

δύστανε, μοίρας ὅσον παροίχη.

Instauration®

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MARCH 1989



TURGENEV

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DOSTOYEVSKY

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

When I first read *The Dispossessed Majority*, I was shocked by the distortions of sociologists and the media. I wanted to "do something about it." Now that I am pushing 40 and have become more cynical and world-weary, I realize there is not a whole lot I can do. Any real attempt would result in social ostracism, black-balling, mental harassment and, very likely, involvement with some rather kooky people from the murky underworld of the Majority "aware" folks. I am not so sure that even if certain scores were settled with certain minority organizations that I would want to live in the type of society that would be necessary for such activities to occur. I have learned to take things in stride. The Zionist propaganda in *War and Remembrance* is so obvious to me that there is no sense in getting upset about it. With so much of our media under Jewish control, there is no reason to expect anything else. I simply endured the Jewish agit-prop for the sake of learning a few facts about an important period in history. I also enjoyed seeing the costumes, old cars and airplanes, old trains and the scenery. The older I get, the more I appreciate the Gallic shrug. If you really cannot do something about a situation, why get excited?

415

Study the frozen face of George Shultz, the crazy cast, the beady eyes furtively darting to enemies seen stalking all about. Observe the vast, feral gap twixt nose and lip. Now tell us he is not atavistic. Tell us this cold creature of cunning is not a long, flickering shadow from some ancient campfire in the Upper Paleolithic marshes.

Canadian subscriber

At a recent high-school reunion, I chanced to bump into a conversation well underway which made reference to "the shelf people." The speaker, a friend of mine from the good old days, explained that his employment as a lineman for the electric company which serves the Philadelphia area occasionally takes him downtown into the company's huge cavern of bureaucracy on Spring Garden Street. It's there he regularly uncovers the "shelf people" -- black "minority rights" hires comfortably ensconced in the deep windowsills of the upper floors, sleeping their shifts blissfully away. "Doesn't anybody care?" I asked incredulously. "Certainly not," my friend replied, "the electric company is a regulated utility. As such, it can and does pass these costs of doing business on to the consumer in the form of higher electric bills." Well, if Philly has its "shelf people," then Washington's City Hall has its "desk people," as has been attested numerous times by friends and neighbors who have to transact business within the elephantine minority welfare bureaucracy in Mayor Barry's edifice on Pennsylvania Avenue and 14th Street.

203

I have a suggestion you might find of value in upcoming issues. I suggest that a new column be established under the acronym HOPE (Help Our People Endure). Subscribers could be invited to contribute articles of encouragement, and the best one would be printed each month, the winner receiving a year's free subscription to *Instauration*.

741

After reading ex-Congressman Paul Findley's *They Dare to Speak Out*, I have concluded that the Jews have us by the throat. If we move, they cut off our air.

300

Surely among the saddest sights are geriatric wards. Today's public institutions in Canada are indescribably sad, with patients still being largely white while their sullen attendants are largely colored. Most of these Afrasians barely speak or understand English. They care next to nothing for their charges -- unless they are of their own race. Even their desultory attempts at professional detachment can't hide the racial hostility simmering just below the surface. They wait impatiently for the hated whites to fade away, which is happening at an alarming rate. In their last piteous days, our helpless elders are being stripped of that most elementary demand of life: the natural right to die among one's own.

Canadian subscriber

I'd like to quote a Dr. Randolph from Chicago, who said that races should stick to their own particular racial diets because, when they switch, all hell can break loose. Since the Northern European races were originally hunters, it would be wise for them to stick to the diet of their ancestors -- namely, meat. But Dr. Randolph pointed out that modern meat is not the same kind of meat that our ancestors ate. He therefore recommended to people that were really sick that they stick to a diet of "wild meat." In other words, animals that have not yet been domesticated or semi-domesticated and are still in the wild state. Such game, unfortunately, is hard to come by. Also, Dr. Randolph warned that by changing diets and due to all the bad effects of the environment, races were going to start suffering from viruses which were rejected in the past because mankind was not then weakened by pollution, bad food and so on. In other words, Dr. Randolph practically predicted AIDS.

104

An appropriate title for the recent Sigourney Weaver film, *Gorillas in the Mist*, would be "Gorillas in the Midst."

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□ The increasingly strident and heavy-handed Holocaust hucksters face a Catch-22 situation. Their problem is not in selling the masses on the Legend of the Six Million. This they have easily pulled off through their practical control of the establishment and the mainline media: films, radio, television and print matter. Their dilemma is that they are stymied by fast-spreading revisionism. The more they saturate an already benumbed populace with their Holocaustiana, the more they must viciously slander the ever more numerous skeptics. The more they try to squelch debate, the more they reveal their desperation. Forty years ago, 20 years ago, a mere handful of bright and lonely souls saw through the hoax. Ten years ago, while still but a corporal's guard, a cadre was forming. Today, Holocaust doubters and disbelievers are becoming legion. Tomorrow?

802

□ The late Max Robinson's trouble in Chicago, a friend tells me, was that he was an airhead -- looked fairly good as the first black network anchorman, but no one was home upstairs. Lazy and arrogant, all he wanted to do was read the news. As for his coming down with AIDS, it was a surprise. Married three times, he has four children and then he dies of AIDS. At least Rock Hudson and Liberace had the decency to die childless.

799

□ Watching MTV (Music Television) is an interesting, albeit mind-numbing way to keep abreast of the popular youth culture. The junk is broadcast all over Western Europe. On a recent trip to West Germany, I had the chance to catch up on MTV after having heard very little of it for several years. It was once believed in the pop music business that black stars were not widely commercial, and those who were popular with a white audience were spoken of as "cross-overs." I was surprised to find that this axiom is evidently outdated, as the percentage of black musicians on MTV is much higher than it was a few years back. The noisome rap crap is particularly popular. The common theme of the monotonous chanting is often 57 different varieties of protest against whites. It is remarkable how much of MTV, both black and white, is little more than whining set to music. Often the visuals consist of miserable-looking blacks or browns, intercut with Nordic rockers twanging their electric guitars in gestures of indignation. Now and then they chat a bit. A typical segment was a white girl interviewing a black musician who had made his latest album in Mozambique as a protest against "white repression."

The pairing of black male and attractive blonde female singing a love song while longingly mooning at each other, occasionally with bodies intertwined, is as repellent as roach poison. Michael Jackson's latest lengthy video carries this to a new extreme. He is dancing in what looks like a cross between a brothel and a gambling den, as a cute subteen blonde watches through a peep-hole in a house in the dark and dingy alley. She later admiringly watches her little black boyfriend imitate Jackson's steps. If this is what the youth of America and now the world are staring at for hours every week, the future hardly bears contemplating!

American abroad

□ When the swirling madness of a culture in extremis begins to sap your resolve, when you feel betrayed by your country and when the blatant contradictions of media, government, university and pulpit bid fair to drive you mad, go outside on a winter night and look up into the heavens. There you will see The Hunter. Our ancestors knew him and saw fit to make a special myth of him, giving him powers we still respect. He can yet serve us. Look closely at him, alone in his part of the wide sky, and remember his name: Orion (Our Race Is Our Nation). Even if the outcome of this most bitter of all struggles is against us, many of us will survive, as have the remote Eskimo or AINU. No matter how much they may try, our enemies cannot blot Orion from the heavens. Teach your children who he is and what his name stands for. He can become one of our eternal symbols, though centuries may pass before he calls us together for our resurgence. His light in the darkness of the winter sky reminds us of our own light in the darkness of our culture's illness. His name reminds us of our duty and our mission: Our Race Is Our Nation.

312

□ I miss Willie and Marv. Perhaps you would consider replacing them with a Jimmie. The Christians certainly need a few pokes in the ribs because they appear to me to be the daffiest of the daffy. In early 1987, two black youths bound and gagged two white priests in Buffalo (NY). The priests had befriended the youths, counseled them and were actively engaged in helping the "poor." Once the priests were rendered immobile, the blacks then viciously and repeatedly stabbed them till they died. There was no Howard Beach type of outcry nor even much in the way of public indignation. Nothing racist here -- just a common everyday normal type of routine crime. Enter Christian daffiness. A memorial fund has been established in honor of one of the priests to provide scholarship funds for the very people who love to gnaw the hand that feeds them. Perhaps some benevolent black group will establish a scholarship fund for the children of the Howard Beach white families.

142

□ When I first heard about the crash of Pan Am 103 in Scotland, my first thought was -- the Mossad!

111

□ Pert questions and pertinent answers:
What are the three best years of a black's life?
Second grade.

What's the solution to black unemployment?
Expand the NBA to 2,000 teams.

Why don't blacks have checking accounts?
It's hard to sign a check with a spray can.

Why did God make Adam a white man?
'Cause he knew he'd never get a rib away from a black.

Why is a black like a broken gun? Not much use to anybody and can't be fired.

361

□ Russian history for the past several hundred years reveals certain patterns. Brief periods of "opening up" and "liberalism" are followed by longer periods of crushing repression. That much is obvious. The crucial question is what does this trend mean for the nations of Europe? When the crackdown comes, as it surely will, what will become of Russia's client states? Will the Brezhnev Doctrine be reiterated? Or will Russia go insular as it sometimes does? The optimist in me tells me that as the nations of Western Europe drift away from the American orbit, the nations of Eastern Europe will drift away from the Soviet orbit. That would be the happiest scenario. Europe united at last! However, events could race out of control. If the citizens of Eastern Europe push for too much too fast, they'll wake up once again to find Soviet tanks parked in front of their apartment houses. Even in the best scenario, though, I cannot see Estonia, Lithuania and Latvia breaking free from the Soviet stranglehold. The terrain is far too strategic for the Soviets to lose.

893

□ I saw the second part of Robert MacNeil's interview with George Kennan. He said nothing I can disagree with except his comments on mediocrats. Kennan faults them for caving in to their advertisers by not criticizing the military-industrial complex. Kennan failed to talk about the reunification of Germany. No one talks about that, though history tells us the problem of continental Europe has been and is the problem of Germany. Well, I guess we can leave George in Princeton with his neighbor, George Ball, as they talk about what great secretaries of state they could have been. Both were public servants too honest for their own good.

740

Instauration Now on Microfiche

153 issues of Instauration, from the first issue of December 1975 through August 1988, are now available on microfiche. Each issue is mounted in a transparent plastic frame (4" x 6") containing a 7/16" x 5/16" microfiche film negative of each page. Altogether, there are 153 frames, one per issue -- almost 13 years of Instauration in a postcard-size format that weighs about 1½ pounds. You can easily take the entire set to your nearest college or public library, which almost certainly has a microfiche reader. Or you can buy a reader for approximately \$125.

Microfiche is the most inexpensive and handiest way to get hold of all the past issues (up to and including August 1988). The winning bid on our last auction of a complete set of the original printed Instaurations was over \$2,000. Now you can get the same complete set of issues in microfiche for \$100, postpaid.

Only a few microfiche sets have been made. So, if you're interested, please order now from Howard Allen Enterprises, Inc., P.O. Box 76, Cape Canaveral, FL 32920. Sorry, we can only sell the complete set, not microfiche copies of individual issues.

□ Take a good look at PBS's Charlayne Hunter-Gault. A lady friend tells me that blacks are now having a facial skin peel operation to lighten the skin. Michael Jackson is the most famous customer to date. I saw Charlayne on TV a few nights ago and she now can pass as an Italian or Jewess. Does *Instauration* have a beauty editor who can check on this?

032

EDITOR'S NOTE: We are told that skin peels, used primarily to remove fine lines and blotchy patches on the face, were previously restricted to people with very light skin, as the peeling process tends to lighten the skin even further. If one's skin is dark or dark-white, the peeling process might not be so aesthetically pleasing, as the lighter shade caused by the peeling is contrasted with the natural darker skin color. But blacks have evidently found this possible result worth the risk to look "more white," albeit occasionally "blotchy white."

□ About Marshall McLuhan: The guy was, in many ways, an intellectual mess, but many of his insights came about because at the root he was an *Instaurationist*. McLuhan would say something like, "Pornography exists because people are confused about the emerging age of instant information and the loss of 19th century technology." Many critics charged he wanted to go back to a society that would be held together by kinship, with a heavy dash of religion. What I'm trying to say is that if you take his ideas and substitute the word race for religion, you'll see that he was playing our game from a different angle. The guy was a screwball, true, but he was well grounded in 20th-century prose and poetry. Tom Wolfe's famous *New Yorker* piece was headed, "What If He Is Right?"

602

□ Please use a more ornate, traditional-looking type in *Instauration*. The current plain type suggests insubstantiality. I think the importance and elegance of *Instauration's* ideas and their felicitousness would be enhanced by such type. Highlight the importance of continually minimizing disagreements among us who are proud to be the truest heirs of the great edifice of Western civilization. We must stop fighting and splintering. Use hyperbole more carefully. I'm afraid some of the ideas in the back cover story of December's issue would be difficult to defend, and I don't want any prospective *Instaurationists* to be repelled. I don't suggest accommodation to the minority racists, just strict accuracy, for greater appeal to the intellectually honest. Create "doctored" miniversions of the *New York Times* and *Time* magazine, making everything the way we would like to see it. (Would lawsuits materialize? Would they shut the magazine down?) Create phony ads for popular (if fictitious) products. Just where the beautiful Nordic-looking Negress would be expected, put a true-to-life, everyday welfare mammy.

303

□ The suggestion in *Instauration* (Jan. 1989) that we ally ourselves with Jews because they have white skin and a growing number of them are repulsed by the negrification of America is a lot of bunk. I have a friend who feels the same way. He is Irish, a blue-collar worker in a warehouse (Jewish-owned), who is married, with two lovely blue-eyed blonde daughters. Having worked there ten years, he has seen the place deteriorate horribly due to the boss's policy of hiring blacks over whites. It is about 50% black now and ready to go under because the Negroes won't put out. They steal; they harass productive white employees; and they are protected by a corrupt union. My friend lives in a small New Jersey town which is virtually all Jewish. The wealthy Jews snub him as white working-class trash. The lower-income Jews, who all happen to be JDL members, befriended him, and they go out target shooting together. They exert a great influence on him, as evidenced by the fact that when Pan Am 103 was blown to bits over Scotland, he immediately frothed at the mouth and raved that we should declare war on all of the Arab nations and nuke them into oblivion. He is greatly pleased that his Jewish buddies hate blacks as much as he does and swears they would join the Klan if it would only cease its Jew-bashing and let them in. Now isn't that something? As the blacks proliferate and make life increasingly unpleasant and dangerous for whites in this country, we are to join forces with the sinister tribe that is directly responsible for our predicament. How convenient it is to forget the Jewish role in the black (and brown, yellow and red, for that matter) program of annihilation by integration. From the days of the Jews' lucrative slave trade to the civil rights legislation of the 60s, their nefarious influence is a matter of record. Does any sane person really believe that blacks could have successfully mounted their assault on white society without the help of Jewish brains, money and political influence? Because a Jew has white skin does not make him a white by any stretch of the imagination. Do I have to elaborate on that? Do I have to explain why it is suicidal for us to ally ourselves with any alien race, especially the most deadly and cunning of all our biological enemies? Because some Jews are alarmed about getting mugged, raped or murdered by Negroes, are we now to disregard our eternal enmity and join forces? Like Hell!

089

□ An acquaintance of mine, employed by a certain northeastern railroad, informs me that Conrail has had it with affirmative action and the various state employment services from which the rail system recruits its applicants. The company has found it's impossible to simultaneously comply with affirmative action and the new federal requirements for drug testing on rail workers. The washout rate for Negroid and Hispanic job applicants is around 50%. Ultimately, it will be profit and loss, not racial loyalty, which will bring corporate America to our side!

074

□ Years ago, I took exception to the Cholly Bilderberger article on Jews, in which he speculated that they had picked up some screwy wild gene out in the desert somehow that made them the darlings that they are. I objected to the anthropological pap involved in Cholly's theory, citing the great disparity between Kirk Douglas and kike-issimo types like Menahem Begin. I must now say I'm embarrassed by my rebuttal of yore. Douglas is a cosmeticized, laboriously disguised greaseball par excellence, even to the point of living out lurid guttersnipe reminiscences in *People* magazine right in front of the kiddies and wifey, who apparently is a hellion in her own right. Cholly, as usual, was on the mark.

499

□ Cinema actor Christopher Walken bills himself apologetically as "a WASP, but a funky kind of WASP," whatever that is. A hundred bucks to a dollar his alleged background does not check out.

882

□ The late Justice William O. Douglas was one of those New Dealers of the Noxious Nine who make rigid or extreme leftistish stylish and was thus, in the confused muddle of the popular mind, no longer extreme or leftist but "liberal." In his will, he bequeathed rights to extensive prime property in Nova Scotia to Hungary, North Korea, Outer Mongolia, Cuba and East Germany, where it was his expressed hope that the people of these countries could use the choice real estate to hold "peace" or "reconciliation" retreats. In his old age, Douglas flaunted a long succession of nubile blondes a fraction of his age, his last when he was nearing 80. In the Communist Party, such females are dubbed party wives. Bigshot Reds are eligible for one; it's part of their *Nomenklatura* privileges.

903

□ My theory of the coverup in the Burgess-Maclean-Philby-Blunt spy case in England is that Guy Burgess eagerly supplied young men who satisfied the twisted sexual urges of prominent politicians. His position was similar to your local dope dealer: a scruffy person, but one who provides an insidious service. Burgess seemed one of those wild and wacky queers constantly on the lookout for recruits. Who put in the fix for him and his buddies? My choice is Anthony Eden. The Brit publishers and newspapers keep the pot boiling in hopes of uncovering Mr. Fixer. Eden himself is dead, but his wife is alive. Maybe we'll get the story when she dies. To my knowledge not one of the spymasters spent a day in jail.

625

□ One of the newest tricks of the TV news programs is the case of the mismatched question and answer. Let's say that a station has a sound bite of George Bush saying, "I will not comment on that." The station's newsmen later says, "Asked today about charges that he has three illegitimate children, President Bush said [and then the sound bite is flashed on the screen], 'I will not comment on that.'"

338

□ Time's Man of the Year award should have gone to the guys who taught Gorby and Arafat the ways of the American media.

902

□ Movie critic Jeffrey Lyons, dubbed a Gentile by Instauration (Waspishly Yours, Jan. 1989), is the son of late New York Post columnist Leonard Lyons. No Gentile, he. Instauration was right about movie critic Roger Ebert. He is a Gentile. Indeed he is such a good Catholic boy he accompanies his mother to the altar to receive communion and holds her handbag while she receives the host.

211

□ Lenin had a tumor that took up about 60% of his brain at death. Any health professional can explain what that means in regard to personal-ity defects.

096

□ Just returned from Savannah (GA), where I dropped in on an antique store which has some loot from the Third Reich. The clerk informed me that an adjacent store had been relieved of its National Socialist goodies by the former police chief, a fellow by the name of Epstein, who simply walked in, confiscated the stuff and took it away to burn it. He was supposedly accompanied by a black Jewish assistant.

956

□ It is a peculiar irony that the current ascendancy of the left, which began back in the mid-60s with the Free Speech Movement in Berkeley, has merely shifted the classification of obscenity from one group of words to another, rather than eliminating the notion that any speech is obscene. The old obscenity consisted of words relating to the sexual and excretory functions and of blasphemies against religious figures, including casual oaths and imprecations. Free use of these obscenities was "liberating," according to Mario Savio and his ilk, and was encouraged as a means of throwing off the constraints of an old, corrupt society. Whether it was such is not really my question, though I was brought up with enough respect for the old-fashioned proprieties to blanch at hearing language used by 10- and 12-year-old children, which would only have been heard in locker rooms and barracks a few decades ago.

At any rate, we now have a class of words that, ventilated in public (or even in private, if within the earshot of someone who is prepared to make a fuss), is a ticket to social ostracism and the destruction of one's public career. Anything that can by the remotest reasoning be conceived of as a racial slur is high on the list. Look at Earl Butz! Even Congressman Bob Michel (R-MI) was pilloried recently for saying that he saw nothing wrong with Amos 'n' Andy or with schoolchildren singing Negro spirituals. He said he thought suppression of this kind was an effort to rewrite history. Nevertheless, when the self-anointed black leaders came down on him like the wolf on the fold, he was forced to issue profuse public apologies.

550

□ Once again, it's regrettable to find the pages of Instauration used to promote anti-Catholic bias, this time in the form of Zip 327's January letter worrying about the impact of Carroll Quigley's baroque Catholicism on the honest sensibilities of ascetic Protestantism. Such an argument quite likely has the effect of diverting white consciousness away from the central issues at hand posed by the enormous power of Jews and blacks. While it's impossible to ignore the antipathy carried in the hearts of many small-town Protestants for their Catholic cousins, one wonders if such social hatred could not be held in check in the letter columns of Instauration for the greater social goal of promoting white racial solidarity. If it cannot, then perhaps the Jews are right about us after all -- that what separates us (religion) is more important than what unites us (race).

No religion can lay claim to purity on the matter of this vast racial unpretty pickle in which we find ourselves. Modern-day Catholicism, with its emphasis on universalism, does indeed sponsor dangerous social ideals which benefit Jewish cosmopolitanism and black racial integration. Protestantism, however, with its emphasis on sectarianism, has long been a central source of white fratricide. WWI, the monstrosity of Versailles, and WWII all bear traces of an Anglo-Protestant contempt for continental Catholic cultures. Who can deny that the *cordon sanitaire*, which had traditionally held European and American Jews at bay in matters social and economic, was first snipped by the avarice of Protestant materialism. Accordingly, the vaunted Protestant institution of freemasonry has now become dominated by the kind of Levantine spiritualism which Zip 327 finds in Catholicism.

Our goal is to influence tomorrow, not yesterday or even today. We will only prevail if we think objectively and act graciously toward each other. If we allow 19th-century religious bigotry to weaken our ranks, the white racial movement will die -- and with it our dreams of recapturing our lost world.

220

□ The Waspishly Yours column (Dec. 1988) reflects the precise prophetic fulfillment of a statement made in 1927 by a prominent author. "For while the Zionists try to make the rest of the world believe that the national consciousness of the Jew finds its satisfaction in the creation of a Palestinian state, the Jews again slyly dupe the dumb Goyim. It doesn't even enter their heads to build up a Jewish state in Palestine for the purpose of living there; all they want is a central organization for their international world swindle, endowed with its own sovereign rights and removed from the intervention of other states: a haven for convicted scoundrels and a university for budding crooks." This Ponderable Quote comes from *Mein Kampf*.

070

□ I now order you to call me an African-American, which replaces black, which replaced Negro, which replaced colored, which replaced boy, which replaced nigger, which replaced jigaboo, which replaced "Hey, you there!"

[signed] Jesse Jackson

□ The U.S. is a kakistocracy (Greek *kakos* bad, *kratein* to rule).

321

□ After watching the past few shows of Tom Metzger's Race and Reason on public access cable, I've found myself considerably disgusted and dismayed. I must ask myself why the program has seen fit to have so many assorted loonies, lefties and looney-lefties of the California variety. The Radio Werewolf shows were in extremely bad taste. Who will be won to our cause and turned on by some fellow with a Jewish-sounding name and mien expounding dreamily on what a wonderful and prophetic revolutionary Charlie Manson was? Get real! And I must agree that the Communist, ex-Communist and worker "tilt" of R&R is disturbing. How many misguided prophets must we endure in our white wilderness before our knight in shining armor arrives to lead us home?

787

□ Oswald Spengler, whose views on culture and history are for the most part convincing, would have considered modern-day Israel, as founded by the Eurasian Askenazim, to be a European branch grafted onto a tree of alien culture. For that reason, I'm somewhat sympathetic to the demographic nightmare facing the European Jews.

307

□ If truth and quality had a price, a year's subscription to Instauration should cost \$250.

917

□ Elsewhere (Dec. 1988) repeats the old chestnut that the Jews on Masada committed mass suicide. According to Jewish historian Flavius Josephus, who lived at the time, some 90% of the 960 Jews involved were murdered. It was the 10% who committed suicide after they had finished the massacre. That the murdered consented to it is irrelevant. Josephus writes in *The Jewish War* (Penguin, 1976, p. 391), "[A]nd when ten of them had been chosen by lot to be the executioners of the rest, every man lay down beside his wife and children where they lay, flung his arms round them, and exposed his throat to those who must perform the painful office. These unflinchingly slaughtered them all . . . The one who drew the lot should kill the nine and last of all himself . . . So finally the nine presented their throats, and the one man left till last . . . finding that all had been dispatched . . . drove his sword right through his body and fell dead by the side of his family."

802

□ Ernest van den Haag, in his book, *The Jewish Mystique*, boasts how Jews "became adept at reinterpreting" Jewish law "to permit Jewish survival. Casuistry was a Talmudic tradition before it became a scholastic one." Dictionary definition of casuistry: an argument apparently correct in form, but actually invalid, especially when such an argument is used to deceive. The man on the street calls the character who resorts to this type of argument a "fast talker." Does anyone know of another ethnic group so designated?

532

TURGENEV VS. DOSTOYEVSKY

THE MOST FAMOUS literary feud of the 19th century featured two great Russian novelists. A popular though fallacious conception of this dispute is that Turgenev wished to Westernize Russia, while Dostoyevsky, a Russian nationalist and Slavophile, wanted to let the Russians be Russians. In reality, the feud had very little to do with either of these issues. It was far more profound and bitter; in part a war between two geniuses, each of whom had looked far into the future and feared what he saw for his homeland. It was also a personality conflict, exacerbated by professional jealousy. Ironically there was one point of agreement -- the pessimistic notion of man's imperfection.

The century-old debate still resonates today. Any time Russians gather to talk about their country and its relation to Western Europe, the arguments of Dostoyevsky and Turgenev are echoed. Since all such disputes have two sides, a brief overview of the life, times and writings of both literary giants is in order.

Turgenev

Ivan Turgenev was a central figure in 19th-century Russian literature, not just because of what he wrote, but, like Ezra Pound in 20th-century writing, because of the poets and novelists he chose to promote.

He was born on October 28, 1818, at Orel in central Russia. His father was an impoverished scion of noble and ancient lineage; his mother a tyrannical heiress the serfs called "the witch" behind her back. She was a bitter woman, probably because of her husband's numerous extramarital affairs, and she took out her bitterness on both her son and her retainers.

Turgenev's childhood was sad and Kafkaesque. An endless procession of governesses entered and left his life, exceeded in number only by the thrashings he received at the hands of his mother. In "First Love," the story that is perhaps Turgenev's finest literary achievement, he recalls his early youth with great artistry, one eye focused on his past, the other gazing steadily off into eternity. He recounts his first thrashing when he was six years old, when the Russian fabulist Dmitriev was a visitor. Introduced to the old gentleman, the young Ivan politely bowed and recited one of his favorite fables. Afterward he told the honored guest, "Your fables are good, but Krylov's fables are much better." Neither Ivan's mother nor Dmitriev was amused.

As an adult, Turgenev would be "literarily thrashed" by both the Slavophiles and the Westernizers of the Russian intelligentsia. A common misconception is that Turgenev somehow was a member of the latter school. The more one studies his life and reads his works, the more it is evident that while Turgenev, the man, was indeed a Westernizer, Turgenev, the author, was not. Since his principal defenders were Europeans, he had few friends in Russia. In his preface to the Garnett translation of "First Love," Joseph Conrad had this to say about Turgenev's career:

[N]o man, whatever may be the loftiness of his character, the purity of his motives and the peace of his conscience -- No man, I say, likes to be beaten with sticks during the greater part of his existence. From what one knows of his history it appears clearly that in Russia almost any stick was good enough to beat Turgenev with in his later years.

In 1834, the young Turgenev entered the University at St. Petersburg, where he studied under the great Gogol. The class was medieval history, and Gogol's teaching methods were apparently as comic and bizarre as his stories. On the few occasions when he chanced to show up, he would impart some cryptic, irrelevant information to the students, speaking in a voice no more audible than a whisper, all the while looking terribly embarrassed. Despite this eccentricity, Turgenev, like Dostoyevsky, idolized Gogol. In fact, it was Turgenev who gave Europe the first translations of Gogol's works into French and German.

The aspiring writer's first two university years were generally undistinguished, though one event stands out. At a meeting of the student literary club at which Gogol had spoken, Turgenev bumped into a man in the cloakroom. "Yes, our ministers are a fine lot," the man laughingly told one of the guests. The cynic was Pushkin. A week later Russia's national poet died in a duel.

After graduation, Turgenev traveled through Europe. He studied philosophy in Germany and lingered long and fondly in Italy. Overwhelmed by the glories of Western painting and philosophy, he especially admired the culture and people of Germany. Later, he would be dazzled by the elegance of Paris.

On his return to Russia, he contributed to the famous journal, *The Contemporary*. As he developed his writing, he continued to read and re-read Gogol, exhibiting very little enthusiasm for contemporary Russian fiction -- with two significant exceptions. He warmly praised "Childhood," a brilliant story by the young Leo Tolstoy, and championed Dostoyevsky's first novel, *Poor Folk*, when it appeared in 1846.

Turgenev's own writings came under severe attack in the late 1850s. Slavophiles had always suspected the author of "cosmopolitanism" and condemned everything he ever wrote. Westernizers saw him as potentially their best spokesman and pleaded with him to write a novel that would put their views in a favorable light. They especially wanted him to produce a liberal Russian hero. It was in response to these pleas that he wrote *Fathers and Sons*, in which the literary world was introduced to a young man named Bazarov, who expressed the "new ideology" Turgenev called nihilism.

To the surprise and horror of the Westernizers, *Fathers and Sons* was a devastating blow to their cause. Bazarov was a caustic caricature of Western culture. Believing in nothing which could not be empirically verified, he would rather dissect frogs than attend Mass or read great poetry. The principal "liberal" character was Paul Petrovich Kirsanov. Turgenev portrayed him as a dilettantish connoisseur whom Bazarov treated with utter contempt.

The reaction to *Fathers and Sons* was ferocious on both sides. The Westernizers felt betrayed; the Slavophiles, who should have been pleased, called Turgenev a "foppish cosmopolite who had undermined the authority of the Czar and the older generation." It was ironic that Turgenev, allegedly the great Westernizer, was largely responsible for the Slavophiles gaining the upper hand in their country's intellectual climate.

To escape the controversy, Turgenev once again went abroad, not to return until three years before his death. He lived in Baden Baden, considered himself a German, and later moved to Bougainville, France, which he thought would be a nice town to die in.

With the exception of the magnificent novella, *First Love*, and a

few short pieces in a volume called *Senilia*, the quality of Turgenyev's writing in these later years declined. He wrote two more novels, neither of much merit: *Smoke* in 1867 and *Virgin Soil* ten years later.

Some critics have compared Turgenyev to Harriet Beecher Stowe. They have in mind his early short stories collected, translated and published under the title, *A Hunter's Sketches*. In Russia they created an instant sensation. Remarkable for both historical and literary reasons, they portrayed serfs as having an innate dignity and wisdom that at times put their landlords to shame. The language, however, was subdued in the author's typical low-key style. The narrator was detached, impartial, yet spoke sympathetically of all the characters.

A Hunter's Sketches, however, was no *Uncle Tom's Cabin*. Turgenyev showed the down side of peasant life as well as the good. Peasants were often depicted as lazy, crafty, spiteful and bibulous. Nevertheless, the work had a great impact on young Czar Alexander II and influenced his decision to emancipate the serfs in 1861.

One of Turgenyev's most famous short stories is "The Jew." The kind of hostility towards Jews which Dostoyevsky and Gogol gave voice to in some of their most popular works is not at all present in the writings of Turgenyev, who was probably the least anti-Semitic of the great 19th-century Russian writers. Still, no one who has read "The Jew" can accuse Turgenyev of philo-Semitism. The Jewish people to him were, for the most part, nonentities, a rather uninteresting group who were not worthy subjects for a great artist. They were hardly ever mentioned in his novels, and, except for "The Jew," they never played an important role in any of his short stories.

"The Jew" is the tale of a young Russian officer named Cornet, whose unit is camped near Dantzic during the Napoleonic Wars. An old man named Hirschel, a camp peddler and a pimp, approaches the young officer and offers him a tryst with an attractive young Jewish girl named Sara. Cornet agrees and Sara visits his tent that night. He falls in love with her on the spot, pays her, and sends her home unsexed. There are more unconsummated meetings, in which the manipulative Sara manages to preserve her chastity.

One day, guards apprehend Hirschel outside the camp perimeter as he is drawing a map of the Russian encampment. Arrested for spying, Hirschel is condemned to be hanged from a birch tree that same day. Sara rushes to Cornet and pleads with him to intervene. After he discovers to his horror that the old pimp is actually her father, Cornet goes to the general and begs him to pardon the Jew. The general denies the request. Cornet pleads again with him -- to no avail. Later, at the birch tree which will be the Jew's gallows, Cornet orders the adjutant to postpone the hanging. The adjutant, however, has already received orders from the general to arrest the young officer if he interferes with the execution. As the guards take him away, the Jewish girl turns on Cornet and on her father's executioners:

Then may you be accursed, accursed, thrice accursed, you and all your hateful race, with the curse of Dathan and Abiram, with the curse of poverty, of sterility and impotence, of shameful death! May the earth also yawn beneath your feet, ye Godless ones, ye pitiless, bloodthirsty dogs . . .

Cornet is reinstated after a fortnight's incarceration. He never tried to see Sara again.

To give those who have never read him a taste of Turgenyev's genius, here is an excerpt from "Old Portraits," one of his short stories. A poverty-stricken old man is talking to a young boy about his better days, when he had belonged to the inner circle of the Empress Catherine.

"What's the use of talking about old times," he used to say . . . "it's only making one's self miserable, remembering that then one was a fine young fellow, and now one hasn't a tooth left in one's head . . . They were good old times . . . but there, enough of them! And as for those folks, you troublesome boy, haven't you seen how a bubble comes up on the water? As long as it lasts and is whole, what colours play upon it? Red and blue and yellow -- a perfect rainbow or diamond you'd say it was! Only it soon bursts, and there's no trace of it left. And so it was with those folks."

By 1855, the first English and French translations of *A Hunter's Sketches* were beginning to reach Europe. They took the continent by storm. Gustave Flaubert was enraptured: "This gigantic Scythian has surpassed us all!" Turgenyev traveled to Europe and was eventually welcomed into the elite strata of French writers. He regularly lunched with Flaubert, Zola, George Sand and other stars of the Parisian literary firmament. His fame quickly spread to England, Italy, Germany and even across the Atlantic to America. By 1860 he was the most famous Russian writer in Europe.

Back in St. Petersburg in 1858, he acquired a 26-year-old roommate, Leo Tolstoy, to share his small apartment. The odd couple spent over half a year in close proximity, engaging in passionate shouting matches punctuated by long periods of festering silence. When Tolstoy wasn't brooding over moral absolutes or sermonizing to his worldly friend, he could most likely be found immersing himself in card-playing, carousing and debauchery in the company of Gypsies. V.S. Pritchett, in his biography of Turgenyev, *The Gentle Barbarian*, writes:

Their relationship was a curious battle of the eyes, for if Tolstoy stared aggressively, Turgenyev scrutinized with detachment. Tolstoy could not bear these passive inspections from a man who was older and more famous than himself.

After tiring of this "battle of the eyes," Turgenyev blinked and left for France again. In a letter to a friend he wrote some prophetic words about his erstwhile roommate:

I rejoice at looking at him. To tell the truth, he is the sole hope of our literature . . . A poet and a complete nature such as Tolstoy's will finish clearly and completely what I have merely hinted at.

In 1859, *Home of the Gentry* was published, to be followed by *On the Eve* in 1860. *Fathers and Sons* appeared one year later. Besides being his greatest novels, they are extremely important milestones in Russian literature. *On the Eve* provided Boris Pasternak with the outline for *Dr. Zhivago*. Turgenyev's Elena became Lara; Insarov became Zhivago, and the setting of the novel was changed from the Crimean War to Russia in the early 20th century.

Home of the Gentry was Turgenyev's most poetic novel. It is interesting in that the Westernizing character, Panshin, nearly always has weaker arguments than the Slavophile, Lavretsky. But today only culture historians read Turgenyev for his handling of the West's attraction and repulsion to his countrymen. Today, as the acknowledged master stylist of Russian prose, he is read for the evocative and almost magic way he strings words together.

Late in life and once again in France, Turgenyev moved in with Madame Viadrot, an old Spanish flame, and her husband. He had fallen in love with her on an earlier trip to Western Europe and he still loved her. She knew it and so did Monsieur Viadrot. But during these twilight years, his love was strictly platonic. He was merely a docile house guest, the saddest member of a curious *menage à trois*.

The aging author did not return to Russia until 1880, when he made a speech on the anniversary of Pushkin's death. He and his old nemesis, Dostoyevsky, were the two featured speakers. By then the old wounds had healed and Turgenyev was largely seen as

a relic from a bygone age.

On a sunny afternoon in 1883, at a Paris railway station, the silver casket containing the mortal remains of Ivan Turgenev was placed aboard a train bound for the "virgin soil" of Russia. An American, the novelist Henry James, was among the many mourners paying their respects. Both he and Joseph Conrad had written forewords to the Garnett translation of *First Love*. James's contribution was especially apt:

No one has had a closer vision or a hand at once more ironic and more tender, for the individual figure He was the most moving of writers, the most lovable of men.

Perhaps the final tribute to Turgenev's art is that his work, more than that of any other Russian, has become the literary paradigm for generations of Western European and American writers. Dostoyevsky is the Russian of preference for visionaries, seers, political activists and psychologists. Tolstoy is the choice of theologians, politicians and pacifists. But it is Turgenev, the "writer's writer," who is read by aspiring novelists. Ernest Hemingway may have summed up Turgenev best when he wrote in a letter to Archibald MacLeish:

Turgenev to me is the greatest writer there ever was. Didn't write the greatest books, but was the greatest writer.

Dostoyevsky

Members of the Dostoyevsky family are mentioned in the Russian historical archives as early as the 16th century. The name derives from the village of Dosteevo in southwestern Russia. In 1506, the novelist's forebears were granted title to the district surrounding Dosteevo by the father of Ivan the Terrible, Czar Basil III. In the intervening centuries, the land was bought and sold many times. The Dostoyevsky family first moved north to the Lithuanian-Byelorussian frontier, then to the Ukraine, spending a few decades in Poland en route.

Various members of the Dostoyevsky clan bore a striking resemblance to the immortal *Brothers Karamazov*. Some were hot-tempered and passionate like Dmitri; others prone to criminality like Smerdyakov. Like Aloyosha, many were drawn to the Orthodox priesthood. The author's grandfather was a provincial archpriest. An uncle spent his entire adult life as a humble village cleric. Here and there, scattered among the generations, one even finds a cynical iconoclast in the mold of Ivan.

The youngest son of the provincial archpriest became a surgeon in Moscow, where he fathered two sons, Mikhail and Fyodor. Dostoyevsky's father was sullen, arrogant and miserly. When he got drunk, as was frequently the case, he went into terrible, dark fits of rage directed at his family. The lasting recollection that Fyodor had of his father during these years was that of a gloomy man, who spent hours studying the medical histories of his patients.

In Russia there is no exception to the rule that opposites attract. The brooding surgeon had a wife with a smiling disposition and a radiant spirit. A pretty girl with dark curls, she was the descendant of the artisans and craftsmen of a remote village. She loved poetry and novels, wrote amusing and lyrical letters, and gave her two sons their first introduction to literature in stories she read them at bedtime.

In 1823 the family moved into a wing of the hospital building where Dr. Dostoyevsky was stationed. The nursery, painted in a bleak off-white, was windowless. Here the young novelist spent his early childhood. As he and his older brother grew up, they were free to wander through the halls of the hospital and its surrounding grounds. They would often stop and converse with the patients.

Dostoyevsky's Aunt Alexandra, the wife of a wealthy and influential member of the Muscovite commercial class, lived in a mansion on a bluff above the Moscow River. It was a favorite place for the boys to visit, a treasure trove of porcelains, paintings and handcut mirrors carefully watched over by aloof servants.

In 1827, Dostoyevsky père was promoted to the rank of collegiate assessor (the same rank as the unfortunate fellow who misplaced his olfactory organ in Gogol's comedy, "The Nose"). In 1831, he bought an estate in a small village of the Tula district. Included in his holdings was a peasant hamlet called Chere-moshna, which consisted of 1,400 acres and 100 "souls" (serfs). With this purchase the Dostoyevsky family once again became members of the "ruling class."

It is probably here that the dissolute character of the Karamazov patriarch was born in the author's mind. His father treated the serfs brutally, bringing out the horse whip at the slightest sign of disobedience. In the spring of 1832, the entire village was destroyed by a fire. When the family returned from a trip to Moscow, they found only a burnt-out wasteland. Nothing escaped destruction except the mud walls of their house.

A year earlier, the young Fyodor had lost his way while wandering near a small forest along the outer boundary of the estate. He began to hear strange voices. An old peasant, one of the serfs belonging to the Dostoyevsky family, came to his rescue when he found the boy weeping. He comforted the lad, made the sign of the cross over his forehead and took him home. The author's description of this event forms one of the finest passages in "Diary of a Writer."

In 1834, the two brothers were sent off to a boarding school in Moscow. Quiet and studious, Dostoyevsky did not enjoy participating in the games the others played. His favorite subject was literature, especially the Gothic horror novels of Ann Radcliffe. It was during these years that Pushkin was shot in a duel, Lermontov was exiled to the Caucasus, and a frustrated and depressed Gogol went off to Italy, where he began to write his masterpiece, *Dead Souls*.

Despite these setbacks, these years marked the golden era of Russian writing, the world's most recent great literary age. The schoolboy Dostoyevsky eagerly wolfed down Gogol's *Taras Bul-ba* and *The Inspector General*, Pushkin's famous poem, "The Captain's Daughter," and Lermontov's equally famous "Borodino." His favorite novels, though, remained in the Western genres of horror and mystery. Ironically, Dostoyevsky, the greatest of Slavophiles, would never shake off the influence of the lurid penny novels of the decadent West, whose influence in other areas of Russian life he opposed so arduously.

During these times when Professor-Doctor Dostoyevsky was called back to Moscow on hospital business, he would grow insanely jealous. In his letters and on his visits to the estate, he would accuse his wife of infidelities and treachery. He always suspected that some of the six children that she bore him were fathered by another. In 1835, suffering from stress and a poor diet, her health began to decline. In late February 1837, she died of consumption.

The wealthy aunt took in the two youngest children and raised them. The four older children -- all sons -- were sent to St. Petersburg, where they were enrolled in a military school for engineers.

Riding with his brothers in a coach on their way to the academy, the young Fyodor saw something that would leave an indelible image on his imagination. A civil servant, emerging from an inn where he had been drinking vodka, climbed aboard a troika and began beating the coachman. The frightened coachman brutally whipped his horses, which frantically galloped off putting a severe strain on the leather straps of the reins and bridles. Those who have read *Crime and Punishment* might recollect a similar scene

in which an overworked, underfed workhorse that belongs to a peasant is cruelly beaten to death by its master with a crowbar.

"My brother and I were taken to Petersburg to the Engineering Academy and our futures were ruined," the author recalled late in his life. He neither liked the school nor the subjects he studied. He was held back one year by an algebra teacher, for allegedly writing a "rude answer" on a test. Other school documents, however, show him to have been a quiet, unassertive student, who kept mainly to himself.

In late spring 1839, barely two years after the death of his mother, another disastrous event rocked his life. A short distance from the family estate at Cheremoshna, his father was found murdered. His body lay in an open field for two days before it was discovered. Though there were no marks on the corpse, the autopsy revealed that he had been suffocated. No witnesses to the event ever came forward and nobody was ever charged.

Several different stories have come down from peasants on the

estate and from other members of the Dostoyevsky family. One is that Dr. Dostoyevsky began shouting abuse at members of a work gang of 10 or 15 of his male serfs, whereupon one or two of the serfs turned on him and strangled him in a copse of birch trees. The others kept quiet.

A somewhat more believable tale focuses on the older brother and uncle of two young females the doctor had allegedly seduced and taken into his home, one of them when she was 12 and while Mrs. Dostoyevsky was still alive. No police inquiry was undertaken, mainly because nobody in the family wanted to give the case any further publicity.

Fyodor graduated from the Engineering Academy in 1843 and got a modest job as a draftsman in a state agency. It is here that a recurrent pattern in his life first appears, his gambling and the severe financial hardship it caused him.

(To be continued)

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THE PURVEYOR OF QUALITY

Characters:

AL STEINBERG, the assistant district attorney. Young, prematurely balding, thick spectacles. He moves around the room with nervous energy.

SAM DiMEO, chief of police. Heavy-set, grey, slope-shouldered. He sits in a swivel chair in front of the desk.

GEORGE CALLAHAN, investigating detective. Red-haired, with an Irish leprechaun face and manner. He sits on the chair next to the chief, with a thick pad on his lap.

Scene: Steinberg's lawbook-lined office in a large Eastern city.

STEINBERG (gesticulating). Believe me, Sam, this guy's not just a swindler. He's a creep, a degenerate. We gotta put him away. He's a fascist.

DiMEO. What do you mean, a fascist? I can't see a political connection.

STEINBERG. Selling babies, little Nordic princes and princesses. And we have good evidence he won't sell to Jewish couples, regardless of price.

DiMEO: Then he's not a swindler.

STEINBERG. What the hell do you mean by that?

DiMEO (flustered). Well, I only meant, Al . . . well, what the hell, you know, he's got connections other than money.

STEINBERG (glares). I want to charge him. I want to charge him.

CALLAHAN. For what?

STEINBERG. You worked the case. Give me your perspective.

CALLAHAN. I'm not a prosecuting attorney.

STEINBERG. I'm just asking for ideas, man. This guy's obviously some kind of slick racketeer.

DiMEO. Maybe RICO . . .

STEINBERG. I checked into that already. It won't wash.

CALLAHAN (brightly). How about adultery?

STEINBERG (slowly, intently). I'm very serious about this.

CALLAHAN. Of course.

STEINBERG. None of the women will press charges? Breach of promise, maybe?

CALLAHAN. He doesn't promise marriage. Anyway, that's civil.

STEINBERG. It's something, anyway. Let's go over it all again. We can't let the bastard get away with it.

CALLAHAN (sighs audibly). Mr. Steinberg, we've got a machete murderer loose in this city. This morning we picked up a woman who deep-fried one of her kids in cooking oil. And there's an army of muggers, rapists, hold-up men and burglars out there, not to mention the crack dealers . . .

DiMEO (weary, pacing). George, just go over what you have

CALLAHAN. Name: Peter James Campbell, known to his

friends as Peejay. Age 32, born in Utica, New York, to a banker who met the mother while stationed with the Air Force in Iceland. Campbell is six-two, blond, blue eyes, no identifying scars or tattoos, and is what is usually referred to as very good looking . . .

STEINBERG. Get to the meat.

CALLAHAN. Yes, sir. Campbell's held a variety of jobs. A restless type. Dropped out of Harvard after two years, where he majored in business. He's worked as a music promoter, postal clerk, land salesman, mortgage company manager, software salesman, and for a while he owned a limo company before selling out for a profit. And, oh yes, a stint in the Marine Corps, honorable discharge. We may have a few gaps, but that's about it.

STEINBERG. No arrests, ever?

CALLAHAN. Just traffic.

STEINBERG. He was married. What about the wife?

CALLAHAN. One of those beautiful California beach bunnies. Met her while in the Marines.

STEINBERG. If I remember, you didn't get much out of her.

CALLAHAN. Nothing much. She's remarried, but she told me that if Peejay snapped his fingers in her direction, she'd be with him in a second.

DiMEO. Are all four women happy with this guy? It's impossible for most of us to keep just one woman happy.

CALLAHAN. They sure seem to be. And four is just what we know about. Who knows how many other pretty little incubators he's got stashed somewhere?

STEINBERG (impatiently). Proceed.

CALLAHAN. About five years ago, Peejay met a girl from Vermont and got her pregnant. This was the first, as far as we know. The girl fit the pattern of the others: fair-skinned, usually blonde and blue-eyed, tall, thin types. Also reasonably intelligent, but a bit off-beat.

STEINBERG. And you say they know about each other. The women, I mean.

CALLAHAN. Yeah. It seems Peejay tells each of them that this is the only way he can make enough to marry *her*, and then retire in comfort. Each one thinks he's lying to the others but telling her the truth. Meanwhile, he drives expensive cars, vacations in Europe twice a year, and owns at least two luxury condos and a vacation home on the California coast.

STEINBERG. He operates like a pimp.

CALLAHAN. The M.O. is similar, but I can't see any laws being broken.

STEINBERG. Your report also stated that he does a check on the women before knocking them up.

CALLAHAN. Yeah. He investigates their family history, apparently looking for genetic physical and mental defects. We suspect he rejects for broodmare duty those who don't come up clean.

STEINBERG. He tries to make sure his merchandise is

going to be in perfect condition.

CALLAHAN. Something like that.

STEINBERG. So he's trying to create a master race.

DiMEO. Sounds to me like he's trying to create a lot of equity. Good old American dollars. What do you think, George?

CALLAHAN. Maybe both. This is the operation. Shortly after he contacts a likely girl, he does a medical check on the family. Then he talks her into getting pregnant, or maybe they want to have his kid. He weaves a very strong spell over them, a real Svengali. He talks them into having the baby and placing it for adoption. But, of course, he doesn't go through any of the established agencies.

DiMEO. The classifieds?

STEINBERG. Right. The personals. A lot of dailies in this country have several ads every issue from desperate couples seeking white infants to adopt. There's no shortage of nonwhite kids, but healthy white babies are very few and far between. It's like seeking a rare premium wine, or some exotic stamp to make a complete collection. The price goes up, due to the quality and the rarity. So that's what our friend Peejay is doing, filling an urgent need. He purveys what many people desperately want and are more than willing to pay heavy gold for. The commodity of quality, in pint-sized form. Supply and demand.

STEINBERG. Spare us the social psychology. The schmuck sells babies.

DiMEO. But, Al, they're his own. How can we . . .

STEINBERG. But there's the mother. The child is hers, too. How much is he charging for this obscenity?

CALLAHAN. Well, we don't really know. On the surface, \$15,000 for the care and the legal fees. But all the adopting families, those we know of, are high income. He's got to be getting a lot more for his much-in-demand merchandise, maybe \$100,000 or more. But, naturally, nobody's talking.

STEINBERG. The IRS?

DiMEO. Between you, me and these four walls, we checked that out through a contact at the agency. He's declaring about \$70,000 a year, claiming gambling winnings. So he's probably netting what, three or four times that amount. Probably most of it in some overseas bank.

STEINBERG. But you've only been able to trace five babies, two from one woman and one each from the others.

CALLAHAN. Those are the ones we know of. But he travels to the South a lot. To the West Coast. To Canada. To Europe. Maybe he's even got help. Maybe artificial insemination. He could be selling dozens of kids every year.

STEINBERG. It's just hard to believe that he could get that many women to conspire in this insane scheme. Someone's got to blow the whistle.

CALLAHAN. Maybe. But those I talked to, they won't say a word against the guy. He's got this hold over them, even when they don't see him for months.

STEINBERG. His customers? All happy with the service?

CALLAHAN. The ones he's sealed the deal with, yes. Two he didn't brought him to our attention.

STEINBERG. The ones who were turned down.

CALLAHAN. Yeah. He's got this parental instinct, I think. Doesn't want his kids ending up in the wrong hands. So he has a detective agency do a thorough, in-depth investigation of the hopeful couple, which the couple pays for, up

front and with no argument.

STEINBERG. And a drug test.

CALLAHAN. He obliges all hopeful adoptees to take a drug test, mandatory on the first visit. He turned down this one couple when they refused, and they reported his activities to us. As I say, I guess he's particular as to who gets the kids.

STEINBERG. He'd sell the kids to cannibals if the price was right.

CALLAHAN. It doesn't seem so to me. And, like you say, he won't sell to Jews, no matter how much they offer.

STEINBERG (*flaring*). Just leave the thinking to me.

CALLAHAN. Sure. So what do you think we should charge him with?

STEINBERG. Sam?

DiMEO. Uh, well, let's see . . . this is a toughie. George, give us some help.

CALLAHAN. Operating a stud farm without a license. Steinberg throws Callahan a look of total disgust, then stops pacing, smacks his fist into an open palm and sits in the upholstered chair behind the desk.

STEINBERG. OK, if we can't charge the creepy bastard, we can turn over the rock so the sun shines on his rottenness. (*picks up and dials phone*) Dave? This is Al Steinberg at the DA's office. Listen, send over your best reporter. I've got a hot one for you. This clown's running a baby factory, selling little blond infants to rich white couples, possibly all fascists. That's right, it's like something out of the Twilight Zone. And get this: they're his own kids. He knocks up these gals and then sells the babies to the high bidder, so long as they're blond Gestapo types like himself. No, it's all true, all documented. We have evidence he's operating worldwide. Half an hour? Right. I'll be here. (*hangs up*)

CALLAHAN. Do you know what you've just done, Mr. Steinberg?

STEINBERG. I just did what you couldn't do, Callahan. I've used the power of the press, the force of public opinion, to put a stop to this incredibly slimy operation.

CALLAHAN (*shaking his head sadly*). Not long ago, there was a story in the papers about this guy on the North Side who spent every leisure hour of his life crafting paper-maché gargoyles. They were actually pretty interesting, really frightening looking. I mean, the guy had a certain talent. But still, gargoyles. I mean, who needs them? In his entire life, he had sold maybe a dozen. But when the story came out, within a month he had orders for over a thousand. That's gargoyles, Mr. Steinberg, paper-maché gargoyles. If there was that kind of demand for gargoyles, for God's sake, how much demand do you think there is for healthy white infants? You've just made Peejay Campbell a multimillionaire. He'll be flooded with orders, and watch to see if loads of white broads don't bust down the door to meet him, to volunteer as broodmares. Imitators by the scores, by the hundreds, will come out of the woodwork. We had one lone entrepreneur who got under your skin. Now we're going to have multitudes. Congratulations . . .

Callahan stops short, realizing that he has gone too far with a superior. Chief DiMeo has turned an unpleasant shade of gray. Steinberg stares open-mouthed and blankly at Callahan. The phone starts to ring. No one answers. Curtain.

VIC OLVIR

Who goes there?

INSIDE LYNDON LaROUCHE JR.

IF MYSTERY seemingly attaches to anyone, it surely does to Lyndon LaRouche Jr., the animating spirit of the biweekly "Non-Partisan National Newspaper of the American System," *New Solidarity*; co-publisher with David P. Goldman of *The Ugly Truth About Milton Friedman*; Huey-Longish maverick of the Democratic Party; onetime chairman and presidential candidate of the American Labor Party; dabbler in history, aesthetics, political philosophy, theology and the private life of Henry Kissinger; most recently a bona fide criminal found guilty of 13 charges of mail and other types of fraud and given a 15-year jail sentence. I am not using the appellation "mystery" to describe the many devious convolutions of LaRouche's political past or the source of the not inconsiderable funds that allowed him to sow *New Solidarity* twice weekly throughout the land, though it could do good service on both counts. What interests me in this bit of reportage is, rather, the enigma which LaRouche's various utterances and those of his associates present, at first and even second glance, to any discerning reader of *New Solidarity*. "What is going on?" one is inexorably impelled to cry out; or, "Who goes there, friend or foe?"

No fast friend of the fairness doctrine, *New Solidarity* (that is to say, LaRouche) resonates with all the stock mouthings about a Nazi Holocaust, Nazi and Fascist beasts, and so on that one finds in the American media at large. Conspicuous also is the concomitant omission of all mention of the Allied and Communist atrocities that took place during and right after WWII in Europe and Asia.

Nor, clearly, is LaRouche a fast foe of hypocrisy. Though Anglo-Saxon racism is constantly flogged in *New Solidarity*, along with the ethnocentrism of national socialism and fascism, the much more uncompromising racism of Orthodox Jewry is never so much as touched on; nor is the noisy racism of Negroes, Asiatics, Chicanos and other non-Europeans, except to be pictured as the devil's work of Anglo-Saxonism. Racial tensions in Boston are presented in *New Solidarity* in the form of a quiz: Answering the question, "Is Boston racist?", a Mr. Gelber, one of LaRouche's associates, replied, "Yes, I'm afraid it is, because of Averell Harriman and his friends the Cabots and other Brahmin slave and opium traders and Anglo-Saxon racists."¹

In many respects, reading *New Solidarity* is like reading The New York Times. That LaRouche should have once alluded favorably to bar mitzvahs, in spite of his professed religion being "humanism" and in spite of saying in his biography that his parents were Quakers, does not surprise us. We are reminded of that deifier of Pure Reason, Ayn Rand, who, once eligible for a bar or, rather, a bat mitzvah, wondered aloud at the time of the Six Day War why the Arabs were so cruelly inhumane and wondered further if it was not because Mohammedism is a tribal religion.

On the other hand, *New Solidarity* and LaRouche attack any number of liberal, leftist, New York Times-sanitized-and-sanctified organizations, phenomena and individuals with a moral fierceness that Robert Welch, were he alive, might envy. Principal targets are the so-called and misnamed "gay" movement; the accelerating homosexual infestation of the U.S. government; the infiltration of the intelligence community by KGB agents and their puppets; the United Council of Churches (one such puppet); the Communist regime in Russia; Fabianism; the nuclear freeze crowd, whose leadership is traced in the pages of *New Solidarity* directly and conclusively to the Soviet apparatus;² the various



institutional Suctoria that busily drain away, day after day, year after year, the liberties, wealth and lives of the American citizenry for their members' aggrandizement, e.g., the Pugwash Conferences, the Council of Foreign Relations, and the International Monetary Fund and the like. Individuals targeted for special dollops of LaRouche's scorn are John Dewey and Walter Lippmann (among the dead); Paul Volcker, Walter Mondale, Lane Kirkland and Jimmy Carter (among the living). Above all and without remission, however, stands Herr Doktor Henry Kissinger, who, in the pages of *New Solidarity*, if not in actuality, emerges as a KGB lap-dog, sodomite murderer and dedicated midwife of America's destruction.

Given the above objects of his strictures, one might be tempted to identify LaRouche's views as those of merely one more Moral Majorityite or perhaps an unusually outspoken member of the John Birch Society. To be sure, not all Moral Majorityites or Birchites -- indeed, few of them -- fulminate like LaRouche against Anglo-Saxondom; but they do, like LaRouche, tread softly and tiptoe daintily, with eyes averted, when it comes to Negro, Chicano, Asian or Jewish racism. Certainly LaRouche's opinions of the organizations, phenomena and individuals mentioned above are ones Moral Majority groups would themselves entertain, though, lacking some of LaRouche's talmudic ruthlessness, they might not want to include in their anathematizations some of the individuals LaRouche includes in his: perhaps not the "born-again" Carter or Mondale. As for John Dewey, yes. As for Kissinger, yes indeed.

Lending further credibility to the Moral Majority or Birch interpretation would be LaRouche's generally friendly attitude to-

ward Reaganism, patriotism and Americanism, as evidenced by *New Solidarity's* claim to be a newspaper "of the American System" and the quotation from Alexander Hamilton which adorns its editorial page: "It was by the press that the morals of this country have been ruined and it is by the press that they shall be restored."

Finally comes a proposition that might have been lifted from some ultramontane Catholic group. In LaRouche's mind, the main conspiratorial force operative in the West since the middle of the 18th century has been Scottish Rite Masonry and its offshoot, the Rosicrucian Society. This wicked form of Freemasonry, whose roots go back (according to LaRouche's literary stand-in, Anton Chaitkin) to the Phanariots (merchants and bankers of ancient Constantinople), is not to be confused with the benevolent Freemasonry instituted by Benjamin Franklin.³

On second reading, however, the LaRouche ideological broth is not so simply decanted. One would hardly expect, for instance, to find the leadership of either the Moral Majority or the Birch Society publishing a headline like, "Mont Pelerin Gnomes Bid Europe Adopt Fascism."⁴ What LaRouche is attacking here are the "less government, laissez-faire, balanced-budget, sound-money" doctrines usually associated with Adam Smith's economic philosophy. It is also quite certain that neither Rev. Jerry Falwell nor Rev. Pat Robertson would want to call that economic philosophy "immoral" or "un-American." LaRouche disagrees, believing the American Revolution was "fought against Adam Smith's . . . economic policies" and that the American founding fathers and their compatriots "rejected the philosophy of Adam Smith as immoral."⁵

Though not like Marx, who openly proscribed the private ownership of income property, LaRouche clearly thinks that its fruits should be donated or, if not donated, appropriated for the general welfare of mankind at large. This, too, is an opinion that would surely not warm the cockles of the hearts of the religious right.

To further confuse the picture, LaRouche denounces without reservation Mussolini and his corporate state, but applauds General Charles de Gaulle for espousing a somewhat similar ideology. He quotes approvingly the following passages from de Gaulle's memoirs, *Renewal*:

France has emerged from the depths of the past. She is a living entity. She responds to the call of centuries. Her boundaries may alter, but not the contours, the climate, the rivers and seas that are her eternal imprint By reason of her geography, of the genius of the races which compose her, and of her position in relation to her neighbors, France has taken on an enduring character which makes each generation of Frenchmen dependent upon their forefathers and pledged to their descendants This human amalgam, on this territory, at the heart of the world, comprises a past, a present, and a future that are indissoluble. Thus the State, which is answerable for France, is in charge, at one and the same time, of yesterday's heritage, today's interest and tomorrow's hopes

This apotheosis of the nation-state as a living entity in charge of a people's cultural and moral past, present and future is something that neither Moral Majorityites nor John Birch followers would, I am certain, accept as a plank in their philosophies. It can also find no echo in the Leninist background of LaRouche's onetime leadership of the U. S. Labor Party. Instead, it provokes echoes of Hegel and Fascist philosophers like Giovanni Gentile.

Confusion is heaped upon confusion. At one point, we find LaRouche defining the editorial policy of *New Solidarity* as what might be "fairly described as 15th-century Catholic humanism."⁶ As indicated by the term, "Catholic," the Catholic humanism of the 15th century subscribed to the notion of a ruling Divinity and to universalism. As indicated by the term, "humanism," it opposed the Medieval antipathy to worldly satisfactions and the

Medieval sympathy for asceticism by proposing the primal goodness of the living human being and his imitation of Divinity by art and literature; not only art and literature but, as evinced in the life and work of Leonardo da Vinci, science and technical invention. In its tenet of universalism, 15th-century Catholic humanism would, of course, oppose the priority given by Fascist philosophers and de Gaulle to the nation-state; and their ascription to the nation-state of a life and purpose of its own. It would also seem to oppose the leadership principle that characterizes most fascist thinking and, as we shall see, the thinking of LaRouche. Fifteenth-century humanists did not envisage themselves as taking over the rule of Church and State. Aware, perhaps, of this discrepancy, LaRouche depicts his own leadership of this country and the world as emerging from something like an advisory council of intellectuals and technocrats. Referring to himself, he says, "This writer represents an international association which functions very much as did Plato's Academy of Athens during the fourth century B.C."⁷

How is this potpourri of sympathies and antipathies, white hats and black hats, ideological goodies and baddies, to be understood except as a mere potpourri? Is there any principle or set of principles which brings order into this seeming chaos? On closer inspection, there indeed turns out to be such a set. For the sake of clarity I shall not attempt to reduce the number of principles comprising this set to an elegant two or three, though I suppose that might be done. Nor shall I attempt to set them forth in some hierarchical order, though I suppose that is also possible:

A. It is God's plan or wish or something of the sort that there exist universal happiness for all rational, sensible beings.⁸

B. What conduces and what does not conduce to this universal happiness is discernible and can be implemented by individual human beings: not, however, by just any and every human being (*pace* the aristocratic-intellectual presuppositions of 15th-century Catholic humanism), but by those who are true leaders.⁹

C. The present vehicle of such leadership is the nation-state.¹⁰

D. The modern nation-state, though describable as a living entity, is an historical creation of individual human genius; to be specific, the creation of Cardinal Nicholas of Cusa and his collaborators in the 15th century.¹¹

E. Though *de facto* characterized by the races comprising it and its geography, a nation-state is *de jure* essentially a vehicle whereby, through the use of a common language, a "people might become true citizens of a republic and might deliberate their own policies of self-government."¹²

F. The responsibility of the nation-state, as to its individuals and leaders, is the universal happiness of all rational, sensible beings, present and future. While "the function of the world's leaders is to be true patriots of their own nations," it is "also to be at the same time world-citizens, who care for the well-being of all the world's nations and peoples."¹³

G. Well-being or happiness is to be understood, not in terms of a Benthamic hedonism -- that is, in terms of pleasure and absence of pain -- but "the development of the best" in people, their potential best, as opposed to their "potential worst."¹⁴

H. To sum up: through the mediation of true leaders, e.g., LaRouche, every individual and his own nation-state is morally responsible to God for seeing to it that the potential best of everyone in the world and every other nation-state or people, present and future, is developed to the maximum. Any denial or shirking of this responsibility is immorality.

Far be it from me to maintain that the above principles are all internally consistent or consistent with one another. After inspecting and digesting them, however, we are in a much better position to explain LaRouche's more specific ideological stands and pro-

nouncements. Paragraphs A, B and H, for instance, tell us why he castigates Adam Smith's economics as being immoral; Smith presumably leaves the development and attainment of universal happiness up to God. Individuals are only responsible for pursuing their own hedonistic self-interests. (Whether this is an accurate representation of Adam Smith's ethical and economic theories need not concern us. Its importance is that it is LaRouche's interpretation.)¹⁵

Communist Russia's leadership, as LaRouche sees it, has embarked on the old Pan-Slavic quest to establish Moscow as the Third Rome; that is to say, as a state dominating and exploiting other states on the Persian model of empire, instead of a state dedicated to producing the universal happiness of all individuals, peoples and other states. Therefore, according to F and H, Russian communism is immoral.

The Scottish Rite Masons, the Pugwash people, the Council on Foreign Relations people, the IMF crew, to the extent that they have not been taken over by the KGB, these and related groups, such as the Mont Pelerin Society, are in LaRouche's view dedicated to the establishment of an Anglo-Saxon financial and political empire on the Persian model, which will lead to Anglo-Saxon racist exploitation of all other races, people and nation-states. In line with paragraphs F and H, these organizations and their memberships are, therefore, immoral. Indeed, they are traitorous (for, according to LaRouche's peculiar reading of the U.S. Constitution, this nation and its citizens are constitutionally dedicated to working for the happiness of all mankind, present and future). LaRouche's insistence on calling these groups fascistic proceeds from his very narrow definition of fascism, which is restricted to ethnic groups that intend to exploit race as a matter of policy.

It is apparently because of this very limited definition that LaRouche does not denominate de Gaulle a Fascist, though he calls Mussolini one. Il Duce, in the name of race, invaded and conquered Abyssinia. De Gaulle was instrumental in the withdrawal of France from Algeria. What disagreements LaRouche has with de Gaulle derive from paragraphs D and E. De Gaulle speaks of the authority of France as being based on its geography and the genius of the races comprising it. According to LaRouche, he should instead speak of French civilization being based simply on the common use of a literate language. De Gaulle narrowed his vision of leadership to France. According to paragraph F, he should have widened his vision and become a world leader, dedicated to seeing that France and its citizenry devoted themselves to the improvement and happiness of all mankind.

Paragraphs D and E explain and endorse LaRouche's political catering to minorities in the domestic arena and in the pages of *New Solidarity*. What essentially counts in the matter of citizenship, it seems, is the use of a common language, not race, religion, property or sex. Consequently, there must be no racial discrimination -- at least no WASP racism -- and no sex discrimination in American politics. The only question to be asked with respect to citizenship is, "Do you speak English?" (One may suspect, however, that LaRouche's political catering will manage to extend itself to non-English speaking Chicanos, though on what principle it is not yet clear. Indeed, since this is all a matter of morality, one has to believe that were LaRouche and his associates politically successful, no racial discrimination -- or, more accurately, no Anglo-Saxon racial discrimination -- would be tolerated in any sphere of American life.)

In the matter of homosexuality, LaRouche draws strict discriminatory political lines. He would exclude homosexuals from all political office and government employment, which puts him at odds with paragraphs D and E. Since the homosexual infestation of government that he denounces unremittingly in the pages of *New Solidarity* is an infestation of speakers of English, if one can call Kissinger's gutteral lispings English, one should think, on the

basis of D and E, it would be as welcome to LaRouche as the Negro, Chicano and Asian infestations. One can only suppose that it is paragraph G which allows LaRouche to put his moral foot down here. If homosexual behavior is a matter of choice, and it may be in part, then one might argue, and LaRouche might agree, that in choosing to be homosexual one is opting for the realization of one's potential worst instead of one's potential best. The true leader (LaRouche) will never permit that; nor should any other individual or any nation-state.

So far -- with just a few asides, elicited by sheer intellectual pain -- LaRouche has been depicted without evaluative comment on the basic principles comprising his political philosophy. I have tried to show how these principles tie in with and explain various of his political utterances. They do not, I grant, explain all his more specific statements and even less so some of his silences. While finding Anglo-Saxon racists under every international banking bed, he is somehow unable to discern the much greater number of Jews, exercising much greater power, who are packed like sardines under the same beds. When LaRouche does mention Jewish terrorism and censorship, he relates them not to Jewry, where anyone experienced in the matter knows that they belong, but to splinter groups of Jews and certain officials in the Israeli government, to the JDL's goon squads, to Mossad and the Kach Party and to Yitzhak Shamir. According to LaRouche, it is these subgroups of Jewry and particular individuals who are trying to silence him.¹⁶ One gathers, on the other hand, that poor Menahem Begin is "sickened by Israel's folly in Lebanon."¹⁷

These evasions and whitewashings suggest that, for all LaRouche's talk of ultimate moral principles and his castigation of certain political and economic systems as being utterly immoral, he has tailored his own principles to purely pragmatic or personal ends, rather than vice versa. The old Jewish ploy of preempting all political sides and issues should always be kept in mind. Another fair possibility is that in the pages of *New Solidarity* and elsewhere, LaRouche tried to piece together a political constituency in the time-dishonored way of most politicians: that is, appealing to the prejudices and appetites of enough special interest groups to establish a viable voting bloc. Pursuing such a course, the typical politicians of today -- after first getting the *nil obstat* of powerful Jews -- would try to bring into his camp on the one hand power-hungry, off-colored minorities (Negroes, Chicanos, Asians) and, on the other hand, the Moral Majorityites, who are distressed at current immoralities and at their "liberal" kith and kin. The latter, with their short-term self-interest in mind and owing to long-term indoctrination, think it the duty of all other whites (themselves exempted) to sacrifice their lives, their fortunes and their posterity on altruistic, egalitarian altars -- to help the poor, feed the starving, uplift the AIDsters and drug addicts, to marry Negroes and Asians, and so on to racial and national oblivion.

Of course, it might be that LaRouche is engaged in both conspiracies: the Jewish and the politicians'. The closer I studied his loose rhetoric and even looser philosophizing, the more I get that impression. None acquainted with U.S. history before the decadent 20th century could seriously subsume principles A through H either under traditional American thought or the Constitution. That LaRouche does so, although professing to be an expert in American history, can only mean that he is consciously and deliberately conning both his European and minority clients.

But let us suppose that he is not; that somehow divesting himself of his minority orientation and a politician's unscrupulousness, he means what he says. How then are we to assess him?

One might, by going into great detail, show that the philosophic and theological fabric of his system is a pretty sorry piece of goods; that its principles raise a lot more questions than they answer. One does not, however, need to engage in a searching and minute

examination. Except for some gratuitous superstructure -- for example, a hedonistic God that wishes that all persons be happy (even those persons who put other gods before Him?) -- LaRouche's system amounts to little more than that poisonous potion of welfarism and "affirmative action" which the American populace has been forced to swallow since the conclusion of WWII, only expanded to international dimensions. This noxious medicinal brew has already converted the once productive inner cities of America into fetid cancers. It can obviously have no other result but to induce deeper and more widespread cancers when taken in the larger doses that LaRouche prescribes.

HECTOR RODGERS

Ponderable Quote

It would almost seem as if the gospel of Christ and the gospel of antichrist were destined to originate among the same people.

Winston Churchill

NOTES

1. *New Solidarity*, Aug. 18, 1983, p.8.
2. *Ibid.*, p.2, "How the KGB is Shaping Democratic Party Politics in Iowa."
3. *Ibid.*, Supplement C, Anton Chaitkin, "Benjamin Franklin's Freemasons versus Boston's Scottish Rite."
4. *Ibid.*, p.5.
5. *Ibid.*, Supplement A.
6. *Ibid.*, Supplement B.
7. *Ibid.*, Supplement B.
8. *Ibid.*, Supplement A.
9. *Ibid.*, Supplement A.
10. *Ibid.*, Supplement A.
11. *Ibid.*, Supplement C.
12. *Ibid.*, Supplement C.
13. *Ibid.*, Supplement C.
14. *Ibid.*, Supplements A and C.
15. *Ibid.*, Supplement A.
16. *Ibid.*, pp.2-3, "Israeli-Based JDL Terrorists to Travel to U.S. to Target LaRouche" and "Israel Plays the 'Chamoun Card' in War-Torn Lebanon."
17. *Ibid.*, p.3.

Bail-Out Time

Our previous warnings about the perils of being in the stock market were perhaps too restrained. The world financial system is a fantastic Ponzi scheme of debt pyramided on debt on top of more debt. Panic can break out again at any moment. It is nonsensical to blame the new technology for the market crash of October 19, 1987. Panics have been occurring with regularity since the rise of industry and commerce late in the Middle Ages.

The most insidious thing we've seen recently is stories in the media about how the crash was an anomaly and how the economy is still sound. The truth is that the economy has been unsound for decades and has been getting progressively worse. The Reagan "boom" was created by massive borrowing from the very people who have been taking over so much of U.S. manufacturing and production -- the Japanese and assorted Europeans.

Those who write Pollyanna columns and editorials about the economy cannot be complete fools -- not all of them, anyway. Part of their purpose was to delay the inevitable collapse of the global financial system till after the 1988 election. A debacle in 1989 would allow the new man in the White House to be "Hoovered" as a scapegoat for the whole system.

Bear market rallies will also allow influential "Bildberger" types to get liquid before the system deteriorates further. If Baron Rothschild is to be able to buy when "the blood is running in the streets," he must sell while there is still some semblance of order. Note that the Rockefellers have sold Rockefeller Center.

The people who count -- the real insiders -- are not where they are because they are

psychic. They too were surprised by the sudden collapse on Wall Street -- and suitably impressed! However, they know better than others what is really going on. They don't read it in the newspapers; they tell the newspapers what to write because they own them.

The game of tax shelters is over. The political system is going to pull out all the stops in a last-ditch effort to keep itself afloat a little longer. Taxes, in one form or another -- local, state and federal -- will rise and rise, and government will become more and more oppressive.

Government will also become less and less effective. In December 1987, it clearly demonstrated that it couldn't maintain civil order when Cuban inmates, who are not even citizens, forced Washington to back down on its plans to ship all of them back to the loving arms of Castro. A government that can't control a bunch of people it has locked up in jail can't control anything.

From a longer perspective, what we are seeing is the crumbling of the Anglo-American Imperium. The long-term value of even good blue-chip stocks is questionable. The world doesn't need or want GM, IBM or Exxon any more. And the world doesn't want to pay the staggering costs of America's overpaid, underskilled, featherbedding labor force or the endless layers of bloated corporate bureaucracy. Most things that can be done in the U.S. today can be done as well in Brazil, better in South Korea and much better in Japan.

Diversification, liquidity and flexibility are the keys to living in this period of disintegration. Those who live north of the Rio Grande will have to learn to work under the conditions that have always existed in Latin

America.

Economic recovery will follow the coming depression. But it will be a muted recovery, superimposed on a general decline. The Golden Age of America was the 1920s, when a sophisticated capitalist aristocracy reigned. A Bronze Age followed in the 1950s, as labor unions and the Democrat coalition really made the factory worker (aka "the common people") king for a very brief period. The coup d'état by the intellectuals, minorities and old-money Eastern Establishment in the 1960s succeeded, but in the process it undermined the nation's global dominion.

Future economic opportunities will lie in owner-managed businesses, rather than in passive investments. Laws will be enacted that will virtually enslave certain professions. "Socialized medicine," for example, is nothing but the conscription of medical doctors as civil servants. Severe restrictions have been placed on the right of aerospace engineers to work as contractors rather than as employees. High flat-tax rates have been proposed for "personal service corporations." This is a way to exploit people who feel locked into licensed professions. The only defense is never to be locked into anything.

When Will Inflation Roar Back?

Most economists never venture out into the real world. They prefer to remain in seclusion on campuses or in government buildings or banks that are shoddy imitations of Greek temples. The best place to do economic research is in something like a supermarket, especially an independent or small chain that does not have all its prices and policies set by an anonymous execu-

tive in an ivory-towered corporate headquarters. The law of supply and demand really shows up at the produce counter, where the price of asparagus and cantaloupe rises and falls with the seasons and local conditions.

The effects of the declining dollar have already appeared in the marketplace. Consider three lenses from three well-known camera manufacturers. In the period December 1987 to March 1988, the Leitz 90mm f/2 rose from \$1,039 to \$1,299, a jump of 25%. The Nikon 35mm f/2 has gone up from \$229.95 to \$279.95, or 21.7%. A Pentax 28mm f/2 that was \$229.95 has bounced up to \$298.95 -- 30%. Price increases for the entire product list of these companies ranged up to 40%.

Photo hobbyists, for whom these lenses are luxury items, can delay buying or purchase a cheaper lens from an independent manufacturer. Or they can make do with what they already have. But professionals, who need a lot of lenses and wear them out faster, may not be able to wait and will have to pay the higher price. They will then have to hike their fees and hope their clients will go along. So goes the inflation caused by the declining dollar.

Most American manufacturers have to use many imported components in their products. In some cases, they can switch to the now cheaper American-made parts, but many others no longer have a domestic source of supply. The suppliers may have gone out of business years ago. In the case of newer products, they may never have existed.

The most significant effect government has on the economy is its power to dilute

the nation's paper money supply. Since government is always a debtor, it tends to favor debtors. Consequently, there is always a strong bias toward inflation. In the event of a paper dollar deflation, a general decline in prices and wages in dollars, the cost of servicing the national debt would climb out of sight. In no time, the U.S. Treasury would collapse into a black hole of infinite debt and zero revenue.

Would the Federal Reserve allow the government to become bankrupt? In theory, this is a possibility. Unlike Weimar Germany or Brazil, the U.S. does not now have to resort to hyperinflation because the Treasury is still able to pay some of the government's expenses by collecting some taxes. Hyperinflation occurs when the government can't get even a modicum of tax revenue because the economy has collapsed totally, as in the Weimar Republic, or where people won't pay taxes, as in Brazil.

Alan Greenspan may enjoy the role of Ebenezer Scrooge, but does he have the guts to bring down the house of cards known as the U.S. Treasury? In this context, it should be recalled that the Federal Reserve has lost a lot of control, as more and more government debt is held by foreigners. A short-term solution has been to sell capital assets like real estate and farmland en masse to the Japanese and, to a lesser extent, to Europeans.

Politicians are frightened to death by the thought of a recession, let alone a depression, that would cause tax revenues to fall and welfare costs to rise, setting in motion the black hole scenario for the Treasury. In technical terms, this is known as positive

feedback. Falling tax revenues and rising expenditures would squeeze the Treasury between the extremes of bankruptcy and rampant inflation. Room to maneuver would be impossible, since panic-stricken foreigners would start dumping the U.S. debt and the dollar would collapse.

A good trucker can back his 18-wheeler into the smallest spot, but he can't back up one of those double-bottom rigs (two trailers in tandem). They're too unstable. As he tries to steer the economy between the extremes of hyperinflation and a deflationary collapse, Greenspan can be compared to the driver of a double-bottom who has lost his brakes and clutch and is rolling backwards down a hill, faster and faster, trying to dodge cars, trucks and trees. Eventually, he runs into a ditch at 100 mph.

The response of the U.S. government to de facto bankruptcy and a massive loss of influence and prestige should be anticipated with apprehension. Will Uncle Sam, the onetime global bully, fall on his face by tripping on his own shoelaces? Will he just sit and whine? Or will he strike out wildly and start a war somewhere?

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The Order Just Won't Die

When I was in Seattle recently, I attended one of the first performances of a play called *God's Country*. Though it was written by and for left-liberals, the drama is as likely as not to keep the memory of The Order alive. Two-thirds of the script was taken verbatim from the writings and statements of Order members and their supporters. It was as if those doing the play had no conception that anyone in the audience could be touched by such a message. When his lines were villainously and unrealistically screeched by Kurt Beattie, the actor playing Tom Metzger, everyone in the audience seemed to be turned off. But actor Ben Prager was professional enough to play Robert Mathews with a realistic idealism that even the intellectually hostile may have inadvertently found soul-stirring.

The other third of the play consisted of pseudo-avant-garde dream sequences that were largely unintelligible and apparently were thrown in to conform to the norms of

"modern theater," as were a few short scenes with some pretty heavy propaganda. One such featured Greg Withrow, the White Student Union leader, who turned informer "for love."

The play was followed by a "discussion," which featured a local Jew from the Human Relations Commission. Few members of the audience, however, stayed around to hear him. One of the questions was whether any racists had attended the play. Identifying himself as a Marxist, John Gilbert, the actor who played Alan Berg, answered that if any racists had come they wouldn't dare identify themselves in such a hostile environment. With that inadvertent introduction I promptly rose and said I was a racist. Amid a certain amount of clamor, I had the pleasure of making several cogent points on behalf of the Majority cause.

It is interesting to compare the relative truthfulness of *God's Country* with the absurd fantasies of *Betrayed*, Hollywood's

version of The Order, which has the group's leader taking his FBI agent girlfriend to the lynching of a black -- on virtually their first date! I am unaware of one movie critic who noted that *Betrayed* is shamelessly derivative. Its ending is identical to the finales of *Alamo Bay* and *Eye of the Needle*. In all three flicks, the heroine ends up doing the "politically correct" thing. She shoots her lover when she discovers he's a racist. But resorting to the same dramatic wrap-up scene three times in three movies is getting a bit old hat, even for Hollywood.

That a small group like The Order has inspired several books (an interesting and informative new one is *Armed and Dangerous* by James Coates), a major movie and now this play demonstrates the emotional pull of the organization. Indeed, there is the stuff of legend in the short life and fiery death of Order leader, Robert Mathews.

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Reversing Evolution

According to the (ironically dated) July 4, 1988, edition of Fortune (p. 72), the majority of public school "students" in the 45 largest cities are minorities. Zoo City has 700,000 of them out of a total of 940,000 (that's 74%!). Something called the Committee for Economic Development projects that the colored will constitute 38% of those under 19 by the year 2000 in the country of the Star Spangled Banner. So why are the antiwhite whites who run the lucre-mag concerned? Because 35% of the Negroes and 45% of the anti-Gringo types never finish high school. Not only that, but 40% of this whole swelling mass is "barely literate."

Fortune goes on to say that William Wighorn, director of training for minority-hungry Motorola, reckons that the training of a U.S. worker in process control techniques costs \$200, whereas that of a Japanese worker amounts to 47 cents. The Nipponese hiree is merely given a manual. His American counterpart must first be taught to read.

Consequently, we see looming before us a nonwhite America on the brink of economic collapse as the logical consequence of anti-evolutionist "compassion." That is what the lib-mins call their determination to reduce all hominids to the lowest common denominator (and, in the process, wipe out the Caucasian race). True, all their closed-circuit excuses are thoroughly logical. They are also thoroughly insane.

The anti-Darwinian resolve to truncate

evolution has actually evoked a response from what the ancient Greeks called the Logos, the Intelligence inherent in Nature. Just when the Circumcised and the governmental eunuchs thought they were about to succeed, the Four Horsemen of the Apocalypse come riding hard: (1) new diseases, especially AIDS, of a virulence unknown since the Black Plague; (2) hitherto livable areas suddenly made unlivable by environmental destruction and poisoning for the sake of monetary gain; (3) a lower atmosphere smoked up into a hothouse; (4) the thinning of the outer atmosphere's ozone layer so as to let the sun shine in ultravioletly, which intensifies the heating of the inner atmosphere, to say nothing of causing widespread skin cancer.

Given: the absolute psychological control of the masses by TV; the emotional rigidity resulting from the abandonment of spirituality in favor of Mammon and minority racism; the U.S. demand for drugs (opiates become the religion of irreligified people); the paranoiac Jewish drive to rule all other nations with a Communist or Zionist "rod of iron," as they put it; and the desperation of the Third Worlders to swamp us with numbers . . . given these facts, there is zero chance that anything is going to hobble the Horsemen. Our only hope is that we will experience some kind of awakening before they have ridden too far. But Mother Nature will extinguish us all if we persist in thwarting evolution.

Lest we forget! Modern war -- real, ter-

rorist-waged nuke war -- has not yet happened. The Jews have made sure that everyone thinks the only kind of war is the flamboyant anti-German kind, with us wasting the Nasty Nazis and their cities, and justifying our mass fratricide with a Holocaust myth made in Hollywood. Within the next few decades, however, we will undoubtedly undergo a new learning experience. It will come when, without any warning whatsoever, a large part of some city (e.g., Tel Aviv) mysteriously whooshes away in a mushroom cloud in repayment for what the Jews and the U.S. have done to the rest of mankind and to evolution. It would be poetic justice if it were to occur on Earth Day.

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Dukakis, Dukakis

*The general talk is
That Michael Dukakis
Is not quite as raucus
As the Republican hawk is.
That vulture did stalk us
Each primary caucus.*

*The news round the clock is:
"They continued to knock us"
And so the polls shock us:
"Bush leads in Secaucus"
The press boys that mock us
Know just what that a crock is.*

*The vote that is black says
That Michael Dukakis
Doesn't know who his flock is.
Though Jesse should back us,
No Rainbow cake walk is
Assured by this ruckus.*

*The diatribe schlock is
Bush trying to sock us;
Each lie from that jock says
"Four more years, don't block us!"
And his electoral lock is
Now going to de-frock us.*

*A head in the sock is
Where most of the fish rot is;*
But that's not what lox is
To Kitty Dukakis.
And a plank off the dock is
Where Mike's victory walk is.*

* A fish rots from the head, but a politician rots from defeat.

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What Happened to Christmas?



HOWELL TOWNSHIP PUBLIC SCHOOLS SCHOOL CALENDAR 1988-1989 SCHOOL YEAR

Labor Day (Closed) For Staff Only FIRST DAY OF SCHOOL/STUDENTS Rosh Hashanah (Closed) Rosh Hashanah (Closed) Yom Kippur (Closed)	September 5 (Monday) September 6 (Tuesday) September 7 (Wednesday) September 12 (Monday) September 13 (Tuesday) September 21 (Wednesday)
Closed for Students/For Staff Only	October 26 (Wednesday)
NJEA Convention (Closed) NJEA Convention (Closed) Parent/Teacher Conferences - (Shortened Days) Thanksgiving Recess (Closed) Thanksgiving Recess (Closed)	November 10 (Thursday) November 11 (Friday) November 21, 22, & 23 (Mon., Tues., & Wed.) November 24 (Thursday) November 25 (Friday)
Winter Recess (Closed)	December 26 (Mon.) through January 2, 1989 (Mon.)
Martin Luther King Birthday (Closed)	January 16 (Monday)
Parent/Teacher Conferences - (Shortened Days) Presidents' Day (Closed)	February 15, 16, & 17 (Wed., Thurs., & Fri.) February 20 (Monday)
Spring Recess I (Closed)	March 24 (Fri.) through March 31 (Fri.)
Spring Recess II (Closed)	April 20 (Thurs.) and April 21 (Fri.)
Memorial Day (Closed)	May 29 (Monday)
Shortened Days	June 21, 22, & 23 (Wed., Thurs., Fri.)
GRADUATION (Last Day of School)	June 23 (Friday)

Instauration offers a \$1 million reward to anyone who can find any mention of Christmas or Easter in the 1988-89 calendar of New Jersey's Howell Township Public Schools.



Nice Man

Somehow, if you beat a little blonde girl of six to death, it's not a hideous and unforgivable murder any more; it's merely manslaughter. Joel Steinberg, the cocaine-sniffing shyster, can get up to 25 years for murdering his illegally adopted daughter, Lisa. Hedda Nussbaum, his concubine, who for nine years was his masochistic punching bag, got off scot-free for testifying against her live-in monster, even though she certainly had a hand in snuffing out Lisa's life. If this heinous crime had happened anywhere but in New York, would the sentence have been so lenient?

In days of yore, one of the goriest tales of European folklore was the alleged Jewish propensity for sacrificing a Gentile child. It was all pure fiction, we are told, nothing more than the foulest anti-Semitic slur, though Chaucer was a true believer and versified about "Little Hugh of Lincoln." We can only speculate how the English poet would have reacted to the modern-day tragedy of Lisa.

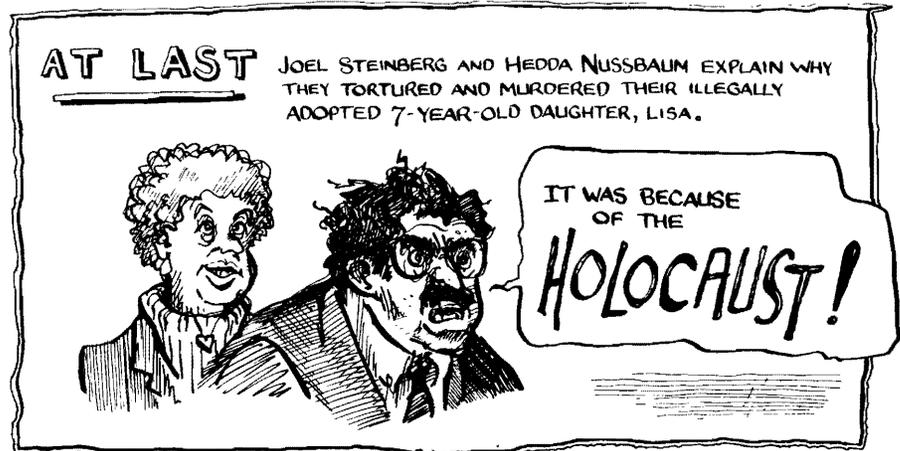
Miami Lice

Miami's Negroes had a strange way of celebrating the Martin Luther King Jr. holiday. On the evening of the festivities, when a Colombia-born cop (described as a white) shot and killed a speeding Negro motorcyclist, the city's fourth racial riot in eight years quickly ignited. By the time it was over, two days later, three people were dead, 25 buildings were burned or gutted and \$1 million in damages had been totaled up. Although only stores owned by non-blacks were attacked and ransacked, the media devoted minimum space to the racial angle and maximum space to black demands for ever more freebies.

Some blame does rest on the Hispanic judge in Texas, who freed myriads of Nicaraguan refugees from detention and let them pour into Miami, where they were given the food, shelter and money that made the shiftless blacks jealous. Seventy thousand Nicaraguans now live in Dade County and another 100,000 are expected in the next year or so.

The Miami police and the Hispanic regime that now runs the city also took some media lumps. Miami has an Hispanic mayor, and two of the four commissioners are Hispanic, as well as the city manager and city attorney. Of the 1,050 members of the police force, 45% are Hispanic and 18% are black. The latest head count showed that 68% of the city's population comes from one part or another of Latin America.

Clement Lloyd, the dead motorcyclist, had two convictions for drugs and his driver's license had been suspended six times.



William Lozano, his Colombian nemesis, has now been arrested on two counts of manslaughter, although he claims he was merely trying to protect himself when Lloyd was about to run him down. An Israeli, whose store lost \$40,000 in stolen TV sets and stereo equipment, closed up shop and swore he would never return. He, like most other merchants in the area, blame the police for not protecting their property. The police counterclaimed that they were stymied by sniper fire.

The American mixing bowl, once fatuously known as the melting pot, is not doing so well these days. Blacks and whites never did mix, but it appears that blacks and Hispanics are becoming an explosive mixture. *Divide et impera.*

Hoaxes Galore

It's getting to be quite an industry. Want to get in the papers, get some attention and put down "racists" and the Klan? Just scream "racism." If you're a Jew, paint a swastika or two on a synagogue wall. It works like a charm. If you're black, scrawl "nigger" on the door of your room or apartment. It never fails. You may be sure the headlines you get will be bigger than those above the story that reveals your hoax.

- A black student put Northwest Missouri State University into a dither by lurid accounts of being threatened and assaulted in his dormitory by various white males. Eventually, Quentin L. Banks admitted it was all a hoax "to test the university's policies" on non-discrimination. He has been suspended for two years for his racist prank, but Dean L. Hubbard, the university president, says that when the 24 months are up, he will welcome Banks back to college. Banks wants to become a journalist. Considering his aptitude for fiction, he will no doubt be a great success in his chosen (pun intended) profession.

- Laurie Recht, a Jewish legal secretary, was the only Yonkers resident who spoke up in council meetings in favor of Federal (and Jewish) Judge Leonard Sand's ruling that the city had to build public housing projects in the middle of white neighborhoods. For betraying the interests -- and the safety -- of her neighbors, Recht was awarded an honorary Doctor of Humane Letters degree from the College of New Rochelle.

It wasn't long after her beatification in the liberal media that Recht claimed death threats were being made against her over the phone and on the wall outside her apartment. Whenever this happened, she called up the press with full and gory details. She was given police protection for three weeks. Somewhat skeptical, FBI agents installed a hidden TV camera outside Ms. Recht's apartment. Sure enough, Recht was videoed writing some ominous words against herself on her apartment door, immediately after which she told the police that she had discovered another death threat. She was arrested for making false statements to a federal agency.

Good Sport

How many of Instaurion's readers are old enough to remember sports way back when athletes were more gentlemanly? This is not to suggest that they were sissies. Indeed, most seemed to come from hardball working-class precincts, knew how to give as well as get, did their share of off-hour carousing and (often as not) showed up at the ballpark or stadium with last night's hangover.

But the games and contests held in earlier days had a difficult-to-define social flair which encouraged Mom, Dad and all the kids to go to the ballpark more than once a season. In Philadelphia, they rooted for the hapless Athletics, season in and season out, unfazed that their team dwelled almost per-

manently in the American League cellar. Center fielder Sam Chapman, a gimpy-legged castoff from many a triple-A Eastern League franchise, who rarely caught up with the ball, let alone hit it, was the city's pride. Why not? He looked, acted, talked, ate and lived like the average Philadelphian. He wasn't a cocaine freak, amphetamine hophead, social protestor or closet Stalinist. He was just plain Sam. In fact, he was my neighbor back in the early 1950s -- an object of idol worship for every kid in the neighborhood. When poor old Sam began to lose it altogether (batting average dipping dangerously close to the dreaded 200), did we call for his head? We did not. He was part of the team, our team. And we were as glad to see him at batting practice before the game out at rickety old Connie Mack Stadium -- Shibe Park, if your memory stretches that far -- as we were to root for Joe DiMaggio.

Why did we stop going out to the park? Well, if you're a Philadelphian, you know that the neighborhood turned. Parking a car across from the Athletics' dark green pile of wooden rubble had become an exercise in racial intimidation. Black thugs developed the fine art of extortion. ("Hey, man, watch yer car for five bucks!") Attendance dipped to 3,000, then 2,500, then 2,000. Finally the A's pulled up stakes and left, one more victim of racial hardball.

During the last few years of the ballpark, fans preferred to go there in a chartered bus, 85 strong, with door-to-door service (the better to run the racial gauntlet). They'd do well to take a seat far up in the upper deck because the New Age Sam Chapmans (brownier and woollier) erected a kind of language that would embarrass a Fort Knox drill sergeant. Do you think I'm talking exclusively about baseball? Think again! The courtside conversation in professional basketball amounts to a vicarious tour through Hades. Professional sports has become a living testament of America's worst side -- violent, intemperate, unlovely and, above all, unsportsmanlike.

Holocaust Hysteria

What is one to make of a story like this? Rabbi Yonassan Gershom, based in Minnesota, claims that some of the Six Million have returned to earth in the form of their Nazi persecutors. He said he had a mysterious meeting with a young, blonde, blue-eyed Norwegian woman who "trembled" when he mentioned the Holocaust. While she was trembling, there hovered in front of her face the thin and emaciated countenance of a concentration camp Jew.

There was a musical accompaniment to this strange vision. Said the rabbi, "I also heard voices singing the same Hasidic tune that thousands of Jews sang as they entered the gas chambers." As he himself hummed the refrain, the Norwegian blonde up and

confessed she had died in the Holocaust.

Rabbi Gershom has been seeing such born-again (literally born again) Jews everywhere he goes. The explanation seems to be that Holocaust victims firmly believed if they had had Nordic traits, they would have escaped death. So, after death, they have been resuscitated with the facial and bodily features of their executioners.

That Rabbi Gershom, if he is not as spectral as his reincarnated Jews, is a dealer in the occult and paranormal is obvious. The question still remains, however: What is one to make of this story which appeared in the October 18, 1988, issue of the *Examiner*, one of those supermarket publications that bedeck the checkout counters?

The Holocaust has been the subject of many books, films, TV shows and political speeches. It has made a huge dent in the world's imagination, while furnishing an excuse for a better authenticated great crime of modern history -- Israel's ongoing rape of Palestine.

Like any popular atrocity tale, the Holocaust has always operated in the realm of the metaphysical. Rabbi Gershom has lowered it a few notches into the realm of sheer monomania.

Taken or Given?

Harold Simon, ex-managing editor of the *Washington Post*, has written a book, *Voices of the American Jewish Experience* (Houghton Mifflin, 1988), that glorifies the Chosen with more exuberance, arrogance and exaggeration than usually inspire such racial tracts. A typical piece of bombast:

Jews have found their way into almost every interstice of American life, have taken just about every opportunity this nation has to offer, and have given back to America in enriching ways that are wondrous.

"Taken," we agree. "Given back?" Is that Yiddishism meant to include the \$100 million that Ivan Boesky was forced to return to American taxpayers and investors after stealing perhaps as much as \$300 million from them, and the \$670 million that the Jewish firm of Drexel Burnham Lambert may give back after stealing a couple of billion dollars? How much, Mr. Simon, have the Pollards, Rosenbergs, Murder Inc., Meyer Lansky, Joel Steinberg, Roy Cohn and Abbie Hoffman given back?

Kennedy Doings

John F. (John-John) Kennedy Jr., son of Jacqueline and the late JFK, who will soon be an assistant Manhattan district attorney, has collected \$2,000 worth of parking tickets, while driving about Zoo City. . . . Jackie O. gave her granddaughter, Rose, a diamond baby bracelet worth \$1 million. Rose's mother, Caroline Kennedy, is mar-

ried to Ed Schlossberg, who wants to raise his daughter as a Jewess, but so far has been overruled by the professionally Catholic Kennedy clan. . . . Congressman Joseph P. Kennedy II, son of the late Robert Kennedy, got into an argument with Victor Avila, 19, after a near auto accident in a Boston residential area. Kennedy allegedly roughed up Avila, who filed a complaint for assault, which he was persuaded to withdraw after his parents were favored (and awed?) by a personal visit from the congressman. . . . *Robert Kennedy In His Own Words* (Bantam Books) is just what its title says except for the absence of a "minuscule portion" of the tapes from which Kennedy's words were taken -- namely, a passage in which the onetime attorney general discusses Rev. Martin Luther King's sex life.

Capsule Film Reviews

- In *18 Again*, runty Jewish college freshman, grandson of character played by George Burns bests tall Nordic at poker, fisticuffs and track to win tall, sexy blonde. Haven't we seen this someplace before? How about *Revenge of the Nerds I and II*?

- This much can be said for Eddie Murphy in *Coming to America*: He has the honesty to depict his own race with all the warts in place. Several scenes would have been cast "more sensitively" had they been directed by whites. The thieves who steal the African princess's luggage when she first arrives in the U.S. are all black. In a standard Hollywood movie, at least some would have been white. The shotgun-wielding robber who tries to hold up the fast food restaurant would have been white, not black. Eddie also seems to admit that black is not always beautiful when it comes to his film love life. The female lead is very much a quadroom, which means she is three times more white than black.

Hang the Jury

Marie and Willie Mae Shorter, the two sisters of Willie Shorter Jr., who was convicted of burglary in a Miami courtroom in November, didn't like the verdict. Hanging around in the hallways after the trial, they yelled at some of the exiting jurors, "We're going to get you. We are going to get you all out on the streets." If that were not enough, the two Shorter harpies damned the entire jury panel as a "bunch of mother-----"

When Dade County Circuit Judge Fred Moreno was told about the threats, he summoned the two sisters back in the courtroom and gave them six months in jail. Further charges await them when they finish serving their sentence for contempt of court.



Black Party

The Democrats say they don't want to become the party of the blacks, but what about Ron Brown, a black pol of the Jesse Jackson school, who has been named chairman of the Democratic National Committee? It's true that Ron is a smooth talker, more brown than black, and light years away from the old Stepin Fetchit model. All the same, he is no conciliatory fence-mender who is more interested in party unity than the lib-left agenda.

Brown's credentials are not very reassuring. He is a onetime Teddy Kennedy gofer and last summer managed Jesse Jackson's demagogic theatrics at the Democratic Convention in Atlanta. Harlem-born, he is a partner in Patton, Boggs and Blow, one of Washington's most litigious and most politicized law firms.

Mario Cuomo, routinely groveling to black racism, called Brown, "A much more mature politician than I am." Senator Bill Bradley (D-NJ) heartily endorsed him. Southern Democrats were not so enthusiastic. Conversely, prominent Negro politicians like Willie Brown, now in his fifth term as speaker of the California Assembly, and Rep. William Gray (D-PA), chairman of the powerful House Budget Committee, were overjoyed.

It's inevitable that one political party becomes the party of blacks, as America moves into the 21st century and the minority war on whites heats up. The steady transformation of black power into Democratic Party power is a loud hint of things to come. The more blacks move to the top of the Democratic totem pole, the more difficult it will be for the party to deny its racism and reassure the dwindling number of white Democrats that the U.S. is not being led down a political primrose path to Third World status.

May there be a thousand Browns in the Democratic Party, so the final act of the racial struggle in America can begin sooner rather than later!

The New, Improved Quayle

Dan has suddenly and mysteriously been getting a much better press. Some of his most acerbic critics actually had a good word to say about his performance on his vice-presidential junket to El Salvador and Venezuela. Did the appointment of Bill Kristol, a Jewish neo-con, as his chief domestic adviser, and Robert Guttman, a Jewish paleo-con, as his chief of staff, have anything to do with this sudden media volte-face? Could be.

Different Degrees of Desecration

Last December's "desecration" of the Keshet Israel Synagogue in Harrisburg (PA) grabbed large headlines in Pennsylvania papers. A few days later, 1,500 people, including Lt. Gov. Mark Singel, Congressman George Gekas and Mayor Stephen Reed, were corralled in the Jewish temple to condemn the vandals. Rhetorically addressing the desecrators, who had spray-painted swastikas and some anti-Semitic cuss words, Mayor Reed orated, "[I]n your use of the monster Hitler's words and symbols on these walls, you have made us stronger, more united and vigilant."

All this because of a few splotches of black paint. But when Jews burned down and totally destroyed an Arab mosque near Haifa, also in December, this desecration was barely mentioned, if at all, in Pennsylvania newspapers.

A couple of flicks from a paint can in a Harrisburg synagogue, possibly the work of a neurotic Jew, is considered far more newsworthy by the U.S. media than reducing a mosque in Israel to smoke and ashes.

Minority Environmentalists

Discounting two or three sarcastic allusions to white researchers pursuing racist agendas, an article by Jared Diamond in *Discover* (Dec. 1988) was surprisingly frank about past environmental transgressions by other cultures.

On Madagascar, as one example, it now appears most exotic fauna were slaughtered by immigrant blacks and Indonesians before French colonists landed in 1643. Farther east, the Maori lived in New Zealand for 700 years before whites arrived. In that time, they exterminated all varieties of Moa, flightless birds that grew as tall as 10 feet.

Closer to home, proto-Indian hunters were responsible for exterminating the mammoths in North America shortly after the Ice Age. Jared calls it the "American Blitzkrieg." Between A.D. 900 and 1200, Anasazi Indians constructed a 600-unit condo in New Mexico's Chaco Canyon. Enormous stands of pine and juniper were cleared. As a result, the lushly forested area turned into a desert.

Such catastrophic mismanagement by others does not excuse acid rain, ozone depletion or oil spills. But it helps to put the minority record on the environment in perspective.

Helms's Friend

If any Instaurationists have any respect left for conservatives like Jesse Helms, we'd like to disabuse them. When Helms's anti-Israeli posturing got him in trouble in his 1984 reelection bid for the Senate in North Carolina, he was told the best way to get the Jews out of his hair was to call superfixer Roy Cohn. The Jewish former aide-de-camp of Joseph McCarthy was more than willing to help. Cohn threw a lavish party for Helms, to which were invited a lot of Jewish fatcats.

Cohn was not holding a fundraiser. He was slickly trying to stop the flow of Jewish cash to the campaign of Helms's Democratic rival, Governor James B. Hunt, by portraying Helms as a principled senator who was against all foreign aid, not just aid to Israel. But something strange happened after the party. From then on, Senator Helms was no longer the Senate's leading anti-Zionist. As if by magic, he became one of the Senate's loudest pro-Zionist tub-thumpers.



Cohn's buddy

So the sleaziest Jewish lawyer this side of Jerusalem, the man who cheated the government out of millions of dollars in taxes, a depraved physical wreck of a homo who died of AIDS -- this was the Zoo City zombie who took credit for seeing to it that Jesse saw the light.

Any decent politician, if there is such a creature, would have stayed a thousand miles away from a freakish shyster like Cohn. Yet the prim, puritanical highly moral Jesse Helms was the guest of honor at a Roy Cohn party, at which he bought the favor of Semitic double-loyalist millionaires by switching his position on Israel.

Ugh!

See the Autobiography [sic] of Roy Cohn by Sidney Zion, Lyle Stuart, 1988, pp. 264-65).

Simon's Friends

The Simon Wiesenthal Center has put on quite a show in the last six months. President Reagan attended a dinner in which he received the Center's "Humanitarian Award," while Nancy was given a "Tolerance Award." In attendance were the Belzberg brothers (Wiesenthal's chief moneymen), Charlton Heston, Robert Stack, Jane Seymour, Arnold Schwarzenegger and Maria Shriver. The emcee was Ben Kingsley, who serendipitously found a Jewish grandmother in time for the release of his latest film (see page 27).

During the recent election campaign, George Bush visited the Center's museum and promised full support for the current Nazi-hunting crusade. "Last year, Barbara and I visited Auschwitz and saw with our own eyes the nightmare that took six million lives." But Bush was careful not to repeat his campaign howler, "I hope I stand for anti-bigotry, anti-Semitism and anti-racism."

Simon's 80th birthday was celebrated in New York with another gala dinner. Again, the Belzberg brothers were seated at the front table, this time along with West German Chancellor Helmut Kohl, Michael Milken, Celeste Holm, Elizabeth Holtzman, U.S. Ambassador to West Germany Richard Burt, Neil Sher of the OSI, and Ronald Lauder and his cosmetics mogul mother, Estée. Mistress of ceremonies was Lesley Stahl, the daughter of Louis and Dorothy Tischler Stahl, who is married to Aaron Latham, the Jewish TV producer. Lesley, a half, if not a whole Jewess, has been pretty well shicksa-ized, what with her blowy blonded hair and her very un-Jewish (re-modeled?) nose.

About the only notable missing from Simon's feast was Ivan Boesky, another of his many moneymen. Michael Milken, presumably heading for a criminal trial, may have to be taken off the list of invitees for future functions -- at least for a few years. The Canadian Belzbergs are still honored friends and donors, though they have become some of North America's most rapacious corporate raiders.

If things go on the way they are, perhaps the Center will eventually evolve from a witch-hunting slander group into a corporation of inside traders.

Moonstruck

Rev. Sun Myung Moon, convicted income tax dodger from Korea, is a heavy financial contributor to the International Security Council, which backs the Israeli rape of Palestine 110% and runs ads signed by such retired high brass as Admiral Elmo Zumwalt and Air Force General George Keegan. Chairman of the ISC is Charles Lichtenstein, one of those Jewish neo-cons who are always chatting up Israel. Other

ISC boosters include Richard Perle, Reagan's former assistant secretary of defense, and Harvard Professor Richard Pipes, two extremely influential anti-Soviet Israeli-philites.

Moon also funds the pro-Zionist Washington Times to the tune of \$35 million a year. One source of his money is his mix-and-match marriage extravaganzas. Last year in South Korea, 13,032 couples were wed, after each couple paid Moon's Unification Church \$300 for the privilege -- and presumably for the license.

According to Rabbi James Rudin of the American Jewish Committee, Moon believes God has chosen three countries to fight the Soviet Union -- the U.S., Korea and Israel.

Facial Discrimination

Nothing stirs up more emotions in the caldron of contemporary aesthetics than the blonde-brunette face-off. It was almost a cause for universal rejoicing among the minority crowd when a pert little Italian American, Annette Rossi, won the title of Black Velvet Lady last year. Paul Grondahl, a reporter who is probably as off-white as the new beauty queen, exulted, "Blondes don't have more fun," and raved about Rossi's "dark, ethnic good looks."

Who, however, can disagree with Rossi when she boasted, "The curls are natural. I'm not a perm or a dye job. I'm all real." Much as Instauration is on the Nordic bandwagon in beauty and most else, we hold our collective noses when we see peroxidized hair, especially when the eyes that go under it are dark brown and the skin olive. We'll always prefer the real Latin to the ersatz Nordic. So here's to Signorina Rossi.

But both Nordic and Latin beauties better be careful. There are, as we all know, or should know, sundry equalitarian boosters who want to apply their leveling mania to the physical attractiveness of both sexes. Good looks, they complain, give the possessor an unfair leg up in jobs, not to mention sex. Instauration has already commented (July 1979) on "Harrison Bergeron," a clever satire on Luddite futurology by Kurt Vonnegut, in which handsome people have to wear ugly rubber noses so they won't have any unmerited headstart in the game of life.

In the same vein, a recent issue of the Harvard Law Review has an article that proposes to make it a crime for anyone to discriminate on the basis of beauty. Michael Kinsley, who is fast becoming America's Jewish mediator numero uno, couldn't agree more. "Facial discrimination is far more overt and shameless than racial discrimination . . ." He then takes a few shots at tall people (he isn't one) and goes into a half-snide, half-lachrymose re-

hearsal of the sufferings of the unhandsome (he is one) because of "looksism."

In the course of his argument, Kinsley let it be known that attractiveness does not correlate with brains (thereby contradicting Plato) and does more than hint that short, fat and ugly people with protruding ears and other physical handicaps are smarter. We know to whom Kinsley is referring. We also know what kind of smarts he is talking about.

Jewish agitators against good-looking people actually took to the streets in Santa Rosa (CA), where a bunch of Betty Friedan types paraded and demonstrated against Tim Smith, a candidate for the Board of Supervisors. They were complaining that his handsome features, plastered on billboards around town, gave him an unfair advantage over his rivals, who, for very sound reasons, didn't want to display their own non-photogenic faces. As it turned out, Smith received more votes than any other candidate and made it to a runoff election in November, which he also won.

The envy and rancor underlying the campaign against Smith was at the root of the attempted media massacre of Dan Quayle. But the verbal sound and fury failed to make any substantial dent in the strength of Quayle's support because it's hard to tell the average female (feminists are not average females) that she should automatically cast her vote against a relatively young and undeniably handsome candidate. Once females -- and many males -- opened their eyes and took a good look at Quayle, they shut their ears to all the disparaging alarums they heard about him.

Before the nomination of Quayle as vice-president, we heard a great deal about the gender gap that seemed to favor the Democratic slate. After the Republican Convention, the gap practically disappeared -- to the confusion of the pundits, but not to the confusion of people like Instaurationists, who are not afraid to factor aesthetics into political campaigns. If Democrats were not so aesthetically blind, they would never have chosen a Mediterranean presidential candidate in a country where most of the population still belongs to the Nordic and Alpine races.

People get face lifts to give themselves a more Nordic look. Winners of black beauty contests have straight hair, light skin and non-Negroid noses, so why not admit that there is a strong aesthetic preference in American politics for Nordic-looking candidates? All the laws, all the speeches, and all the sneering anchormen and columnists in the world will not induce people to undergo surgical touchups to look more Jewish, more Asian or more black. That can only come about by genetic engineering.

Beauty is most definitely not in the eye of the beholder. It is in the genes of the beheld.



WASPISHLY YOURS

ON NOVEMBER 4, "our" President signed his name to a piece of paper that made the Genocide Convention a basic part of American criminal law. The day may well become another of the official holy days of those who profess the Shoah faith. It is now a felony in this country "to destroy, in whole or in substantial part, a national, ethnic, racial or religious group." The maximum rap for genocidal murder is a \$1 million fine and life imprisonment; for inciting genocide, \$1 million fine and 20 years in jail.

The signing ceremony was surprisingly subdued -- or some might say stealthy. Senator William Proxmire wasn't even present. He said he hadn't been invited; the White House said he had. For 19 years Proxmire began each morning's Senate session urging the ratification of the Genocide Convention, eventually compiling more than 3,000 speeches on the subject.

As soon as Ronald Reagan interfaced American law with genocide, Jews let out a long cheer. The Genocide Convention, let the politicians deny it as much as they will, is a treaty and treaties supersede all domestic laws and rights, including the Bill of Rights. We were told suspension of these protections is for the betterment of "our" society. All the media commentators were quite emphatic about that. Why would anyone doubt them?

Amazingly, some did -- and do. A few skeptics see this as the proverbial foot -- or cloven hoof -- in the door. Soon will follow the hallowed Talmudic practice of endless interpretation and expansion of the law's original purview, just as the 1964 Civil Rights Act was once thought applicable only for gross injustices to blacks, but now protects illegal aliens with ten kids who crash the welfare system.

The Senate's embrace of the treaty also facilitates the transfer of persons accused of genocide from their own country to another where "justice" is swifter and more certain. U.S. citizens can now be extradited to Israel, where their constitutional rights do not have to be honored -- and aren't. Curiously enough, Israel has exempted itself from the treaty's provisions. Regarding claims that its ongoing expulsions of Palestinians was a genocide-class violation, an Israeli government spokesman huffed that the treaty only forbids Nazi-style deportations to forced labor camps. In any case, "Israeli law takes precedence over international law." (New York Times, Aug. 25, 1988)

Americans are being more domesticated about the issue, except for a small bunch of right-wing critics who have managed to obstruct "progress" for 40 years. Even today, they remain leery despite a set of treaty understandings drawn up by the American Bar Association. If you can't trust a lawyer, who can you trust? The worrywarts ask if "understandings" are the same as "reservations"; if all understandings not written and signed will be honored nonetheless. And by the way, if it was all such a swell idea, why did the Senate ratify it by voice vote, thereby making it impossible to get the names of those who make law by subverting U.S. law?

So we scrapped a tired, 200-year-old piece of parchment. We substituted a fascinating law that does not -- repeat, not -- include mass murder of political dissenters or deaths caused in an old-fashioned economic war. Stalin- and Marxist-style purges of aristocrats, bourgeois and kulaks would not fall under its prohibitions.

Under the new law, genocide is defined as the systematic

extermination of racial or national groups and was dreamed up by Raphael Lemkin in his book, *Axis Rule in Occupied Europe*, published two years before the end of WWII. Lemkin, a Jewish immigrant from Poland, claimed 49 members of his family were holocausted. He also claimed to have been wounded while fighting alongside Jewish partisans after Germany marched into Poland. Oddly enough, this admission means Lemkin was guilty of war crimes. Civilians aren't supposed to take up arms against an occupying army. This was barred by the Hague Convention for one very good reason: In such situations frustrated soldiers have trouble discriminating between innocents and combatants.

Despite his odyssey through war-torn Europe, Lemkin miraculously never witnessed any of the atrocities catalogued in his book. Instead, he relied heavily on the American Jewish Congress and similar groups for documentation. The AJC exhaustively chronicled the "historical footnote," as Jean-Marie Le Pen termed the Holocaust. Footnote or not, it has come to fill whole libraries from the day "Stalin's armies captured the first German concentration camp [in 1944], and sensational accounts grew like bacterial spore colonies . . ." (James Martin, *The Man Who Invented Genocide*)

The U.S. apparently suffered from a shortage of qualified lawyers in the early 1940s, because upon his arrival on these shores Lemkin immediately secured simultaneous teaching positions at Duke University and an Army officer's training school.

Much of Lemkin's 700-page tome was packed with tendentious reviews of contemporary Axis laws and the blond beastliness of Germans. It also contained proposed rules of conduct for war crimes trials after hostilities ceased, but addenda were largely and generously supplied by outside bookworms. Lemkin's personal contribution centered on justifying what Western man had always recoiled from: *ex post facto* laws -- acts made crimes after the fact, then applied retroactively. Another notable feature of Lemkin's legal scholarship was his justification of the concept, "guilty until proven innocent," a legalism alien to all Americans except IRS agents.

Despite his academic duties, Lemkin found lots of spare time to campaign for the Genocide Convention. He had no status in the United Nations, but, for some reason, guards always let him pass into the world organization's hallowed halls, searching out diplomats and hammering them with his message. Possibly through oversight, he never got around to criticizing his Jewish kinsmen for their bloody work in Palestine. He was also silent about the forced transfer of 12 million Germans from Eastern Europe, during which at least 2 million died.

Lemkin never hurled charges of genocide against any nation, Germany excepted. He protested Stalin's treatment of Russian Jews, but not Uncle Joe's murder of 10, 20 or 30 million non-Jews.

Over the years, a few upholders of the Bill of Rights stymied passage of the treaty, but Lemkin continued to promote it right up to his death in 1959. His vengeful torch was picked up by others, including Senator Abraham Ribicoff. Giving vent to his frustration in 1970, Abe said, "Opponents of the Genocide Convention are perhaps very rabid isolationists who are frightened by the possibility that American citizens may be subjected to justice at the hands of a court other than an American court."

Perhaps. Or perhaps some legal realists were beginning to

wonder if this powerful law could be used against the wrong people; namely, rabid internationalists. Perhaps they were worried about a certain ethno-cult that critics claim has a record of human rights abuses unrivaled in recorded history, and therefore is a natural target for the Genocide Convention's provisions.

Possibly to clarify the issue for the holdouts, former Supreme Court Justice Arthur Goldberg said in 1977, "Our adherence to the Genocide Convention . . . will put us in a better position to protest acts of Genocide in other parts of the world and will enhance our influence in United Nations efforts to draft satisfactory human rights principles."

That certainly should have dampened unwarranted fears. Goldberg was not, of course, maneuvering to get the U.S. "in a better position to protest" the worldwide campaign against South Africa's white minority. Despite such reassuring pronouncements, fear continued to build regarding the cataclysmic potential of this social weapon. Raphael Lemkin can certainly be called the "Father of the G-Bomb," yet his name may some day be cursed by the very ethno-cult it was designed to protect. If the letter of this law is ever rigorously applied, then any person or group is at risk, if he/she/it deliberately:

(1) *Kills members of an identifiable group.*

We can only shudder at the legal consequences for boards and management of banks engaged in sanctions against South Africa, the purpose of which is to destroy its economy and, with it, its white community. Beany-clad OSI agents, Uzis draped across their chests, should also be calling on American church groups that gave money to ANC guerrillas for the purchase of AK-47s and limpet mines. And what about Reps. Ted Weiss (D-NY), who has openly called for blacks to revolt in South Africa; and Robert Wise (D-WV), who, in applauding the latest round of sanctions, said, "We are going right for South Africa's jugular vein this time."; and Stephen Solarz (D-NY), who, when he voted for sanctions, stated, "This bill may well cause more Americans to lose their jobs, but it is a price we must be prepared to pay."

(2) *Causes serious bodily injury to members of the group.*

France's Jean-Marie Le Pen was attacked by leftist thugs and blinded in one eye. John Demjanjuk had to be carried out of one session of his Holocaust trial in Israel. Ernst Zündel's supporters had to wear helmets to attend sessions of his pro(per)secution by the Canadian government. They were viciously attacked by Jewish goons until it finally dawned on Jewish higher-ups that, after witnessing such acts of mayhem, Canadians were beginning to see Jews as something other than Eternal Victims. The intriguing feature here is guilt by association. Given a vigorous application of the G-Bomb, not only attackers will be liable to arrest. Everyone who conspired with them will also be at risk. Everyone.

(3) *Causes the permanent impairment of the mental faculties of members of the group by means of torture, deprivation of physical or psychological needs.*

All historical revisionists would obviously qualify as victims under this article. As they painstakingly study WWII, point to contradictions and raise logical questions, they are invariably subjected to harassment and intimidation. They are also denied the typical psychological need of Caucasians for a rational resolution of the issues. Sometimes the courts even instigate this psychological blackout, as when judicial notice is taken that the Holocaust is an indisputable fact. Revisionism, it might be noted, has actually been equated to "intellectual genocide," a feat of obfuscation verbalized by Ronald Reagan at the Holocaust Memorial dedication ceremonies. Moreover, how many revisionists can get through a single day without being tortured with worry about OSI agents arresting them at their homes or offices? As the last Nazi war criminals die off, some new group will have to be hounded. No quarry, no bureaucracy.

(4) *Subjects the group to cruel, unusual, or inhumane condi-*

tions of life calculated to bring about the physical destruction of the group or a substantial part thereof.

Consider the horrendous consequences of a legal finding that America's two major centers of mass information and entertainment, New York and Hollywood, were controlled by one ethno-cult. Suppose that ethno-cult was using all its resources to mount a nonstop blitzkrieg of cruel, defamatory attacks against whites. We've had the Great War and the Good War. Someday we may have the Goy War. If the ethno-cult in question has been conducting inhumane psychological warfare against whites to instill guilt even in the guiltless, to undermine their enjoyment of life and eventually their will to live, that's genocide. There is then sufficient cause to drop G-Bombs all over Tinseltown and Zoo City.

(5) *Imposes measures calculated to prevent birth within the group as a means of effecting the destruction of the group as such.*

Abortion is a sort of American Holocaust. Estimates vary, but 1,500,000 a year is in the ballpark. If it's determined that a certain ethno-cult has figured prominently (one might say rabidly) in this mass infanticide, they can expect to meet OSI agents soon after. No doubt the very first place visited will be ACLU headquarters, where, at last report, the three leaders were Ira Glasser, Norman Dorsen and Jerry Berman. Other groups connected with surgical efforts to prevent birth are Planned Parenthood, once headed by Alan Guttmacher, Zero Population Growth, once headed by Judith Senderowitz, and the National Abortion Rights League, now headed by Kate Michaelman. Women's Lib leaders may also be implicated for their efforts to scuttle the "motherhood bit." Leaders of that movement are Betty Friedan, Gloria Steinem and Bella Abzug. Not all people understand that abortion has similarities to *ex post facto* law. Killing babies to prevent them from growing up to be whites -- and possibly Nazis -- is what Lemkin might have termed *pre facto* justice.

(6) *Transfers by force the children of one group to another group, as a means of effecting the destruction of the group as such.*

Oddly enough, the word "transfers" is not specifically defined. This opens an enormous can of worms for genocide lawyers, making the legal entanglements of forced busing mere child's play in comparison. Consider the case of George Ashley. In 1982 he was forcefully transferred from his teaching post at North Hollywood High to a similar position at Polytechnic High. Many community leaders wanted him removed from his job altogether. All this because Ashley had some doubts about the Holocaust and had encouraged his students to study all sides of the issue. Caucasian kids in his class were, in effect, forcefully transferred from an environment emphasizing logic and reason to a radically different, fact-deficient environment forcing belief in Shoah and harping on morale-shattering self-guilt.

It should be evident by now why a certain ethno-cult, amid all its cheering, should fear the G-Bomb. Someday it might go off, and OSI agents will be bursting through the doors of offenders. Those agents will probably be in a pretty surly mood, what with their badges tarnished by growing evidence that Nazi "war criminals" were fingered on the basis of uncontested evidence supplied in large part by Russia's KGB. What this boils down to that the OSI, staffed mostly by members of one ethno-cult, is still at war with Germany nearly half a century after VE-Day and, in the course of its war, has been harming innocent members of another ethnic group.

If the OSI is found to have been carrying on its fight for racial reasons, its members are just as liable to charges of genocide as anyone supporting abortion, guilt trips, suppression of revisionism, sham trials and the destruction of South Africa. Yes, all these evildoers risk being clobbered by the awesome G-Bomb.

Genocide, in short, is a two-edged sword. Today's genocide jailers may be tomorrow's genociders jailed.

Thoughts from the White Tip

THE GOVERNMENT keeps warning right-wing groups, such as the AWF (African Resistance Movement), whose members stage provocative demonstrations and vote against the National Party, that it will take action against them, though it has done little so far. It suspects it will lose still more support if it does, while uncomfortably aware of strong sympathy among the police for these groups. Many policemen are members themselves. Moreover, the right-wing groups have not actually done anything criminal, like the ANC (African National Congress) and its associates, though there was the incident of the pigs' heads, branded with swastikas, which were placed outside the entrances to a synagogue and the Jewish Club in Durban. An "eyewitness" allegedly had seen them being planted by six men dressed in Nazi stormtrooper uniforms. The press was in an uproar about it (it is always in an uproar), and P.W. Botha vowed he would have no mercy on such sick people and would really shake up the rightist fanatics; in fact, eliminate the entire right-wing opposition if he could. It was indeed a sick kind of thing to do, but the eyewitness mysteriously failed to come forward when the police requested him or her to do so. Then the police questioned an Irishwoman by the name of Malone, an immigrant. When she was due to appear in court, she disappeared and was believed to have left the country on a false passport. So the whole affair petered out without any right-wing groups having been implicated.

More seriously, however, on the last day of August a powerful bomb wrecked Khotso House (Peace House) in Johannesburg, the headquarters of the South African Council of Churches and various anti-apartheid organizations, where Tutu is wont to hold prayer meetings and memorial services. The blast injured a lot of people, but failed to kill any. Expressing their "shock and outrage," church leaders and politicians promised drastic action against the right-wing "lunatics" who were routinely accused of the foul deed. The press was once again in an uproar, and the Cape Times called out dramatically, "Find These Terrorists!" Since it was circumspectly accusing the police themselves of being the terrorists, it was not clear how this was to be done. Nonetheless, the newspaper wasted no time in sending its reporters to Tutu for his comments. He was waiting for them. He said it was the work of the "perpetrators or supporters of apartheid," and challenged the government to condemn the bombing, which "represented a new low in the behavior of those who seek to destroy the witness of the church against the evil and un-Christian policies of the South African government." He has never spoken like that about the dozens of ANC bombs that have gone off, killing and maiming scores of men, women and children of all races in crowded town centers, but the speech was good enough for the domestic and foreign press.

As it happens, the Khotso House bomb was the second of its kind, as in May of 1987 an explosion wrecked the Cosatu House, the headquarters of a Coloured trade union with pronounced ANC sympathies. Then, as now, the police failed to find the culprits. People have consequently been complaining in the



newspapers that, although the cops are quick at tracking down the planters of ANC bombs, they couldn't trace the planters of the Cosatu bomb and can therefore be expected to fail again with the Khotso bomb. They may be right, but they would be quite wrong to suppose this would produce any great lamentation among whites.

Where Tutu's call for a boycott of the municipal elections is concerned, I cannot see that it matters whether the blacks boycott them or not, as townships managed by black councils are in a hopeless mess anyway and present a picture of nothing but typical Negro squalor and decay. All they have to show for having been given a chance to demonstrate their own unhindered organizational abilities are pot-holed roads, uncollected heaps of rotting rubbish and broken drains and sewers. People have to walk a mile for water because the mains need repairing, though black councils have a full range of repair services at their disposal. This provides a fair indication of what can be expected under democratic black rule, even without the inevitable large-scale defalcation.

A rent boycott was actually started up years ago, as part of the anti-apartheid campaign. When evictions take place, the residents, protected by the comrades, simply move back in. This rent strike has cost the white-run Soweto council more than \$50 million. The council says it now has no option but to start selling the houses it built for the blacks. But when it has managed to sell some of the houses and evicted the non-paying residents, they have quickly moved back in. When the councils remove the doors of houses, the comrades supply new ones. In Soweto, impassioned appeals by liberals to electrify the townships have met with success, though without thanks from the blacks, who don't have to worry because when they fail to pay and their power is cut off, the comrades just switch it on again. To avoid further action by the comrades, the councils switched off whole areas of Soweto where over 80% of residents had not paid their accounts. This worked for a while until Mrs. Suzman persuaded the councils to switch the electricity on again.

Percipient people suspect that this highly organized black "resistance movement" is directed by hidden white brains. The fact is, blacks need little instruction in the art of wrecking everything the whites try to do, even when this includes the black sabotage of black amenities. Being incapable of constructing anything themselves, they can only prove how powerful they are by wrecking the work of others. When foreign television services focus on poor conditions in black townships, they never mention that such conditions are the inevitable result of giving the blacks an opportunity to handle their own affairs. They are simply presented as proof of criminal white neglect or oppression.

We have been informed that the most stringent anti-South African boycott measure proposed so far was introduced by the black U.S. Congressman Ron Dellums, and is still percolating in the American Congress. The irony is that it has drawn warnings from Britain that if the bill is passed, which would bar foreign companies with links in South Africa, such as Shell and British Petroleum, from operating in the U.S., the British government will

bar American oil companies from North Sea oil fields. In response to this, Washington politicians have been protesting against "outrageous British interference" in their domestic affairs!

It is significant that the most vigorous boycotter, Representative Howard Wolpe (D-IS), somehow missed the Vietnam War, though he was of draft age. That shows how admirable boycotters are. It is also significant that South African blacks, according to a recent survey, are in favor of sanctions against their country, but not if they endanger their jobs.

American ambassador to South Africa, Edward Perkins, a black like the Consul General, John Burroughs, advocates the imposition of the strongest possible sanctions, saying that "we in the West" must put unrelenting pressure on the South African government over a whole range of issues. This is not the way ambassadors are supposed to speak in their host countries. It was, however, predictable, although for some odd reason American ambassadors never speak that way in Israel. In the meantime, there have been complaints about the pandemonium emanating from Perkins' official residence in a plush Pretoria suburb. White neighbors have been considering selling their properties at a loss to get away from the noise. It is the same thing that happened at Bishopscourt, the palace of his fellow sanctioneer, Archbishop Desmond Tutu.

The appointment of blacks as ambassadors to Africa is of course considered by American politicians to be a smart move, one up on the Russians, though it really amounts to yet another blunder by Washington's so-called political experts on Africa. They simply cannot or will not understand the African mentality. It never occurs to the American State Department that blacks have no respect for other blacks and, if anything, regard the appointment of a black instead of a white ambassador as a deliberate insult. Or, to put it another way, they have little regard for a white country that has black representatives.

In Lesotho, a former British protectorate formerly known as Basutoland and situated entirely within South Africa's borders, an American lecturer at the National University by the name of Eugene Valberg, who has taught all over Africa, put the cat among the pigeons by saying that the South African government was more democratic than any black government in Africa. A relatively free and independent judiciary, free trade unions and a free and open press, such as exist in South Africa, do not exist to any real degree anywhere in black Africa, he declared. For daring to speak like this in a university, he was promptly besieged by irate freedom-loving black students and soon forced to depart the country. Presumably he is tired of Africa after 12 years, as he is now permanently out of the continent's job market -- the bush telegraph will see to that. Moreover, the American ambassador to Lesotho (an ambassador for a sinkhole like that!) joined in the condemnation of Mr. Valberg to demonstrate his loyalty to the enemies of his fellow countrymen.

* * *

The beautiful Chilean sail-training ship, *Esmeralda*, has called at the Cape again, though with such meager publicity that few people were there when the smart cadets laid wreaths at the Cenotaph. Of course, anti-Communist Chile is no more popular with "our" subversive press than it is with the American government. What makes it even worse is that Chileans are predominantly a white people, too, which might even explain why they are not Communists like decent Cubans.

I saw only one cadet darker than a Southern European, and even he had European and not Indian features. So it's a fair assumption to maintain that the Communist opposition to Pinochet is provided largely by the half-breeds and dark whites in the big city slums. In this connection, I have noticed on TV the big difference in appearance between the Argentine rugby team, the

Jaguars, and the Argentine national football team. They look like they belong to two different races. The Jaguars even have a smattering of blonds, while many footballers have a dark Indian cast. This racial difference reflects the class difference, as it does everywhere in the world. It has aptly been said that, whereas football is a game for gentlemen played by hooligans, rugby is a game for hooligans played by gentlemen.

The New Zealand Kiwis are still tearing all their opponents to shreds, including the Australian Wallabies, and their world mastery would be absolutely unquestioned if it were not for the galling matter of the South African Springboks, the only team the democratic Prime Minister David Lange will not allow his Kiwis to play. (I will be unkind enough to remind readers that Lange, who was only fined for bowling over a pedestrian with his car, has been fined again for speeding.) The South Africans themselves, although their fierce inter-provincial games maintain their high rugby standards, are moral outcasts languishing for want of international competition. To make matters worse, their septuagenarian rugby chief, Danie Craven, who should have been put out to pasture ages ago, dissuaded the Australian Wallabies from making a rebel tour, much to the impotent rage of the local fans. He did this because the British Rugby Board had promised to restore the Springboks to moral acceptability by staging an internationally recognized tour of the country by the mediocre Lions. But the British went back on their word, as Perfidious Albion is wont to do and as Fossil Craven himself had been warned they would do. Instead, they sent the Welsh Dragons to New Zealand and the English Roses to Australia, where they were happily decimated by the physically superior Colonials who had denied the Springboks that pleasure. The Welsh, who rank with the French (actually Basques) as the best team in Europe, were defeated in their two tests against the New Zealand All Blacks, 52-3 and 54-9, which is more than a cricket score. The English were defeated by the Wallabies by a similar margin. As the Welsh captain said of the Kiwis, "They just drive on, drive on, and in the end their physical presence and their body strength take its toll." Yes, it takes the 20-stone Springbok forwards to stand up to them. Only a liberal pseud like Lange would delight in stopping these two great teams from playing against one another and entraining millions of people, including his own.

Nevertheless, something very unexpected happened. We were visited by an American rugby team, the Grizzlies! What's more, the U.S. Congress made no attempt to stop the tour, apparently because it hadn't heard about it. I don't know anything about the Grizzlies' background, of how or where they were formed, and, of course, they were untried players. But they had good physiques and were quick to learn. They were considered good enough to play provincial teams, if not the strongest ones. At their first outing, they played Eastern Province (Port Elizabeth) and acquitted themselves well in losing only by 36 points to 18, with eight of the points against them having been scored by the Springbok scrum-half, Garth Wright. Their main weakness was at forward, where they lacked size and power. However, they kept improving and actually defeated a Natal team, a good one, too. I have always said that South Africa and New Zealand are lucky that the Americans don't play rugby. With the enormous forwards and lightning wings they could provide, they could field a wonderful team. What a pity it is they waste their talents on that dull, computerized, padded game they call football!

◆ Ponderable Quote

Democracy is like the grave; it perpetually cries, "Give, give," and, like the grave, it never returns what it takes.

Edward Bulwer-Lytton

When will the television wizards produce a sitcom featuring a slightly less-than-saintly rabbi; one perhaps corresponding to the Don Novello *Saturday Night Live* character who lampoons Catholic priests and religious doubletalk? Novello's Father Guido Sarducci comes across as a slightly shady but lovable fellow. Our mythical rabbi -- let's call him Moses Levy -- could be imbued with the same felonious tendencies, but underneath everything a warm, wonderful human being and a credit to his cult.

Far be it for a mere WASP to feign expertise in the demanding art of sitcom production, but just to get the bagel rolling, so to speak, here is one plot idea: Our lovable rabbi could be an amusingly aggressive pitchman who calls on Gentile company executives and persuades them to have their products certified kosher. Or he could be a heavily bewiskered inspector who visits processing facilities and stamps the U and K on packages, cans and bottles.

Picture our rabbi glibly mollifying sheep-like Christians who are bleating about paying taxes to a religious minority when they buy Heinz catsup, Morton Salt and Nucoa margarine. Think about Rabbi Levy's Yiddish accent complicating an otherwise clear explanation of why it's fair for his flock to lay a kosher tax on the general public, while it's unfair to allow Christ to be part of Christmas programs in public schools.

Imagine the bewildered expressions of oafish Christian characters, brows knitted as they wonder about paying the kosher tax even on such inedibles as aluminum foil and scouring pads. One hopeless dumbo could ask how Jewish people would feel about shelling out for some kind of Christian tax. Can you hear the guffaws erupting from a Hollywood, New York or Washington audience at that thought?

In another scene, the good rabbi could talk tax implications with a befuddled accountant. The kosher levy (interesting word) goes to Jewish organizations that pay no tax on such income. Vendor companies deduct kosher fees as a business expense, thereby reducing the income base available to "our" government for taxation. Christian wage earners must therefore make up the shortfall, meaning that in effect they pay a kosher tax twice on each item!

Naturally, the lovable rabbi would have a perfectly good answer for every question, although things might get downright slapstick as he constantly avoids revealing just how much an average company pays in kosher taxes, this being a deep, dark secret. His rapid-fire, Yiddish-accented explanation would no doubt keep the Gentiles in the audience chuckling for hours.

One potential problem for such a sitcom is the danger of generating too many laughs. This could be averted by introducing a semi-serious subplot. An obvious candidate is the sudden appearance of new symbols on many food packages. The old standbys, the K and circled U, have been around for decades. The former indicates approval by the Committee for the Furtherance of Torah Observance, the latter by the Union of Orthodox Congregations. Nowadays a small *m* or *d* is showing up. What do *they* signify? More kosher taxes? The mystery could balance the otherwise nonstop humor.

Of course, everything is resolved in the end, resulting in warm fellowship all around between the taxers and the taxed.

* * *



Apparently, only Jews have the guts to hit back at Jewish critics. I'm speaking of Don Hewitt, the Jewish producer of *60 Minutes*, who was outraged by a letter from AIPAC, the Jewish super-lobby, condemning the video segment that criticized AIPAC's pressure on Congress, congressmen and the election process. Hewitt's answer: "Letters like that are no doubt effective in getting money out of your constituents, but hollering 'anti-Semitism' at anyone who has an honest disagreement with you trivializes, demeans and makes a mockery of 'anti-Semitism.'"

Hewitt then added something that said a great deal about his own attitude toward Israel: "Never in the history of broadcasting has any one news program done as many favorable stories about any one country as *60 Minutes* has done about Israel."

One fairly objective report, after a string of lengthy pro-Israel broadcasts over the years on the most influential and most highly rated news program, is hardly enough to redress the balance and even the score.

A question for Hewitt: How many Palestinian kids would still be alive today if *60 Minutes* hadn't been in there pumping up Israel year after year and treating Israel's criminal acts as heroic acts? How many dead Americans would still be alive today if the U.S. hadn't been inveigled into becoming an ally of Israel by horribly biased TV reporters and producers, a few of the most biased being on the payroll of *60 Minutes*?

And if I know anything, many more Palestinians and many more Americans will die before the Jewish cancer in the Middle East is excised, cut out just as the Romans cut it out in A.D. 135, when Jews were the only members of the Roman Empire who would not stop agitating against the *Pax Romana*, in an era which the historian, Edward Gibbon, has described as the "most happy and prosperous" in world history.

* * *

Comments from *Instauration's* favorite channel-switcher:

Well, yesterday (Dec. 20) was a bonanza day on TV. ABC's *Good Morning, America* featured as its first guest Moshe Arens, a member of Israel's Likud Party. Asked if Israel would ever get around to talks with the PLO, he replied, "No, we will not negotiate with terrorists, and they are the greatest terrorists the world has ever known . . ." Then he blinked, cleared his throat, apparently recovered his senses, and added, "since the Holocaust!"

That evening, even though I'd vowed never to sink so low again, I broke my own promise and switched on *In the Heat of the Night*. The story was so trite that it hardly bears repeating: Black criminal apprehended by former black classmate cop Tibbs (Howard Rollins), the partner of good Sheriff Gillespie (Carroll O'Connor). The prisoner is sent to a neighboring district and handed over to bad Sheriff Thompson (Ed Ames), known as a tough, sadistic character, and an old friend of Gillespie's. "I'll die," cries the black prisoner -- and so he does. Good black cop Tibbs vows vengeance.

Gillespie and Thompson go on nostalgic deer-shooting trip. Thompson swigs from flask, though it's early in the day. Shoots a doe, despite Gillespie's warning and disapproval. "So what?" says Thompson. "We make the laws. Least we used to." Gillespie says he's going home. "You've changed, ol' buddy," observes Thompson. "You know things used to be better the way they wuz." Gillespie just gives an icy stare with those china blues.

Good, young, vengeful black cop Tibbs arranges to have himself arrested in Thompson's district. He's beaten severely and discovered barely alive in his jail cell by Gillespie. Gillespie accosts a drunken Thompson in the latter's office. Thompson pulls a gun and points it at his quondam buddy, but Gillespie skillfully talks him out of it. Credit must be given to the writers and producer; they manage to make Thompson the consummate maudlin sort as he rambles on, crying and moaning about not wanting to live in the world of today, so different from "the good old days." Fade.

I don't think Carroll O'Connor was worth wasting the Majority Renegade of the Year Award on, but he surely qualified for "honorable" mention!

The following morning turned out well. I tuned into *CBS Morning News* just in time to hear colored weatherman Mark McEwen say something about a life of "debokery!"

* * *

Mississippi Burning, which may win this year's Oscar for antiwhitism, was praised to the skies on *Good Morning, America* (Dec. 13) by a panel of three people who had been, in one form or another, civil rights activists during the turbulent years: Hodding Carter III, a scalawagish white; Joel Siegel, ABC's TV critic; and Ed Cole, the black Mississippi Democratic Party chairman.

Carter said that he became involved in "the Movement" because seeing the murders, beatings and burnings in those days had a profound effect on him, and he wanted to be "more than an observer." He didn't say his millionaire father was for many years the most liberal newspaper publisher in the Deep South.

Siegel, fresh out of UCLA, was appalled that there were no black FBI agents and went to work for Martin Luther King Jr. He believes one of the most poignant parts of *Mississippi Burning* is the shot, "important as the murders," of separate drinking fountains.

All panelists agree that the film is a must, that it captures what happens when "a repressive system finally turns to murder to protect itself" and that it depicts "more than some bad people and some bad things."

Funny thing, while the whites gloated about how good it was -- goodness being rated according to the amount of antiwhite racism -- blacks sounded a different note. They complained because the two heroes of the film, the ones who caught the bad whites who killed the two good Jews and the good black, were white, leaving the impression that the civil rights fight was fought by whites. Since 75% of the money for the civil rights movement was provided by Jews, it was not entirely a Negro affair, despite black complaints.

* * *

Though it's difficult to put more than a modicum of faith in what TV Guide says about TV programs, it's easier to trust the magazine's readers and the television audience at large. A TV Guide survey, which revealed a clear liberal bias in the network news coverage of the presidential elections, claimed that 28% of the respondents thought NBC did the "fairest" job, 22% rooted for ABC and 18% chose CBS. Anyone who came within a mile of the baloney box during the election could hardly have failed to catch on to Dan Rather's pitiful puffing of Dukakis and preachy downgrading of Bush and Quayle. The ABC score might have been a few points higher if it had not been for Sam Donaldson, whose vulgar stridency was largely devoted to Republican bashing. As for slanting the news, 48% of those who responded agreed the networks were prone to preen the Democratic candidates.

The New York Times sharply disagreed and brazenly ran an article, "TV's Anti-Liberal Bias," with the subhead, "The Right has Intimidated the Networks" (Nov. 16, 1988). No fabrication is too great for America's "newspaper of record."

* * *

Instaurationists heading for outer space in *Star Trek: The Next Generation* will surely be pleased to hear that Whoopi Goldberg is along for the ride. She plays the part of a humanoid barmaid in the *Enterprise* lounge. "Hundreds of years old," she regales the crew with examples of "her all-knowing wisdom," says USA Today (Nov. 22, 1988) and provides her shipmates with "new perspectives on life."



* * *

When movie flacks were hyping *Gandhi* in movie theaters and later on TV, we heard a great deal about Ben Kingsley, most particularly about his Asian-Indian ancestry. Now that Kingsley plays the lead in his forthcoming *Murderers Among Us: The Simon Wiesenthal Story*, the latest of the one million anti-Nazi films concocted in the last half-century, he suddenly comes up with a new twist to his ancestry:

My mother's father was a Russian Jew who came to England in 1913. He fought the Germans in WWI and in 1916 was killed on the eastern front. My mother was British and appeared in films made by Alexander Korda.

Talking Numbers

500,000 Arabs, more or less, live in Britain, among them 20,000 Palestinians. Many of the latter are so successful that they are called "The Jews of the Middle East." Other Arabs in the Sceptred Isle include 50,000 Moroccans, 90,000 to 120,000 Egyptians, 100,000 Iraqis.

#

Except for baptism, marriage and burial, 77% of Spaniards rarely or never go to church. One-third of the 8 million Spanish children of school age attend church-run schools, which receive state funds. The Socialist government gave the Catholic Church \$118,200,000 in 1987. In a population of 39 million, only 200,000 Spaniards belong to a non-Catholic church.

#

In November, a Toronto Globe and Mail poll of 2,021 adult Canadians on the question of establishing an independent Palestinian state on the West Bank and Gaza showed 32% in favor, 12% opposed, 12% "depends" and 44% "don't know" or no response.

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Federal aid to 107 black colleges and universities amounted to \$683,600,000 in 1987. Federal aid is automatically denied to any college or university that calls itself white.

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The University of California has a scholarship fund for electrical engineers worth nearly \$400,000. The recipients, however, must be "needy Jewish orphans." Not too many qualified takers.

#

A Gallup Poll reported that in households with annual incomes of \$25,000 to \$40,000, 87% of whites and 67% of blacks coughed up for charity in 1986-87.

#

American Jewish organizations raised \$2.5 billion in 1987, a good part of it going tax free to Israel, which didn't do much for the same year's negative U.S. trade balance, \$171,216,000,000, and budget deficit, \$148,006,000,000.

#

The present ratio of Jews to Arabs in Israel proper is 71/29; in Greater Israel, including occupied territories, 62/38. In 2010, absent genocidal operations against Palestinians, the Greater Israel ratio is expected to be 50/50.

The Palm Beach Post (Nov. 21, 1988, p. A1) raised the number of Jewish Holocaust dead to 30 million.

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Two-thirds of Uganda's government-owned autos are missing; 20% of the rest are badly in need of repairs.

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241,000 Sudeten Germans were either murdered or died of hunger and disease when driven out of their homeland by vengeful Czechs in 1945. In all, 2-3 million Germans were forced to decamp.

#

8,326 films have been rated in the U.S. in the last 20 years; 47% R, 34% PG, 11% G, 4% X and 4% PG-13 (the latter category was introduced in 1983).

#

An American Jewish Committee poll (1988) indicated that 20% of American Jews believe "many" or "most" Republicans are anti-Semites. Only 7% believe the same of Democrats. Last summer's Republican Convention had about 50 Jewish delegates; the Democratic Convention about 300. (Washington Jewish Week, Oct. 20, 1988)

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Jimmy Swaggart, presumably cleansed of sin, claimed he took in \$400,000 on Thanksgiving Day.

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An average of 116 pastors are fired by the Southern Baptist Convention's 37,000 churches every month on such grounds as sexual immorality, power struggles and poor communications.

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In the first year of U.S. sanctions, 168 white South Africans became millionaires -- many by buying out disinvesting American companies on the cheap.

#

Of the 7 House members who pocketed the most honoraria in 1987, two were Jews, 1 was a black, 3 were ethnics and 1 was a WASP.

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A survey of 444 persons with Master of Business Administration Degrees revealed the average salary of Jewish MBA's was \$111,000; Protestant \$83,000; Catholic \$82,000. (Jewish World, Sept. 23-29, 1988)

The average judgment in medical malpractice cases in 1986 was nearly \$1.5 million; in product liability cases, over \$1,125,000. Median income for lawyers in 1987 was \$68,922. (??)

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Last summer, a home of the type that sold for \$204,000 in Orange County (CA) sold for \$54,600 in Louisville (KY).

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U.S. city with the greatest ethnic mix: Cerritos (CA); least, New Ulm (MN).

#

Indiana SAT scores (1988). Verbal: whites 27 points higher than blacks, 18 points higher than Hispanics. Math: whites, 33 points higher than blacks, 21 points higher than Hispanics.

#

Total U.S. military and economic aid provided to Israel (1948-Sept. 30, 1988): \$42,733,900,000. Add \$15 billion in private transactions (tax-free contributions and other handouts). Israel's share of all U.S. foreign aid in 1987 was 37%, though the Zionist state has only 0.1% of the world's population.

#

85% of U.S. male newborns were circumcised in the 1960s; 58.6% in 1987. In Canada, the rate is 20%; in England, less than 1%. (Chicago Tribune, Nov. 13, 1988)

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Employees in New York City's Human Resources Administration rang up \$700,000 in unauthorized long distance phone calls in two months in 1987.

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Latest World Health Organization statistics show 55,396 AIDS cases in 142 nations, the U.S. leading with 38,808, Brazil second with 1,695. There are thousands more cases, perhaps tens of thousands, in Africa, but these statistics are hard to come by.

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17 states have now made English their official language.

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In 1987, average SAT score in the U.S. for all students was 906; for blacks, 728. 9.2% of college students are black. At least 185 of 274 college football players disqualified in 1988 were black. They either failed to get 700 or above on the SAT, or 15 out of 36 on the American College Test, or 2.0 high school grade point averages in 11 mandatory courses. (AP report, Sept. 9, 1988)

Peter Kalikow, the new owner of the New York Post, doles out \$1 million a year to Israel in the form of donations to the United Jewish Appeal or purchases of Israel bonds. He now threatens to hold back some or all of this money if the Israeli government goes along with the Orthodox rabbis' demand that persons converted to Judaism by Reform or Conservative rabbis should no longer be considered authentic Jews.

#

The U.S. has the highest poverty rate for children of the 8 most industrialized Western nations, 17.1%. Sweden and Switzerland tie for lowest, 5.1%.

The only black-owned bank in Washington State, Emerald City Bank, is still in serious financial trouble, only 7 months after being given a new lease on life by \$3 million in federal money and major financial infusions from large corporations. At last report, Emerald listed \$6.3 million in loans, 19% of its total loan portfolio, as "non-performing."

#

If they fail to vote, Australian citizens 18 or over are fined \$50. That's why the country has a 95% voter turnout in elections. In the 1988 U.S. presidential election -- no fines for not showing up -- the turnout was 50%.

Most stressful city in the U.S. is Reno; least stressful, State College (PA). (Star, Nov. 1, 1988)

#

Only 7% of American 17-year-olds are ready for college math. 21% of adult Americans believe the sun goes around the earth. 17% think the earth orbits the sun in one day. (Northern Illinois University poll, July 1988)

#

In fall 1975, New York State had 595 public schools with a minority component of 80-100%; in fall 1987, 634.

Primate Watch



As the all-Jewish investment firm of **DREXEL BURNHAM LAMBERT** pleaded guilty to four felonies and paid a \$650,000 fine, the Securities and Exchange Commission turned its searching eye on five graduates of the University of Pennsylvania: **JEFFREY SCHWARTZ, MARK DICKSTEIN, CRAIG EFFRON, CURTIS SCHENKER** and **CHRIS ENGEL**. In November, three other alleged "insiders" pleaded not guilty in a federal court: **VICTOR TEICHER, RONALD YAGODA** and **ROSS FRANKEL**. Last December, **DAVID BLOOM**, widely touted by the media as the Wall Street Whiz Kid, who cheated investors out of \$15 million, was sent away for eight years. Another 22-year-old Jewish financial prodigy, **BARRY J. MINKOW**, is now appealing a stiff jail sentence.

☆ ☆ ☆

Supposed to be a role model for youngsters in "Sesame Street," black **ROSCOE ORMAN**, the wise and venerable "Gordon" in the children's TV show, was not very fatherly towards his own three-year-old illegitimate kid. Described by his lawyer, **BARRY ZOTKOW**, as a "devoted and dignified family man" with a wife and two children born on the right side of the blanket, Orman, until a judge ordered him to pay up, had been ducking support for **Kalah**, the daughter he had fathered on a **BLONDE MASSEUSE** one lonely night in Beaverton (OR).

☆ ☆ ☆

The **WASHINGTON ELEMENTARY SCHOOL** of Lafayette (IN) pays students who show precocious signs of being high-school dropouts \$1 in play money for every day they show up in class and an extra \$2 for showing up on time. The payola can be used to buy clothes, snacks, toys and games at the school store.

Dr. SHERVERT FRAZIER, a onetime head of the National Institute of Mental Health, used to be considered one of the nation's most prominent psychiatrists. No more. He had to quit as a Harvard professor when it was discovered he was a lowdown copycat, having stolen several papers he claimed were his own from old medical journals. His *Who's Who* listing goes on for 40 lines.

☆ ☆ ☆

MARVINA JONES, 22, a particularly unattractive black female, thought she deserved to be homecoming queen of Los Angeles Southwest College, even though she was becoming noticeably pregnant. The college, after Jones had hired Jewish feminist shyster **GLORIA ALLRED** to rage and threaten, was accused of racial discrimination. The invertebrate **BOARD OF TRUSTEES** squirmed, apologized and promised to look into the matter.

☆ ☆ ☆

Black **Judge EVELYN COOPER** (salary \$92,000 a year) of Detroit has been indicted and charged with accepting bribes to fix criminal cases. While serving on the bench, she gambled at eight different Atlantic City casinos, one of which is suing her for welshing on a \$1,500 marker.

☆ ☆ ☆

In November the **B'NAI B'RITH INTERNATIONAL** gave its Philip Klutznick Distinguished Service Award to **GEORGE SHULTZ**. No American deserved it more, just as no American last year was more deserving of Instaurator's Majority Renegade award. In effusively thanking the B'rithers, Mr. Potato Head said he appreciated the support he receives from such private (?) groups.

JESSE JACKSON's racket, PUSH-Excel, has been feeding on taxpayer millions for years and has spent one of those millions illegally or in ways that cannot be traced. Last October, PUSH finally agreed to pay back part of the missing money, \$550,000 to be exact, over a five-year period to the U.S. government. If Jesse had not been so pigmented, he might now be in jail for his part in the PUSH scam. Instead, PUSH's founder and chief hustler has become a Democratic Party powerhouse and his flunky, **RON BROWN**, is now the Party's first black chairman.

☆ ☆ ☆

One of the hundreds of Medicaid fraud cases in recent months was the work of **ZUBAIRE AZIZ**, who bought contaminated blood from drug addicts and sold it to **Dr. SURINDER PANSHI**. The AIDS-infected blood, apparently not used in transfusions, was then billed to Medicaid as having been required for phony medical tests.

☆ ☆ ☆

The friendly skies may be getting unfriendlier now that the **U.S. EQUAL OPPORTUNITY COMMISSION** has accused United Airlines, which has one of the best safety records in the business, of violating a consent decree that required the company to hire minority and female pilots at twice the rate of qualified Majority applicants. In the same minority racist vein, the **NAACP** claimed USAir has refused to reveal the number of blacks in its employ.

☆ ☆ ☆

A **JURY** of ten blacks and two Hispanics found **LARRY DAVIS**, a black goon accused of wounding six policemen in a 1986 shootout in the South Bronx, not guilty of 17 charges of alleged murder and assault. **WILLIAM KUNSTLER** was one of Davis's defense lawyers. Last March, in another justice-defeating verdict, Davis was acquitted of murdering four drug dealers. He faces two more murder trials this year.



BERNARD WILLIAMS, an 18-year-old black, was given a life sentence last December for using a hammer to murder Pennsylvania State Representative William Telek. Williams robbed Telek of \$100, stole his car and dumped the body in a street in a Harrisburg suburb. Police said it was the first murder of a "sitting legislator."

☆ ☆ ☆

The **LOUISVILLE (KY) PRESS** cried "racism" in describing the murder of David Price, a black 18-year-old. Reporters first quoted "black witnesses" that his assailants were four or five whites who were riding in a car shouting racial slurs. Later, a man present at the murder scene told police that Price was shot and killed by **KEITH POINTER**, 17, another black, during an argument about cocaine sales.

☆ ☆ ☆

A similar "racial false alarm" was sounded by the media in Boston, when a 10-year-old black Hispanic kid was run over and killed while riding his bicycle. The cry went up that the reckless driver was a white. Then it was discovered that little Francisco Martinez was making a delivery of cocaine for his aunt. The dead boy's mother, **LARITA WELCH MARTINEZ**, attended her son's funeral in the company of guards. She is in jail serving a life sentence for murder and arson. Six years ago, she threw Francisco, then aged 4, out of a window of an apartment house she had set on fire. Four people died in the blaze.

☆ ☆ ☆

NATHAN TRUPP somehow got it into his head that Michael Landon, the half-Jewish TV producer and actor, was a Nazi. Trying to get to Landon in early December, he shot and killed two security guards at Universal Studios in Los Angeles. Trupp had previously murdered three "suspected Nazis" at an Albuquerque (NM) shopping mall.

☆ ☆ ☆

In 1983, pornocrat **LARRY FLYNT** supposedly wrote out a check for \$1 million to **MITCHELL WERBELL** as payment in advance for murdering Frank Sinatra, Hugh Hefner, Bob Guccione and Walter Annenberg. Payment on the check, however, was stopped almost immediately. WerBell, a self-styled soldier of fortune, died of natural causes a month after the check was written. Capt. Robert Grimm of the L.A. Police Department takes this weird story seriously and has a photocopy of the check. Flynt's lawyer, **ALAN ISAACMAN**, says it's all rubbish.

While her husband relaxes in a country club jail in California, punctuated by trips to Zoo City, where he is singing to the district attorney about fellow Jewish specialists in the slick art of insider trading, **Mrs. SEEMA BOESKY** has been trying -- so far unsuccessfully because of local zoning laws -- to add a dome, a copy of the one Thomas Jefferson designed for Monticello, to her palatial two-story mansion in Bedford (NY). Apparently, the Boeskys have a little loot left after he paid his \$100 million fine. Incidentally, the master swindler is up for parole this month.

☆ ☆ ☆

Who would be the last person expected to steal millions from a credit union for the poor? A Negro, that's who. The FBI is busily investigating **LAWRENCE E. KING JR.**, a prominent black Republican, after \$34 million was found to be missing from the coffers of Nebraska's Franklin Community Federal Credit Union, which he manages. Not only embezzlement, but several other charges are being leveled against King, including vague allegations of child prostitution. In addition to maintaining a \$5,000-a-month residence in Washington (DC), King charged \$1 million in 13 months to his American Express credit card, including \$148,000 in limousine services, \$120,000 for car leasing and \$60,000 to jewelry stores.

☆ ☆ ☆

He ran out of gas while driving along I-71 in Kentucky on a September day and within a few hours he was murdered. Charles W. Belleau, 21, a white University of Wisconsin business student, was picked up by **THREE NEGROES**, all on cocaine, and driven to a gas station, where the blacks couldn't help noticing his fat wallet, containing the profits of a summer spent selling books. Instead of driving Belleau and his can of gas back to his car, the Negroes took a different route, robbed him of his money, forced him to remove his pants, and as he pleaded for his life, **JESSIE D. STANFORD**, so said his two female companions, shot and killed him after ordering him to crawl out of the car on his hands and knees.

☆ ☆ ☆

The Arabs call him Mr. OPEC, but he is far from being a sheik. He is **HARRY NEUSTEIN**, the Jew credited with cutting huge barter oil deals for such companies as Boeing, Union Carbide, IBM and others. Before he became a millionaire oil trader, Neustein sold combs and hairpins from his mother's pushcart in New York's Lower East Side.

A year ago, **EDITH ANDERSON** of Pittsburgh (PA), race unspecified but surmised, explained to police why she had killed Linda Rosen, 27, a social worker. She said she wanted to "blow away" a white female to call attention to the plight of the mentally ill. In November a Pittsburgh judge was still trying to decide whether Anderson's criminal intent was sufficient to qualify for a first-degree murder rap.

☆ ☆ ☆

FOUR JEWISH SUPPORTERS of Senator **ALAN CRANSTON's** (D-IS) successful bid for reelection in 1985 have been indicted for criminal violation of election laws. One is **MICHAEL GOLAND**, the Jewish mini-warehouse magnate, who spent \$1.1 million to knock Charles Percy (R-IL) out of the Senate in 1985 (for which the out-of-stater paid a \$5,000 fine). Goland has been charged with illegally giving \$120,000 to the campaign of right-wing American Independent Party candidate Ed Vallen, to lure votes away from Ed Zschau, Cranston's Republican rival. The money was used for a TV commercial stating that Vallen was the only "true conservative" in the race. Goland claims the money came from 55 different contributors. A federal grand jury thought the \$120,000 probably came from Goland and his three associates.

☆ ☆ ☆

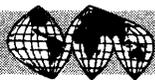
The \$66,850-a-year boss of New York State rent control enforcement, **VICTOR BRAUNSTEIN**, was indicted on charges he accepted bribes from landlords. Pending trial, he was put on administrative leave with full salary.

☆ ☆ ☆

Arrested and charged with killing seven of her tenants for their Social Security checks, landlady **DOROTHEA MONTALVO PUENTE** is being held in a Sacramento (CA) prison without bail. On the hither side of the country, **JOSÉ** and **CARLOS PIÑA** of Miami each got four-year jail sentences for the biggest insurance scam in Florida's history. Other Hispanics in Florida -- **ALBERTO DUQUE** (bank fraud), **MIGUEL RECARREZ** (medical fraud) -- have been setting records for criminality in recent months. In Zoo City, **Congressman ROBERT GARCIA**, a pillar of the Hispanic community, was indicted for taking bribes from the totally corrupt and totally bankrupt minority firm, Wedtech.

☆ ☆ ☆

JIM HAMPTON, the liberal editor of the liberal Miami Herald, came home on November 10 to find his house broken into and many of his valuable possessions missing for the third time in 11 years. Nevertheless, he and his paper continue to preach liberalism and permissiveness.



Canada. Ernst Zündel's appeal is scheduled for Sept. 18-21 of this year. He and his faithful lawyer, Doug Christie, and Christie's faithful amanuensis, Keltie Zubko, are busy preparing a 150-page factum (brief) to present to the three senior judges of the Ontario Court of Appeals. One and a half days will be allowed for verbal argument. If the appeal fails, Zündel will try to take his case to Canada's Supreme Court. If he loses there, he will go to jail for nine months -- merely for publishing and distributing a booklet that raises questions about the Holocaust. (Any sentence over six months subjects a non-citizen like Zündel to deportation.) Until his appeal is heard, Zündel is under court order not to mutter a syllable about the Holocaust. So, while his enemies continue to insult, defame and nazify him, he faces prison if he tries to defend himself. By the way, they still call Canada a democracy!

One happy note: Zündel finally managed to get the Toronto police on the ball after day-and-night telephone harassment by some of Canada's good democrats. In December, a Jew was finally arrested for making a hundred calls to Zündel's business phone in one day. Since then, the calls have been fewer and farther between -- mostly from people whose cuss words are more obscene than racist.

* * *

A new group, the New Brunswick Free Speech League, has taken up the cudgels for Malcolm Ross, a hounded and persecuted Canadian school teacher who writes books disputing the contention that Jews are Chosen above all other mortals. While one Jewish faction, aided and abetted by the inevitable cohort of culture-mulching liberal sidekicks, tries to get Ross fired, another group concentrates on keeping his books out of libraries and bookstores.

Terrance LeBlanc, president of the NBFSL, managed to get Ross's *Spectre of Power* in the University of New Brunswick Bookstore, only to have a Professor Cuttner, a prominent human rights (Jewish rights) advocate, use his racial influence to get it removed from the shelves. LeBlanc did succeed in getting a few of Ross's works in the University library -- for how long is anyone's guess.

To raise money for the Malcolm Ross Defense Fund (c/o N.B. Free Speech League, S.S. 3, Site 5, Comp 112, Fredericton, N.B., E3B 5M9, Canada) and prepare for the day that Ross will either lose his job or be dragged into some never-ending, bankrupting trial, LeBlanc has distributed 4,000 folders about the ongoing witch-hunt and has put on a fund-raising dinner with Doug Christie as the main speaker. One hundred tickets were sold at \$25 each.

Britain. From a British correspondent. *Hitler's Heralds, the Story of the Freikorps, 1918-1923* (John Murray Ltd., London) is authored by Nigel H. Jones, a news editor, and dedicated to Ernst Jünger, the nationalist German novelist decorated for bravery in both world wars. Writing of the revolutionary post-WWI period in Germany, Jones has this to say:

Many of the most prominent revolutionaries happened to be Jewish: Rosa Luxemburg, Emil Eichhorn, Karl Radek, Karl Kautsky, Eduard Bernstein, the Hungarian Bolshevik leader, Bela Kun, and the Bavarian Marxist who brought down the Wittelsbach dynasty in Munich, Kurt Eisner, as well as the two landsmen who took over from Eisner after his assassination -- [Eugen] Leviné and [Max] Levien. And was not the father of communism -- Marx himself -- the grandson of a Rabbi? Lenin's three closest Bolshevik colleagues, Trotsky, Zinoviev and Kamenev were also Jews.

The power vacuum in Munich attracted a motley collection of Eisner's left-wing cronies. The main powerbrokers in the regime were two writers, Ernst Toller and Erich Mühsam. Both were Jewish, as was the anarchist philosopher, Gustav Landauer, who, as the new commissar of public instruction, ordered an end to the study of history, "that enemy of civilization."

The character of the government was perhaps most dramatically expressed by Minister of Finance Silvio Gesell, who believed in the abolition of money, and Foreign Minister Dr. Franz Lipp, who had recently been released from a mental institution. These, as well as the other non-Jewish members of the government, seemed to have been loonies.

When the Eisner-Toller regime in Munich collapsed, three tough professional revolutionaries were sent to Bavaria by the Kremlin bosses to salvage what they could for communism out of the political and economic chaos. The men, Towia Axelrod, Leviné and Levien, were not even German Jews. They had come from Russia under orders to foment a revolution in Germany. Instead, they fomented chaos, massacres and race hatred. Who can say that they weren't the torchbearers of anti-Semitism? Were Germans supposed to welcome them with open arms? The anti-Semitism and race hatred they stirred up just by their presence and by their political degeneracy certainly gave an early boost to Nazism.

I learned from reading *Hitler's Heralds* that Pastor Martin Niemöller, when a late-blooming theological student at Munster, raised his own Freikorps, the Academic Defense Corps, which took an active part in the suppression of the Red insurrections in early 1920. In the 1960s, having trans-

formed himself into a pacifist, he became president of the World Council of Churches. He had won the Pour le Mérite as a U-boat captain in 1914-18 and was apparently a Nazi sympathizer before Hitler came to power.

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I was also surprised to learn that one-third of the conscripts in the Yugoslav army now are Albanians. Owing to the massive birthrate, they will soon be half.

Although not generally known as such, Albanians are a dynamic people. In the Greek war of independence, much of the successful fighting on the Greek side was conducted by Christian Albanians, large numbers of whom had settled in Greece for centuries. The Evzone, the so-called Greek national costume, is south Albanian in origin. Many famous "Turks" have been Moslem Albanians, as was Mohammed Ali, who became governor of Egypt and would have crushed the stirrings of Greek nationalism after the Ottoman Turks had failed to do so, if the Great Powers had not intervened. Later he would have overthrown the Sultan had it not been for the opposition of the European empires.

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An interesting program on BBC-Radio 4 revealed the degree of racial tension that now exists in once tranquil New Zealand. No less than one-quarter of school children, age 14, are now Maori, and the proportion increases all the time. The Labour government, in an attempt to keep its Maori voting support, has set up a commission to reexamine the treaty of Waitangi (1840) to make sure it is being implemented and that Maori claims have been satisfied. One tribe alone is now claiming 80% of South Island; another wants possession of Auckland, New Zealand's largest city. The treaty guaranteed the Maoris in-shore fishing rights, which they more or less abandoned as they became sedentary and allowed various commercial interests to take over. Now they demand that these rights be restored. White fishermen have been forced at gunpoint to give up their catch. So much for the tourist industry, which advertises fishing as one of New Zealand's great attractions. The government recently agreed to reserve 50% of in-shore fishing grounds for the Maoris, although they seem much more interested in keeping whites out than doing any fishing themselves.

New Zealand's first Maori woman ambassador, once the much publicized example of New Zealand racial harmony, has now joined extremists in demanding the expulsion of all "Pakehas" (whites) from the country. Many New Zealanders are emigrating across the Tasman Sea to Australia, where the white percentage of the population is still high and the Aborigines too few to rev up any effective irredentism. Many white South Africans are joining the



migration. I might mention here that one-third of the Australian troops who mounted the Guard at Buckingham Palace during the celebration of Australia's bicentennial were originally from South Africa. Most South Africans go to Western Australia, whereas New Zealanders prefer the eastern edge of the continent.

* * *

The Scottish Nationalists won a sensational by-election victory in Goran. Sensational party ups and downs seem to be a characteristic of Scottish politics. The Scottish Nats won 11 seats some years ago and were cut down to two in the next election (October 1974). Jim Sillars, the Party's leader, was once an anti-Nationalist, but was converted while a Labour MP. The SNP's new line, "Independence in Europe," is quite clever. It emphasizes that independence does not mean Scotland will be a small, isolated nation adrift in a world of super and middling powers. It will be part of the European Economic Community, which shows every sign at the moment of becoming a federalist organization in spite of Mrs. Thatcher. The truth is, if the EEC lives up to its intentions, no nation in Europe will be independent. Skeptical Britons point out that the Queen can hardly be "the sovereign liege lady" if Britain is not a sovereign nation.

The SNP is claiming Goran was a blow to Mrs. Thatcher, although the Tories have never held that district. She is hardly likely to worry over the loss of another Labour seat to any party.

Spain. Generalissimo Francisco Franco helped spirit 100,000 Jews from Morocco to Israel in 1956-62 and his Spanish government paid \$500,000 in bribes to various Moroccan bigwigs to accelerate and grease the operation. Isser Harel, the onetime Mossad head and the kidnapper-in-chief of Adolf Eichmann, went public with this news last January. Admitting that Spain had secret ties with Israel back in those days, Harel said that Franco's motivations could have been: (a) "to make up for Spain's close ties with Hitler and Mussolini during the war"; and (b) "to make up for the mass expulsion of Jews from Spain in 1492."

A better reason might be that Franco was really never the model fascist he was cracked up to be. He eased the Falange, the real fascists of Spain, out of power and influence. What's more, he may have been partly Jewish himself, as more than one genealogist has speculated. Toward the end of his life, he may have decided, sincerely or opportunistically, to give this branch of his family tree a bigger shake.

East Germany. Dick Pfaffinger, one of the 8,500 American POWs "liberated" by the Red Army at the end of WWII, had some interesting things to say about his experiences in the American Legion Magazine (Jan. 1989, p. 16) -- things you don't read about in the "impact press."

By the morning of April 30, 1945, at the POW camp in Barth, in what is now East Germany, the German guards had all fled and the prisoners were free to roam about. Some, including Pfaffinger, walked two miles to meet the soldiers of the Red Army. After greeting their "allies" with open arms, the Americans noted that the Red soldiers were looting every house in sight and brutally and repeatedly raping every woman and girl they could get their paws on. During one open-air rape, when the victim's child began to cry, Pfaffinger watched a Soviet soldier shoot the baby in the head. "I was told" he reported uncomfortably, "the Soviet liberators had killed more than 80 Americans who attempted to help German civilians."

Pfaffinger was captured on April 7, 1944, when his B-24 bomber was shot down over the Adriatic. He was the engineer and top turret gunner. His story of wartime captivity only came out after he went to Barth last summer and took part in the 44th anniversary of the camp's liberation. While standing in the reviewing stand, he watched the faces of the East German women, especially those in their 50s and 60s. He said they weren't smiling. We understand why.

Russia. Foreigners who wish to stay in the USSR for more than three months must now obtain certificates stating they are not infected with the AIDS virus. Without such documentation, non-Russians must allow themselves to be tested for AIDS immediately upon entry to the USSR. If they refuse, they will be told to go back where they came from.

* * *

Most good old boy commissars from Stalin on are now in disrepute in the Soviet Union. The names of Brezhnev and Chernenko have been removed from street signs. Stalin has become a dirty word in most quarters. The exceptions are Andropov, who died in 1984 and is still given some respect because he is officially known as Gorbachev's sponsor and mentor, and Khrushchev, who is "semi-respectable" because he tried to make some reforms and attacked Stalin. It will be interesting to see the Russian people's final assessment of Gorbachev himself.

* * *

To accommodate Gorbachev's appeasement of the Jews, Soviet Jews have been permit-

ted to become members of the World Jewish Congress, liquor czar Edgar Bronfman's state within a state. Another sign of the times is the resignation of Adolf Shavevich, chief rabbi of Moscow, from the Soviet anti-Zionist Committee, which seems to be on its last legs. Meanwhile, 38 Moscow Jews have been permitted to form Russia's first B'nai B'rith unit. The USSR is now the 42nd country to be graced with the B'nai B'rith presence.

* * *

Gorbachev or not, the Soviet Union is still sticking to some of its most outlandish pieces of disinformation, namely, that the Germans, not the Russians, were responsible for the massacre at Katyn. Last November, Izvestia announced the Russian plan to erect a memorial in Katyn "where Polish officers together with Russian prisoners . . . were shot by the fascists in 1943 as our army approached."

Gorbachev or not, the International Association of Democratic Lawyers, a Soviet front, continues to spread the story that the U.S. buys Latin American babies and butchers them for "spare parts" for organ transplants. Then there is Dr. Jacob Segal, the retired Jewish biologist from East Germany, who still insists that AIDS was "invented" at a U.S. Army facility in Maryland. Finally, a recent Soviet book, according to Human Events, asserts that the U.S. Army Special Forces wiped out Rev. Jim Jones's 914 followers in Jonestown, Guyana, in 1978.

Israel. In 1988, Israel exported nearly \$500 million in duty-free products to the U.S., although there is an American law that countries which enjoy duty-free privileges must not violate the civil rights of their workers. Since Palestinian labor goes into a significant part of the manufacture of Israeli exports, why shouldn't the U.S. crack down and stop giving Israel this trade advantage? The Zionists have been not only treating many Palestinian workers like slaves but have attempted to bust Palestinian unions by deporting many of their labor leaders.

Moreover, Israel now has a free trade pact with the U.S. which will come into full force within six years. So far in this deal, the Americans are getting the short end of the stick. U.S. officials have discovered a 64-page list of Israeli products that are given favorable tax breaks, as well as a special levy on certain U.S. imports. Since the signing of the trade agreement, Israel's exports to the U.S. have risen to \$2.6 billion a year -- a 50% increase since the free trade pact was signed -- while U.S. exports to Israel have hardly increased at all.

When it comes to foreign trade, it should not come as a shock to learn that Israel acts collectively in the same way Jewish businessmen act individually.

* * *

In 1988, Israel shipped \$2.3 billion in diamonds to the world, up 23% from 1987. Since practically all the rough diamonds that the Israelis cut, polish and export come from South Africa, where is the worldwide outcry against the Jewish state's huge trade with a regime that every other nation is supposed to boycott? Harry Oppenheimer's monopoly on silence is as powerful as his diamond monopoly.

* * *

Jews are supposed to be the financial geniuses of both the ancient and modern world, but the Israeli economy, more socialist than capitalist, is a downright disaster. Government spending is about 70% of GNP, twice the dangerously excessive U.S. rate. On an annual income of \$25,600, taxes can add up to 70%. Jews who move to Israel have to "hondle" (bargain) for special tax breaks for their foreign sources of income or be taxed to death. The only good news is that the annual inflation rate, which was 200% in 1985, is now down to a still bothersome 20%.

* * *

The new U.S. ambassador to Israel is William A. Brown, a Harvard Ph.D., who presented his credentials to President Chaim Herzog in fluent Hebrew. Born in Worcester (MA), Brown is a foreign service veteran, has four children and is married to Helen Melpomene Couchavlis. Arriving at the Tel Aviv airport, Brown told the Israeli press somewhat cryptically, "I feel we are coming back home."

Egypt. The Egyptian government may have signed the Camp David Accords, which some cynics have called a peace that passeth all understanding, but certain Egyptians are still showing signs of Nasser-type anti-Zionism. After the destruction of Pan Am flight 103, the Cairo daily, Al Akhbar, came right out and blamed Mossad. To give the Israelis even more cause for worrying about Egypt's real intentions, another publication, the weekly An-Nur, started publishing the *Protocols of the Elders of Zion* in installments.

Libya. William Safire, the Nixon speech-writer who may or may not have been Watergate's Deep Throat, is desperately trying to stir up a war with Libya to please his racial cousins in Washington, New York and Tel Aviv. He wants Gaddafi's chemical warfare facility in the Libyan desert bombed flat. He is not so adamant about destroying Iraq's poison gas factory, even though some 5,000 Kurds were laid low by Iraqi gas attacks. One enemy at a time is apparently Safire's motto.

Once again, Jews are doing everything they can to muddle U.S. foreign policy in the Middle East by going after effects and not causes. What do they expect Arabs to

do? Just sit back and wait until Zionists extend their ongoing annihilation of Palestinians to the entire Fertile Crescent?

The Israelis have enough nuclear bombs to lay waste large stretches of the Middle East. They could easily level every big Arab city from Algiers and Cairo to Damascus and Baghdad, and points north, south, east and west. Are the Arabs simply supposed to accept being sitting ducks for some future Israeli button pushers?

Arabs themselves, needless to say, do not have the technology to make nuclear bombs, though there are rumors that some attempts to make a bomb are underway in Pakistan, a Moslem but not an Arab country. When the Iraqis started building a reactor facility that might have been able to make nuclear weapons, the Israelis bombed it to smithereens. With no immediate possibility of having a nuclear arsenal, the Arabs have been pushed relentlessly into resorting to poor men's weapons. Knowing the technological inexpertise of Arabs, we doubt if they will ever get to the point of spraying gas or deadly germs over Israel. If they did, we can be sure that the Israelis would nuke the perpetrators out of existence. Nevertheless, clouds of radioactivity, poison gas and deadly germs hanging over the Middle East is not a pretty picture.

The quickest way to end Middle Eastern violence would be for Israel to destroy all its warheads in return for the destruction by the Arab and Moslem states of all their chemical and germ warfare plants, either built, under construction or still on the drawing boards. An international inspection team would be authorized to see that the disarmament agreements were carried out to the letter.

The Arab states, scared to death of the Israeli nuclear arsenal, would jump at such an arrangement. Israel, of course, would refuse. So the more militant Arab states will keep pushing their poor man strategy and Israel will continue to turn out A-bombs and H-bombs, all paid for by the U.S. government and the worldwide network of Jewish millionaires.

China. Since the U.S. is in the forefront of the worldwide economic boycott of South Africa, President Bush should logically be threatening sanctions against Red China. After all, it was Chinese police in Nanking who attacked 140 black African students on Christmas Eve with truncheons and cattle prods, stripping some of them bare and then torturing them. Talk about racism! Or does yellow racism against blacks not rate as high on the no-no scale as white racism against blacks?

Thousands of Chinese milled through the streets of Nanking shouting, "Black ghosts go home" and "Beat the black devils." Nativist feelings came to a boil after a dance at which black students refused to

register the names of their Chinese dates. There are about 1,500 black Africans studying in China on scholarships, part of the Chinese policy of portraying itself as the patron saint of the Third World and the "special friend" of Africans. All the official patronizing and propaganda, however, inclusive of training black terrorists to fight white South Africans, have not stopped some Chinese from coming up to blacks and rubbing their faces "to see if the color may come off." Or others for moving away in disgust if they happen to rub up against a black in a crowded bus.

Chinese apartheid extends into the language. The name for Africa, "Fei Zhou," is a homophone for "evil continent." Britain and the U.S., on the other hand, are "ying guo" and "mei guo" which mean "brave country" and "beautiful country," respectively. The riots also have economic roots. Foreigners in China, including blacks, enjoy a significantly higher living standard than the ordinary Chinaman. African students, all on scholarships paid for by the Chinese government, have single rooms at universities, where Chinese students are often packed eight to a room. Then there is the problem of disease. Some Chinese have begun to call the blacks "aiza bing," Chinese for AIDS. One African student was sent home in November after he tested positive.

Whatever else happens as a result of the racist rioting in China, it certainly will put a chink in Sino-African relations.

Cuba. The recent agreement that grants independence to Namibia and mandates the pullout of Cuban troops from Angola and South African troops from Angola and Namibia has Communist officials in Havana worried. They have good reason to believe that the returning Cubans will bring back, along with their tanks, weapons and military paraphernalia, the AIDS virus. This fear gives Western diplomats another reason to believe that Cuba will not live up to its promises. Since most Cuban troops in Angola are black, it would not be difficult for them to remain in Angola and become Angolan citizens. South Africans are quite aware of this possibility, as is Jonas Savimbi, the head of UNITA, the anti-Soviet jungle fighters betrayed by the U.S. when Chester Crocker, the State Department functionary married to a Rhodesian Jewess, persuaded South Africa and Cuba to sign the withdrawal agreement. There is also the possibility that many of Fidel Castro's Hessians might be transferred to Mozambique in order to put down the anti-Communist revolt taking place in that benighted land.



Sheltered Demonstration

Basically, it was a ludicrous exercise from start to finish. Seven so-called white supremacists bravely attempted a march in downtown Atlanta to protest the Martin Luther King Jr. holiday. Except for a few banners, they were practically invisible, being surrounded and almost suffocated by 1,200 National Guardsmen, 700 Atlanta police, 200 state troopers and clutches of FBI and Georgia Bureau of Investigation agents.

About a thousand black counterdemonstrators lined the route and bombarded the marchers and their guardians with rocks, bricks and bottles. One marcher was injured, along with two National Guardsmen, six police officers and a couple of the black rock throwers (one rock was six inches in diameter).

The march was an act of courage on the part of the ridiculously outnumbered whites, but did it really add up? Atlanta, the birthplace (Bethlehem) of the Negro messiah, is largely a black city. The march could only infuriate the population and cost the taxpayers a pretty penny (one estimate, \$200,000). There must be hundreds of thousands of white Georgians who can't stand the thought of a King holiday, yet only seven whites, most of them out-of-staters, showed up for the heavily publicized march. Among the no-shows: the Ku Klux Klan.

Torn between guts, prudence and respectability, the ordinary Majority member does not want to get involved with skinheads in street brawls. He could lose his job if his presence in such events became known. In general practice, marches and demonstrations should be held in friendly or at least neutral territory, since the idea is to win friends, not enrage enemies. Despite the old saw that any publicity is good publicity, when demonstrators are outnumbered by reporters ten to one, as was the case in Atlanta, and every reporter has an editor screaming for Nazi angles to his story, not many Majority members are going to be converted to the true faith by what they read in the newspapers.

Another anti-King holiday demonstration, however, went off fairly well. Several hundred whites showed up in Pulaski (TN), the birthplace of the KKK, and were addressed by various speakers in relatively moderate and persuasive tones. In New Orleans, gangs of blacks celebrated King Day by breaking away from a parade and assaulting white onlookers.

Perhaps the best reason to hold anti-King Day demonstrations is to send the message that not every white approves of a national holiday honoring a Marxist womanizing Negro racist when no national holiday any longer bears the name of a white American, not even that of George Washington.

Nothing has lowered Majority morale more than Congress's and Reagan's imposition of a King holiday on the American population. Marches and demonstrations against it conducted under proper circumstances (and the circumstances at Atlanta were not proper) do serve a purpose. They restore some of the Majority's dwindling morale by letting it be known that though the country may be going to the dogs, not all the people are rolling over.

Phone-In Letters

To a certain limited and restricted extent, Majority activists, a gagged bunch if there ever was one, are able to get their views across by means of public access television, letters to the editor, and radio and TV call-in shows. Now one more outlet has opened up -- at least on a test basis. It's known as the phone-in letter.

USA Today, the nationwide daily disinformation sheet of the Gannett newspaper conglomerate, listed a toll-free number

(1-800-255-5463) for people who have something to say and are too busy, too lazy or too illiterate to put their thoughts in a letter.

On Wednesday, December 14, the paper said, it would take "phone letters" on its answering machines from 6:00 a.m. to 10:00 p.m. (EST) and print "as many as possible" the following Friday. Whether this will become a regular feature -- it was still on-line in early January -- we're not sure. We'd have to be steady readers of USA Today to find out -- and that is a burden too onerous to bear. Instaurationists who buy or subscribe to the Gannett sheet might keep an eye out and let us know if the phone-in letter becomes a fixture.

Don't be surprised, however, if you should get through and transmit some pearl of Majority wisdom, and later find it has been ignored. Lib-min opinions will probably get the same high priority they receive on USA Today's news and editorial pages.

Hispanic Cabinet Member Stands Up to Jews

When a Jewish pressure group tried to get a \$70,000 grant from the Department of Education to inject some Holocaust propaganda in a history course for 8th and 9th graders, it got the brushoff. A department consultant, Dr. Christina Price, said the film did not provide an alternate point of view, meaning that the Nazi or Klan side of the argument was not heard. The mere idea that a balanced view of Nazis or Klansmen should even exist is anathema to Jewish opinion molders. In no time, Dr. Price was made the target of an all-out vilification campaign. Hungarian-born Congressman Theodore S. (Ted) Weiss (D-IS) wrote a semi-ultimatum signed by 65 other House members (Jews and Jewish fellow travelers) to Secretary of Education Lauro Cavazos, defending the Holocaust program and demanding once again that the grant be allowed, while insinuating that the whole affair reeked of "anti-Semitism."

Despite the intense pressure and subliminal threats, Dr. Cavazos held his ground and replied to Weiss that the grant was moot because the federally sponsored course was no longer in the market for grants. He also said he found no evidence of "anti-Semitism" in the way his department handled the matter. It looks as if Weiss will have to bring up heavier artillery to get his way. We shall see what we shall see.

Meantime, the Holocaust film flap seems to prove that, since Majority bureaucrats no longer have the gumption to resist Jewish racism, it takes a minority member to stand up to another minority member.

Chandler's Counterpunch

As would be the fate of any modern author who writes about Jews honestly and doesn't kneejerkingly bathe them in an aura of sweetness and light, Raymond Chandler was accused of anti-Semitism by a Brooklyn rabbi for portraying the doctor in his novel, *The High Window*, as "a big, burly Jew with a Hitler mustache, pop-eyes and the calmness of a glacier."

Chandler bounced back with the statement that Jews should be mature enough to be able to take Jewish scoundrels in fiction without wincing. "I demand the right to call a character called Weinberg a thief without being accused of calling all Jews thieves," Chandler asserted. He advised the rabbi not to worry about "those who call a Jew a Jew." His worrying should be directed at "the snobs who do not speak of Jews at all."

At a later date Chandler wrote,

What the Jews seem to resent is the feeling that a Jew is a distinct racial type, that you can pick him out by his face, by the tone quality of his voice and far too often by his manners It really seems at times that the Jews ask too much of us. They are like a man who insists on being nameless and without an address and yet insists on being invited to all the best parties.

Headline Hype

Shortly before Christmas last year, a group of Majority activists gathered at Whidbey Island (WA) to honor the memory of Robert Mathews, the founder of The Order, who died in a flaming shootout with an army of FBI agents on December 7, 1984, a date his followers are beginning to call America's second Pearl Harbor Day. The cedar chalet, which was turned into his funeral pyre by a phosphorus flare dropped from a helicopter, no longer exists. A San Diegan named Otterman is building a garish \$350,000 house on the site.

The Seattle media were up in arms about the gathering and made it appear as if the island was about to become the permanent fiefdom of a bunch of ragtag neo-Nazis and skinheads. Actually, only 70 people showed up, as opposed to 150 counter-demonstrators. Despite the fulminations (and secret desires) of the media, there was no violence. There was, however, one interesting aside from a local who commented on the media coverage of the 1984 cremation of Mathews. He called the reporters, not the members of The Order, the "most crude ill-mannered scum of the street."

It might be noted that the Seattle Times, which hemorrhaged with hate against the Whidbey Island memorializers, ran a friendly, cooing report of a reunion held by the Seattle Black Panthers a few months earlier. Although that organization was equally as racist as The Order and much bigger and bloodthirstier, the Times headline was: EX-BLACK PANTHERS SWAP MEMORIES AT 20TH REUNION. The Times headline over the story of the Whidbey Island reunion: SKINHEAD MEETING ALARMS WHIDBEY. According to Debbie Mathews, The Order leader's widow, the meeting had nothing to do with skinheads. "It was," she insisted, "a small family event."

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Six U.S. mayors, all from American towns with Middle Eastern names, were given a free ten-day tour of the West Bank and Gaza Strip by the American-Arab Anti-Discrimination Committee last December. Two of them, Wallace Emerson of Palestine (AR) and George Eggert of Bethlehem (CT), staged a debate before a group of prominent newsmen in Washington upon their return. Mayor Emerson reflected:

I was deeply saddened by what we saw. I witnessed a modern form of Nazism. I saw Palestinian families that had been uprooted by the Israelis and held in detention centers for long periods of time. I saw Palestinian children who had been beaten by Israeli soldiers. I saw schoolchildren fired upon with tear-gas canisters that were made in the United States As long as this country supplies foreign aid to Israel, we are a participant in violations of international human rights.

In answer to this statement of fact, Mayor Eggert chose to attack Emerson on a personal basis, calling him "very limited in his knowledge" and "quite biased." To top it off, he called Emerson's comments "anti-Semitic." This hoary old slur was reworked by a truckling reporter into the headline of the Associated Press story of the debate in the Harrison (AR) Times: STATE MAYOR CALLED ANTI-SEMITIC. A more accurate headline would have been: STATE MAYOR ACCUSES ISRAEL.

The Easily Shocked, Easily Flappable ADL

Just before he died, William A. Curry, a millionaire Nebraskan, financed the mailing of a reprint of an Instauration article (April 1986), to 1,000 lawyers, teachers, doctors and other prominent citizens of his state. The article was a review of Paul Findley's book, *They Dare to Speak Out*, which recounts how the Illinois congressman was eased out of office by Jewish pressure groups

because of his evenhanded approach to Middle Eastern problems.

The Nebraska Anti-Defamation League reacted as violently as if the mailing had included vials of poison gas. The Jewish organization's four-page press release on the mailing was duly picked up by the Associated Press and "racist" scare stories under 48-point headlines appeared in several Nebraska papers. In some cases, the papers reprinted the ADL press release line for line. The following is what the ADL wrote about the Instauration connection:

The book review . . . is a reprint from Instauration, an extremist monthly edited by Wilmot Robertson and published by Howard Allan [sic] Enterprises in Cape Canaveral, Florida. "Robertson" is the pen name of the author of *Dispossessed Majority* [sic] is [sic] a 584 page racist and anti-Jewish book which has been in circulation since 1972. Instauration is an equally racist and anti-Semitic magazine now in its 18th [sic] year of publication. An example of its blatantly anti-Semitic themes is an article it published in June 1985, under the heading "the [sic] Bitter Fruit of Bitburgh" [sic]. In it readers are told that Jews are "pathological" and "self-serving"; that they have control of U.S. public opinion with "the power of the purse" and that they have "a limitless capacity for hatred" which, through the actions of Israel, will "play a major role in any new intercontinental war."

That the ADL doesn't know how to spell Bitburg or Howard Allen, doesn't capitalize definite articles when they are the first words in the titles of books or articles, or leaves them out entirely, inserts a gratuitous second "is" in a thoroughly ungrammatical sentence, and misstates that Instauration is in its 18th year of publication (it's in its 14th) does not necessarily consign the Nazi hunters to a year's course in Freshman bonehead English, but it does present some slight evidence of the loose research and scholarship of a group that has a multimillion-dollar annual "monitoring" budget and presumably can afford to hire at least one literate PR man. As for the quotes taken out of context -- a typical ADL editorial trick -- who can say that even in their truncated state they haven't hit the mark?

Suing Jews

From his church pulpit and on his weekly radio program, fundamentalist preacher Dale Crowley has been doing his cantankerous best to deflate some of the worst exaggerations of the liberal-minority coalition's agit-propping:

- Item, digging out new evidence that the Israeli attack on the *USS Liberty* was deliberate, as deliberate as the LBJ-Bill Moyers' coverup.

- Item, on October 10, when the Washington powercrats (including Ronald Reagan) were flocking to the cornerstone laying ceremonies of the U.S. Holocaust Memorial, Crowley, together with another fearless demonstrator, picketed the joint with consciousness-raising placards: WHAT ABOUT THE BOLSHEVIK/UKRAINIAN HOLOCAUST -- 10 MILLION? . . . NO BUSINESS LIKE SHOAH BUSINESS . . . AMERICA DOESN'T NEED NAZI/JEWISH HATE.

When one Jew spat in Crowley's face, he didn't spit back, but replied most Christianly, "May Jesus forgive you."

Crowley made other news with the class-action suit he was preparing against the producers of *The Last Temptation of Christ*, the Wasserman-financed, Scorsese-directed film that transforms Jesus into a sort of early-day Freudian. The case will be based not on the violation of religious and civil rights, but will argue that an attack on Christianity threatens the peace and general welfare of the nation. "Only when Christian liberty prevails is there liberty for all" is the key sentence in Crowley's brief.

That's a pretty tall order for any judge to go along with in a country where the Old Testament has eclipsed the New. Lotsa luck, Dale.

Duke Did It!

He won! Won by 228 votes, despite an 80% turnout (they said a large turnout would sink him)! Won despite an ad hoc radio pitch by Ronald Reagan for his opponent, Republican fossil John Treen (who outspent him 10 to 1)! Won despite a condemnatory letter from President Bush, despite salvos of character assassination by guitar-pickin' good ol' scalawag Lee Atwater, despite threats of physical violence from a gang of imported Jewish terrorists from New York, despite a rock slide of smears from Louisiana Governor Buddy Roemer, the Catholic hierarchy, the ADL, television and the press!

Against all odds David Duke won the run-off election for a seat in the Louisiana legislature!

It was more than a miracle. It was a supercalifragilistic morale booster for all those Majority pessimists who keep moaning, "It's too late. . . nothing can be done. . . we're finished." If Duke can plow through such fearsome political roadblocks, anything is possible.

Millions of frustrated Majority members outside Louisiana's 81st district are waiting for a Duke to appear in their states and cities. Scores, if not hundreds, of Duke clones are waiting in the wings to jump into the political arena to fight the good fight for the salvation of the once Great Race. Duke won, so why can't they? He jumped—and landed victoriously on his feet. Now others can jump.

It's only fitting the miracle should take place in Louisiana, the birthplace and home base of the late Huey Long. The only real threat to the political mainstream in this century came from Huey, the Kingfish, who dreamed of making every American a king, a dream shattered by a bullet from the gun of Dr. Carl Weiss in the Louisiana State Capitol back in 1935. Father Coughlin, Joe McCarthy and George Wallace couldn't hold a candle to Huey, which is why their candles never did more than sputter.

Huey might very well have made it to the White House. He would have kept us out of WWII and Korea and Vietnam and kept us from being the financial flunkies of Israelis. He certainly would have clamped down on minority racism, never let affirmative action get off the ground, and cleaned up the corruption, decadence and money madness that is turning this country into a moral barnyard and an economic basket case.

Will Duke follow in Huey's footsteps? He's only 38 and already talking of bigger things. (Huey was governor at 34 and senator at 37.) Will Duke succeed? That depends on *us* and *them*. We will have to rally behind him by the millions. *They*, including the Jewish Defense League, will have to forgo bullets for votes. Whatever happens, Duke has given us a new lease on life. No matter how he shapes history or history shapes him, we should be ever grateful to the man whose guts, intelligence and political savvy have given the rest of us a go-ahead signal that will—and must—get us off our rear ends and into the most important battle of our racial history.

Walls Go Up

The New York Times seems to be more worried about Miamians trying to prevent crime than it does about the Miami Negroes who revelled in crime in January with another of their perennial looting sprees—sprees which the media, deliberately of course, misnamed a riot (see p. 18).

To keep out the drug peddlers, house robbers and street brawlers, white neighborhoods in southern Florida have put up barricades with bright orange and white striped barrels, which force cruising crooks to turn back and stick to the main highways. In some areas gatehouses and checkpoints have been es-

tablished with private security guards on 24-hour duty.

The "good gray" Times is terribly concerned about the constitutional rights of the criminals who no longer have free access to these neighborhoods, but not terribly concerned about the old ladies who before the erection of the barricades were followed home from supermarkets and robbed in their driveways or the old gentlemen held up at gunpoint on their way home from church.

The Times quoted a Miami Shores resident, Peter Kircher, who called the barricades a "new Maginot line" (they still insist on using WWII and Nazi metaphors) and "a hysterical reaction to crime." Walling themselves off from criminals, however, may also be viewed by the besieged as an effort to isolate themselves from the Kirchers as well as from the lawbreakers. In fact, Kircher, no doubt an ACLU member in good standing, may be as destructive to the Miami social order as the gun-packing, drug-ridden predators who prowl the streets.

When civilization breaks down, as it is now doing in America's big cities, it's only natural for decent people to organize their own defenses against murder and mayhem, since the government and police can no longer protect them. The feudal castles on the hills, the walled towns on the plains are reminders of our European ancestors' attempts to survive in the face of pillaging hordes.

The U.S. has already been fragmented in spirit. Barricades in Miami thrown up by Anglos and the white elements of the anti-Castro Cubans are simply signs that the spiritual fragmentation is becoming physical. Sooner or later the neighborhood barricades will probably be extended in one form or another to whole towns, cities, perhaps even to states and regions. *E pluribus unum*, a meaningless anachronism, will be replaced by "many out of one" as people are forced to regroup into new political and geographical units based on race and culture. This is the only means of eventually bringing the barricades down. Until then they will stay up, multiply and dot the landscape from California to the New York Island.

Who Is a Minority Member?

Reverse discrimination, to the dismay of affirmative actioners, has the habit of stirring up a racial hornets' nest. In Boston two twin brothers, Philip J. and Paul J. Malone, got their jobs after a 1976 federal court order had established quotas for the city fire dept. by saying they were black, thanks to a purported black great-grandmother. When these two fair-haired, blue-eyed Irishmen were found out 11 years later, they lost their jobs. A more recent investigation by Boston officialdom uncovered the cases of Richard Pardo and Michael Marengi, who attested they were Hispanics, yet were nowhere known as such except on fire dept. employment records. Ironically, even a black, Ross Josie, transposed himself into an Hispanic to get his job. What's going on here? An all-Hispanic job fest in the Boston fire department?

There is something a little odorous about whites who pretend to be nonwhites in order to get a job in a country founded by whites, built by whites and still largely populated by whites. But people, including whites, have to eat. So we may expect more of this racial retouching (a practice already rampant in businesses competing for minority set aside contracts).

The same people who have been so noisily denouncing Hitler's Nuremberg race laws have been busy creating similar laws of their own in the U.S. Television shows, film and the press have been overflowing with tales of Jews surviving the Holocaust by pretending to be Aryans. It's hard to fault the Malones for adopting media-approved tactics.

The Boston fire dept. defines an Hispanic as anyone born in Latin America. The son of a Boston Brahmin millionaire who first saw the light of day in an Acapulco hospital while his parents were taking their annual winter vacation in their seaside condo, would be considered a minorityite in the eyes of the Boston fire dept. and would get first crack at a firefighters' job.