid movement in America.

Chicago Tribune Magazine.
May 25, 1986, p. 17

While [French-Jewish actress Simone] Signoret's definition of Jewishness rejects the necessity of religious belief, it does posit the need for an implacable and hereditary enemy to enable Jews to achieve a sense of identity.

David O'Connell,
Chicago Tribune. Aug. 3, 1986, p. 30



How Now, Sacred Cow!

Those of us who were alive, kicking and cerebrally on the ball a few decades ago will never forget the Free (Filthy) Speech Movement in Berkeley -- one of the low points of a so-called higher civilization. Students and non-students adorned placards with obscenities and proudly paraded and flaunted their signs before the administration and faculty.

Having been pressed to join the group, one Berkeleyite reflected for a while before he agreed to go along. But when he said he would paint "nigger" on his sign, there was a long, dead silence, broken only by the group's leader saying, "That's not at all funny," as he and the others quickly moved away. The only one of them who really stood for free speech lost a lot of friends that day.

He also learned a lot about sacred cows.

Excerpted -- except for the editorial comments -- from the Sacred Cow newsletter, c/o Asa Sparks, 604 Pumpkin Dr., S.W., Decatur, AL 35603.

Some Can Be Forgiven, Others Can't

Lev Zalmanovich Kopelev spent his youthful days as a Communist Party agitator and helped bring about the forced collectivization of agriculture in the Ukraine, which caused one of history's worst famines. Despite his enthusiastic efforts for the Party and Uncle Joe, L.Z. eventually ended up in the Gulag himself, where he met (and argued with) Aleksandr Solzhenitsyn, who used him as the model for the character Rubin in *The First Circle*. Over time, L.Z. became disenchanting with the Soviet Union and emigrated to Israel. Few of the Ukrainians he helped to "make the transition to socialist agriculture" were so lucky.

Kopelev has written a number of books, all very popular with the Kosher Cons, explaining his gradual disenchantment with Stalinism. *To Be Preserved Forever* features a foreword by Lillian Hellman, who shared L.Z.'s onetime admiration for Uncle Joe and who once claimed that criticizing Stalin was the moral equivalent of McCarthyism. In the foreword, Hellman explains how she first met Kopelev in Moscow in 1944 when she was on "a special mission" for FDR. (We're patiently waiting for the publication of the memoirs of some member of the Hitler Youth, telling how he gradually lost faith in Der Führer, foreword by

the late Father Coughlin.)

The movie version of Hellman's *The Little Foxes* often appears on late-night television. *TV Guide*, another favorite of the Kosher Cons, describes it as, "A fine adaptation of Lillian Hellman's play about a degenerate Southern family following the Civil War." (We're also waiting for *TV Guide* to run a capsule review of *The Little Weasels*, "A fine adaptation of William Faulkner's play about a degenerate Jewish family in New York City during the Great Depression." Of course, Faulkner never wrote such a play. If he had, Hollywood producers would never have made a movie out of it. If they had, it would never ever be shown on late-night TV. And *TV Guide* would never have run a capsule review.)

Not Killed for Not Killing

One of the biggest canards of Holocaust propaganda has been that Germans were forced under pain of death to carry out harsh punishments against Jews. This was the same as saying Nazi officials were even more monstrous than Hollywood has made them out to be, because they would actually execute anyone who refused to participate in their anti-Semitic bloodbath.

Paradoxically, this particular atrocity tale has been laid to rest by Jews themselves. Last October, the World Jewish Congress' Institute of Jewish Affairs admitted that defense lawyers in the war crimes trials of SS men couldn't produce one case of any German being executed or severely punished for disobeying orders to join the hangman's trade.

In all, there were 14 trials where the defendants (some of them possibly tortured beforehand) claimed they would have been put to death or been given dire punishment if they had refused to carry out "kill" orders. In none of these instances, despite the intense research of Allied prosecutors, could these claims be verified. In fact, it was learned that Germans engaged in any work involving capital punishment -- of criminals, partisans, traitors, spies and the like -- could at any time ask for and receive transfers to other military units.

Bye-Bye Tarbaby!

In an age of censorship -- and this is such an age, as any American, Canadian or Brit knows when he tries to buy Arthur Butz's *Hoax of the Twentieth Century* at his local bookstore -- it is always enlightening (as well as depressing) to note what new work has fallen under the censor's ax.

The latest victim is the *Uncle Remus Tales* of Joel Chandler Harris, a Southern classic written when it was still possible to write honestly and truthfully about the good and the bad of the Southern Negro. But today that is viewed as Harris's fatal flaw. His stories of slaves were so realistic and so genuine that the Savannah School Board recently cancelled a play based on Br'er Rabbit, one of Uncle Remus's most celebrated characters. It was a particularly mean and personal act because Harris was once the editor of a Savannah newspaper.

The play's director, Ken Watkins, endeavored to explain, "They [the school board] felt there were things children wouldn't understand -- the Tarbaby would be taken as a racist slur. Other than that, I think they were bothered by poor grammatical slang."

Perhaps some NAACP literus will soon take it upon himself to rewrite *Uncle Remus* and have his children speak in iambic pentameter. Meanwhile, the Walt Disney movie, *Song of the South*, has just been re-released. When it was first released in 1946, the NAACP and the National Urban League attacked it for "perpetuating a dangerously glorified picture of slavery." Later, in the 1960s, it was re-released, again condemned and quickly withdrawn. This time around, Disney Productions tried to hush-hush its appearance by not previewing it for the press.

Will the movie escape the ban that has been placed on the play in Savannah? Will the public once again be singing "Zip-a-Dee-Doo-Dah"? Stay tuned.

Academic Terrorism

Barbara Foley, a newly departed Northwestern University English professor, is a contemporary reincarnation of the Berkeley Free Speechers. She believes in the right of everyone to speak his mind -- always, of course, with this provision: "No free speech for fascists." By fascists she means anyone who is to the right of her far-left hitching post on the ideological spectrum.

If Barbara attends a meeting where the speaker holds opinions different from hers, she may show her devotion to free speech by rushing the platform, dousing the speaker with animal blood and threatening to kill him, as she did when the Nicaraguan Contra leader, Adolfo Calero, was invited to give a lecture by conservative students. Barbara even led a platoon of "fellow anti-fascists" in an attack on the stairway of an apartment where Calero was forced to run for his life.

Also at Northwestern is Jill Bloomberg, who didn't like what media critic Reed Irvine was about to say at a public meeting. She greeted him with so many catcalls that he couldn't finish his first sentence. Then when he offered her the podium, she

wouldn't let go of the microphone. Brought before a faculty-student panel, Ms. Bloomberg was found "not excessive" in her heckling, even though a Cook County court later convicted her of disorderly conduct for the same offense.

One other way Northwestern leftist hooligans show their affection for free speech is such tricks as planting "COINTEL" inserts into the college's conservative paper, the *Northwestern Review*. One read, "Have you got any more racial slurs we can use? We haven't messed with niggers lately." As expected, the administration turned a blind eye on this "dirty trick."

Perpetual Lie

American History, which presumes to be a responsible magazine, ran an article about the running amuck of blacks of the 25th Infantry Regiment in Brownsville (TX) in 1906. Author Richard Young routinely repeated the old canard that six of the discharged soldiers were Medal of Honor winners. The truth is that not one of the rampaging blacks had won this highest and most honored of U.S. military decorations.

When challenged to prove his assertion by Edward F. Murphy, who had served as an historical consultant to the publishers of the definitive book, *Above and Beyond: A History of the Medal of Honor*, Young regretted his error, but sought to mitigate his faux pas by citing four other books that contained the same fabrication.

Shameful and Honorable Sex

Man is a sexual animal, as we are ever reminded. Good leaders channel sexuality in healthy ways; bad leaders use it destructively. An instance of the latter occurred during the Napoleonic Wars, when the Corsican sought dishonorable means to distract the Parisian public's attention from the slaughters of France's finest warriors in the Russian campaign. Arthur Wellesley, better known as the Duke of Wellington, later told his confidante, Mrs. Arbuthnot, that Napoleon ordered the ballet dancers at the Paris Opera to appear *sans culotte*. They refused to comply. According to Mrs. Arbuthnot's journal,

Wellington added that if the women had consented he did not doubt but that it would have obliterated all recollection of the Russian losses. Wellington was categorical. "This anecdote," he said, "he knew for a fact." (*Oxford Book of Military Anecdotes*, P. 216, 1985)

So too, in our day, the enemies of Western civilization have used floods of pornography to obscure an ongoing decline in cultural standards -- and in the human form

itself. Shallow sorts imagine that the riveting quality of raw sex is an important principle which they have (re)discovered. The mature, wishing to get beyond its hypnotic simplicity, regard the habitual sex-exploiters as common cheats.

An example of the human sexual danger being wisely channeled occurred in Japan in August 1945, when the Home Ministry, anticipating an alien occupation, ordered the creation of "special prostitutes," poor women organized to serve the animal needs of the more animalistic Americans. In *War Without Mercy: Race and Power in the Pacific War* (1986), John W. Dower recounts this emergency step taken to save the purity of the Yamoto (Japanese) race:

In Tokyo, the "special prostitutes" association was even given a formal inauguration in front of the Imperial Palace, during which some 30 young women pledged, in extremely ornate language, to sacrifice themselves to "maintain and cultivate the pure blood of the race for hundreds of years into the future," thereby contributing to the tranquility of the society and helping to ensure the preservation of the national polity. The women had no previous experience as prostitutes -- but, of course, the young men chosen only a short while earlier to protect the purity of the Yamoto race as kamikaze pilots also had had no prior experience of being expended for the country's sake.

Dower, a true American of his time, totally misses the extraordinary, life-enhancing beauty of this sacrifice, which he casually ascribed to the "class and gender oppression" of the Japanese elite. As for the ugly Napoleon anecdote mentioned earlier, it was just as predictably narrated in the Oxford collection without negative commentary.

Religious Intolerance

The president of the Unitarian Universalist Church let go with the following ukase some months ago:

I would say that a blatant racist who supports Apartheid may be a legal member of one of our congregations and hence de jure a Unitarian Universalist, but is de facto NOT a Unitarian Universalist in faith and practice.

This was too much for Zip 554, who responded:

As a "legal Unitarian" for over 30 years, I am a white racist who supports Apartheid (under present conditions). However, I would like to think that I am not "blatant" about it. Nobody tolerates a blatant person -- even one who is blatantly anti-racist.

I have done my homework and have intellectually arrived at the conclusion

that races differ in abilities and temperaments. I believe that evolution works blindly and that there is no just god in the sky to even things out. It would indeed be strange that the human species should be the only one where there is no diversity among breeds (races in humans).

In any case, I am staying on and if the sentimentalists who believe in equalitarianism wish to expel me, so be it.

We asked Zip 554 to tell us more about the Unitarian Universalist Church:

The average Unitarian or Universalist seems to be a white, middle-class, college-educated liberal who is something of a religious skeptic. It is a creedless group. Many are social workers and teachers. The intellectual atmosphere is too high to attract many blacks. There are enough Jews around to prevent any criticism of Israel. The political orientation is sinisterish.

Kosher Kuisine

Instauration proposes that *Gourmet* magazine change its name to *Kosher Gourmet*. To support our proposal, we offer in evidence the following cartoon, which appeared in the January 1987 issue.



Additional evidence is supplied by some of the names that appear on the masthead:

Chairman: Samuel I. Newhouse Jr.
President: Bernard H. Leser
Vice-President: Benjamin Bogin
Art Director: Irwin Glusker
Executive Editor: G. Zweigenthal
Managing Editor: A. Gochman
Editorial Director: Alex Liberman.

To clinch the case, *Gourmet* is published in Beverly Hills.

Latest Holocaust Anomaly

Violinist Ignace Speiser, who survived Auschwitz, told the *Monterey (CA) Herald* (Nov. 7, 1986) that "many more prisoners died from being beaten than from anything else." Speiser, in recounting his incarceration, made nary a mention of gas chambers. Instead, he talked about the exodus of inmates. "The approach of the Soviet army persuaded the Germans into taking their prisoners away from Auschwitz on a long train ride."

What a strange death camp was Auschwitz! Rather than kill off these bothersome Jews, the Nazis actually tried to keep them alive by going to the great trouble in the closing days of the war, when any form of transportation was at a premium, to remove them from the clutches of the oncoming Russians.

Speiser was eventually rescued by the Swedish Red Cross, headed at the time by Count Folke Bernadotte, who was assassinated by Israeli terrorists in 1948. Speiser offered no comment on what could be considered, at least from his personal viewpoint, as an extremely ungrateful act.

Eternal Dissenter

Newsweek did a cover story on Garrison Keillor and Lake Wobegone a while back, and readers from all over wrote in to express their appreciation for the man and his message -- all but one, a south Floridian named Ned Gross, who snarled: "A big-city boy now, I once lived in a small town like Keillor's Lake Wobegone. If you look more closely at the local charismatic characters, they invariably are vicious bigots of the worst sort."

Churchill's Near Atrocity

An American plant near Terre Haute (IN) was gearing up to manufacture 50,000 anthrax bombs a month by the summer of 1944. The plan was to make 250,000 by January 1, 1945. Winston Churchill was looking forward to having them in the British arsenal because he was told 1,000 projectiles each weighing 500 pounds and each containing 106 of the four-pound biological bombs would destroy all life within a 25-square-mile area.

Six German cities were targeted for an anthrax dosing in mid-1945, but Hitler's defeat forestalled this atrocity. Martin J. Bernstein, the Stanford historian who has been unearthing these deep, dark WWII secrets, says if Churchill should have or-

dered anthrax bombing, President Roosevelt would probably have vetoed it. Bernstein appears to believe that FDR was more moral than Churchill.

That's a laugh!

Color Casting

One of the more lethal attacks on America's disintegrating Majority culture has been "non-traditional" casting in the theater. Non-traditional casting is a sly euphemism for allowing and even encouraging nonwhite actors and actresses to play major roles in classical and modern drama.

Last year the Milwaukee Rep, Wisconsin's most active repertory theater (40% of its thespians are nonwhite), adhered to a race-blind casting policy. That means that if Whoopi Goldberg had been a member of the Rep's company, there would have been no objection to her playing Ophelia in a production of *Hamlet*.

What is coming out of all this is that blacks are being given feature roles in plays written by and for whites, while whites are banned from playing feature roles in plays by or about Negroes, such as *Raisin in the Sun* and *Green Pastures*. To give miscegenated casting an extra boost, sample scenes of *The Cherry Orchard*, *The Philadelphia Story* and *My Fair Lady* -- all loaded with nonwhite actors -- have been videoed and sent to the nation's leading theater groups, along with model contracts that obligate directors and producers to inject rainbow casts in their productions.

Proving how bad things are getting in the dramatic arts, black actors recently launched a series of loud complaints and threatened to picket a Chicago theater for hiring two white performers to join five black principals in a production of *The Wiz*, the black version of *The Wizard of Oz*, and for assigning five whites to join five blacks in the chorus line. These are the same blacks who are demanding starring roles in all-white plays.

It's the evolution of affirmative action all over again, this time on the stage. First equal opportunity for all. Second, unequal opportunity in the form of quotas based on the amount of the actors' melanin -- the more melanin, the better the job opportunities.

Another Survivor

Eight years ago in an airport near Jonestown, Guyana, Larry Layton, posing as a defector, was in an aircraft with Rep. Leo Ryan, who was flying some of Rev. Jim Jones's backsliders home. Ryan never made it. He and four of his traveling companions were shot dead before the plane could take off.

Layton, whose father was a German-Jewish banker, was charged with conspiracy to murder. His first trial in 1981 ended in a hung jury. Tried for the second time last November, he was found guilty. Last month he was given a life sentence.

Despite the inexplicable trial delays, there is another strange twist to the Layton case. Since he was one of Rev. Jim Jones' right-hand men and was infamous for obeying the charlatan's every command, how is it that after the airport murders and after his return to the Jonestown compound, he didn't die with the other 912 cult members who took poison or were shot?

Majority-less Stanford

If Stanford doesn't sharply reduce its admission of Asians, sociologist David Riesman worries that the student body may soon be 40% Asian, 40% Jewish and 10% black. Where that leaves Majority students is next to nowhere. It's quite possible Stanford already has hidden 5% quotas for Hispanics, 2% for Southern Europeans and who knows who else.

Professor Riesman's worrisomeness is rather selective and time-based. Before the Asian invasion of U.S. colleges, Jews were getting closer and closer to that magical 40% in all the so-called prestigious universities. But Riesman was never disturbed by that 40%. Perhaps what bothers him is that the Asian 40% might grow even higher and prevent the Jewish component from climbing to, say, 50%.

One never-mentioned reason Jewish and Asian students are doing so well in the 13th through 16th grades is that Jewish students, being the offspring of America's richest population group, can more easily afford the huge costs of the best private colleges, while the Asians, many of whom also come from prosperous families, are actually classified as a protected minority group, which makes them eligible for financial perks not available to the "unprotected" white student. The expenses of foreign Asian students are assumed by their governments.

It might be interesting to have 10,000 or 15,000 WASPs apply for entrance to Japanese or Israeli universities. It is doubtful if the admissions officers would even bother to send out letters of refusal.

Maybe, if they are lucky, a few Majority members will still be able to acquire some "higher learning" by the end of the century -- at Podunk State Junior College, for example.

Trifa Is No More

Death comes to all archbishops, to paraphrase the title of Willa Cather's great novel. In this case, the archbishop was Valerian Trifa, the former head of the Romanian Orthodox Episcopate of America, who died in early February in exile in Portugal at age

72. Humiliated, hounded, stripped of his dignity, deported to Portugal (the only country that would accept him) and transformed by the witch-hunting Department of Justice into a man without a country, Trifa allegedly participated, as *Time* stated in its sparse and coldly cruel seven-line obit, in various "anti-Jewish and anti-Christian atrocities."

So now a large number of Romanian Christians, both in Communist Romania and abroad, have a bona fide martyr -- and an archbishop to boot. Compare the U.S. government's treatment of the black, anti-white archbishop in South Africa to its treatment of the white, pro-American, anti-Communist archbishop who, incidentally, was a U.S. citizen before American-Jewish lawyers went to work on him.

Is unmitigated vengeance the best way to eliminate anti-Semitism, or is it a guarantee of its everlastingness?

New York's Worst

The New York City Police Department is degenerating so fast that even prominent Jews are recommending stringent, quasi-fascist methods to bring it back to snuff. Adam Walinsky, a lawyer who was state investigations commissioner under Governor Hugh Carey, is tired of police officers peddling drugs, selling loaded guns to criminals and committing armed robbery in uniform in broad daylight. He is also against recruiting and hiring illiterates with criminal records, who are unable to pass even the simplest physical and written exams.

High-up police officials tell him, "We have to accept these outrageous low standards in order to admit black people to the department."

Walinsky charges that Zoo City's black police commissioner, Benjamin Wade, "illegally appointed dozens of failed minority candidates to sergeant, jumping them over many white officers who had higher scores on the test."

The solution, according to Walinsky, is a Police Corps, which would hand out four-year college scholarships to students who promise to serve as police officers for three years after graduation.

A fair-to-middling idea, not original (the ROTC has been using it for years to recruit military officers) and not totally impractical, all things considered. But what intelligent and capable young man would want to join a group of hominids whose behavior and probity are only one inch, if that, above the behavior and probity of the criminals it is supposed to arrest?

Keyhole Advertising

Every dirty dig is permissible when the enemy is a right-wing dictator. That the Marcos' forced departure from the Philip-

ines did not usher in a period of sweetness and light in that grotesque country by no means has softened the attack on him. Indeed, the *San Francisco Examiner*, one of those pathetic third-generation Hearst papers, scraped the bottom of the vulgarity barrel with an advertisement boasting of its coverage of the anti-Marcos coup. Although it was produced by the Goodby, Berlin and Silverstein agency, not exactly a WASP firm, William Randolph Hearst III, the *Examiner's* publisher, must bear the responsibility for giving the ad the final OK.

**WHILE TV COVERED THEIR
FAREWELL SPEECH, WE WERE GOING
THROUGH HER DRAWERS.**



The Examiner's Phil Bronstein first broke the story of Imelda's amazing wardrobe. TV doesn't have time for his kind of investigative reporting. But if you do, call (800) 345-EXAM and get two months of *The Examiner* for the price of one.

San Francisco Examiner
A Better Way To Spend Your Time.

In addition to claiming a lot of merit for a cheap reportorial coup, the ad praised Phil Bronstein, an *Examiner* snoop, for being the first to come out with the story of Imelda's gigantic wardrobe.

Hearst pulled the ad, which had already run in *Time* and *TV Guide*, after protestations from people who still have a modicum of taste. But soon, too soon, came another *Examiner* ad featuring the headline: INCREASE THE SIZE OF YOUR ORGAN. The allusion was to the human brain.

Dangerous Maintenance

Chicago's North Side, where the Kennedy-owned Merchandise Mart is located, may be in for a lot of power outages. December had a long one, the reason being that Commonwealth Edison repairmen were reluctant to perform maintenance at the North Side substation. In a "cherry picker" 50 feet up in the air, they are in the direct line of sight of snipers from the crime-infested Cabrini Green housing project.

Hy's Shiksa

Jean and Hy are six-pointed-star-crossed lovers in *Stranger in Two Worlds* (Macmillan, 1986), the smarmy bio of Jean Harris, the WASP finishing schoolmarm who murdered Dr. Herman Tarnower, the Jewish diet king.

Harris recounts a visit to Tarnower's mother and sister:

I met Mrs. Tarnower only once. She was blind by then and came with her sister for sunning and swimming while I was visiting Hy. The family talk at that time was, "I guess they're going to get married." I was wearing the beautiful ring Hy had given me. Her sister said, "It's Mrs. Harris, she's very pretty." "Harris. Harris?" Momma asked. "Is that the Jewish HARRISES? Never mind what she looks like, let's make sure she isn't goyim!" Hy always found that an amusing story.

Hy had mixed feelings about being a Jew. One moment he resented it and thought of it as an infirmity, the next moment he was reading another book about where the ancient Hebrew tribes came from, and who they really were. "You know," he said to me one evening in a particularly expansive mood, "I'm an agnostic. Now if you were an agnostic, you'd just be an agnostic. But I'm a Jewish agnostic. You never stop being Jewish." And then, as though he had exposed too much, he laughed and said, "What the hell. If I hadn't been Jewish it would have been too easy!" I loved that line.

Socially, and perhaps even intellectually, Hy might have preferred the upper middle-class wealthy WASPs of Scarsdale to the rich, rich, rich Jews of Manhattan, but it wasn't an option he ever really had . . .

Every spring some of Hy's old WASP friends and patients in Scarsdale gave a series of lively dinners, and parties, usually crowded around Memorial Day weekend. Hy and I went to them together and enjoyed them for fourteen years. He was proud to be invited because, as he put it, "I think I'm the only Jew they ask." (Actually, there were one or two others.) They were the comfortably wealthy, old shoe type of people I had grown up with, not the rich, rich, rich, and of Hy's friends, certainly the ones I started out feeling most at home with. They were also the ones who liked me least . . .

The only "goyim" things about Hy were "those Scarsdale parties" each spring, and the women he slept with. As for the latter, maybe that was happenstance -- or personal preference; or maybe it was Herman's way of saying, "Screw the Gentiles."

Ponderable Quote

Africa has no future.

V.S. Naipaul,
NY Times Book Review,
May 13, 1979



ASPISHLY YOURS

I SUPPOSE THAT one could make out a good case for the argument that Europe gave up its colonies when they became no longer profitable. It would have to be a Malthusian argument. That is to say, one would have to take into account populations as well as resources. Dreamers of empire too often think of empty continents with their ores and vegetation, and too seldom of the balance sheet after the costs of government have been deducted.

In any case it has been interesting, over the past 40 years, to observe that the nations which lost their colonies have remained solvent, whereas the former colonies are anything but. It belies the view of a one-sided exploitation. But this can be seen only through the obscuring clouds sent up by the humanitarian forces -- mainly in our own country -- which picked up the tab.

Facts are hard to come by. Anyone who is interested in knowing what is going on in Africa -- for instance, why Belgium is so prosperous and the Congo is in such a desperate state -- must put up with the white man's burden of guilt. Too close a look can be dangerous. One may become troubled by signs that the Post Office is opening one's mail -- the scrutinizer scrutinized, even in Wheeling or Dubois. I was pleasantly astonished, therefore, when the lowdown came seeking me in my own living room in the form of the recent television series, *The Africans*. If you or I went to Africa, we would probably not be allowed to see the places shown on *The Africans*, let alone photograph them. Policemen with semi-automatics would herd us off to jail.

As with most excellent productions, this series is the work of one man. His name is Ali Masrui. As with most excellent men, Mr. Masrui is a racist. He is such a racist as to be almost a throwback to Houston Stewart Chamberlain. His visibility on the tube therefore requires some explanation.

But the explanation is a simple one. Although a racist, Mr. Masrui is a black racist. Although a reactionary, he is a Mohammedan reactionary. Nevertheless, the virtues of racism are such that it scarcely seems to matter -- white or black, left or right, as long as he is racially oriented.

Being at the opposite pole from a white racist, Mr. Masrui can set up his camera anywhere. He shows us the inside of a high-tech aluminum plant, a gift of American private industry and looking today like the jilted Miss Havisham's wedding room in Dickens's *Great Expectations*. He lectures to us from the floor of the grand parliamentary chambers of Kenya -- now spurned as a symbol of democracy and self-rule, in a country where each desk had to be equipped with simultaneous-translation earphones so that one tribesman could understand another. In scene after scene he depicts the moral collapse of the Africans and their bewilderment over their dual legacy -- the black as

useless to them as the white.

Masrui's achievement is uncanny. He seems able to catch history red-handed -- in the very act. And he lays the subject out in the voice of Lothrop Stoddard or Madison Grant. For instance, when he describes the destruction of ancient folkways amid the shambles of development, his camera actually shows the pastures of primitive herdsmen mowed down by giant combines, manned by volunteer wheat farmers on temporary leave from the North American prairie. Primitive tribesmen and cattle can be glimpsed through the shower of dust and grain.

Of course, in Mr. Masrui's commentary black is white and white is black. To some of these twists of viewpoint I would like to devote some attention.

As a good Moslem, Mr. Masrui sacrifices truth when it comes to the role of the Arab in Africa. He exonerates the Arab as an egalitarian, tolerant benefactor of black Africans, offering himself as an example -- a descendant of black slaves, now a well-to-do exemplar of high Mohammedan culture. By contrast, the English, he points out, are everywhere tormented by the living evidence of their crime. If the Arabs were anywhere near as bad as the English, he asks, where is the living evidence? There are hardly any blacks in Arabia. He asks the question with all the confidence of one who knows it is unanswerable.

But is it? It seems clear enough to me that the living evidence of the Arab slave trade abounds in Sicily, for instance, just to name one place with which all Americans are familiar. The living evidence of the Arab slave trade torments and troubles the length and breadth of what was once the Arab empire, from Spain to India. Muffled cries of black slaves being castrated on Spanish beaches may no longer be audible, but the consequences of that traffic are manifest enough in the pigmentation of the Spanish and Portuguese.

If this does not impress you, then behold the inky blackness of the Egyptian fellaheen, and of the millions of kinky-haired, flat-nosed, shuffle-footed untouchables in India. Where is the evidence, indeed?

Purdah, too, is living evidence. It is the sure sign of where the Arab slave trade has been, and Mr. Masrui's apparent unawareness of its significance (he finds it charming) attests to the cultural blackness which fell on the Arab world on account of its penchant for slaving. Arabs are unaware of their crime because it brought down their civilization. They live in the past without knowing what it means. They don't know why they imprison their wives and daughters, and make them worse than slaves. Mr. Masrui assures us that Arabs never indulge in segregation, or Apartheid, and extols purdah. He himself is not altogether black, and Arabs, as we all know, are not altogether white. Purdah, coming too late or not fulfilling its function,

but probably coming too late and locking in a melanization that was already alarming, has not received the attention it deserves. It tells us exactly how friendly, how tolerant, how hospitable the Arabs were, and are, towards blacks -- the half-breed scorning purebred blacks as the lowest of the low. The half-white knows this better than the white because he knows it to his sorrow.

Mr. Masrui lays claim to ancient Egyptian monuments in the name of the race which occupies the Upper Nile today. But if that race built the pyramids, then how is it that Carleton Coon (*Races of Europe*, p. 98) tells us that Cheops' daughter, Queen Hetep-Heres II, was a blonde? Why do the funerary sculpture-portraits of him and his wife look like caricatures of an overweight Herr and Frau? How does one explain the stone column which still stands on the bank of the Nile at Aswan, bearing ancient hieroglyphics which say, "Blacks may come this far and no farther!"

I quarrel also with his assertion that Negroes are not natural slaves. Obviously they are. Otherwise how does one account for the fact that they make such good ones, are so tractable, patient, cheerful, that everyone wants one? I do not say that they came to this country in that condition by their own deliberate choice. But they were offered for sale by their own kind. The slave trade was brisk in Africa before any Arabs or Englishmen came seeking their fortunes there. They were brought to this country because, as slaves go, they were the best. A similar role is played in the ant world by *Formica fusca*, save that *F. fusca* for reasons of interspecific sterility, only ends up inheriting the anthill, not the whole ant world.

There is much more that I could say. For example, Mr. Masrui misreckons the influence of climate on human evolution when he explains European cultural superiority as a function of mean annual temperatures. (It occurs to me that by this reckoning the North American Plains Indians should have built lofty temples and the Maya should have lived in tepees.) He blithely excuses the sub-Saharan lack of intellectual accomplishment because, he says, in the tropics there is no struggle for existence! There is this and more to be said against him, but the remarkable thing about Mr. Masrui is his prevailing good sense. He shows us how things really are. He breaks through!

Elsewhere on TV we are shown only an Africa of future plans, charitable appeals, vanishing wildlife and false indignation against the hapless Boer. Truth is all the more believable when the enemy speaks it. Racism is all the more welcome when the enemy brings it -- as when Benjamin Disraeli said that without it history makes no sense. So it is that Mr. Masrui earned my gratitude and to some extent my trust, by filling in a great gap in the information available to the so-called free world.

Mr. Masrui offers something more: the moral of each of his African vignettes is that each generation of men should leave the world a better place than they found it. And he is no friend of desegregation. He wants his people to remain pure and true to themselves. He wants this with a passion. Surely there is no more heart-warming way of looking at the human predicament than this. For the past 40 years Africa has been passing through the cauldron of Malthus, and from that cauldron are emerging some extraordinary men -- all of them racists.

I would not go so far as to say that racism and a high moral sense go hand in hand, but I confess that after watching Mr. Masrui's documentary, the thought crossed my mind.

RUSS WAFSA

Cohen's New Tune

Last September 7 began a new era in Katharine Meyer Graham-land, as Sunday readers found a redesigned and greatly enlarged *Washington Post Magazine* in their papers. Though still second to the *New York Times Magazine* in glitz and gloss, it surpassed it in size. The premier article of the premier issue was an expanded Richard Cohen column dubbed "Critic at Large." The new-look Cohen dismayed many of his followers with a tougher line on blacks.

He explained how certain Washington jewelry stores require all customers to ring a bell for admission. The catch is that everyone gets a door-opening ring-back except for young black males. At a nearby men's clothing shop -- "upscale, but not really expensive" -- the story is similar.

When young black males enter this store, the sales help are instructed to leave their customers and, in the manner of defensive backs in football, "collapse" on the blacks. Politely, but firmly, they are sort of shooed out of the store. The owner's explanation for this? Young blacks are shoplifters.

The merchants involved insist they are really anti-racist liberals in spite of their daily practicing of de facto Apartheid. Whatever they are, Cohen was with them 100%. "It took Bernhard Goetz," he related, "to expose my [previously] sloppy thinking." The race-minded Goetz, of course, had no way of *knowing* that all four of his would-be assailants had extensive arrest records. Yet, "as far as he was concerned, the four youths wore their records on their faces." Which was the correct way to see it, Cohen concluded, since "white assailants are rather hard to find in urban America."

Cohen also cited "a black colleague of mine" who agreed with the policy of turning away young black males, except that "he would also take into account such factors as dress and even walk." That's fine for the black who is *au courant* with the latest nuances of ghetto style, but your average white shopkeeper just hasn't the time to figure out whether bopping down the street is *ba-ad* this month and strutting is *super ba-ad*, or the other way around.

Some Washington blacks were so incensed by the Cohen column -- and by the article on black criminal behavior which followed it in the magazine -- that they staged two demonstrations in front of the *Post's* main building. Non-voting congressional delegate Walter E. Fauntroy (D-DC) asked those present to "boycott negative media," as thousands of copies of the offending publication were deposited on the *Post's* steps.

Richard Cohen declined to apologize for his column, but the *Post's* executive editor, Benjamin Bradlee, said that he and other officials "would welcome a chance to sit down with [the demonstrators], to listen and to act."

Cohen, it may be remembered, led the attack on *Instauration* a few months ago and said he was horrified by its racism. But he practically supported Goetz's racism. Could it be that a Jewish columnist is ready to forgive in a trigger-happy half-Jew what he won't forgive in a non-Jew?

Notes from the Sceptred Isle - John Nobull

Our scheduled destruction is speeding up. The invasion by immigration from the Third World is growing year by year -- as the condition of our inner cities so clearly demonstrates. What is more, the numbers to come are for all practical purposes limitless. Long, long before even a tenth of all those pullulating millions, desperate for a chance to leave their self-created poverty traps and live off Western creativity and technology, have landed on our shores, our civilisation will have broken down.

The members of our wretched second-rate Establishment can see the writing on the wall, though they claim it is too late to reverse the tide. As a British diplomat recently put it, "We made a terrible mistake in bringing them in, but there is nothing for it now but to go forward in the same direction." There speaks a typical Conservative with a big "C," voicing the argument of despair. For such "realists" it is always too late to act -- except of course against our interests and in tune with the supposedly irresistible Zeitgeist.

Among liberals and on the left the approach is more directed at our Achilles' heel, by which I mean the humanitarian instinct. They lay stress on how we are all human beings, and how dreadful it would be for Third Worlders to be sent home after trying to integrate into our society. "And what about all the coloured people born here? Aren't they just as British as we are?" No, they are not.

Nevertheless, the crime in our inner cities is so glaring and so much in people's minds that the Labour Party has put itself forward, under the leadership of Kinnock and Kaufman, as the party of law and order, the inference being that under Labour it will be easier to talk to the West Indians and persuade them not to overdo it. That is the kind of thing which appeals to the miserable Nonconformist mind: the whining Wesleyan and the cantering Quaker. Well, they richly deserve to go under. The only question is whether they are going to drag us down with them.

Objectively, our greatest political danger is from the conservative right, not the pink and red left. Nowadays Margaret Thatcher, with all those contemptible Tory Wets waiting in the wings, seems the better choice to all too many people of good faith. Yet under Harold Wilson in the 1970s, the whole establishment was shifting to the right, as the economy began to founder. Why, even I was approached with a view to sounding out my attitude to a sudden take-over of the country. My view was that any coup would be short-lived unless the ideological ground was prepared and a substantial portion of the working class could be won over. On the immigration issue that would not be too difficult. Hence the frantic anxiety to suppress anyone who might

lead a viable movement against the system.

In France, Chirac is playing the same game as Mrs. Thatcher, and going a bit further, since the threat from the right is greater there. On the one hand he restricts immigration to some degree, and plays the law-and-order card for five minutes in the face of student unrest; on the other, he abolishes proportional representation (with the connivance of the supreme court) so that Le Pen will have much less support in the Chamber of Deputies after the next election. Mitterrand, on the other hand, saw the objective coincidence of interests between the Socialists and Le Pen, who could split the conservative vote. Hence his politeness to the Front National leader personally, and the fact that the frequent attacks by Gaullist barbouzes on the Librairie Française bookshop (27, rue de l'Abbé Grégoire, Paris 75006) virtually ceased when he came to power.

The most serious effect of a Labour victory in the next British elections would be a death blow to the public (i.e., private) schools, which at this late date still supply us with something of an elite. I have lived in many parts of the world, and have almost always noticed that the public school product is mentally and physically tougher than those around him, even when he decides to sell us out. The system of discipline in such schools is largely run by boys, and they are a lot harder on each other than almost any grown-ups would be. The constant exercise, the lack of heating, and the demanding studies all conduce to the formation of a man above the average.

But even the best of such schools is being infiltrated by the enemy. The standard of comfort has risen, exercise is less emphasized than formerly, and ways have been found to accommodate a growing minority of non-English boys. A Labour victory might well force a radical re-think on all those parents who would no longer be able to find the money to keep their boys at such schools. The alternative of multiracial "integrated schools" would indeed be something to think about.

It is the same with the Guards regiments, which are still all-white. The writing has been on the wall ever since Prince Charles publicly complained of the lack of black faces on parade, and hinted at discrimination in recruiting. This is the same person who shocked them years ago at Trinity College, Cambridge, when he said he would like to study the relationship between genetics and language. Now he is clearly preparing to be King of a multiracial Britain.

With the disappearance of the independent public schools and the opening of the Guards regiments to coloureds, a visible white elite would be struck a severe blow.



It should, of course, openly resist such changes, while at the same time waiting with private satisfaction for the backlash which would follow the transmogrification of those institutions.

There remains another elite which is also under threat, and has been for some time. I mean the police. Under the "leadership" of senior officers who happen to be Masons, "racism" (i.e., preference for one's own kind) in the police force is becoming a crime, and more and more coloured faces are to be seen in uniform. What is more, the role of the police has fundamentally changed. In the inner cities, criminals are only pursued with any effectiveness if the alternative could be the population taking the law into its own hands. I was present in a room when a friend of mine was phoned by his sister, who lives down in Wimbledon. She asked him to ring her local police station and tell them a Negro was prowling round her house. The response of the policeman at the phone was, "I'm sorry, sir, but we've lost the battle of South London. We're not allowed to arrest anyone on suspicion any more. The punishment of crime has become rather selective." Quite so.

However, the police are called out in force whenever there is a threat that a no-go area could be created. The reason is that real coloured ghettos, in which there was not even a pretense at law enforcement, would be the first step towards Apartheid in Britain. The whites might even follow suit. That is why the pretence must be kept up, and why the role of the police in seeming to protect the public is so pernicious. What to do? I suggest agitation for more effective policing, combined with as much vigilantism as the law allows in our own areas. By all means, let us set up networks of observers (especially among the old), train ourselves to "have a go" if the need arises, make use of all the anti-burglar devices recommended by Mrs. Thatcher, and privately spread the word that the police have been irremediably hamstrung. Survivalism should be our watchword. That will help create an alternative white elite.

* * *

Joseph Goebbels was much ridiculed for saying he felt instinctively that Christ was an Aryan. But when we come to examine the evidence, the suggestion does not sound so ridiculous. The mother of Jesus hailed from "Galilee of the Gentiles," while his father was the "Holy Ghost." Even if we take his paternity literally, there is no certainty that Christ was a Jew in the racial sense. There may be something in the Talmud statement that his father was not Joseph but a Roman soldier. I do not like stressing this, because I feel that women have derived great benefits from Mariolatry.

There is also the evidence of the Turin shroud, which pollen analysis and study of textiles assigns definitely to the Near East in the first century A.D. I will merely add that the body and face do not appear to have been painted -- nor could they have been produced by an offset process, because they would not then be in focus, so to speak. Suffice it to say that no one is able to explain how the image was produced in so obviously accurate a fashion and that the physical type represented is definitely Nordic -- the normal representation of Christ, in fact.

Now take the case of the Buddha. He was a Brahmin.

Nevertheless, the consensus of opinion is that he was Mongoloid in physical type, and it is highly significant that Buddhism flourished wherever the Mongoloid physical type predominated, whereas, after a brief efflorescence under Asoka and his son, Mahendra, it fared badly in India, where the Mongoloid type is rare. Only in Ceylon, and in the Himalayas, did Indian Buddhism remain, and the Sinhalese do have a small Mongoloid component, lacking in the Tamils. Quietism and Mongoloids go together.

So it is with Judaism and Islam. Both Moses and Moham-med appear to have been Semites, and their faith is strongest wherever the Semites are found. There may have been some influence on the Jews from the Khazar converts of the eighth century (though it does not show up much in the blood groups of modern Jews, which are predominantly Near Eastern with a small African component), but really I do not see any fundamental difference in the parasitic, hostile behaviour of Jews in ancient and modern times.

When we look objectively at the Nordic character, we immediately perceive that inbuilt humanitarian tendency which is also characteristic of liberalism as preached by Old Believers. Admittedly, that humanitarianism has been deliberately exaggerated to our detriment since the eighteenth century, but it was there before Christianity, as exemplified in the behaviour of the Celts. This contrasted, say, with that of the Phoenicians (who cast living children into the furnace mouth of Moloch) or Assyrians (whose friezes showing the skinning alive of entire populations of captured cities are kept under wraps at the British Museum). Even the Vikings are now seen, not as unprovoked plunderers, but as reacting against the destruction of their Continental Saxon neighbours by Charlemagne.

This is not a plea for return to Christianity as understood in the nineteenth century, but it is a plea for recognition of the attraction of Christianity to our ancestors. By all means let us be tough and ruthless in our own defence and that of our own people, but let us recognise that no ultimate solution will satisfy us unless it is humanitarian. Fortunately, the very fact of separation will be sufficient. Blacks will continue to mug each other and burn each other alive with petrol and old tyres (as in Nigeria and South Africa), just as Jews will never agree to make a go of it by themselves (as we see in Israel or even in the German concentration camps). Left to themselves, without a limitless line of credit to draw on, we can be sure that they will keep their own numbers down.

Meanwhile, a lot of good will be done if we dwell on the story of how Jesus was calumniated, tricked and trapped by the Rabbinate. We see the same techniques at work today -- in the cases of Rassinier, Christophersen, Zündel, Keegstra and so many others.

Ponderable Quote

There are only two great currents in the history of mankind: the baseness which makes conservatives and the envy which makes revolutionaries.

Edmond and Jules de Goncourt,
Journal, July 12, 1867

When Laurence Tisch took over CBS, the press clippings let us know that a beautiful new day was dawning at the network. Dan Rather and his pals were being transported out of the hell of despair into the heaven of hope and happiness, as it were. At least that was the picture painted by Tisch's public relations flacks, who seem to have an uncanny way of poking their sycophantic fingers into every nook and cranny of the media.

But even the most colorful pictures, especially those splattered on a canvas of hokum and hype, soon fade. In the midst of all the Madison Avenue hoopla, Tisch went mole-ishly to work selling off CBS subsidiaries and firing CBS personnel by the carload. Now even the oldest and most revered network veterans are looking over their shoulders for fear of being "tished."

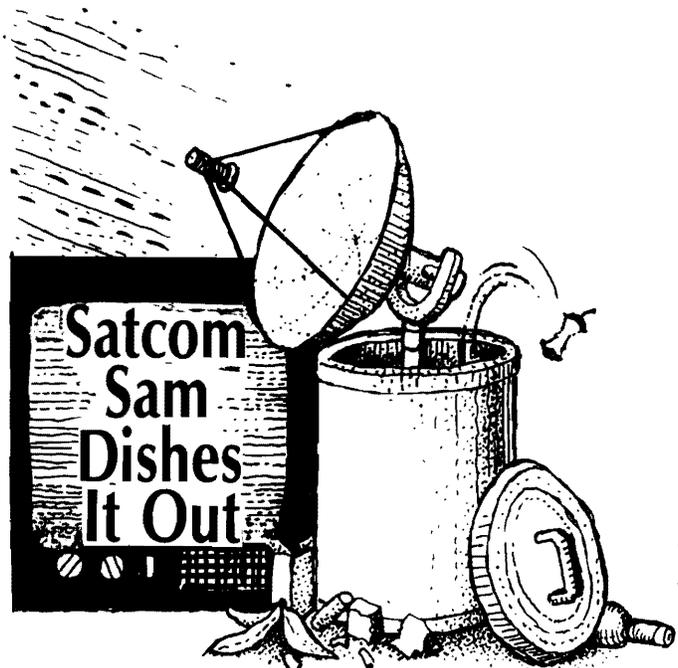
Meanwhile, CBS is being sued by a disgruntled stockholder who wonders how Tisch could buy so much of the company stock at a substantially lower price than that offered by another wheeler-dealer raider; how the CBS board could supinely let Tisch crawl into the driver's seat without shelling out the extra bucks usually forthcoming in such deals. The lawsuit, instigated by one R.B. Minkoff of the Virgin Islands, in addition to demanding that CBS directors return certain assets they allegedly chivvied out of the corporation, complains about an inside stock deal of William Paley's, the aging Jew who is now back running the news and entertainment divisions of the company he founded many moons ago. Tisch has been singled out in Minkoff's legal action for telling the SEC he was buying into CBS for investment purposes when in fact he was planning to take over the company from the word go.

The CBS board, incidentally, includes such media darlings as Walter Cronkite, Harold Brown (Carter's Secretary of Defense), Newton Minow (his law firm hired Bernardine Dohrn), Franklin Thomas (the Ford Foundation's black honcho), James D. Wolfensohn (international banker of the year) and Marietta Tree, the fossilized Democratic Party grande dame and one-time chief priestess at the altar of Adlai Stevenson II.

The SEC has exhibited a profound interest in CBS doings, which may have included mucho illegal insiderism, especially when Marvin Davis, the nation's richest Jew, was trying to muscle in (with the help of the Fisher brothers, Zoo City's real estate speculators, who once owned a million CBS shares). Two days after Davis offered to pay \$150 per share for the company at a secret meeting with the now departed and scorned CEO Thomas Wyman, the stock shot up \$15.50 a share, to \$142.25.

* * *

Canadian TV is as boringly tendentious as its American counterpart, sometimes hilariously so. One recent Canadian TV bomb, *Isaac Littlefeather*, is the soapy saga of a half-Indian boy who runs away to Montreal



and is raised by an elderly Jew. It is so bad that a preview even had an emetic effect on an obsessively pro-Semitic group of Canadian admen.

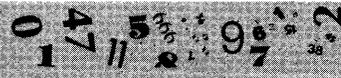
* * *

One TV series we'd like to see, but probably won't, is *Allo, Allo*, which recently ran on BBC-1 in Britain. It treats the Nazis, the French, the English and practically everyone else in WWII *comically*. A German colonel and captain are even presented sans horns and forked tails. Although the show evoked some loud complaints from the critics, it was not banned. Owing to its low hate quotient, it probably will be deemed "unacceptable" by America's TV brass.

* * *

The idea of the miniseries, *Amerika*, raised the heartbeats of American conservatives. At last, a TV show that praises American virtues and puts down the USSR and communism! But who created *Amerika*? The show grew out of an offhand remark by Ben Stein, a former Nixon staffer and also a former employee of Norman Lear, who likes to describe himself as "probably the only conservative Republican in the Writer's Guild." For years, kosher con Ben has complained about the leftist tilt of his coworkers and coreligionists. In *The View from Sunset Boulevard*, he expounded on the anti-American, anti-capitalist *Weltanschauung* of Tinseltown. On page 23, however, he did find one Hollywood mogul whose views on business were "not only positive, but enthusiastic," and who "saw businessmen as uncommonly intelligent, hardworking, honest, socially committed, patriotic, and devoted to their families." Who was this Samuel Smiles of Sunset Strip? None other than David Begelman, the convicted but unjailed check forger!

Talking Numbers



The Jewish Telegraphic Agency reported that the world Jewish population at the end of 1985 was 9.5 million. A week later came a correction. The real figure was 13 million. The first report had forgotten to include Israel's 3.5 million Jews.

#

In 1981-85, 2,864,406 legal immigrants entered the U.S. Only 13.5% came from Europe or Canada.

#

50,000 Jews have quit Iran since the advent of the Ayatullah Khomeini. Some 30,000 remain, 500 of them reportedly in jail. 1,000 in Vienna recently received permission to enter the United States.

#

6.2 billion is the projected figure for the earth's population in the year 2000 -- an increase of 27% over 1985, almost all of it in nonwhite nations. The population of some white nations (West Germany, Denmark, Austria, Hungary) will probably continue to decline in the next 15 years. By 2035, Nigeria may be one of the world's most populous countries, and India may crowd out China for first place. By 2080, nonwhites will outnumber whites in the United States.

#

Black enrollment in 114 U.S. black colleges was 273,908 in 1984-85; 267,563 in 1985-86.

#

\$8 billion worth of Israel bonds have been sold since 1951; an estimated \$4.5 billion worth have matured.

Although her record showed 15 incidents of misconduct, the state of California must pay Betty Andrews, a black teacher who claimed she was fired because of her color, \$2.5 million in damages.

#

The foreign debt of Latin American countries is \$318 billion, plus \$39 billion annual interest.

#

At the Battle of Little Big Horn (1876), Custer's men numbered about 260 and were armed with single-shot carbines and six-shot Colt revolvers. The estimated 2,000 Sioux and Cheyenne had 41 different types of firearms, including 16-shot repeating rifles.

#

3% of American men were in jail or out on probation or parole at the end of 1985. 64% were white, 34% black, 1% other races.

#

Japan had an estimated \$4.5 billion invested in U.S. real estate at the end of 1986, up from \$630 million at the beginning of 1984.

#

The richest suburb in the U.S. is Saddle River (NJ), where the Nixons and black entertainer Ben Vereen live. Average home costs \$727,000. Most expensive estate is that of Phil Lebel, a "venture capitalist" and owner of a hospital equipment company. The price is \$8 million, including a \$1.5 million indoor swimming pool.

Preston R. Tisch, the brother of Laurence, the boss of CBS, is now Postmaster General. The mandatory disclosure of his finances (his fortune is estimated at \$950 million) showed an 11.8% interest in Loew's Corp (\$590 million) and a huge portfolio of common stocks and corporate and municipal bonds. Treasury bills, bank accounts, apartment houses, office buildings, warehouses, shopping centers, Atlantic City real estate and 23 supermarkets. He was also speculating in soybeans, the Japanese yen, silver and stock options.

#

Urine samples, guaranteed drug-free, are selling on the black market at \$50 per.

#

Atlanta was the rape capital of the U.S. in 1985 -- 141 assaults for every 100,000 Atlantans.

#

Eva Nash, 54, a Chicago black woman deserted by her husband, has 14 children and 26 grandchildren. Together the Nash family collects \$78,564 a year in welfare payments.

#

Number of deaths per 10,000 vehicles in 1980: Liberia, 407.5; Ethiopia, 188.4; India, 59.5; Ireland, 6.8; West Germany, 4.7; U.S., 3.1; Sweden, 2.5.

#

A white is 16 times more likely to be murdered by a black than vice versa. Blacks have an arrest rate 6.46 times greater than whites for murder, 6.3 times greater for rape and 11.67 times greater for robbery. (Source: 1985 FBI Statistics, as published in the Department of Justice data book, *Crime in the United States*)

Primate Watch



The residents of heavily Jewish Philmont Heights in Philadelphia were not discomobulated in the slightest when an X-rated movie house opened in their local shopping center. When a Christian fundamentalist church rented some space in the area, the locals complained bitterly.

☆ ☆ ☆

DR CARL C. KAO, a Taiwanese, has been charged with unprofessional conduct by the Washington (state) Department of Licensing. He had failed to reveal two malpractice lawsuits against him brought about by his controversial operations on the spinal cords of paralytics.

He reveled in good publicity as the protector and friend of the poor and homeless, but things soured for **REV. WILLIAM PECKHAM** of Springfield (IL) when he was charged with six counts of criminal sexual abuse against a 14-year-old boy.

☆ ☆ ☆

MARGARET CHIN, who once belonged to the Communist Workers Party, the outfit blasted by the Klan in the 1979 Greensboro (NC) shootout, heads an Asian-American group recently granted nearly \$2 million by New York State. Ms Chin, by the by, also has a seat on the Democratic State Committee.

The new editorial adviser of the *San Antonio Light*, the city's biggest newspaper, is **MAXINE COHEN**, deviser of a Holocaust course taught in local public schools.

☆ ☆ ☆

Miss World of 1986 is **GISELLE JEANNE-MARIE LARONDE**, a mulatress from Trinidad and Tobago, who edged out the much more beauteous Danish and Australian contestants. The Jamaican entry, Lisa Mahfood, a white of Lebanese descent, was criticized for not having the proper complexion to represent her black island.

☆ ☆ ☆

Russian defector **MIKHAIL BARYSHNIKOV** described his father, a high-ranking Soviet army officer, as "a big anti-Semite" (*Vanity Fair*, Jan. 1987).

Primate Watch



JEROME C. CARDIN, a leading Zionist fund-raiser, was convicted in December of stealing \$385,000 from the depositors of Old Court Savings and Loan of Baltimore. He will join in jail his Jewish partner, **JEFFREY A. LEVITT**, now serving 30 years for stealing even more than Cardin did.

☆ ☆ ☆

SAMUEL ASKLER of Brooklyn has been found guilty of passing confidential information from the files of one of the country's biggest law firms to eight members of his family, allowing them to make \$414,000 in illegal profits. Askler was the librarian of Skadden, Arps, Slate, Meagher & Flom.

☆ ☆ ☆

In 11 months Chicago's Dreadlock Rapists ravished at least 11 (probably white) women in the city's North Side apartment buildings. Police have finally arrested a suspect, **EUGENE BOOKER**, 31, also known as **SHAHID AL-AMIN**.

☆ ☆ ☆

Pat Robertson's 700 Club sidekick, **BEN KINCHLOW**, was once a strident black racist who plotted to kill a man interested in Mrs. Kinchlow. In his autobiography, *Plain Bread*, the author confesses to having committed just about every sin in the book -- theft, incest, bestiality and homosexuality. What a fitting co-host for a Christian television show!

☆ ☆ ☆

Zoo City has two celebrated Jewesses: (1) **BESS MYERSON**, the 62-year-old former Miss America (1945). Bess recently took the Fifth in a grand jury investigation of her paramour, **CARL CAPASSO**, who has been indicted for evading \$774,600 in corporate and personal taxes; and (2) **LEONA HELMSLEY**, wife of hotel mogul Harry Helmsley. Leona charged off a huge stack of invoices for the renovation of her multimillion-dollar Greenwich (CT) estate to her husband's Park Lane Hotel. The U.S. Attorney, the New York Attorney, the IRS, the New York Tax Department and the Manhattan District Attorney are looking into the odorous affair.

☆ ☆ ☆

\$4.5 million severance pay and a \$360,000 annual pension -- not a bad deal for Chairman **ERNEST JAPHET** of Israel's Bank Leumi, who was given this "golden handshake" when forced to step down after the collapse of Israeli bank stocks in 1983. Cries of anguish from Knesset members caused his pension to be suspended, but he had already collected his severance pay.

RICARDO THORNTON, a retarded black, and **DONNA THORNTON**, his retarded white wife, proudly announced the six weeks' premature birth of "little Ricky." The parents, both with IQs under 70, were the subjects last year of a 60 Minutes TV canonization.

☆ ☆ ☆

Last year's winner of the Nobel Prize for Literature, **WOLE SOYINKA** of Nigeria, once banned a dramatization of George Orwell's *Animal Farm* from an international theater festival because of Communist objections. Wole writes his deathless prose in English.

☆ ☆ ☆

FAYE WILLIAMS, the black Democratic candidate for Louisiana's Eighth Congressional District, almost made it in November, when she got 49% of the vote. The winner was Republican Clyde Holloway, a white. Williams had once been caught in flagrante delicto with Averill Berman, a Jewish Communist, by her then husband, Stan Duke, a black broadcaster, who shot and killed the man who cuckolded him while he was still between the sheets.

☆ ☆ ☆

Reagan's choice to head the Justice Department's Community Relations Service is **GEORGE RODRIGUEZ**, a mid-level CRS member, who mouthed the following when a statement he made at a meeting was corrected by a white official: "Yo no puedo soportar estos gringos (I can't stand these whites)." Although he is also noted for calling government secretaries "babes" and "bitches," this loose-lipped Hispanic is still on the federal payroll. No reporter asked Earl Butz or James Watt to comment.

☆ ☆ ☆

Colorado real estate speculator **Dr. MARTIN LIST**, a Holocaust survivor, has filed for bankruptcy, having cheated hundreds of Americans out of millions of dollars. List's biggest creditor was an electrical workers' pension fund, which is out \$15 million. Another Colorado con artist, **MEYER BLINDER**, the Jewish king of penny stocks, has asked the SEC to delay the suspension of his brokerage business.

☆ ☆ ☆

One of the leading lights in American Sikhism, which does not recoil from using terror to create an independent Sikh state in northwest India and was not altogether dismayed by the assassination of Indira Gandhi, is **RALPH SINGH**, a Jewish anthropology major and onetime protégé of Margaret Mead.

Rep. GEORGE CROCKETT (D-MI), who rarely divagates from the Marxist line and is one of Fidel Castro's good American buddies, now chairs the House Western Hemisphere Affairs subcommittee. He abstained when his fellow congressmen voted 416-0 to condemn the Soviet Union's shooting down of Korean Airline Flight 007 (298 dead, including his colleague, Rep. Larry McDonald).

☆ ☆ ☆

As an analyst for California's State Board of Control, **LARRY K. CALLAHAN** evaluated claims from crime victims. The black bureaucrat is charged with receiving a \$1,000 kickback from one victim, who asked for \$8,800. Another allegedly paid Callahan \$8,200 to approve a \$22,000 claim. The state is now reviewing thousands of other claims that passed through the hands of Callahan who, after (not before) his arrest, was found to have spent 10 years in jail on a second-degree murder charge.

☆ ☆ ☆

LORD AVEBURY, a member of the once dynamic but now hopelessly inept British aristocracy and a recent convert to Buddhism, has written a will instructing that his body be fed to London's stray dogs.

☆ ☆ ☆

Ten District of Columbia politicians have been found guilty of crimes committed in the course of their official duties since **MARION BARRY**, the ex-Black Power agitator, became Washington's mayor in 1979. The 11th conviction may be on the way. **ALPHONSE G. HILL**, who quit as deputy mayor last year, is now on the receiving end of an 11-count federal indictment for extortion.

☆ ☆ ☆

He killed two FBI agents 11 years ago, but that didn't stop Amerindian **LEONARD PELTIER** from being awarded the International Human Rights Prize by the Human Rights Commission of Spain. The honoree is serving two consecutive life terms in Leavenworth.

☆ ☆ ☆

On the "sign-up" cards for a **PITTSBURGH MAGNET SCHOOL**, magnet was spelled "magnate."

☆ ☆ ☆

TERRY DOLAN, co-founder of the National Conservative Political Action Committee (NCPAC), died Dec. 28 of AIDS. A close associate of Richard Viguerie, he moved in the highest conservative circles. He was also a good friend of ex-Congressman **ROBERT BAUMAN**, another Tory fagot.



Canada. The free speech and revisionist history movements both won a great victory on January 23, when the Ontario Court of Appeals -- the province's supreme court -- ruled unanimously that Toronto publisher Ernst Zündel was deprived of his rights during his 1985 trial. The specially enlarged, five-judge panel deliberated four months before rendering its 125-page decision, which calls for a new trial on terms much more favorable to the defendant. Judge Hugh Locke was charged with having erred in four major ways during the first trial:

1. He improperly excluded evidence (such as Prof. Faurisson's concentration camp models and Dittlieb Felderer's post-Holocaust camp photos), which were basic to the defense's case.

2. He improperly admitted hearsay evidence presented by the Crown, which ought to have been excluded.

3. He permitted the jury selection to occur in a biased fashion.

4. He committed numerous errors of law.

The verdict placed a political hot potato in the lap of Ontario's new attorney general, Ian Scott, who, ironically, argued eloquently and successfully for the restoration of Zündel's postal rights in a case five years earlier. Scott's three options were to proceed with preparing the retrial; to drop the case entirely; or to appeal the appeal court's decision by asking the Supreme Court of Canada to review the finding of the Ontario Court of Appeal. The third course, while favored by some Jews, was considered rather unlikely, because Scott would seem to be rejecting the advice of Ontario's five most senior judges. Yet it was, in fact, the route which Scott chose to go.

And so, according to the schedule, the government of Ontario was due to present its appeal of the appeal decision to the Supreme Court of Canada on either March 23 or March 26. Once again, there are three possibilities. Most embarrassing to Attorney General Scott would be the Ottawa court's refusal, after hearing the appeal, even to consider it. Equally agreeable (to the Zündel side) is the possibility that the court could consider the appeal but reject it. In either event, the Great Holocaust Trial II would begin in late 1987 or early 1988 (unless Scott is pressured by Jews to drop the case entirely). The third, and perhaps least likely, possibility is that the Supreme Court will honor Scott's appeal and accept it, in which case the Supreme Court must hear the full case itself -- but not before 1988, at the earliest.

All three of these scenarios end with one of two good things happening: (1) Zündel's retrial, under conditions which allow defense experts like Faurisson to truly present their case; (2) a retrial held under less favor-

able conditions, perhaps, but held by a Supreme Court which has overruled the unanimous verdict of Ontario's most senior judges, thereby, one would presume, angering them and others considerably.

Neither of these outcomes is acceptable to B'nai B'rith Canada, which may have one last trick up its sleeve. The group's president elect, Ralph Snow, now says that the Crown (Attorney General Scott) should drop the old "false news" charge against Zündel (Section 177 of the Criminal Code), and switch to the "hate propaganda" charge (Section 281.1(2)), under which Alberta teacher and mayor James Keegstra was convicted. (His appeal is also pending.)

Yet even this devious option cannot be too pleasant for an image-conscious Canadian Jewry to contemplate. It looks as if Irving Kotler was prophetic when, late in the original Zündel trial, he told Sabina Citron, the "survivor" who took Zündel to court, that he would deed all his property to her if Zündel lost in the end. Like some other intelligent Jews, Kotler felt that, one way or another, Zündel was destined to finally prevail -- if not in his war for truth, at least in his legal battles.

* * *

From a non-Canadian subscriber. Last May, when I read in *Instauration* that a "great Canadian poet" named Irving Layton was bad-mouthing his WASP biographer, Elspeth Cameron, in Canada's press, I decided to investigate. After looking through a dozen books by and about Layton (born Issy Lazarovitch), I realized that this guy has been viciously defaming Canadians (and other white nationalists) in verse and in prose since the 1930s -- and has been amply rewarded for it over the past 30 years. The Canuck taxpayers subsidize some of his books, which are then sent to schools and libraries throughout the land. All these years, Layton's been demanding that British Canadians stop being so "proper," and start behaving like a cross between a Brooklyn Jew and a Harlem Negro (sometimes demanding it in virtually those words)! The language of his scatological advocacy often resembles *Hustler*. Believe me, this guy is fully as obsessed with "proper" WASPs as Rabbi Kahane is with Arabs. I am studying him, his ideas and the network around him, and will report back later. Kahane may be something of an outcast, but these WASP-haters are the new Canadian cultural establishment. Now that two generations of Canadians have read this stuff in school, and swallowed it whole, the rush to repopulate Canada with Third Worlders is no mystery. Layton has convinced the natives of their own hopeless inferiority.

Ireland. In 1985, 31,000 Irish left their country, most of them for good. That's nearly 1% of the total population of 3.4 million -- in just a single year! This is the fourth great wave of Irish emigration since the 1840s, the last coming as recently as the 1950s.

The Irish, to their credit, are one of the very few white nations who are still replenishing their numbers. But they are better at making babies than at making jobs, as the 61% unemployment rate at one Dublin housing project suggests.

Now that America's immigration law favors the Third World, only a thousand or so Irish can get in legally each year. Several thousand more are believed to enter the U.S. illegally through the underground "Irish network." The great majority, however, now go to England and other parts of Western Europe -- places where many of the local young ladies are far too refined and/or far too busy helping the "poor Bangladeshis" to stoop to having children of their own.

Irish numbers keep building and building in England's industrial West Midlands, and some observers fear a return to the poisonous atmosphere of 1974-75, when, in the midst of a bloody IRA bombing campaign, many Englishmen refused to work beside their Irish colleagues. Petrol bombs were thrown at several Irish civic centers, and a mood of profound hostility gripped millions on both sides. The mood swiftly abated when the IRA campaign ended, yet it seems clear that England is creating the *potential* for another Irish problem in its very heart.

In a more sensible world, the English birthrate would be jacked up, *all* immigration would be stopped, and those Irish wishing to go to England would be redirected to that 90%+ of our planet which is nonwhite and which would benefit greatly from an infusion of those remarkable Irish genes.

* * *

Given the glut of "race relations" legislation passed in Britain, the Emerald Isle has increasingly served as an overseas distribution point for hardcore white racist and anti-Jewish literature. That may be changing, as Ireland adopts new "anti-racism" laws of its own.

In one recent incident, a woman from Lesotho was refused entry at a Dublin nightclub on the grounds that she was not a member, though her Irish friends were admitted with no questions asked. Isn't it past time for all of Europe to ask what a woman from Lesotho is doing in a place like Dublin, how long she plans on staying there, and how many more Lesothans will follow in her steps?

The Irish Council for Overseas Students is thrilled by the new legislation to curb traditional Irish rights. "The main cause of



discrimination is ignorance and fear," says its spokesman. (Fear, yes; ignorance, certainly not.) "While a race relations act is essential," he continues, "it is only the first step on a long ladder." Verily, just as that woman from Lesotho is surely but the first link in a long human chain.

Britain. If Jews were able to physically stop a play by the late Rainer Fassbinder in Frankfurt, West Germany, by crowding onto the stage, why couldn't they do the same in a more civilized fashion in Britain? They did. They closed down a drama by left-wing British playwright Jim Allen on the very eve of its premiere at London's well known Royal Court Theatre. Entitled *Perdition*, the drama was based on a 1954 libel case arising out of a charge that Rudolf Kastner, a Hungarian Jew, had collaborated with the Nazis to protect himself and various Zionist functionaries. Allen's theme is that Zionists in those times were quite similar to Nazis and quite willing to have some European Jews slaughtered if it would scare the as yet unslaughtered to shuffle off to Palestine. To help the Zionists in their project and not stir up the Nazis, world class Jews like Rabbi Stephen Wise and Chaim Weizmann joined in a coverup of Nazi strong-arm tactics.

One reason the directors of the Royal Court caved in was that many rich British Jews are among the theater's patrons. Its chief American supporter is rumored to be Joseph Papp, the New York Jewish impresario who, when he puts on Shakespeare, likes to translate the Bard's blank verse into Negro "rap."

* * *

Uri Geller, the Israeli faker, has found a taker for his £20,000 offer to anyone who can prove he is a fraud. The London *Daily Mail's* Sunday edition has accepted the challenge, although the paper claims that Uri will dodge and weave forever before he agrees to allow a neutral third party, no matter how qualified, to serve as the judge.

Although his spoon-bending and watch-repairing tricks have been exposed ten times over in the U.S., Uri continues to rake in the dough. He says he is worth £25 million and has a £1 million mansion overlooking the Thames. His latest production is a book that explains (and boasts) how he became so rich.

One of Uri's wildest claims is that he helped New York police capture the murderous Son of Sam, who also happens to be Jewish. On top of this, he says he aided the billionaire Bronfmans, who also happen to be Jewish, locate their kidnapped offspring, Samuel. What Uri did was take out a map and point to the borough of Brooklyn, a feat for which he charged £18,000. He was paid £180.

France. Henri Roques, who created the latest Holocaust furor in France with his Ph.D. dissertation on the internal contradictions in the Kurt Gerstein memoirs (one of the Holocaust gospels), brought a legal action against the left-wing scandal sheet, *Le Nouvel Observateur*, which called him a crook and had even worse things to say about his thesis. Surprisingly, Roques, whose opus was first accepted and then rejected by France's education establishment, won his libel suit.

* * *

The government of Jacques Chirac is working hard to destroy Jean-Marie Le Pen's 10% grip on the electorate without doing anything substantial to keep France French. The latest conservative window-dressing was the introduction of a parliamentary bill which would change (almost imperceptibly) the requirements for citizenship.

Each year, about 100,000 foreigners become naturalized French citizens. Among these, about 17,500 are the children of two resident foreign parents. While being born in the United States makes one an instant "American," a person born in France to foreign parents has, since 1927, become "French" only after five years of residency. The new law would take away this automatic provision, and require the children of foreigners to apply for citizenship before a judge. A criminal record, or inability to speak good French, would constitute possible grounds for denial -- hardly draconian safeguards when it comes to five-year-olds.

Government officials are very quick to assert that no doors are really being closed. Those who truly wish to be "French" -- or to have "French" children -- can still make it, with a little more effort. These same officials are equally quick to explain that some sort of "visible" action is, after all, necessary to undercut the growing nativist resentments. (At last report, the bill was in limbo.)

The Canadian elite does practically nothing about Third World immigration; the French elite makes token adjustments here and there. Yet in the latter case no less than the first, the establishment ideas about immigration seem almost fantastically out of sync with those of the common people.

Netherlands. SHV (Steenkolen Handels Vereniging) is a well known Dutch cash-and-carry company with a South African subsidiary called Makro. Recently, three SHV stores have been razed in arson attacks by Revolutionary Anti-Racism Action (RARA), the Dutch anti-Apartheid group. The total loss was a staggering \$600 million, far above Makro's annual turnover of \$115 million. Not surprisingly, insurance companies have refused to do further busi-

ness with SHV and, at last report, the firm was appealing to the Dutch government for special insurance or protection.

* * *

"Euthanasia" is a dirty word in many parts of Europe, because of past associations with Hitler. In places like Paris and Stockholm, advocates still speak euphemistically of "dignified death." But a leading practitioner of voluntary euthanasia, Dr. Pieter V. Admiraal of Delft, says that "We in Holland know the word means 'a mild death, a dignified death.' And therefore, we use it."

The Dutch don't just say "euthanasia": More than 5,000 of them each year -- all in great pain and terminally ill -- are helped by their doctors to die. Article 293 of the criminal code, mandating 12 years' imprisonment, is ignored.

De facto rules have developed, and these are closely followed. The patient, fully conscious, must always initiate the procedure. Long, careful dialogues involving family and friends must be held, and every angle considered. The suffering must be excruciating and the hope of recovery nil.

So conscientious have the Dutch been in following these unwritten rules that Dr. Admiraal has never heard of a malpractice suit by next of kin. Indeed, each of his own patients has thanked him profusely at the final moment.

West Germany. The Israeli government has flaunted or persuaded other countries to flaunt enough international, national and domestic laws to fill an encyclopedia. The newest entry, though it took almost two decades for the facts to come out, goes back to the early 1970s when, despite a West German law banning the export of arms to areas of military conflict, the Social Democrat government of Willy Brandt finagled the export of four German submarines to Israel by putting the plans of the subs on the stationery of the British Vickers Corp. German companies then swore the subs were built in "arms cooperation with the English." This subterfuge allowed Brandt to send the subs to Israel, thereby violating the law of his own government.

* * *

One more anti-Nazi hoax has been de-hoaxed. At a recent conference in Baden Baden, Dr. Robert John, an historian and political analyst, exhibited a leaflet passed out in front of the UN building in New York. It contained a quotation supposedly taken from a staff meeting of the German high command at Hitler's Alpine perch in Obersalzberg on August 22, 1939:

Our strength is in our quickness and our brutality . . . For the time being I have sent to the east only my Death's Head units, with the order to kill without pity or mercy all men, women and chil-

dren . . . Who talks nowadays of the extermination of the Armenians?

The above words were incorporated in a document released to the international press covering the Nuremberg War Crimes Trials on November 23, 1945. Some 250 copies were handed out to reporters; only five to the 17 hard-pressed-for-time members of the Nazi officials' defense team. Months later the complete minutes of this staff meeting were found. They had been taken down by Hermann Boehm, a high-ranking naval officer. There was nothing in the minutes that even remotely resembled any part of the "quotation."

* * *

The second most popular man in Bavaria, after Christian Social Union leader Franz Josef Strauss, is said to be Franz Schonhuber, a former Waffen SS sergeant who recently formed the tiny Republic Party. Now a distinguished author, Schonhuber has taken the renascent German nationalists much further than Strauss and Chancellor Helmut Kohl are willing to go. He freely admits that Germany's rightward tilt is linked to rising anti-Semitism -- but insists that is no fault of the Germans:

[Anti-Semitism] is mounting because of the attacks on Germany by the Begins and Shamirs and the Jewish activists which provoke dangerous reactions. Reconciliation is fine, but it must be a two-way business.

Strauss had some rather strong rhetoric of his own in the weeks before the January 25 national election. Before several thousand Black Forest vintners and farmers who came to hear him at Auggen, he proclaimed:

We have to end the attempt to limit German history to the 12 years of Hitler -- the representation of German history as an endless path of Germans' mistakes and crimes, criminalizing the Germans

The historical truth shows that Germans in monstrous numbers committed terrible crimes -- and whoever denies this has lost his connection with reality. But it would be the same loss of reality to say that the Germans and their allies did not suffer horrible crimes at the end of the war and after it!

A third outspoken German has been Alfred Dregger, the parliamentary caucus chairman of Kohl's Christian Democrats. In what was seen as a subtle response to German President Richard von Weizsäcker, who last year told Germans they must "never forget" the Big H, Dregger recently emphasized that most German soldiers were quite unaware of the atrocities being committed by a minority.

Yet it is undoubtedly Kohl himself who, as chancellor, has had the greatest impact

on renewed German patriotism. For one thing, he often uses the nostalgic word, "Fatherland," which was *verboten* for many years. For another, he speaks of his "countrymen" in East Germany, which sends the Communist bosses there up the wall. But Kohl's greatest achievement was insisting that President Reagan honor the German war dead at Bitburg, thereby setting off a sustained reappraisal of the past which shows no sign of subsiding. Last year saw the greatest wave yet of West German revisionism, both academic and journalistic, some of which focused on the issue of "unique German guilt," a concept which more and more Germans reject.

The laughable state of some Germans' understanding of the past was brought home when Peter Glotz, campaign manager for the Social Democratic Party, blasted Kohl by stating, "A West German chancellor should never forget that gas ovens burned in many concentration camps." The widely quoted remark made about as much sense as saying that "microwave ovens burn" in the White House today, but few reporters bothered to detect the idiocy.

* * *

The election returns showed Kohl's incumbent party slipping a few points, as might be expected. But the opposition Socialists also slipped. The only gainers were the small parties, notably the Greens, whose latest vote was 50% higher than the 5.6% received in 1983. The Greens, like the Socialists, are most strongly supported by Baby Boomers aged 25 to 40. The 18-to-25 crowd favors Kohl.

The Green Party, founded in 1980, continues to slowly grow and evolve. Petra Kelly, the young firebrand, remains the party's best known spokesperson in the United States -- where she once lived -- but Otto Schily, a short, middle-aged lawyer, has emerged as the preeminent Green at home. Recently, Schily told *Interview* magazine (Nov. 1986) that West Germany probably could not "just quit NATO as Petra would like I do agree with her, however, on the need to eventually dissolve the existing large military alliances."

Instead of those, I am suggesting that, for example, the two Germanies, Poland, Hungary, Czechoslovakia, Austria, the Benelux countries, and possibly Denmark form a Central European Peace Union by declaring these countries a non-military zone. This would permit them to gradually reduce their armies. The money saved could be put into a general fund to help worthwhile projects worldwide.

Hungary. The Gypsies are beginning to drive Europe nuts again. In the past 40 years, while the total Hungarian population has been relatively stable, the number of Hungarian Gypsies has quadrupled from 100,000 to 400,000. As with South Da-

kota's Amerindians -- who bear six or seven children per couple while their white neighbors bear one and a half, and who work six or seven hours a week while the local whites work 40 or 45 -- it's "all breed and no work" for the Hungarian Gypsies.

Menyhert Lakatos, one of the new, self-styled "Gypsy intelligentsia," warns, "The country has to choose: either it supports the Gypsies and provides them all the possibilities of culture and education, or it commits a crime against itself." The real crime would be for Hungary to permit this Third World excrement to continue much longer on its cancerous demographic path.

Poland. Since Polish newspapers must stick like miracle glue to the Communist Party line, an article in a Warsaw paper defending John ("Ivan the Terrible") Demjanjuk, now being tried in Israel on "war crimes" charges, was quite an eyebrow raiser. *Polityka* (Oct. 25, 1986) claimed that Ivan the Terrible and Demjanjuk are not one and the same, as Jewish organizations and the U.S. Office of Special Investigations have attested, but two entirely different persons. According to the article, Ivan died in 1942 at Treblinka, and was a few inches taller and quite a few years older than Demjanjuk.

The article implied that world Zionism is behind the Demjanjuk persecution, which was described as unfair and as biased as that which almost destroyed Frank Walus, who was later cleared of all charges. The character of Martin Mendelsohn, one of the leading lights of the present-day anti-Nazi dragnet, was also brought into question. All in all, the article assumed that the treatment accorded Demjanjuk was both illegal and high-handed. One Pole, Tadeusz Bednarczyk of Warsaw, wants to take the whole question of Zionist Nazi-hunting to court.

All this is very out of character for a country with a political regime that exults over the capture and conviction of "war criminals" and has been known to forge evidence to hasten such convictions.

More in character was the recent visit of former Minister of Religion K. Kakol to Israel, where he gushed over the wonders of Zionism, although in 1968 he had attacked Zionists on Polish TV.

Meanwhile, back in Warsaw a Polish newspaper offered a reward of 300,000 zlotys to the person who comes up with the best idea for beautifying Jewish cemeteries in the Soviet satellite state.

* * *

In a letter to the *International Herald-Tribune* (Jan. 15, 1987), Margaret Szmurak, a lady who lives in London, writes that one of Poland's "chief exports" today happens to be jazz, of the *white* variety (jazz being one racial "twain" which shows no sign of meeting). Rock and country music also per-



vade the land of General Jaruzelski. And, added Szmurak,

Speaking of television, I would say that at least 75% of [Poland's] dramatic programs are of Western origin. *Hill Street Blues*, *East of Eden*, *The Muppets*, Woody Allen's *Manhattan*, Alan Ayckbourn's *Bedroom Farce*, to give but a meager sampling. Ditto for the movies. In the theater, Roman Polanski recently appeared in *Amadeus*, and musicals from Broadway now on view include *Fiddler on the Roof* and *My Fair Lady*. There have been numerous productions of Neil Simon's and Harold Pinter's plays . . . If [a tourist] arrives at the airport laden with gifts of *Playboy* and Rambo-Rocky videocassettes, customs will wave him through.

There are also 1,000 dish antennas in Poland and "owning them is perfectly legal."

The great cultural challenge now facing the world is in fact to prevent the Neil Simons and Roman Polanskis from overwhelming the tastes of every city and hamlet from Nepal to Paraguay. To say as much is hardly an appeal for "censorship"; no one would deprive such men of their right to make movies. It is rather an appeal for diversity, to "let a thousand flowers bloom."

Latvia. The following is not an anti-Semitic tract hot off the printing presses of Saudi Arabia or the Aryan Nations. It is an excerpt from an article in *Kommunist Sovetskoi Latvii*, a Communist-edited Latvian journal. The author is I. Shteyman, a Ph.D. in historical sciences. In reading what follows, please remember that Latvia is now a puppet state of the Soviet Union.

The international system of Zionism is a ramified network of Zionist and pro-Zionist organizations whose leading centers are found in the USA and Israel. The World Zionist Organization . . . exerts control over reactionary Jewish organizations in almost 60 countries of the world. Its policies are determined by the interests of large capital in Israel and of the Jewish bourgeoisie in the USA and other imperialist countries. Monopolists of Jewish descent enter into the structure of the financial oligarchy and are frequently the masters of capitalist corporations with a mixed ethnic composition. We refer to the banking clans . . . that occupy important positions in the USA, England, France, South Africa, and other countries. Capitalists of Jewish descent comprise 20% of the USA's millionaires. They control half the publishing houses, 3 important television companies, and influential newspapers, including the *New York Times* and the *Washington Post*; they support the ideology and politics of Zionism, generously finance the

Israeli state, and in all ways consolidate the Zionist lobby in the USA . . . In 1983, there were 8 Senators and 30 Congressmen of Jewish descent in the USA Congress. But more than 70 Senators (out of 100) and more than 300 Congressmen (out of 435) generally vote for pro-Zionist projects. This is due to a significant degree to the dependence of American lawgivers on monopolies controlled by Zionists and, to a still larger degree, to the congruence of the class interests of American and Israeli capitalists.

(Source: *Soviet Nationality Survey*, 15 Sherringham Ave., London N17 9RS, England)

Soviet Union. The Russians have published a new 253-page anti-Zionist (anti-Semitic, according to refuseniks) book by A.Z. Romanesko, entitled, *On the Class Essence of Zionism*. In one place the author states that Zionists perceived the Nazi takeover of the German government "as a unique historical opportunity to realize their Zionist aims [of] world supremacy." Another page contains the statement, "The Jews are 'the race of overlords' [who] assign to non-Jews the lot of eternal slaves."

Italy. The average number of children per family here has declined to 1.3. Only 575,000 Italian babies were born in 1985, against one million in 1964. The Sicilians alone are reproducing adequately, both at home and in the north Italian cities they have invaded. Italian women, like their Nordic counterparts, increasingly see children as a threat to their precious "personal identities." Another problem is infertility. At the sperm bank in Pisa, about half of all donor semen is deemed unsuitable for artificial insemination because of a low sperm count.

"Man cannot adapt to pollution of food, the environment and the workplace," says gynecologist Emanuele Lauricella of Rome. "The frightening diffusion of sterility and male infertility is a modern phenomenon. We believe without doubt it will increase."

With north Italy aging almost as rapidly as the German-speaking countries, there is ample cause for alarm. Yet sociologist Domenico De Masi finds the relatively successful French system of breeding incentives to be an abomination. "France has been the stupidest nation in Europe for the last 30 years," he sneers. Would someone kindly remind him of that 30 years hence, when he applies unsuccessfully for space in a rest home?

* * *

The seizure of the Italian cruise ship, *Achille Lauro*, in October 1985 will be long remembered because of the highly publi-

cized death of Leon Klinghoffer at the hands of the four Palestinian hijackers. What will not be remembered is that while the headlines were raging it was discovered that the ship's strongbox was looted of \$2.2 million in cash and jewels belonging to the passengers. The heist, of course, was pinned on the Palestinians. Recently, however, Italian prosecutor Luigi Carli cleared the hijackers of any complicity in the crime. Italian newspapers have already printed rumors that members of the ship's crew were the culprits.

Vatican City. Scheduled for May is the beatification of Teresa Benedetta della Croce, a Carmelite nun who "died in a gas chamber at Auschwitz on August 9, 1942" in the opinion of the *New York Times*. Pope John Paul II will do the honors. Sister Teresa didn't become a Catholic until she was in her 30s. She was born Edith Stein in Breslau, Germany (now Wroclaw, Poland), in 1891.

Lebanon. The United Nations forces in south Lebanon have lost 129 men since 1978 -- all from fire from Israeli or Israeli-backed troops. The latest to die was Michael McLoughlin, the 21st Irish fatality. McLoughlin was killed by a shell from an Israeli tank, despite clearly visible signals that the building it was firing on was occupied by UN forces.

Israel. Can a Jewish state ever be a bona fide democracy? The Knesset, which Israelis proudly tout as a genuine parliamentary body, is often an eardrum-bursting sound stage of high decibel caterwauling. Last January it became a boxing ring. Charlie Biton, a Communist, started the fight by scuffling with Geula Cohen, a Jewish political throwback who wants to revive the glory and acreage of Solomon's kingdom. When others tried to come to her rescue, Biton knocked down Rabbi Chaim Druckman of the National Religious Party. At which point one of the oldest Knesset members, Tawfik Toubi, began sparring with Yuval Neeman, another Knesset delegate. Always one to exploit the possibility of a big black headline, Rabbi Meir Kahane entered the fray by punching Biton, while Mrs. Cohen wailed that her arm had been broken. Three aghast members of a visiting Soviet peace delegation, who had been watching the fight, were quickly removed from the uproar by ushers.

* * *

Apropos bad manners:

What country's citizens act like "some barbaric tribe in the heart of the deepest part of the jungle"? Hanna Bavly, the wife of a former Israeli ambassador, names Israel.

What people never stop "shoving, pushing and rudeness"? Leon Fine, an Israeli author, points the finger at his own country-

men.

Who would ever think of turning Shaw's *Pygmalion* and its musical adaptation, *My Fair Lady*, upside down by dramatizing the step-by-step demeaning reversal of the cultivated, ladyfied Eliza back to her Cockney origins?

What country is noted for its "bad behavior, poor manners and lack of consideration"?

What kind of a person will visit a friend and immediately ask him the price of everything in the house, including the house?

What hominids make shouting, not speaking, their conversational norm and talk 15 decibels louder than any other members of their species?

Who are always trying to sneak their way to the head of every line?

What drivers will always refuse to yield the right-of-way to anyone?

Prominent Israelis have admitted that all of the above questions can be answered by naming one country and one people. They explain their congenital uncouthness by saying, "We are not British. We belong to the Mediterranean."

* * *

Jews have manipulated Western public opinion so beautifully that no non-Jewish Westerner who wants to succeed or even remain in public life dares to criticize any aspect of the Jewish ascendancy. This means that any objective remarks about Jews in the mass media will have to come from Jews themselves, either in the U.S. or in Israel, most often from Jews in the latter country since Jews elsewhere shy away from putting out any information that might help the cause of anti-Semitism.

Can anyone imagine the *New York Times* featuring an article critical of Elie Wiesel, the Nobel Peace Prizeman? Utterly unthinkable! But the Israeli publication, *Hadashot*, did print an attack on Wiesel by Gabriel Moked, a Holocaust survivor with an impeccable racial résumé. What follows is an excerpt:

It is hard to say that . . . Wiesel has attained any new understanding of the psychological, political, religious and existential aspects of the Holocaust. Actually, he only commercializes the theme for a very mediocre Western reader, who does not want to inquire too much about how the Nazi phenomenon is linked with Western culture and who wants somebody to calm him down by describing what happened as an outbreak of the forces of evil without shaking too much the fundamental picture of the good bourgeois humanist West -- somebody who will serve up the most terrible thing, which cannot be ignored, in a wrapping of humanistic phrases.

Except for giving a few saccharine sweet talks about everything and nothing, Elie Wiesel will never apply any of the lessons of the Holocaust to public political involvement, except in the easy

condemnation of delays in immigration from the Soviet Union. That is also why the conservative establishment in the United States could place him in the center of the stage of honorations [sic] and the media, and make him very wealthy, which would not have happened if he was a little more controversial.

Let us say, therefore, clearly: Wiesel cannot be regarded as a real writer, but neither can he be regarded as a real thinker or a real social fighter.

Liberia. Libby Senter gave the best years of her life to the poor of this benighted black country. She was a foreign missionary and had always wanted to be one. In her job application, she wrote that ever since age nine, "I had the very private inner impression God wanted me to help people." Her last post was in the town of Yekopa, where she lived with her husband, George, son Philip, 15, and daughter Rachel, 10. In November, when both her husband and son were away, Libby and Rachel were stabbed to death in their home, presumably by a black seminarian, Benjamin Morris, who was wearing George's clothes when he was arrested. The murdered mother and daughter were buried in Yekopa because Libby had a burial agreement with her husband that they both wanted their eternal resting place to be in Liberia, as "an indication of love for the people and country."

How many other white graves are there in black Africa? And all for what?

Uganda. January 18 was another bad day for the voodoo faith. As 4,000 Ugandan rebels gathered to do battle with government forces at the town of Corner Kilak, local messiah Alice Lukwena persuaded them that her fetishes would act as a shield. Using a piece of wire, she fashioned voodoo models of tanks, helicopters and guns, and scattered them in a "magic circle" of stones. Special protective potions were then brewed and administered. Those who rubbed it on were forbidden to "fight lying down." The death toll: 350 of the priestess's soldiers, whose bodies lay in the dust beside the ring of stones where the anointing with blood, herbs and oil had taken place. Also in evidence among the broken bodies were her broken magic juju sticks.

South Africa. Israel, because of international sanctions against the only remaining sub-Saharan white-run country, may soon become South Africa's biggest trading partner. The U.S. Congress has ordered President Reagan to report by April 1 all foreign nations which receive U.S. aid and which still supply the South African military. Since Israel does just that and obviously will continue to do just that as long as it's profitable, it would be cut off from all U.S. military aid, if Congress enacts into law its present intentions.

Consequently, before April has passed

we may expect one or more of the following: (1) Congressmen will introduce a bill to specifically exempt Israel from such a penalty and both House and Senate will give it their overwhelming approval; (2) Israel will formally state that it has stopped all military trade with South Africa, and Congress will accept that dubious statement at face value; (3) Israel will turn to smuggling to maintain its lucrative South African trade; (4) Israel will simply ignore the U.S. law, and Congress will wink at the violation.

* * *

The 1950 Group Areas Act is one of the surviving cornerstones of the Apartheid system. While the Botha administration has debated whether or not to weaken this law in support of residential segregation, events have taken on a life of their own.

In large cities such as Johannesburg, Cape Town, Durban and Port Elizabeth, thousands of nonwhites have begun openly buying and renting houses and apartments in previously all-white neighborhoods. The urban police forces, overwhelmed by demographic realities, have stopped bringing such transgressions to the attention of prosecutors. A recent survey of Johannesburg's three most densely populated "white" residential areas -- Hillbrow, Joubert Park and Berea -- showed that 24% of the people living there now are nonwhite. The combined population of the three consists of 65,000 whites, 9,000 Coloureds, 6,000 Asians and 5,000 blacks.

In Johannesburg's wealthy northern suburbs -- places like Sandton, Parktown and Houghton -- only a few nonwhites have yet moved in as owners, but thousands of servants continue to live, quite legally, in the small backyard quarters traditionally reserved for domestics.

The only Johannesburg suburbs to remain essentially all white are such working-class places as Triomf, which would be swiftly overwhelmed by nonwhite hordes without strict enforcement of the segregation laws.

The President's Council, an advisory group, has been considering a "local option" plan which would allow white racist neighborhoods like Triomf to retain the "group identity" principle. A recent poll showed that 71% of low-income whites oppose residential integration (it's hard to believe the real figure isn't 99%), while 67% of wealthy whites favor residential integration.

At a recent National Party congress in East London, President Botha emphasized that social class must be considered in all matters pertaining to racial mixing. "I am pleading for the poor when I plead for the retention of [segregated] community life," he stated.

* * *



Newsletter #167 of the Human Sciences Research Council (HSRC) made an interesting case in defense of last April's scrapping of "influx control" laws, the former National Party policy which sought to keep South African blacks from resettling in the nation's relatively white urbanized areas. According to the three demographers who produced the report, the segregationist master strategy of keeping blacks "down on the farm," in tribal homelands and other backward areas, was also largely responsible for keeping the black birthrate at a level twice that of the Indian and Coloured communities, and thrice that of the whites. The following projections were offered for future South African numbers (in millions):

	Whites	Indians	Coloreds	Blacks (A)	Blacks (B)
1980	4.5	0.8	2.5	22	22
2000	5.3	1.1	3.6	37	35
2100	6.2	1.6	5.5	846	73

Though the demographers admitted that mass starvation would set in long before the black population reached 846 million, they insisted that a failure to "modernize" blacks, by abolishing influx control and aggressively industrializing the black homelands, would yield an India-like population explosion (projection A). Black fertility control would only be effective if blacks were removed from their traditional environments (projection B).

The choice for 6.2 million white South Africans in the year 2100 to live with either several hundred million backward blacks or 73 million relatively affluent blacks is really no choice at all. In either case, their economic and social influence would be utterly swamped.

Given this black population explosion, the only home for Afrikaners' survival as a nation rather than as scattered, self-seeking individuals is with a raw new beginning in 100%-white homelands carved from the least-populated parts of this truly vast land.

South Africa is larger than ten East Germanys, one of which supports nearly 17 million whites. With fewer than 5 million whites in all South Africa, a drastic retrenching would be entirely practical.

* * *

Louis Stofberg, the only member of the far-right Herstigte Nasionale Party (HNP) in Parliament, recently obtained a secret document of the Afrikaner Broederbond, which calls black rule inevitable and advocates a George Shultz-style dialogue with Oliver Tambo and the rest of the African National Congress. Since the Broederbond is supposed to be the "Big Broeder" who really cares about the Afrikaner nation,

Stofberg rightly released the document. The chairman of the Broederbond, J. Pieter de Lange, acknowledged that it was genuine.

Philippines. The situation in the Philippines may be a clear-cut struggle between perfect good and utter evil in the one-track brain of Dan Rather, but a closer look at his heroine, Corazon Aquino, reveals a few chinks in her shining armor. Cory is a member of the Cojuangco family, one of the richest in the country. She is "old money," whereas the Marcos are "new money." José, Cory's brother, has 800 prize fighting cocks, worth \$100 each, but he hasn't had much time for his hobby because he is

currently the power behind his sister's throne. He is not only in charge of the army security group that protects Cory from assassins; he is also chairman of the Philippine Democratic Party, the main political support of the Aquino presidency.

In tried and true Filipino fashion, José is wading knee-deep in corruption, especially in regard to two new Manila gambling casinos, in which he has large interests. When not politicking in the nation's capital, he, Cory and four other brothers and sisters live in feudal splendor in several houses on the family's 16,000-acre hacienda, on which, it is claimed, they maintain a private army, some of whose troops ride around in an armored personnel carrier. No wonder that the thousands of tenant farmers who toil in the family fields were not surprised when the land reform Cory promised passed them by.

Apart from cockfights, politics and gambling joints, José has an abiding interest in the rehabilitation program for Filipino Communists, whom his sister has been treating so fondly, gently and liberally. Any Red who turns in his rifle is given four acres of farmland. Another occupation of José is the Cojuangco sugar mill, one of the nation's most profitable enterprises.

It's amazing how friendly the Western establishment is to a politician like Cory, whose wealth comes from the sweat of thousands of underpaid and exploited field hands, and how unfriendly it is to a politician of lowly birth who did his stealing when he got to the top. This undeniable tilt to port on the part of editors and reporters is an irresistible incentive for crooked politicians in every land to load their campaigns and programs with hypocritical appeals to the worst equalitarian and leftist senti-

ments.

P.S. When Marcos's sister, Elizabeth Marcos-Keon, died December 14 in Manila, Marcos begged Mrs. Aquino for permission to attend the funeral. He was turned down.

* * *

Moslem terrorists burst into a religious service last September and hurled a grenade. Nine worshippers died and about 100 were injured. But few ever heard of the atrocity because it was a Catholic church in Cagayan de Oro that was bombed, not a synagogue.

Japan Some 24,330 Ainu live in Japan's northern island of Hokkaido. They differ racially from the Japanese, especially in their surfeit of facial and body hair. Nevertheless, Prime Minister Nakasone insists there are no minority races in his country and no discrimination. In fact, he told the Japanese Parliament that he himself had a "rich infusion of Ainu blood, considering my heavy beard and eyebrows." Nakasone to the contrary, the Ainu on average earns half what the Japanese on Hokkaido take home, and three times as many Ainu as Japanese are registered on the island's welfare rolls.

Paraguay. The Western Hemisphere branch of the B'nai B'rith is terribly upset about a sudden rash of anti-Semitism in this backward, landlocked country ruled by the half-Indian, half-German dictator, Alfredo Stroessner, who used to be blamed for hiding Josef Mengele until it was discovered that the latter had been dead for most of the time he was supposedly living on some isolated estate under Stroessner's protection.

News that a radio station in Asunción has been jammed would not have made the *New York Times* if the station had not been owned by Humberto Rubin, one of Paraguay's 500 Jews. What Señor Rubin is doing owning a radio station in a supposedly anti-Jewish, German-tainted dictatorship is one of those puzzling questions that always seem to arise in Jewish matters and never seem to be adequately answered.

At all events, the jamming of the station, along with anti-Semitic graffiti and a boycott of Jewish stores has developed into an incident of hemispheric proportions. Deputy Assistant Secretary of State for South America, Robert S. Gelbard (who may also be one) was summoned by the ADL to explain the situation. Arriving on the double, he announced that the State Department had launched a strong protest to Stroessner about the jamming.

Would any State Department official of Gelbard's rank have shown up if an American Arab group had wanted to complain, let's say, about the Israelis' brutal treatment of Palestinian students on the West Bank? This *Instauration*-type query comes with a built-in negative.

Institute for Historical Review Tightens Its Belt

For seven years the annual convention of the Institute for Historical Review has been one of the great heartbeats of revisionist history, especially in regard to dragging the Holocaust down from the stratosphere of wild exaggeration and grounding it in the realm of fact. Unfortunately, no convention will be held in 1987. Neither will any issues of the *Journal of Historical Review* be published this year. The *IHR Newsletter*, however, will go on.

The reason for the cutback is economic. Expenses of the IHR operation were running \$50,000 a year above income, writes an official. As a result, the organization is \$150,000 in debt. In addition, there is continuing litigation from and against Mel Mermelstein.

While drawing an economic second breath, the IHR will continue to vigorously promote its large list of cassette tapes and books, as well as publish several interesting new books. For the latest IHR catalog, write to Institute for Historical Review, 1822½ Newport Blvd., Suite 191, Costa Mesa, CA 92627.

Wish Not Father to the Act

We have no love for Jesse Helms after his craven about-face on Israel. He's now one of America's foremost Zionist fellow travelers. Nevertheless, we were pleased to hear he had grabbed the post of ranking Republican on the Senate Foreign Affairs Committee from Richard Lugar, *Instauration's* latest Majority Renegade of the Year. Despite his lack of seniority, the media chatted up Lugar day in and day out. Practically every commentator and reporter who brought up the subject predicted a Lugar win.

They mispredicted. After the final vote, Helms told reporters, "I'm sorry to disappoint you folks, but you lost." The North Carolina senator was the senior Republican and party stalwarts decided not to vote against the seniority system, no matter how much they were "embarrassed" by Jesse. Since Lugar was a hero to Democrats for backing and helping to mastermind Cory Aquino's coup in the Philippines and for steering sanctions against South Africa through the Senate, the Democrats were sorrier to see him lose than were the Republicans.

The new chairman of the Foreign Affairs Committee is Senator Claiborne Pell (D-RI), who was arrested in a New York gay bar late one night in 1964, according to Robert Winter-Berger in *The Washington Pay-Off* (Lyle Stuart, 1972, p. 88). Mafioso Carmine De Sapio personally intervened to get the charge dropped. In 1981, Pell's top aide, Raymond N. Nelson, was found murdered. He was living with a male roommate, who was not a suspect. As far as is known, the case was never solved.

Big and Little Purges

While the big purge is bumbling along in Washington, the second campaign to kick a President out of the White House in less than two decades, the first being successful, various little purges are cropping up here and there across the country. One grand jury is looking into the murder of the late Alan Berg, the outrageously foul-mouthed Jewish Denverite who presided over one of those white-bashing radio talk shows that subject listeners to an indefensible spiel of Semitic glorification. Another grand jury in Arkansas is not only investigating local "white racists," but is hearing evidence about Majority activism nationwide. In the Aryan Nations' enclave in Northern Idaho, three more members have been arrested -- this time on counterfeiting charges -- while the feds are watching an "Order II," which is supposedly plotting

the death of Richard Butler, leader of the Aryan Nations. It's all quite complicated, and the complications were multiplied when five members of the White Patriot Party in North Carolina, but not bossman Glenn Miller, were arrested for "conspiring" to acquire U.S. Army weapons with which they were "conspiring" to overthrow the government (see "Of Plots and Plotters," p. 15).

Justice for Majority activists, which has been flying out the window of this country for the last half-century, has now just about vanished into the great beyond. But, as *Instauration* has iterated and reiterated, until the entire radical right is driven underground, it won't make much headway above ground. When you're treated as if you're in the underground, it's more circumspect to dig in and act accordingly.

The liberal-minority agenda in the U.S. and throughout the West is generally designed to get rid of every possible shred of white racism by shutting up and, when necessary, locking up, any and all Majority activists. To achieve this goal, the FBI, local police, minority "watchdogs" and a host of informers and stoolies have been enlisted to conduct massive purges that robotically and faithfully emulate the lowest and most despicable features of a totalitarian secret police force.

Since that's the way the chips are falling, Majority activists might as well stop whining about free speech and other long-lost freedoms, which no longer exist for "us" and now only exist for "them." We can't fight back effectively and intelligently if we still believe that we are in the never-never land of the Bill of Rights.

What we must learn to do -- though admittedly it's a hard row to hoe -- is that every time we hear a black, Jew, nonwhite or some renegade liberal talk about the Bill of Rights, we've got to shut our ears and, more important, hold our nose.

One of the few positive notes we have come across in recent months has been the release of J.B. Stoner from three years, five months and three days of durance vile in an Alabama jail. Nineteen years after the fact, he was arrested and jailed for bombing a Birmingham church (no one was hurt), largely on the testimony of a professional perjurer.

We don't particularly cotton to J.B. Stoner's confrontational style on racial matters. Yelling about "niggers" and "praising God for AIDS" gives the other side ammunition it doesn't deserve. But we will defend to our last squiggle of ink Stoner's right to mouth his opinions, especially in a country where Negroes and Jews daily demean and humiliate WASPS on TV, in books, newspaper columns and on speaker's platforms, with the vilest kind of racial epithets.

Confessions by the Fistful

If there was ever a living and breathing 20th-century devil, it was that devilish Rudolf Hoess, the commandant of Auschwitz. His "confessions" have been used as the grisliest evidence of the Holocaust to date, especially where he boasts of killing people at the rate of 10,000 a day.

But did the self-abasing admissions flow from a contrite soul hoping to achieve some forgiveness in the hereafter for grievous sins committed on earth? Or were they beaten out of him?

According to British author Rupert Butler in *The Legions of Death* (Arrow Books, London, 1946), Hoess was discovered in a "lonely" farmhouse in March 1946. His wife and children gave his hiding place away when a British intelligence team threatened to turn them over to the Russians, who, it was claimed, would consign Frau Hoess to a Soviet firing squad and send at least one of her children to Siberia. Once informed of the fugitive Nazi's address, 30 Brits set out for the farmhouse in Gottrupel in the midst of a snowstorm. Hoess was discovered "wearing a new pair of silk pajamas" in a corner of the stable.

The first thing his captors did was ram a flashlight into his mouth so he couldn't swallow a cyanide pill, which was standard equip-



ment for high-ranking Nazis at the end of WWII. They didn't know he had lost his pill some time earlier. When asked his name, Hoess said he was "Franz Lang." Each time he said it, Bernard Clarke, a Jewish sergeant, now an affluent businessman in England, smashed him in the face with his fist. After the fourth smash, Hoess admitted his real identity. He was stripped naked, thrown on a table and beaten and battered so badly that the team's medical officer had to warn the captain in command, "Call them off, unless you want to take back a corpse." The "them" included not only Clarke, but some other Jewish sergeants.

Hoess was then driven to a British military prison. While the snow swirled about him, he was made to walk naked across the courtyard to his cell. As Butler writes, "It took three days to get a coherent statement out of him. But once he started talking, there was no stopping him."

Considering what may have happened to him in those "three days," it's a wonder Hoess kept his silence so long.

In the Moscow show trials of the 1930s, Old Bolsheviks confessed to horrible and abominable crimes. The few fair-minded reporters stationed in Russia in those days were sure that the defendants had been tortured. How many reporters in the post-WWII era have ever suggested that Nazis in the various war crimes trials had confessed under the same circumstances? Hoess, incidentally, was executed by the Communist government of Poland.

Before the hyperbolic statistics of the Holocaust become eternal verities, one critical argument must be settled. Did the confessions of Nazis like Hoess come from the heart or were they induced by the fists of vengeance-seekers like Bernard Clarke?

Diluting the First

Talk about privacy! A Maryland judge, after due consideration, decided to allow a Ku Klux Klan group to light a cross on some private -- repeat, private -- property in a remote area of the state. County officials, spurred on by America's censorship caste, wanted the ceremony forbidden. But there was a catch to the judge's hesitant reaffirmation of the First Amendment. Remember how it runs? "Congress shall make no law . . . abridging . . . the right of the people to peacefully assemble . . ." The learned judge qualified his ruling by stating that no one would be allowed to attend unless he or she produced documentary proof of Klan membership.

As such legal precedents mount up, the day may not be far off when a hermit burning a minuscule cross made out of matchsticks in a cave 100 miles from the nearest human habitation will be committing a serious crime.

While we're on the subject of privacy, Robert E. Miles, a Michigan activist who spent years in prison for burning some empty school buses (a crime later confessed to by another person), let it be known that he might move to Coos Bay (OR). The townspeople, livid at the thought, warned him to keep away. Miles notified them that he might have to bring charges of conspiracy to violate his civil rights.

NBA All-Star Game Runs True to Form (and Genes)

Larry Bird (the great white hope of basketball) once again won the long-distance (three-point) shooting contest that precedes the annual NBA All-Star game. Once again, all black contestants were eliminated in the early rounds. Unlike last year's contest, however, this year's came down to the wire. Bird won when his opponent missed his last shot in the final round. The opponent

was Detlev Schrempf, also white, born in Holland. Some basketball insiders consider the three-point shot (just added this year in college hoop) the only thing that keeps whites in the game.

This year another black, Michael "Air" Jordan, won the slam dunk contest. Unlike the long-distance shooting competition, the slam dunk event is judged on "style points." The only white, Tom Chambers, a last-minute sub for the injured Dominique Wilkins (doubts about *his* ethnicity?) washed out in the first round. Chambers went on to be the leading scorer and the MVP in the All-Star game itself, proving once again that (as Don Cornelius says on *Soul Train*), "the brothers sure can Style and ProFILE." But the white boys can put it in the bank!

History -- Permissible and Impermissible

Black History Month, one of the many approved manifestations of black racism, has practically become a hallowed institution. When the chapter of Delta Tau Delta fraternity at George Washington University, Washington (DC), decided to throw a party to celebrate "White History Week," the reaction to the invitation was so furious one might have thought a mass lynching was in progress. A hundred or more blacks, joined by the usual contingent of white Negrophiles, picketed the frat house, while filling the air with accusations that whites were making a "mockery" of Black History Month.

The Delts' invitation asked, "Did you know George Washington was a white man?" He was, and also white -- once -- were the city and college named after him. But white is becoming a pariah color and, unless George is found to have some Negro chromosomes, he may soon be the worst instead of the best president in American history books. After all, he now has to share his holiday with Lincoln -- they call it Presidents' Day -- whereas Martin Luther King Jr. is the only person except Jesus Christ to be honored with a federal holiday in his own name. (??)

And let us not forget that Washington owned slaves, which makes him a sure candidate for demolition and obloquy, especially since he will have no "white history" to defend him.

Hearing about the Delta Tau Delta affair, which ended with no celebration of White History Week and produced an abject apology from the fraternity chapter's president, a friend of Howard Allen ordered some copies of the condensed paperback version of *The Dispossessed Majority* to be sent to the Delts at George Washington. Frat members may not be allowed to celebrate the history of their race, but at least they will still be able to lock their doors and read about it in the privacy of their rooms.

So-So News

- A survey sponsored by the Southern Education Foundation has double-checked what wise Instaurationists have always known. Blacks do better in black colleges than in white colleges. As Professor William Allen of the University of Michigan, who supervised the study, explained in social science baffle-talk, "Black students on white campuses often divert vital energies away from intellectual pursuits into efforts to fill the interpersonal void created by their status as grossly under-represented minorities."

- Five Yale undergraduates, who took over some administration offices to force the university's disinvestment in South Africa, were suspended.

- Barry Adler, a nice Jewish boy who shot and killed young Majority member Robert Topping in 1977 after robbing him of \$47,000, was released from jail after serving only seven years. Last September, four and a half months after his release, he was found dead in his new \$25,000 Datsun Turbo. He had been shot several times in the head. His Rolex gold watch, his gold chains and his well-filled wallet had not been touched.