

δύστανε, μοίρας ὅσον παροίχη!

Instauration®

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Let my
people
go

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on juries

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and they
will
let me go!

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

Russia, unable to make its Communist government work, can no longer support Mandela. So Mandela goes over to the Arabs and their petrodollars. This comes as a surprise to the Jews. They haven't had time to form a "Mandela policy." Jewish political power never succeeds except in the short run. In the long run, they fail totally.

481

Re the letter by "Continent Hopper" in the July Safety Valve, I agree that a healthy man's most basic instinct is to protect his mate (and the women of his race in general) and that this instinct seems dead or, at best, dormant in Scandinavia. But this is true of Nordish men everywhere, without a single exception. The Scandinavian men were not the first to accept this indignity. Also, it is equally true that a healthy woman's most basic instinct should be to mate with her own kind. Thus, Scandinavian men merit contempt no more than do nearly all the men and women of the Nordish race in every country. Hopefully, the healthy instincts are not totally lost, but rather repressed in conformance to dominant moral norms. If such is the case, we should seek a means to offer constructive help to all members of our race to end this repression, not abandon them with an easy shrug of contempt.

Richard McCulloch

Bush can't defend our borders against the army of illegals invading our country from Mexico. He can't defeat the army of criminals invading our streets. So he sends American troops over to an Asian desert to fight an army of oily Arabs.

433

The current vogue in the black community for "Afrocentric" education amounts to making the facts of history fit the needs of those who have failed its test. Key points: (a) every black is a direct descendant of "kings and queens"; (b) black culture actually predates Europe's; (c) Greece copycatted its philosophy from Egypt, which was a black imperium; and (d) Africa "fell from grace" only after the arrival of 19th-century European colonialists. Maybe all this adds up to is mass assertiveness training. But maybe it damages the black mind. Playing around with history is likely to make one cynical about all kinds of reality.

335

Scores of millions perished and entire countries were destroyed before Marxist masses were reduced to a stubborn minority of fanatics. Before the same fate meets the even more ridiculous belief that all human races are equally endowed, the casualties will probably be much higher.

111

It's time Majorityites stopped trumpeting the cause of the Palestinians, other than to serve the purpose of demonstrating to the world the inherent murderous and treacherous nature of Jewry. It behooves us to remember that Palestinians are primarily muds who fervently support the black savages and their assault on our white brothers and sisters in South Africa.

904

My wife reads *Instauration* when I'm not looking. There was a time when she believed it just got me all worked up and discouraged my reading it. Funny how it can become addicting to people with intelligence. She has found that she likes seeing truth in printed matter, even if she won't admit it.

774

You ran a piece a few issues ago that described Nordics as heartbroken. You are correct. As the political situation is becoming so desperate for Nordics, I resolved not only to send more money to David Duke, but to go to Louisiana and work the phones for him. I can think of no other activity that qualifies as a Class One frontline duty action.

890

In its continuing coverage of the Salman Rushdie affair, BBC World Service has given a lot of time to Dr. Kalim Siddiqui, a key leader of British Muslims. Declaring that the enemy of British Muslims is Western culture, Siddiqui's solution is an independent "non-territorial" Muslim state in Britain, having its own police force, parliament and a foreign policy based on close relations with Iran. With American Indian reservations as a handy precedent, how long before this idea of a non-territorial state takes off in the U.S.? Of course, first the state, then the territory.

British subscriber

The behavior of the ruling class in North America has become pathological. Even the masses know better, sort of, but they are too stupid and cowardly to do anything even to save their own worthless skins.

080

Gorbachev apparently thinks that Germans, even as mere allies, are worth more than all the Jews and Muslims bequeathed by the Czars. Jews are good theoreticians, but Germans are better engineers. As for the Muslims -- don't ask. Besides, the Jews are never reliable, swinging between secular humanism and Ashkenazi racism. Old Red Jews turning themselves into neocons is quite a switch.

977

My mother's words of wisdom were: "The white man took the country away from the Indians and gave it to the Negroes."

507

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□ The Heidelberg-born Frau Doktor Hanna Gray has received a total of 45 doctoral degrees, 43 of them honoris causa. President of Chicago University since 1982, the multidoctor prefers to be addressed as Mrs. Gray. She fled Germany with her parents, Hajo and Annemarie (Bettmann) Holborn, in the 30s.

222

□ Homo sapiens, regardless of color or race, carries within him a bestial streak that can break through his civilized veneer at any moment. Although it is true that in the long, arduous struggle to contain savagery, some races have made more progress than others, it is equally true that the beast is still there, growling in all of us.

953

□ The Houston citizenry was shocked recently to learn that seven black high-school football stars, with scholarships to universities, had captured a white woman at gunpoint from an intersection in a fashionable city area. They raped and beat her without mercy for six hours in an abandoned house in a black neighborhood. The "youths" told the police they were bored and just wanted to have some fun.

775

□ Hugh Merrill's *The Blues Route* (William Morrow, 1990) is about the writer's experiences interviewing old black blues singers. In Chicago he met Morris Holt, a bulky 6'5" bluesman who goes by the inappropriate name of Magic Slim. Visiting the huge black in his permanent quarters in a local hostelry, Merrill notes (p. 102):

On the wall there was a four foot-square poster. It showed a bluesman in a big cowboy hat -- obviously Magic Slim -- riding a horse. Across his lap was a naked white woman. She was face down. The bluesman's hand was raised above her bare end. "Hey! Hey! The Blues Is All Right," said the caption.

070

□ The joining of the two Germanys and freeing of East Europe will not have been worth it if it means an extension of Western European cultural decadence to these areas.

071

□ Some defenders of the Bill of Rights oppose any attempt to prohibit flag burning as a violation of free speech. These are the same people who are leading a crusade to have America adopt laws that would outlaw criticism of racial minorities -- the same hypocrites who were all for banning the Confederate flag.

617

□ Anyone who thinks the unfolding conflict with Saddam Hussein will drag on like the Vietnam War doesn't understand contemporary history. Since Jewry supports this war, it will be short, but not so sweet. The New York Times, which wanted to spare Hanoi, will be urging us to bomb Baghdad to smithereens. And Walter Cronkite won't be on the tube every night advising us to pack up and go home.

327

□ A friend called and asked what I thought about the riots in Chicago, July 26-28. Looting and burning galore! I had not heard one word about it.

302

□ Other than a few stupid skinheads occasionally doing in a Third World type and being sent to prison to be raped by black inmates, and a few more letters and articles published in the papers, nothing is going to "happen." Hollywood runs the show, and we know who runs Hollywood. Soon the entire world will be "America."

330

□ Think you were getting a peace dividend? Think again. Our Zionist friends have first claim on that money. The reincorporation of a former Iraqi province gave ZOG the perfect excuse to put 100,000 American troops at Jerusalem's disposal. From their bases in Saudi Arabia, they can be deployed to any spot in the region that Israel considers a threat. Conceivably, American aircraft and soldiers could be sent against Palestinian civilians on the West Bank and Gaza. Your sons will now be used to protect the profits of oil companies, while advancing the national interests of a foreign power. Is that why they joined the U.S. Armed Forces?

113

□ I recently attended a seminar on Arab Americans. I really didn't have much choice. I'm a teacher. It was part of my in-service training. The seminar warmed up when an Arab speaker discussed Arab stereotypes in the American media. He then asked the audience, why so? One brave soul alluded to Jewish input in the mass media. A hush fell over the audience. Then everyone started to talk at once. Most were critical of the constant stream of agit-prop. After the seminar, the brave soul was surrounded by fellow teachers. Wait! What was I hearing? The brave soul was telling his listeners about the racism he and his Japanese wife had been encountering. I left in disgust.

716

□ Over the past few years, many blacks (and whites) have come to marvel at the forbearance of Mayor Barry's wife, Effie, in enduring her husband's scandals. In her honor, a lavish tea party was held recently by the city's more respectable black matrons, who came decked out in what might be called Mainbocher Modern: white gloves, pillbox hats, feather boas and veils. Amid the clatter of teacups, whisperings were heard to the effect that First Wife has managed to survive her family ordeal because, sexually speaking, she doesn't care for Marion -- or, for that matter, any other man. If such be true, the sorry saga of Mayor Marion and Frau Effie may offer yet one more monumental twist guaranteed to make the most strong-stomached media muncher wretch.

041

□ Israel has long been angling to "focus" American armed might on its current arch-enemy, Iraq. George Bush, by indulging in this precipitous warmongering, seems only too willing to listen to his master's voice.

220

□ Salman Rushdie wrote a book blaspheming the Muslim religion and the British government is spending a fortune protecting his life. John Tyndall wrote a few articles critical of Jews, who often claim to adhere to a religion known as Judaism, and was promptly jailed. What's going on?

British subscriber

□ Despite all the racial hullabaloo about casting Miss Saigon. I don't think it will live up to its publicity. I saw it in London, and it was just another lousy show, destined, I was told, to be the next Broadway smash for an unthinking public. Ponderous, heavy music by the composer of *Les Misérables* and a plot awash in bathos.

902

□ Bush's Ivy League education and his frantic day-to-day politics have blinded him to the fact that "his America" has been dead for decades. He would have made a good Asst. Secretary of War in Teddy Roosevelt's presidency. As the leader of a crumbling nation -- superpower abroad, minipower at home -- he is a disastrous anachronism. No one is more shallow, more one-dimensional, more ahistorical than the modern American politico. And the higher the office, the more unknowing the officeholder.

822

□ The appalling developments of August (the verdict in the Barry trial and U.S. military intervention in the Middle East) left Washington atwitter with all manner of lunacy. On the all-black Cathy Hughes radio call-in show, a local "swami" recommended the practice of "injaculation" as a way of achieving sexual nirvana. Quizzed by callers as to what that really means, the swami mumbled a definition that came dangerously close to advocating the practice of celibacy. Predictably, that wasn't what blacks were buying that day. The lack of enthusiasm prompted a confused Cathy to exclaim in classic Stepin Fetchit accent, "It sho' beats gettin' dat AIDS what be runnin' aroun' here these days." Sho' indeed does! Sexual misconduct at the jungle level has long been the blacks' moral short suit. An endless pile of police blotters attests to what they'd rather do than switch.

220

□ We are in an attack mode in the Arabian peninsula. Only the previous Al-Sabah tribal rule constitutes a "legitimate government." It all reminds me of that American officer in Vietnam, who, calling in an air strike, announced, "It became necessary to destroy the town in order to save it."

537

□ A top Spanish government official recently had an illegitimate child with a dreadfully homely young Spanish woman. I asked an expert on Spanish society what he saw in her. She replied that they are both from Seville, he the son of humble workers, she from one of the finest families. "That she should bear his child was his ultimate revenge." Here the distinction was not race, but class. A lot of miscegenation is done for identical motives.

White Hispanic subscriber

□ Possibly the most important effect of the Carpentras cemetery affair, still unsolved, though still blamed on the Front National, is not the extra kick in favor of Le Pen, but the expansion of anti-Semitism all over France. Until recently, only upper-class Frenchmen could properly be described as true-blue anti-Semites. "Le peuple" has always been more or less insensitive to the Jewish problem, mainly because, in farms and villages, they lived far removed from Jews, who were concentrated largely in Paris and a few other large cities. Now, due to TV's incessant hammering of Jewish drama and saga, the French audience is literally fed up with the Holocaust and with 60% of the news stuffed with Jewish comments. For the very first time ever the whole French nation has become aware of Jewry and its machinations. Ironic, n'est-ce pas?

French subscriber

□ Bush's decision to commit troops to challenge Iraq's invasion of Kuwait and protect Saudi Arabia risks incredibly much (in national treasure and human lives) for very little potential gain. The economic goal of this military adventure was to blockade Saddam Hussein's stated intent to reduce Iraqi and Kuwaiti oil output by somewhere around 10%. Such, had it taken place, would have done no more than push up oil costs by \$2 a barrel (Department of Energy worst-case estimates). For Americans, it would have tacked on \$4 billion to their annual \$40 billion oil import bill. Lay that out against the actual cost of running this foreign policy adventure and you immediately sense that Bush is motivated by something far different than oil.

810

□ What the world -- and we -- need is a modern, updated version of the Protocols. Not the wild and woolly fantasies of some vulpine Elders of Zion, but a quiet, understated, balanced dialogue in which Grandpa Jew explains to his Jewish grandson the finer points of the Jewish agenda.

329

□ It is difficult for me to conceive of intelligent and educated people believing in God. I remember, as a six-year-old, going to a Lutheran Church with my Norwegian mother once or twice because she loved to sing hymns. However, both my parents informed me that heaven and hell are here on earth. Even at six, I just couldn't think these people around me in church were dumb enough or scared enough to believe in some otherworldly power. I believe religion in its various modern forms is a great reactionary force and fosters nothing but ignorance and superstition. The only place for truly humanistic, progressive ideas to emerge is from the left. The right is nothing but a repository of half-baked, threadbare dogmas. We hear constantly of the welfare frauds and cheats, but to me, the real welfare cheats in this country are the rich who do not pay their fair share of taxes and who attempt to deprive the working class of even minimal social gains.

948

□ The liberal is the worst example of human being that can be found. He/she/it, in unbounded compassion, will not hesitate to send our young men and women to war to die for the underdog. Save Poland from Hitler -- kill all the Germans, but not the Soviet invaders. Save Kuwait from Saddam. Save the oil-rich sheiks. Save the Israelis. Blow up the entire earth. It wouldn't be a good earth without Israel.

665

□ Not long ago, I went to a film with a friend who is only marginally acquainted with black mores. It was a B film that had to do with some borderline Third World type trying to expose the dirty work of a blue-eyed prison warden who was framing him. About ten minutes into the movie, a pack of maybe ten blacks took their seats and began muttering to one another. As the muttering grew louder (no one, of course, dreamed of protesting), it developed into howls, insults and vulgarity. My friend couldn't quite understand what he was seeing -- and hearing. There was a constant shuffling of seats, and trips back and forth from theater to lobby for no apparent reason. The reason I mention the incident is that it pointed out to me yet again the way in which one minor scene can encapsulate a whole societal problem. When there was action on the screen, when there was noise, confrontation or violence, the blacks fell silent. When the pace slowed and dialogue resumed, they became antsy, as if they were unable to grasp even for a moment the thoughts and ideas the film was trying to convey -- thoughts and ideas, by the way, which were by no means deep or profound. The white segment of the audience kept quiet during the film's dialogue in order not to miss it. The blacks had neither the resources nor the attention span to do likewise. It was a perfect example of how the races, broadly speaking, differ in their makeup, and of why whites have fled integration at every turn. I encourage fellow readers to take note of opportunities like this. It gave me a chance to point out to my friend some basic racial differences -- a point he is slowly coming to grasp as he becomes more aware of the primal idiocy that surrounds him.

207

□ Has any Instaurationist visited the American Museum of Natural History in Washington lately? In Dinosaur Hall stands a 27-foot mural by John Gurche called the Tower of Time. At the bottom lies a single-cell organism; at the top are faces representing the three major races of Man, the All-Conquering Animal. The centerpiece is a fully lighted, strong-featured face of an African Negro, staring intelligently at the viewer. To either side -- heavily shadowed -- are the profiles of a Mongoloid and a bearded white male. The unspoken message is that the Negro is the epitome of mankind -- the one who has contributed most to the development of the modern world. The other two are just along for the ride. By such reasoning, the Age of Reptiles would have to be represented by a trilobite, with Tyrannosaurus Rex serving as the pedestal.

782

□ A mid-level Peruvian military told a group of his counterparts from several countries, including the U.S., that Peruvians had elected as their president Alberto Fujimori, son of Japanese immigrants. Voters preferred him to native son and world-class writer Mario Vargas Llosa because the Peruvian public knows that Japanese people are intelligent, hard-working and good organizers. Perhaps without realizing it, the Peruvian officer was admitting that the common Peruvian believes that if the Japanese can perform such economic miracles in their home country, maybe one of their race can begin to extricate Peru's economy from the mess it is in. Are we entering the era of "the Yellow Man's Burden"?

360

□ That unbelievable crime in Clarksdale (MS), where a little nine-year-old girl saw her home invaded, her mother, father and brother killed, and then was raped by three blacks, before they shot her four times and then burned her house down, is absolutely too much to bear! This is primeval savagery beyond imagination. It gives me nightmares. I am still weeping for that family. It is not the work of people who can be identified as human. No country, no race should have to endure this crime nor have within its country this kind of criminal.

276

□ Several Instaurationists in our area have spent much time and considerable effort in boosting Kirk Lyons and his Patriot's Defense Foundation, 2323 McCue, Houston, TX 77056. It is the only group organized to help Majority activists out of their legal difficulties with federal, state and local governments. Some of Lyons' clients were stupid, a few were careless, and many were just exercising their constitutional rights when they ran afoul of the law. With more "hate crimes" legislation in the offing, we may soon expect "thought crimes" laws. We have the PDF now, and we can make it work for us. It depends upon whether or not we will support it as the lib-mins support their legal arms. At present, Mr. Lyons can barely meet his expenses. If Instaurationists can't pledge some small monthly contribution to keep the PDF alive, we all deserve to live on the Planet of the Apes.

774

□ I can, with authority, tell you that many of the current crop of Poles are really children. They want to be like "Americans." On a recent trip to Poland, Ava, a room clerk at my hotel, when trying to figure me out, told me she liked Michael Jackson. She was startled when I replied that the singing, dancing and prancing colored boy was not on my list of favorites. She hurried off to consult with her cohorts, employees of the hotel, and returned saying that she didn't really like him either. I predict that when the big TV hallucination machine gets fully revved up in Poland, any culture that the Poles might have salvaged will be swamped in soap opera pixels. The Poles, like the Americans, will be unable to resist imitating what they see and hear on the tube. I am not optimistic for their future (or for ours).

588

BLACK COMEDY IN WASHINGTON

THE COCAINE AND perjury trial of Mayor Marion Barry has come to an ignominious end: one conviction, one acquittal, and 12 counts on which the jury deadlocked. The foreman wouldn't say how the ten blacks and two whites on the jury had split on the hung charges, but we have suspicions.

The trial was long overdue. Barry had accumulated an increasingly lurid record of patronage, scandal and mismanagement. Almost one in five voters in his city are on the municipal payroll -- about three times the national average. Yet nearly half of the public housing is vacant because it is simply rotting away. City bureaucrats are so arrogant and lazy that calls to 911 sometimes aren't even answered. It may take a day or two for an ambulance to show up. Citizens kill each other so diligently that Washington is now the murder capital of the nation.

Barry survived, thanks to unshakable support from an institution known as black racism. When the Washington Post finally overcame its liberal squeamishness and actually criticized the mayor for incompetence, Barry blamed the "white press" for "a new style of lynching." "Color Barry white, and he would, as he should, be swiftly gone," wrote one reporter who refused to grovel.

Insistent that he was the innocent victim of white wickedness, Barry likened himself to Jesus and Gandhi, who, he explained, were persecuted for their good deeds. The balloon finally burst when the FBI used a former girlfriend to lure the mayor to a hotel room and then videotaped him begging for sex and smoking crack. It looked as though the great black hope had finally been nabbed. But Barry did not intend to go "gentle into that good night." He accused the government of trying to kill him by supplying him with crack that was "90% pure" -- more potent than the stuff he usually smoked.

Blacks manned the racial battlements. Benjamin Hooks, executive director of the NAACP, duly warned that the arrest might be part of a racist campaign by federal agents to harass black leaders. Black preachers did not take to their pulpits to denounce Barry as a bad example for youngsters. No crowds marched on city hall to demand that he step down. No prominent city officials resigned in protest. Washington's three black weeklies trumpeted the view that the arrest was a "set-up." New York's Amsterdam News thundered about a government "vendetta" against "black public officials throughout the country who have dared to speak out against injustice to minorities . . ." Not even Jesse Jackson, who styles himself a crusader against drugs, had a word of criticism.

Before his trial began, Barry-on-bail turned up at a conference of black mayors in New Orleans. He had just emerged from a stay at a drug treatment center, to which he had disappeared shortly after his arrest. Jesse Jackson, who was at the conference to give the keynote speech, ostentatiously called Mayor Barry up from the audience to join

him on the podium. Four hundred black mayors then gave the "victim" a standing ovation. Jackson went on to deliver his keynote speech -- on drug policy, of all things. Later, Barry held a press conference in which he criticized federal officials for not working closely enough with him to fight the crack epidemic in Washington.

Barry boasted it would be impossible to find a Washington jury that would convict him, no matter what the evidence. "All it takes," he said, "is one juror saying, 'I'm not going to convict Marion Barry -- I don't care what you say.'" Barry was counting on something that liberal whites have so far overlooked: The more a black man is criticized by whites, the more most blacks will back him. It doesn't matter if he is Jack the Ripper. If he is making whitey mad, he must be one baaaaad brothuh'. Right up to the start of the trial, Jesse Jackson continued to lecture the citizens of Washington on the need to raise a defense fund for the mayor and to find him a new job. Jackson spoke glowingly of "book possibilities."

But as his trial started up, Barry wavered. He announced that he would not run for another term as mayor. His aides admitted that he was hoping a sign of contrition would soften the prosecution and the jury.

After the six-week trial got underway, the government put on a string of witnesses who told of having seen Barry use cocaine at least 250 times over a period of ten years. Even Barry's defense lawyer at one point admitted that his client had "occasionally" used cocaine. And when Barry wasn't getting a noseful, he was chasing a handful. Mrs. Effie Barry listened stoically while women testified about being grabbed at every opportunity and about city contracts that went to the ladies with the hottest lips.

After days of deliberation, the jury couldn't reach a verdict on the most serious charges -- lying to a grand jury. The prosecution has the right to move for a retrial on the deadlocked counts. If it is satisfied with one puny conviction, Barry would have only a misdemeanor count on his rap sheet and would be free to run for office again. We're not putting it past him to give it a shot -- he has filed as an independent candidate for a DC City Council seat -- and we're not putting it past 70% black Washington to reelect him. The nation's capital may be in for another long session of black comedy.

Ponderable Poem

*Supreme Court judges clasp the American coffin
and move through the rain,
Or like black robed vultures they sit upon the
fence between civilization and chaos,
Occasionally they cluck or pluck at one another
as they wait for America to drop dead.*

551

THE FOUR SOURCES OF AMERICAN ANGLODOM

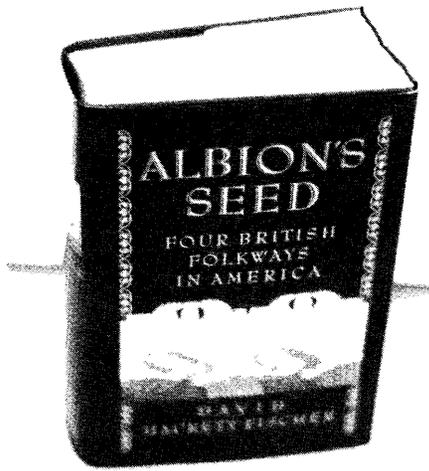
THE UNITED STATES was founded by Englishmen. It was Englishmen who gave the nation its language, its laws, its religion, its culture and its folkways. Nevertheless, in an era when "diversity" and "multiculturalism" are trumpeted as the crowning achievements of American civilization, the obviously English origins of our national character are skirted and even denied. Some fabulists have even sponsored the pretense that Puerto Ricans and Algonquins, for example, have been as important as Europeans in the building of America.

Had it nothing else to recommend it, David H. Fischer's *Albion's Seed* (Oxford University Press, 1989, 946 pp., \$39.95) would still be remarkable for its staunch, scholarly insistence on the primacy of the English influence on America. Revisionist propaganda has become so widespread that Professor Fischer finds he must occasionally take gentlemanly potshots at rival historians -- Marxists, materialists, pluralists -- as he describes the human forces that first put the British stamp on North America.

In fact, Professor Fischer's enterprise is vastly more subtle than the historical rehabilitation of Englishmen. His book is a careful study of four different waves of English colonizers who brought with them a different and coherent vision of the society they wished to build. The author's intriguing thesis is that these four worldviews were so different, so durable, and so influential that they continue to explain American regional and folk differences even to this day.

The four colonizing waves were: Puritans to Massachusetts (1629-1640); Cavaliers to Virginia (1642-1675); Quakers to the Delaware Valley (1675-1715); and Scots, Irish, and border peoples to the Appalachian back country (1717-1775). As Professor Fischer convincingly demonstrates, each wave of Englishmen was a remarkably homogeneous group that came from a well-defined region in the British Isles. Each brought its regional architecture, dialect, social organization, cooking and folkways. Puritan and Quaker migrants were further marked off from other Englishmen by religions so different and so despised as to provoke persecution. Since even today in Britain one need travel only a short distance to find differing accents and folkways, it is not hard to believe Fischer's assertion that each influx of colonizers considered the others to be strangers and foreigners.

Professor Fischer further explains how faithfully each wave of colonizers planted in the new world the customs of the region they had left behind. Much of what we take to



be uniquely American is nothing more than the preservation of customs brought from Britain by migrants and later discarded in the mother country. "Boston baked beans" are little different from the ancient "pease porridge" of East Anglia. Except for moccasins and coonskin cap, the buckskin outfit of the frontiersman was a direct import from the British border lands. Log cabins were an adaptation of local materials to the stone and thatch cabins of the border lands -- even the plan and proportions were the same. Quaker houses of solid fieldstone were practically indistinguishable from the North Midland homes the Friends left behind in En-

gland. Expressions we think of as quintessentially American, such as cracker, redneck, Hoosier, thingamajig, rumpus, scalawag, wallop and mess of greens traveled to America and thrived even as they disappeared or remained strictly regional in Britain.

Social organization was even more clearly modeled on regional English custom. The royalists who shaped the culture of Virginia established a firmly hierarchical society that reflected their origins. The south and west of England, where they originated, was itself among the most feudal of British regions. In the eighth and ninth centuries, it was the center of great slaveholdings that rivaled the largest ever established in the American South. Virginia's wealth was deliberately kept in the hands of a self-conscious aristocracy, which was careful to widen the gap between "gentle" and "common" folk. As Professor Fischer explains, it was the culture of the Cavalier that created slavery; not, as has been so tiresomely argued, the reverse.

The Puritans came from a part of England that was less hierarchical. They peopled Massachusetts with yeoman and artisans rather than with the second sons of the aristocracy and masses of servants. When noblemen wrote to ask if their hereditary privileges would be recognized if they moved to the new world, the Puritans explained politely that they would not. Puritans also discouraged immigration of servants and sought to establish the small-town "covenant" democracy that their religion prescribed.

The border peoples often took not only their social organization but their entire society with them. Whole clans migrated together and found Appalachia to be as hilly and lawless as the border lands. *Lex talionis* and blood-kin loyalty served as well in America as they had in Scotland or Ireland. The Hatfields and McCoys were only carrying on a tradition of centuries-old blood feuds. Clans and tribes were so necessary to survival in rough country that even non-British settlers in Appalachia soon had their own.

After independence from England, men from the four cultural seedbeds of the East spread out across the continent, taking their traditions with them. Professor Fischer insists that the differences inherited from colonists still explain regional American folkways, voting patterns and attitudes towards government. Some of his ingenious examples: General George Patton reportedly carried his ancestral Appalachian ferocity into battle, while General Dwight Eisenhower's German pietist background (very similar to Quaker pacifism) shaped his restrained strategies. Patton fought the war from the turret of the lead tank; Eisenhower fought it from behind a desk.

But despite their differences, what the four waves of British settlers had in common is as striking as their differences. All had a fierce sense of superiority. Only the Quakers practiced religious tolerance, which they restricted to other Christians. They were quite eager to expel pagans and atheists. The Puritans rooted out all denominations other than their own, while the Virginian Anglicans suppressed non-Anglican churches with fire-and-brimstone fulminations. The Presbyterians of the back country were more sporadic in their intolerance, but regularly ran out Anglican and Quaker "missionaries."

Nor did the original colonists have any truck with notions about equality. The Puritans tried to establish race slavery many times, but found that Africans could not survive the cold. Virginians institutionalized slavery until the Northern invasion. Back country whites remain proudly racist to this day. Even the Quakers, who eventually went on to lead the abolition movement, did not start out pure. William Penn himself was a slaveowner.

Nowhere in British America was there much prattle about public responsibility for the incompetent poor. Charity being voluntary, communities took stern measures to see that few dared ask for it. In Virginia, bastardy was fiercely punished, not because it was considered a grave sin, but because it might add to the poor rolls. A woman who bore a child out of wedlock either paid a stiff fine or was stripped to the waist and publicly whipped until ribbons of blood ran down her back. In Massachusetts, any act of coitus that could produce an illegitimate birth was punished by jail and flogging of both participants. In the back country, any man who dallied with a woman was likely to be lynched by her menfolk. Pauperism, even in those difficult times, was not a fraction of the problem it is today.

Unfortunately, as time, travel and communication have worn away many of the differences between these four regional folk cultures, it is their common links that have most conspicuously disappeared: pride in tradition, self-reliance, sense of peoplehood. These once-honored traits have been the victims not only of migration and communication, but of a deliberate and largely successful attempt to destroy them. As Americans lost their regional pride, they went on to lose their sense of national, cultural and racial pride. As regional distinctions blurred, so did national distinctions. Though Professor Fischer does not bring his subject matter up to date (he will in future volumes), the current waves of non-European immigrants are further battering what is left of the English folkways once so dominant in America.

To read *Albion's Seed* is to know how consistently America was colonized on the premise of distinctions. Englishmen came to America because they were different from the people who lived 30 miles away in the homeland, and it was those differences they cherished most. Puritans, Cavaliers and Quakers went to America to build new societies which would incorporate their psychological leanings and their spiritual strivings. The border peoples came to escape poverty and oppressive government, but kept their lifestyles as proudly as any other group. It was this universal sense of difference and superiority that required a federal rather than a unitary system of government.

How different is today's America! The federal government has far outstripped local government as the greatest bully and extortionist in the land. Not only have we little sense of regional distinction, we have little sense of national distinction. In fact, to insist on distinctions in these parlous times is to sin against orthodoxy. "Tolerance" and "cultural diversity" are the totems in whose names our European peoplehood and any organic American distinctions have been and continue to be destroyed. Our forebears would grieve to see what a shapeless, spiritless, undistinguished and indistinguishable mass we have become.

SAMUEL TRUEAXE

It Didn't Start With Hitler

A wave of anti-Semitism is once more sweeping the world. The Poles in their nationalistic frenzy are trying to exterminate the three million Jews within their boundaries [P]ublic anti-Jewish meetings have been held in the streets of Brooklyn; and clergymen of the hectic and sensational type are at their old game of finding an Anti-Christ, and are loudly identifying the Godless Bolsheviks with the Jews.

The Nation,
Nov. 3, 1920

I venture to prophesy that within three years the Russians will massacre two or three million Jews.

Henry Morgenthau Sr.,
April 10, 1920

The Jews must get out of Germany. The property of the Jews must be seized. Jews should be kept out of German high schools and colleges. They should be deprived of electoral rights. Jewish banks and warehouses should be seized. Jews should be put out of the stock exchange. The guilds should be reestablished. Physical labor should be introduced for Jews. Germans should be forbidden to work for Jews and punished if they do so.

German National Peoples Party
(not the Nazis),
1920 policy statement

ALL THE AGIT-PROP THAT'S FIT TO PRINT

THAT THE NEW York Times is, arguably, the most influential newspaper in the world makes it all the more galling that its editors cling to their relentlessly equalitarian viewpoint, no matter how overwhelming the opposing evidence. The bias is expressed in one of four ways: first, simply by choosing whether to report an item; second, by its placement in the paper; third, by quoting only "experts" with a liberal point of view; fourth, by slanted language.

Let's look at some specific instances. On January 20, 1989, an article appeared on the front page of the paper's B section under the headline, "Life's Nightmare Continues for a Howard Beach Victim." Above the headline is a large picture of Timothy Grimes' parents. The caption quotes his mother as saying, "My baby is sick. They should have mercy on him." (With the Times' unerring instinct for impartiality, they continue to quote Mama Grimes throughout the article.) Illustrating the "news story" is a picture of Timothy himself, looking appropriately sad and soulful.

The first paragraph reads

Timothy Grimes' life had been deeply troubled even before he was a victim of violence two years ago in Howard Beach, Queens. Since then his problems have worsened . . . [He] was diagnosed at age 2 as suffering from serious lead poisoning, an illness that can damage the brain and nervous system. He never finished the seventh grade. Before the Howard Beach encounter in December 1986, he had a history of drug use and had served a jail term for robbery.

For the Times, despite Grimes' record of drug abuse and violent crime, he will always be a "victim" because he once ran away from some overeager white vigilantes.

The article goes on to relate that, in March 1988, Grimes left New York to live with his brother in Virginia. Three months later, after an argument about repayment of a loan, he shot his brother in the face with a shotgun, permanently damaging his vision. For the Times, part of the nightmare of being a Howard Beach victim consists of shooting your brother in the face.

A New York psychiatrist, Dr. Richard Dudley, is then quoted as saying that Grimes was suffering from "post-traumatic stress syndrome" as a result of the attempted fratricide. (How often does a white "victim" use this psychobabble as an excuse to shoot his brother in the face?)

The article concludes, "Martha Grimes said that her son has a bad temper." "When Tim gets mad, he'll kill you," she is quoted as saying. But her son is not a criminal, she insisted, "He is very ill."

Mrs. Grimes has effectively redefined "criminal," but the Times' editors pay little heed. For them, the salient fact is Timothy Grimes' color. This, combined with his unfortunate experience at Howard Beach, will forever serve as an

excuse for any and all misdeeds. (In its whitewash of Grimes, it should be noted, the Times utilized all four of the methods of distortion listed in the first paragraph of this article.

On March 18, 1989, a story appeared on the front page of the New York Times, headlined, "Subway Police Shift Tactics on Fare Beaters." Its gist was that fare evasion dropped 91% when uniformed officers were present at "vulnerable" subway stations in Manhattan. (Need we define "vulnerable"?)

[T]he study, conducted in September and October at the 103rd Street, 110th Street and 116th Street stations of the Lexington Avenue line, showed that when the police were not present, 31% of the passengers did not pay fares.

As any New Yorker will attest, anything north of 96th Street on the East Side is the heart of darkest Africa.

A little further on, the Inspector General of the subway system, John Pritchard, is quoted: "The fare evaders are otherwise law-abiding citizens who beat the fare only when they see an easy opportunity to do so." This statement, taken at face value by the Times, deserves closer scrutiny. Is this not the modus operandi of any professional criminal -- committing a crime only when he thinks he is going to get away with it? The Times' implication seems to be that criminals are only those who commit crimes they think will be discovered.

On June 6, 1989, the Times ran an article on the front page of the Science section, "Exalted Warriors, Humble Roots."

An anthropologist has concluded that the exalted samurai, the legendary warriors who were idealized as the epitome of everything Japanese, were actually descended from the lowly Ainu, an ethnic group that is considered primitive by most Japanese and is often the target of their discrimination.

The findings "are expected to provoke spirited controversy in race-conscious Japan." (The minute the Japanese are described as race-conscious, you know they are in for a shellacking.) To buttress his case, the anthropologist examines in minute detail various physical similarities between the samurai and the Ainu. The Times had pictures of two skulls on the front page of the article to help make the point.

In a healthy society (and in an open-minded newspaper), all such subjects should be fair game for rational, scientific discourse. But the Times wouldn't dream of doing a similar article on the physical differences between whites and blacks, or on the similarities between Jews and Palestinians. Most people would be fascinated to learn

about the many, striking and well-documented physical differences between whites and blacks. But for the Times to feature pictures of Negroid and Caucasian skulls (which a child of ten could tell apart, once shown several examples) would not only be subversive; it would be heretical. The Times will only let such facts see the light of day when they are at the expense of the Japanese (not a people known for screaming racism whenever their physical or mental peculiarities are pointed out).

In fact, when other media agencies signal the differences between whites and blacks, even in such a relatively harmless (and pro-black) arena as sports, as NBC did in a recent documentary, the Times screams foul. After the NBC program aired, the Times ran an editorial entitled, "Pseudo-Scientific Prattle About Athletes." The author, Richard Lapchick, a Jewish political science professor accused of staging a "racist attack" on himself back in 1978, whined that any talk about blacks' inferiority or superiority in certain sports was racist. Lapchick padded his polemics with racial theories from the past, which have since proved false, as if to imply that any current arguments postulating differences must perforce also be wrong.

Any serious -- and realistic -- track fan entertains little doubt about black-white differences in athletic ability, as he does about black-white differences in intellectual ability. For each of the past two Olympics, eight out of the eight finalists in the men's 100-meter dash have been black. The only white to win a gold medal in a sprint since 1960 has been Valeri Borzov, a Russian who wrote his masters' thesis on the starting phase of such races and who had a team of eight doctors attending him on a regular basis. (Another reason he won the gold medal in the 100 in 1972 may have been that the two American "great black hopes" in the event, Eddie Hart and Ray Robinson, missed their bus for the semifinal event.) Blacks regularly dominate the sprints in the U.S. at both the high-school and collegiate level. A glance at the list of all-time best American performers in the 100, 200 and 400 reveals not a white in the top ten in any of the three events.

The reasons for black dominance are physical: blacks have stronger (and bigger) butt muscles, a preponderance of fast-twitch muscle fibers, longer leg length per body length and longer thigh length per leg length. Such overwhelming black dominance in the sprints is no more just a coincidence than are nationwide gaps in IQ results. To deny these differences, or even to downplay them, is ostrich-like. The Times, here as elsewhere, keeps its head buried firmly in the sand.

The article by Lapchick concludes by quoting Kareem Abdul Jabbar to the effect that black people dominate in sports because that is one of the only two fields (the other being music) in which they are allowed to participate without prejudice. The implication is that without this prejudice, blacks would be winning Nobel Prizes left and right in chemistry and physics.

In another recent Times article on track, a black coach at Stanford was quoted as saying that the reason blacks dominate the sprints is because "oppressed peoples want instant gratification." One may argue that this is the coach's viewpoint, not the Times', but to publicize such a statement uncritically is tantamount to agreeing with it.

On May 27, 1989, an article appeared on the editorial page of the Times entitled, "Postjudice." The half-forgotten word deserves much more usage, as it more accurately describes most intelligent whites' feelings about blacks than the term "prejudice."

The second paragraph reads,

For example, New York City Police Commissioner Benjamin Ward once suggested that since statistics indicated many street crimes were perpetrated by unemployed black youths in sneakers, people should avoid them by whatever means of flight appropriate. This statement might have been interpreted as prejudice by the young black community and postjudice by the victims.

Was the Times finally becoming realistic about blacks? No such miracle. The author of the article goes on to relate how she had her wallet lifted in the library of the Juilliard School (a tony, predominantly white music school), and then had her pocketbook returned to her by a young black after she dropped it in the subway. (Leave it to the Times to dredge up and generalize about an isolated example of atypical behavior.)

The author's conclusion?

Now every time I see such a young [black] man, I wonder, "Are you the lad? Should I thank you?" Because it isn't just the pocketbook I want to thank him for. It is the postjudice that makes New York seem safe and friendly no matter whom I meet.

This is the kind of convoluted logic that should make it almost impossible for any intelligent American to take the Times seriously. Instead, this lamentable publication, owned, edited and largely written by Jews, is still touted and revered as this country's "newspaper of record."

Ponderable Definitions

Broadcast journalism, n. News more slanted than Connie Chung's eyes.

Hallucination, n. An apparent perception of something not actually present. For example, if you see an egg frying in a pan, but believe you see your brain on drugs, that is an hallucination.

LaRouchite, n. A member of Dupe, Inc.

Libertarian Party, n. The Dr. Pepper of American politics; the party for people who think they're nonconformists because they don't drink Coke or Pepsi.

Objectivist, n. One who loves gold bricks, but loathes goldbricks.

Reporters, n. Those who cover some of the news, and cover up the rest.

For more of the same, check Loki's Lexicon, a collection of humorous and satirical definitions, published by Loompanics, Unlimited, P.O. Box 1197, Port Townsend, WA 98368.

AMERICAN GRAFFITI

WHEN THE HEADLINES and lead stories told of the Supreme Court's ditching of the flag burning law, George Bush and the other political profilers sniffed the wind and opted to go for a constitutional amendment to keep the Stars and Stripes from the flames. At the same time, Senator Ted Kennedy (D-MA) and other high priests of American liberalism intoned about the sanctity of the constitutional right to dissent. And so the conservatives had themselves another Great Cause.

What is the real significance of all this conservative jackhammering over the flag? Quite simply, the sentiments and emotions invested in this banner by sizable segments of the American populace are now about the only remaining rallying points for "national unity." The rationalist and lawyerly document called the Constitution won't do. Too controversial! Besides, the citizens of the lowest common denominator, so beloved in our late democratic conditions, are no longer enthused over a bunch of spangled stars and never could properly sing the song composed in its honor. (In England every Cockney knows of and can speak the name of the Queen, the symbol of British unity.)

The American presidency, passed on every four or eight years to some new party man and historical cipher, is, likewise, sorely lacking as a symbol of unity.

So, like it or not, we are left with Old Glory, the last prop in this crumbling myth of any unity in this disunited mass called the United States of America. We are supposed to choke up at the sight of it fluttering in the breeze and sob the familiar shibboleth: "We are all Americans, etc."

Yes, we are told, we -- Americans all -- can forget our differences as we pledge allegiance to the flag: we, the plainsmen of Iowa and the crack fiends of Harlem; the Anglo sharecroppers in Alabama and the Los Angeles *cholos*; the Polish contractor in Philly and the DC welfare mom; the Jewish shark patrolling Wall Street and the Maine lobstermen patrolling the Atlantic; the wheat farmer in Montana checking out his crop and the Negro GI in Europe checking out the weekend action; the white teenager terrorized in the mainly black school and the grafting Afro-American mayor in a small Georgia city; the pale librarian in Topeka writing genteel poetry and the HIV-positive hooker in a rap joint in Detroit; the Texas rancher hosting a barbecue and the California Vietnamese eyeing his neighbor's dog. "One nation, under God, indivisible, with liberty and justice for all." All summed up by: "Hurrah for the Red, White and Blue!"

It won't wash, but conservatives keep trying. For only if the American feels himself a part of a grand unity will he march boldly into the Temple of Money, Democracy and Freedom, where we can all experience cultural meltdown in the racial mixing cup. Abstract concepts and pieces of revered paper will not cut the mustard; the piebald banner is the lifeblood of the ranting hounds of national unity, sworn to chase the recalcitrant masses into their brave and

brown new world.

But it's too late. The flag itself is now controversial. Wrapped around one's head, bandage-like, it will not prevent the discordant smells and sounds exuding from the racial and cultural toxic dumps from filtering in. No, there is no "unity" in America, despite the bleats of the conservative meltdowners. But there are thousands of little civil wars, raging incessantly.

So God bless the senator from "the home of the bean and the cod," who is opposing a Constitutional amendment against flag-burning -- for totally nonsensical reasons, of course, but fools and phonies are often used by unseen powers to further the historical process. So down with the false prophets of a fake unity, and let our miniwars flare, with the background music consisting of derisive laughter directed at the flagwavers. We need speech ever freer, restraints ever looser, and all false symbols consigned to the ashes. The true unities are yet to arrive.

The paladins of equalitarianism, who wish to use the flag to bind the white man while the guillotine is being readied to take off his head, would do better to pass a law prohibiting the burning of a dollar bill. It is, after all, right and proper that the images of the Fathers of our Country be graven on this universally hallowed money. If we have any unity at all, it is in the worship of this ubiquitous legal tender.

The God-given right of all Americans to "make money" in virtually any way possible, and to spend it however they wish, has long been a cherished principle of our democracy. In our largesse, we have even granted the right of untrammelled greed to foreigners, including hundreds of thousands of illegals.

But as the mad party winds down, patience wears ever thinner. As we democratic rats begin to crowd against each other more tightly as the walls close in, we are becoming surly -- and occasionally vicious. Out in San Diego, the yuppies, eager to use the cheap source of labor provided by a great pool of the "undocumented," are now noting that their property values -- and even their personal safety -- are eroding because the illegals are erecting great tent cities in the nearby picturesque canyons.

Organized protests by whites living in the border areas are now taking place, making it possible for activists to become better acquainted and to learn the fine art of organizing politically -- valuable knowledge once the long-running American fiesta turns finally into a total debauch that will frighten even insulated New England liberals.

Patching things over can no longer effectively work in the U.S. Such mendings, like the 1986 "reform" of the immigration laws, have as their main and unstated purpose deceiving whites into believing that "something is being done." It is good that the alien tide is rising to the brim, so that, eventually, no white person in this land can escape

drowning without putting up a wild fight to survive. But all attempts, in today's political context, to "get the border under control" are as doomed as the desperate efforts to forge a multiracial consensus on "nationalism" by conservative flagwavers. To repeat, it is good that this is so. Let there be no peace in our time.

* * *

Nationalism is a powerful ingathering force, but unless it is based on cultural and racial realities, it eventually produces distortions, or what the old-time Marxists used to call "contradictions." Decades of strenuous effort by Russian Communists to persuade Armenia, Lithuania, Khirgizia and a host of other mini-nations that life was good under the Soviet umbrella have withered in an historical millisecond.

Now, under "populist" leader Boris Yeltsin, the Russian Federated Republic itself wants no more of this ersatz multi-ethnicity. The court jesters of the American media may tell us that the Soviet Union is slowly and laboriously moving toward the utopia of a money-dominated democ-

racy such as we enjoy in this country, but, as usual, these professional obfuscators are living in never-never land.

A sounder guide to what may be transpiring in Mother Russia is perhaps the great and neglected genius, Oswald Spengler. Back in the 1920s, when Stalin was tightening the Marxist noose and liberals were gushing about "The Great Experiment," Spengler foretold a time when the Russian people would shed this alien straitjacket and possibly midwife in a new High Culture.

To Spengler, a High Culture was an organism, which experienced birth, childhood, maturity, age and death, like all other organisms. Western Culture, the most intense the world had ever seen, was now senescent. (Note to "optimists": even in decay, a culture has many tasks to perform.) From the Russian steppes, the philosopher predicted, would emerge the next High Culture, with the tremendous spiritual shaking that accompanies the birth of these organisms. Can we hear the first birth cries amidst the babble that now resounds over that troubled land?

VIC OLVIR



Founder of U.S. Boy Scouts Was -- Sh-h-h! -- a Racist!

It was a foggy evening in London in 1912 when William Dickson Boyce, successful Chicago publisher, discovered he was lost. A young British Boy Scout saw his plight and led him to his destination, refusing any compensation. This greatly impressed Boyce -- so much so that he began to study the British Boy Scout movement, which inspired him to found the Boys Scouts of America in 1913.

Since kids in the boondocks could not join the Boy Scouts (32 members were required for a unit or troop), Boyce, after leaving the helm of the BSA, organized the Lone Scouts of America. Its growth was so rapid that it had 500,000 members in just a few years. After nine years, Boyce gave up overseeing and financing the LSA, which merged with the BSA in 1924. But most Lone Scouts didn't relish this union and formed two new organizations: the Elbeetee Legion and the Lone Indian Fellowship, both of which are still in business.

Among his many other achievements, William Boyce wrote several travel books, in which he maintained that blacks and browns were less capable than Caucasians. In 1923, angry at black riots in Chicago, he ran a permanent banner, *The White Boys' Magazine*, across the Lone Scout magazine cover.

In the past three decades, many petitions have been sent to the U.S. Postal Service to honor the founder of the BSA and LSA with a stamp. All were rejected, presumably because of his "racism." Stamps of seashells, rabbis, dinosaurs, foreigners and everything imaginable have been approved in recent years, but no stamp for Boyce has appeared and perhaps never will, until the country once again understands and honors its white heritage.

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AIDS -- THE INCOMING TIDE

ALTHOUGH, AS INSTAURATION has often noted, there are occasional stirrings among the Majority to counter its self-destructive binge, whites as a whole are not stirred up sufficiently to ensure their preservation. Consequently, the safety catch of evolution is coming into play: the virus that causes AIDS.

From a strictly intellectual viewpoint, the Human Immunodeficiency Virus (HIV, also called the HTLV-III or LAV virus) is extremely interesting. It is, as it turns out, an integral component of the human ecosystem.

Jews, liberals, racial turncoats and other assorted anti-whites hasten to emphasize the genetic similarities among the various human races. What they hasten not to know is this extremely relevant fact:

There is also a poor correlation between the genetic differences between species and the form and behavior of these species. Thus, for example, human beings and chimpanzees have genes that code for almost identical proteins: the average polypeptide is more than 99% identical to its chimpanzee counterpart. And direct comparisons of the DNA sequences believed to be of genetic significance show that the overall difference between the two species is only 1.1%. By contrast, comparisons of species that are very similar to each other, such as different kinds of fruit-flies in the genus *Drosophila*, often reveal considerably greater genetic differences than between humans and chimpanzees.*

The higher primates -- mainly monkeys, apes and man -- as a whole are genetically much more unified than most of the lower animal orders. The minimal differences of genetic endowment can only begin to explain the vast differences in form and inborn behavioral capabilities between humans and chimps, or between the equatorial and northern versions of man. Rather, such differences are due to the ancestral memories of the respective stock, the memories that biochemist-philosopher Rupert Sheldrake calls *morphic fields*.

To those who believe that "mind" is merely a convenient shorthand word for a bunch of biological wires, pulleys and electrochemical currents, Sheldrake's concept is mere nonsense. But for those tired of the academic and intellectual insolence and bigotry directed at persons with a more immaterial understanding of mind, his view supplements our knowledge of bare facts in a way that enables us to understand them and make intelligent predictions based on them. For Sheldrake's hypothesis of formative causation interprets mind or soul as a memory-and-learning field which does not exist in 3-D space, but interacts with it. Accordingly, a life form's "thinking" is not dependent

* Rupert Sheldrake, *The Presence of the Past: Morphic Resonance and the Habits of Nature*. Vintage Books, NY, 1989, pp. 135f. See also Robert Wesson, *Cosmos and Metacosmos*, Open Court, La Salle, IL, 1989, p. 61.

upon all of its cells being contiguous and organized into one multi-celled individual, but may be resonant with, and "holographically" reflected in, many physically separate, single cells; a whole "colony," "family" or "species" becomes a significant "mental unit" or "individual mind" in this view.

The HIV, seen thus, may be understood as a physically diffuse but mentally coherent, single entity now adapted to feeding on the human species, an entity whose mission is the reduction of our species to the limits necessary for the long-term survival of Gaia (the Earth as conscious whole), as well as for the advance of intelligence.

The hominid line is evolutionarily quite recent: some 10-20 million years, depending on the definition of hominid. In part because of its rapid pace of development, except for a relatively few insects, diseases and parasites (especially those in Africa), the rest of nature has not caught up with it.

Until now.

As one writer pointed out in *Instauration* (August 1986, p. 11), the HIV belongs to a small class of deadly viruses, the *Lentivirinae*, of which only three other species are known: those infecting, respectively, sheep, horses and goats. In all instances of animal infection, the only solution has invariably been to kill the infected animals, since nothing else works and the viruses are so deadly.

The *Lentivirinae* branch, which parented AIDS, has existed among the lower primates (monkeys) long enough for them to have developed a certain immunity -- that is, it must have been dwelling in them for a very long time, during which it became intimately familiar with the basic primate genome. At some point in the 20th century, this primate-tailored virus somehow made the leap from one species of primate (the green monkey, probably) to another (us).

Typically, when such a cross-species jump is accomplished by a virus, it achieves an enormous increase in lethality -- rather like suddenly providing murderous jungle savages with machine guns and a whole new class of prey. Moreover, the new HIV mutant is too recent to have been stabilized in type. It is already ramifying into a number of different variations, some of which may turn out to be much more lethal than the forms currently known. Phenomenologically, it is already surreal. Research teams are awed by the deep stealth of the virus, as it worms its way into the central nervous system, particularly the brain, whence it directs the unilateral dismantling of the self-defenses of the body. It masterminds not only the open border immigration of all germs into the body, but also the abolition of the death penalty, securing complete amnesty for killer diseases of every sort. As a result, the HIV is the perfect metaphor for what is happening to American civilization.

In evolution, no species develops in isolation. It is al-

ways surrounded by a host of competitors, predators, parasites and diseases. But humanity, especially in its most pronounced form, the white man, developed a number of stratagems whereby it could escape such natural constraints. This temporary reprieve from natural selection was achieved at the expense of nature itself. From the extinction of the woolly mammoth to today's defilement of his own genetic code, man has increasingly undercut his own existence. Moreover, the modern white man's compassion for nonwhites has not been tempered by a commensurate grasp of the natural limits to human growth. His bilateral motive of profit and Robin Hood charitableness has unleashed an explosion of Third World population and planetary ruination. The fruits of all this are the destruction of the white man himself, as well as of the rest of nature.

In mid-June 1990, the World Health Organization reported that, in 1985, about half of the worldwide total of the HIV infections were in what it euphemistically called the "developing countries." By 1990, that proportion had risen to approximately 66%. Least affected as of this writing are the more northerly (i.e., lighter-skinned) branches of the Caucasoid and Mongoloid races -- the ones with the largest brains as a percentage of body weight.

Liberals like to think of the virus as "unfair," because group behavioral differences cause wide disparities in rates of infection. As the more mature, intelligent, white male homosexuals have, at least initially, responded to this threat in the manner expected of their larger brains, thereby reducing their vulnerability, the drug abusers and, especially, the darker nonwhites, have become the epicenter of the plague. The primary means of transmission has now become heterosexual intercourse (among addicts and coloreds). As of 1990, according to WHO data, 60% of all the HIV contagion on earth occurs in this manner. By A.D. 2000, this proportion is expected to rise to 75% or 80%.

WHO's estimates on infection rates are: one individual in every 75 men and 700 women in North America; one in 125 men and 500 women in South America; one in every 200 men and 1,400 women in Western Europe; one in every 20,000 women in Eastern Europe, Asia and Pacific (male figures for these areas are not available).

The above figures suffer from inadequate data on the less civilized regions, such as the Muslim countries and Asia in general. Asia currently has about 1.5 million AIDS cases. Note that WHO published no data for Africa. On the dark continent, there are regions which, as of mid-1990, still had no blood test for the HIV. Even so, WHO estimates that one of every 40 African Negroes (2.5%) now carries the virus. This is probably close to the average for the race. But remember: we are still only ten years into this bottomless pit.

Nature, threatened by man, will not go down without a fight. As must be expected if world evolution is autopiloted by a developing planetary, hierarchic morphic field, as Rupert Sheldrake says, the first human populations to be invaded must be those which present the greatest threat to the planet in general and the advance of evolution in particular. Thus we discover that, despite all the media cover-up, hand-wringing and pop psychology, the archaic black branch -- evolutionary deadweight -- is proportionately the most HIV-infected subspecies of man.

Everywhere on earth, blacks are contaminating themselves with the virus much faster than other races. In addition, if an infected individual has latent tuberculosis, the HIV causes it to break out openly and virulently, which wreaks havoc among blacks and browns, who usually have a much higher percentage of latent TB than other races. (TB, in contrast to the HIV, can be casually contracted merely by breathing in -- under suitable conditions of bodily debility -- the same air as a TB patient.)

The medical world is, therefore, worried about the possibility of a strong resurgence of killer tuberculosis, especially among Negroes. The absolute and relative numbers of increase are still small: mid-June 1990 U.S. figures were only 9,318 new cases, up 39 from the previous June. All increases have been among young adult blacks and Hispanics; rates for young non-Hispanic whites have, in contrast, decreased. But the number of childhood cases (unspecified as to race) have risen over 15%, from around 1,150 to 1,323. It may be assumed that, as one of the benefits of forced integration, the new childhood infections are in nursery schools heavily peppered with blacks and Latinos. In addition, the best guesses are that around 20% of all lower class needle-using drug addicts have latent or active TB. Most of these unfortunates, of course, are nonwhites.

Recent figures (July 1990) reveal that the AIDS syndrome is now the leading cause of death for 14-to-44-year-old Negroes in New York (41/100,000) and New Jersey (30/100,000), states which are also hotspots for TB growth. Federal health authorities at the Centers for Disease Control are reported to believe that, starting in 1991, AIDS will probably be the fifth leading cause of death of all women of childbearing age in America. Since, whenever possible, the media use race-obscuring language in reporting such statistics, AIDS will almost certainly be the leading killer of all fertile colored females from 1991 on. Whites who stay away from "high risk" groups and behavior will be unaffected.

In Baltimore, at the Johns Hopkins School of Medicine, a study conducted a few years ago by researchers Marguerite Barbacci and Richard Chaisson found that fully 1% of mostly black female patients there carried the AIDS virus. If these women are anywhere near representative of the eastern Negroid populations, then, given the approximately 1:10 ratio of infected females to males, it is possible that, especially in the eastern U.S., as much as 10% of all black males are already HIV-infected and are walking agents of death.

At the University of California at San Francisco and Berkeley, other workers discovered that men are 12 times more likely to give the virus to women than vice versa. As slowly awakening editorialist Mona Charen, reacting against media efforts to blame AIDS deaths on white "indifference," pointed out in her syndicated column (July 1, 1990):

A new report presented at the AIDS conference in San Francisco reveals that so-called "unsafe sex practices" are on the rise again among homosexual men. Unprotected anal intercourse, the royal road for the AIDS virus, is back among blacks and men under 30.

Miscegenating white women who prefer nonwhites should consider these facts carefully before deciding to have sex with some "nice" Negro.

Next in the racial lineup are the various brown branches -- basically Protomongoloids such as Amerindians or some South Asian types. In 1989, 43% of all new U.S. AIDS cases were black or Hispanic. (It is odd that, in the face of these statistics, the white population seems to be more worried about admittedly obnoxious gays than about the more potent menace, the nonwhites.) Close behind these groups are the various miscegenated populations in many Islamic or partly white Latin lands.

Many of these countries refuse to divulge any embarrassing statistics. Such reticence inevitably leads to greater infection rates. In fact, it is psychohistorically significant that this disease, like the leprosy of old, entails the profound humiliation and almost instinctive rejection of the victim by the surrounding society. Hence the efforts to hide it, efforts which themselves contribute to the further transmission of the disease. Increasingly, the general social abhorrence prompts sufferers to suicide. This double bind shows that the intelligence of nature is truly astounding. The high emotions and political dynamite associated with AIDS ensure that the arduous scientific and technological (not to mention financial) efforts needed to make progress against the HIV virus will be hampered in every possible way. Many young and capable medical researchers can be expected to avoid the whole issue in disgust over the headlined insanity orbiting the problem.

WHO is projecting about 15 to 20 million HIV carriers, with at least 6 million open AIDS cases on the planet, by the turn of the millennium. Note, by the way, that the carrier-to-AIDS ratio is here reckoned to range from 15:6 to 20:6. That is, the number of not-yet-sick virus bearers is estimated at 2.5 to 3.33 times the number of current AIDS cases. If the high black and Latino statistics are lumped together with those from the white homosexual and drug-abusing populations, we find that, as of mid-1990, approximately 75,000 (some say 125,000) Americans were suffering from AIDS. This means that for 1990 the number of actual American HIV carriers might be perhaps (75,000 x 3.33) a quarter of a million, or 0.1% of the U.S. population -- a population which might be construed as a demographic sample of the planet as a whole.

These numbers, incidentally, are extremely conservative. Some authorities, such as the U.S. Public Health Service and the Centers for Disease Control, put the current number of U.S. HIV carriers at 1 million, or 0.4% of all Americans. Although heterosexual whites have little to fear, Dr. Michael H. Merson, director of the WHO global AIDS program, says, "If the situation in Africa continues to increase and if we continue to see a rapid rise of infections in Asia and Latin America, then I think these estimates are minimum."

These considerations lead us to anticipate that those carefree yet ever problematical and violent people of the "developing countries" will begin to reap the fruits of their evolutionary retardation. In racial resonance with such countries, eastern U.S. slums are now exhibiting the same patterns found in Africa, South America and the Caribbean, in which AIDS afflicts whole families and is being

spread heterosexually. It may safely be predicted that almost 100% of those infected with the HIV will, at the utmost, have 15 years of life left from the time of first infection -- usually less. Yet differences show up even here. The evolutionarily closer the AIDS sufferers are to pre-humanity, the less remaining lifetime they will have. White victims tend to last nearly twice as long as black ones. The more melanin, the faster they succumb. This is just the way things work, not because Hitler planned it that way.

Besides contagion through ever more numerous medical mistakes, it is also quite likely that many people will contract the HIV as a result of deliberate efforts to infect society at large. Carriers will be encouraged by anarchist media controllers to take out their self-hatred indiscriminately on the surrounding population. The spread of AIDS in the West will also be mightily accelerated by the racially immunodeficient push for race-mixing and open border immigration from Third Worlders, to say nothing of the media's promotion of sensual abandon as marketing and entertainment tools, all under the pretext of human or civil rights. The most one can expect is that all this might at least have the effect of reducing the legions of anti-social (liberal), unself-disciplined homosexuals high in the top levels of Western media, governments and diplomatic corps.

Even though the HIV can be spread only by commingling the body fluids of two individuals (vector and recipient), it seems to find ever more ingenious ways (such as race-mixing) to accomplish this loathsome task. In this regard, it is germane to note that many successful parasites in the biological realm manage to proliferate through an uncanny grasp, not just of the genetic structure of their hosts, but of the hosts' actual behavior, which the parasites on occasion cause to change in favor of their own designs. Those who have taken the trouble to learn something of the almost preternatural methods of some parasites and diseases know that they sometimes take over the "mind" morphic field of the host, inducing it to engage in aberrant behavior or growth that ultimately promotes the propagation of the parasite. It appears that the HIV has now developed the cunning necessary to do this to man.

The guilt neuroses of the Northern European race -- which assist in AIDS' spread -- have now gone about as far as they can go. The vast inframind undergirding the universe, far from being the simpering, sentimental or tantrum-throwing deity of today's contorted Christian televangelism, is grim and inexorable in its goal: The emergence of a microcosmic replication of itself -- an incarnate high intelligence, higher than man, toward which man can be at most a stepping-stone. There will be no more expansion of the undisciplined and less intelligent lower forms of man, which are now about to go away. This is it. The human race is now face to face with the *force majeure* that created it.

O'REGAN

Ponderable Quote

Democracy is the art of running the circus from the monkey cage.

H.L. Mencken

Sweet Days of Summer Past

I was delighted to see you recall the exploits of the great Ty Cobb in your cover story (April 1990). Nostalgia having waxed strong of late, much is being made of luminous days gone by, whether in Cobb's time or in some other. I wonder how many of our people stop to think about the racial basis of their longing.

Baseball is but one example. How many of us remember the summer of 1961, when a pair of fair-haired boys named Roger Maris and Mickey Mantle were chasing the record of another white legend, Babe Ruth, in a race to see if either could break the barrier of 60 home runs in a season? How many of us remember a time when a pair of good old Majority boys named Dizzy Dean and Pee-wee Reese, both of them former greats themselves, were calling the action out of genuine love for the game -- calling it without the snideness that came into vogue when alien manipulators took charge of the industry in later years?

Baseball, by then, was integrated, but in modest degree. Today's average white, by contrast, is filled with a sense of estrangement when he watches his so-called national pastime on a weekend afternoon. The game now comes in a darker shade, both in play and in packaging.

Baseball, as yet, is not completely overrun. The variety of its requisite skills does not restrict it to men who are 6'10", or who run 100 meters in ten seconds, or whose skulls can withstand the impact of a boxing glove for half an hour.

Today's white fan sees his own flesh dominated in wild disproportion on the court, the short-distance track and the gridiron. The so-called manly art of boxing, in its higher divisions, has been reduced to a

carnival of groaning, prattling, act-alike products of inner city promiscuity. Majority sports buffs see a parade of shameless winners, fawned over with minority jabbering, who understand nothing of either modesty or sportsmanship. He sees them try, at times, not only to defeat fellow whites, but to humiliate them. He cannot share in the joy of such minority triumphs because the triumph is aimed at him, aimed at his pride, his ethnic sensibility. Not of his flesh, not of his spirit, the winners are not merely racially different; they're racially offensive.

Cobb played baseball in simpler days, when whites went to the park to watch their people play a game they had invented. To be sure, we must not over-romanticize those times. Baseball was rough, and justice did not always rule. Few fans know that, in Cobb's day, a team could be bullied out of its fair share of pre-game batting practice if the other side was appreciably tougher. The past is gone, and I am not advocating returning to the past. All I'm suggesting is that race is a key to understanding what it is that so many Americans long to recapture when they bemoan the loss of the old days.

Zip 214 wrote that whites in movies in 1960 looked different than they do today. The reason is that white performers, at that time, were not required to conform to plots, casts, themes and scripts aimed at their own racial undermining. They were not yet afflicted with the mental programming that would make them view this task as being morally praiseworthy. Similarly with television. We recall fondly the days when TV families -- white families -- lived and worked together as civilized human beings. The

industry had elements outside our racial bounds, but those elements had not yet acquired the wrought-iron control that they have at present. They had not yet become vicious.

Television was in various ways integrated, but it had not yet become the thing it is today -- sick, mangled and ridden with mandatory ridicule of white male targets. The medium today is almost entirely in the hands of ethnic and ideological aliens who extract a price of self-contempt from every white who tunes in. Majority members who work in TV are repulsed by this situation, but they can't abandon their life's work. Having no leverage, they have to take what is given. Some, no doubt, participate gladly, believing they are doing something commendable. But the end result is the same in either case. Our young are infused with false guilt. Our old folks are vaguely antagonized, but lack the nerve to speak out. They retreat to the old films, to old TV shows and watch with sad remembrance. They are accused of "escapism."

On the field, in the theaters, in countless other places, we continue to long for days gone by without quite understanding what it is that we are longing for. "The Fifties" -- more accurately, the years between 1955 and 1962 -- became an object of nostalgia as early as about 1971. The era captures our fancy even today. Will the 60s ever inspire this feeling? The 70s or the 80s? The answer, I believe, is no. And the substance of this difference is racial. We will wait in vain for another such era until we comprehend the basis of our longing.

A.F. SVENSON

Two Maverick Books

Joseph Telushkin, a rabbi, is the author of a whodunit, *The Final Analysis of Dr. Stark* (Collins, 1988), in which a rabbi is the chief detective. The murder victim is a Jewish psychiatrist, who, as is usually the case with Jews in Jewish novels, has a plethora of non-Jewish traits. An active member of the B'nai Zion Synagogue of Beverly Hills, he is a blue-eyed blond, over six feet tall and has the "body of an athlete."

The rabbinical sleuth insists that the victim's bloodstained shirt be put on the coffin

at the memorial service, because the Talmud ordains that a murdered Jew be buried in situ without a shroud. Why so? In order to "provoke in people a fury and desire for revenge."

At the memorial service, the rabbi quotes a Christian who had forgiven his son's murderer. "That is not the Jewish way," he thunders.

No one has the right to forgive a murderer. When God confronted Cain after

the murder of Abel, he didn't forgive him. He shouted, "Your brother's blood cries to me from the ground." The rabbi then proceeds to hold up the bloody shirt. "This blood cries out too."

One character brings up a proverb which states that a Jew who informs on another Jew should be tied into a sack and thrown into a river. Later on, as the plot unfolds, a women's organization asks a Hollywood Jewish gossip columnist to

speaking on "Jews you would never have known -- famous people not generally known to be Jewish." The rabbi forbids this because Jewish law forbids gossip. Members of the local Holocaust Survivors Group fly in, at a cost of "ten grand and expenses," Aaron Baum, the famous Jerusalem Talmud scholar and philosopher, to address a dinner. Baum quotes Jewish law and lore to prove a person must always put himself first.

The Torah teaches that your life takes precedence over your brother's. The man with water [in the desert] has the right to drink it. He is not required to share it.

After this rousing peroration, the rabbi detective

could see tears unashamedly trailing down and throughout the banquet hall, sobs could be heard. Then the clapping started, swelling into a thunderous cathartic applause.

As he pursues his investigation, the rabbi discovers that the murder victim attended the synagogue for the sole purpose of meeting wealthy people and thus helping his business along. The murderer also turns out to be a Jewish psychiatrist who, during WWII, had saved his own life by informing on fellow Jews for the Gestapo. The murdered man had found out about this and was about to go public with the information.

The most unpleasant character in the book is, of course, a WASP -- a congressman with a withered arm who gets his comeuppance when he loses his seat. Is Rabbi Telushkin sending a message to Senator Dole?

* * *

Another racially tainted detective tale is *The Nominative Case* by Edward Mackin (Macmillan, 1990). The publisher says Mackin is the "pseudonym of the popular author of a well-known crime series."

The setting is the Lyndon Johnson College, New York. One of the principal characters is Roy Hastings, a big black "so dark it was clear there was no miscegenation in his family since they had been brought from Africa." He is virtually illiterate. "His discussions of [his assignments] were something out of Evelyn Waugh at his racist worst." Nonetheless, he is determined not to fail his English course and terrorizes his professor into giving him a satisfactory grade.

"I passed," Hastings repeated, glaring. "Of course, you passed," the professor squeaked. Hastings showed no elation at this betrayal of the minimal standards of Western civilization. He turned and left.

[The professor] realized he was drenched with sweat and sat shivering with fear and self-loathing. He did not consider what he had done was cowardly. Imagine telling that monster he had flunked again!

Another professor remembers when he could have dismissed anyone for cheating. Now he must file a form that cheating had taken place. The next step was a hearing before a committee comprised of one-third students, one-third junior faculty and one-third tenured senior faculty. Most accusations were turned down by a two-thirds vote, junior faculty members leaning over backward to ingratiate themselves with students. The process often ended with the accused student suing his accuser for libel and slander. Today, in Lyndon Johnson College and in many less fictional institutions of higher learning, accusations of cheating are almost unknown. When receiving anything lower than an A in any subject, students are in the habit of getting their grades raised by the mechanism of appeal.

"One of the more sobering aspects of teaching at [Lyndon Johnson College] was that one could say anything one liked about literature," a professor commented.

But any remark that questioned the antinomian prejudices of the day was sure to waken the slumbering beast. One teacher had learned to couch his animadversions in safely historical terms. Open admission. Every citizen has a right to a college education. Hastings just took the thought to its next step. He had the right to get passing grades in all his courses.

Priscilla, the college chauffeur, goes to bed with Hastings. The dean says to her

"Your big, dark secret isn't a secret anymore." The thin mouth opened in disbelief -- a racist remark from the dean! The chauffeur suggested an impossible feat involving the dean's reproductive organs.

Stella, a lesbian professor who fancies Priscilla, finds out about the affair.

She went through a wrenching three days fighting racism in her heart with every ounce of moral energy she possessed. But nothing she could do diminished her deep irrational hatred of Roy Hastings.

When the college's scandal makes the Daily News, the college press relations people tell administrators how to undertake damage control.

We announce the pledge taken by administration staff and faculty to sell any

stocks and bonds they now hold in companies doing business with South Africa. The Kenyan ambassador to the U.N., escorted by a dozen Dean's List blacks, male and female, is given an honorary Doctorate of Humane Letters. You read the citation but depart from the text to eulogize the ambassador. Both citation and departure will be provided to the media. No local channel will pass it by. The network stations will get it into the national newscast. Result? We bury the Daily News in a snowstorm of favourable coverage.

A professor reflects that the schools that turned out people like Hastings and his kind were places where physical survival itself is almost an accomplishment.

A sobering thought when one thought of the billions spent on education. The professor wonders whether the whole concept of public education has failed.

What the book shows all too clearly is that education has failed when it comes to blacks. No wonder the author uses a pseudonym.

Hastings is not the killer, although he is responsible for the death of a professor. The murder mystery ends on this uninspiring note (taken from a 1965 quote by Charles de Gaulle):

There is no such thing as peace. In war you fight your enemies. In peace you fight your friends.

Ponderable Quote

I think [Meir] Kahane is asking great questions. His answer is that there are no nationalisms except Jewish nationalism. Now that might be an answer, and if you follow the really hardline traditionalist approach the answer would be that there really are no other nationalisms in God's sight. All other nationalisms are a sham. So, when we're Jews in Western Europe and America we try to be liberal, pluralist and tolerant in order to protect ourselves, but not because we think societies ought to be that way in order to be healthy societies. We think healthy societies are non-pluralistic, but when you're living amongst those "crazy goyim" who can kill you at every turn, you advocate political rights and pluralism.

Rabbi Mayer Schiller,
Jewish Review
(Apr.-May 1990)

Attention: All Florida Instaurationists

SWANK
72 Champs Elysées
Ouagadougou. FL 3291203

October 1, 1990

Dear Palm Beach Neighbor,

May we take this opportunity to congratulate you on the opening of your swimming pool this year. Certainly many happy, fun-filled hours await you. We should all be as fortunate.

As a member of your generous community, you must realize that there are in Palm Beach County large numbers of disadvantaged children who long to participate in water sports and sunbathing, but who simply do not have a chance to do so. By joining our organization, SWANK, you can do something to help and at the same time make your community known as a caring community.

SWANK, Swim With American Negro Kids, is a group made up of forward-looking swimming pool owners who feel that integration begins at home, specifically in their backyard pools. Our people have been very successful in other parts of the country, and we are now expanding into your area. Upon agreement to participate in our program, small groups of Negro children from Ouagadougou and other selected deprived areas will travel to your home on sunny, selected days to join you and your family in activities in and around the pool. We know you will feel fortunate to be able to extend a helping hand in this matter. Transportation and bathing suits will be furnished by SWANK, and all we ask is that you supply lunch, towels and understanding.

In a few days, representatives of SWANK will call you at your home to ask for your support and to ascertain the size of your pool and the ages of your children so that we can make congenial arrangements. Generally, our representatives in other areas have been met with enthusiastic agreement to join our program, although in a few cases it has been necessary for our people to demonstrate against those who, because of negative thinking, have not agreed to become SWANK members. You may have read or heard about our pickering program. We hope to avoid this in your area.

Yours for Sunny Weather,

Albert Z. Jamison
Rev. Albert Z. Jamison,
Membership Chairman

P.S. SWANK is not affiliated with SPONGE (The Society for the Prevention of Negroes Getting Everything).

Any day now, you may receive a similar letter from SWANK. If you have a pool, we suggest that you empty it. If you don't, you may wish to stick with your bathtub.



SATs Sink and Sink

Results of writing tests administered this year to both public and private school students in the 4th, 8th and 12th grades once again revealed the large gap in writing ability between whites, blacks and Hispanics. Average writing score for whites in 8th grade was higher than the scores for blacks and Hispanics in the 12th grade, though the average score for Hispanics was marginally higher than that of blacks at each grade level.

Verbal scores on the Scholastic Aptitude Test (SAT) have dropped to their lowest level in 20 years. The average math score remains 17 points below the 1969 average.

College Board president Donald Stewart predicts that reading could become a "lost art," as young Americans continue to devote several hours daily to video games and music videos.

The National Education Association, the nation's largest teachers union, suggests that all of this may simply indicate that there is "too much" testing. Their primary concern is to stop grouping students in ability groups, charging that the practice keeps "underachievers" down and lumps blacks and Hispanics into classes that "can prevent them from realizing their potential."

Proponents of what is called "tracking" argue that this grouping by ability is needed to help good students advance more rapidly in an environment that is geared to achievement, rather than being held back by "slow" students. This does tend to result in segregation within schools, with low ability and "special education" classes often filled with blacks and Hispanics.

The NEA, which opposes segregating students on the basis of their general behavior in school, says that the continuation of tracking will likely create racially identifiable classes.

Racially Sensitive Novelist

Joyce Carol Oates is winning accolades from the racially sensitive with her latest novel, *Because It Is Bitter & Because It Is My Heart* (Dutton, \$19.95). Set in the small town of Hammond (NY) in the mid-1950s, it tells the heartrending story of Iris Courtney, a shy white honor student, who insists that a Negro high-school basketball star, Jinx Fairchild, walk her home from a teen hangout after dark. On the way, they are assaulted by a white man, who is killed by Jinx. Blame is shifted to a marauding motorcycle gang, but the shared secret haunts Iris

and Jinx forever after.

The novel is suffused with the proper liberal themes: white abuse, black resentment, white condescension, black deference, white guilt, black contempt. Oates' readers are reminded that if white Iris hadn't talked the black athlete into escorting her, the murder would never have occurred. This becomes another symbol of white interference in blacks' progress. Jinx, hounded by the white female, deliberately injures himself, reasoning that she won't bother him anymore if he isn't a star. Jinx not only loses -- temporarily as we discover -- the interest of Iris, but his college scholarship and his shot at big-time sports. Years later, Iris, who has married into money, returns to Hammond during a holiday and tries, not too successfully, to reignite her relationship with Jinx, who still lives in town.

The critics are heaping praise on *Because It Is Bitter*, with its ambiguities, unresolved conflicts and underlying message that black and white pairings are endangered by outside pressures. No doubt this 405-page cliché will soon be transformed into a Hollywood epic.

Inconvenient History

While undertaking graduate study in history at the University of Chicago, Amanda Lee Brooks made a number of "inconvenient" discoveries -- inconvenient, that is, for those who like to use history as a club with which to attack the culture and values of American whites.

To the dismay of teachers and fellow students, Dr. Brooks discovered that black men and women in Africa were involved in the slave trade, both as captains of slave ships and as suppliers of slaves. As Brooks related, "The involvement of whites in the slave trade is well known, but the role of blacks is one of the best-kept secrets in academia."

Combing through 18th-century records in Massachusetts, Brooks learned about a black sea captain, Paul Cuffe, whose ship, *Traveler*, was seized by U.S. Customs agents in 1812, having earlier run afoul of the Royal Navy's Anti-Slavery Squadron off the coast of western Africa. Further research indicated that "blacks began their ownership of other blacks in New England as early as the middle of the 17th century."

Another interesting character whose story Brooks was able to trace was Mrs. Betsy Walker, a onetime Southern slave who, after repatriation to Sierra Leone fol-

lowing the American Revolution, became one of the most successful slave traders on Africa's west coast. Brooks is now convinced that "there were probably thousands of Mrs. Walkers: black African and American women who did not view slavery in the same way that it is viewed today."

Brooks, while plowing through dusty records at the University of Ibadan in Nigeria, discovered that one of that country's "heroines," Madame Tinubu, had amassed a fortune during the Yoruba wars by selling captives to slavers at huge markups.

Another Kosher Think Tank

In ultra-liberal Minnesota, the Center of the American Experiment, a "conservative" think tank has opened its doors and is busy sponsoring public policy seminars and issuing papers on such topics as drugs, welfare reform and taxes. A conference titled "What Do We Do When School Reform Fails?" is scheduled for Nov. 16.

Minnesota last voted for a Republican presidential candidate in 1972, when Nixon defeated McGovern. A Center spokesman said, "We are purposely going after the most difficult, the nastiest issues we face as a state and a nation."

Just how courageous is this outfit likely to be? It may be too early to predict, but before you take out your checkbook, consider that this "conservative" policy institute includes Republican Senators David Durenberger, Rudy Boschwitz and Newt Gingrich protégé Vin Weber among its advisory board members. The board of directors has five blacks and Hispanics and five women. Founder and president is one Mitchell Pearlstein.

Johnny Cash and the ADL

The ADL has an award that is called, of all things, the Johnny Cash Americanism Award. The ADL's definition of Americanism may be a touch different from yours. Fighting what the Jewish racists call "bigotry" is a big, perhaps the biggest, part of it. The ADL named the award after the country singer because of his reputed good works on behalf of the dregs of society and his vigor in combating "bigotry." This year's award-winner was John Seigenthaler, an assistant to Attorney General Robert Kennedy during the holy days of the civil rights movement and a renegade Southern publisher.

It takes a certain cheek for a group of Zionist newcomers to hand out prizes for Americanism, but cheek is a commodity that is not in short supply with these folks.

Acting White

A study by anthropologists Signithia Fordham of Rutgers and John Ogbu of the University of California at Berkeley points out that a major factor contributing to black academic failure is not a shortage of money, as Negro educators allege, but a sense, among blacks, that doing well in school is a "sellout to the white world." After observing the behavior of Negroes in Washington (DC), Fordham and Ogbu found that hard study and good grades are viewed by blacks as "acting white" and that peer pressure is a prime "motivating factor in underachievement in the school context."

Young blacks who apply themselves in school risk being ostracized by their classmates and neighbors. Doing poorly in their studies and engaging in delinquent behavior reinforces "black identity." Other types of behavior to be avoided by race-conscious blacks include speaking standard English, listening to so-called white music, going to the opera or ballet, studying in the library, visiting museums, camping or hiking, doing volunteer work, and being on time. Even placing a napkin in your lap while eating can get one labeled as a despised "Oreo" (black on the outside and white on the inside).

That the problems of Negroes are of their own making is not something white taxpayers are supposed to know. In consequence, "public opinion" continues to blame black deficiencies, social and educational, partly on lack of white sensitivity and mostly on a lack of white cash.

Hispanics on the Warpath

The city has already paid \$445,000 for a statue of the man who first planted the American flag in what is now San Jose (CA), but it may have to melt it down because Hispanics don't like it one bit. Captain Thomas Fallon was an adventurer who waved the flag over San Jose in 1846, one week after California became an American territory. Today's resident mestizos claim that he is a symbol of white domination and are demanding an apology from the city for even having commissioned the statue. They have kicked up such a ruckus that city fathers have promised to appoint a commission to figure out what to do. Meanwhile, the statue gathers dust in a warehouse.

Andy Derailed

Former Atlanta Mayor Andrew Young's march to the White House has been at least temporarily derailed by white voters in Georgia's Democratic gubernatorial pri-

mary. Despite (or perhaps because of) fundraising help from the likes of Norman Lear and Gloria Steinem, Young's attempt to become Georgia's first Negro governor, and automatic candidate for the presidency, foundered. White pseudo-populist Lt. Gov. Zell Miller buried Young 68% to 32%. As one Democratic voter from the boondocks told Time magazine:

I think the coloreds are trying to overpower. That's the way most everyone feels. They're trying to overpower the whites.

At least one black pol is secretly rejoicing in Young's defeat -- Jesse Jackson. Rev. Jesse still dreams of occupying that Greek revival residence on Pennsylvania Avenue. Young's poor showing eliminates a potentially powerful rival.

Rhett Butler Was Black?

Cultural historian Joel Williamson, author of *The Crucible of Race* and other "landmark" studies in race relations, has hit the lecture circuit with his latest theory that Margaret Mitchell based her character, Rhett Butler, on black models.

Williamson reasons that since Butler's



Gable with author Margaret Mitchell

pigmentation is described in *Gone With the Wind* as "black," "dark" and "swarthy," in contrast to Ashley Wilkes, who is "very white," Mitchell "consciously or otherwise" drew on her experience with virile black bucks to create the Southern swash-buckler in their image.

Mitchell, whose ancestors on both sides were aristocratic slaveholders, grew up in Atlanta. Before *Gone With the Wind* appeared, she wrote a novella, *Ropa Carnigan*. Although the manuscript was lost,

Williamson surmises that the tale's heroine, Europa, a privileged Southern girl similar to Scarlett O'Hara, fell in love with the mulatto son of an ex-slave. In *GWTW*, Mitchell changes the story by having Scarlett fall for Rhett, the possessor of "black" virtues.

To such depths has literary criticism descended.

Blacks Go For Dirty Art

The Washington (DC) City Council recently approved a \$1.6 million bond issue to permit the University of the District of Columbia (UDC) to acquire a nifty piece of art called *The Dinner Party*, by feminist sculptor, Judy Chicago (race unknown). It is a triangular slab, 48 feet on a side. According to newspaper reports, "the work features 39 elaborate place settings depicting vaginas." UDC is so fond of this little gem that its Board of Trustees siphoned off \$80,000 from other programs to ship it from California, where it had languished, unappreciated, in a warehouse.

Some UDC faculty don't think much of this, since UDC has run out of money. It has stopped paying teachers and now owes \$2 million in back pay. Several buildings need to be repaired. But who needs a salary or leakproof buildings when you've got art?

Enforced Equality

A thoughtful reader has sent us a copy of the scoring manual for the Wonderlic Personnel Test. This is essentially an IQ/achievement test which is used by employers to weed out dim-witted applicants. The scoring manual contains an interesting little item called an Ethnic Conversion Table. It is used to bump up the scores of nonwhites so applicants of all races can be compared "fairly." The table is the result of extensive testing to determine the impact of race on test scores.

According to the conversion table, a black high-school graduate need score only 65% of the white score in order to be considered "equal." A Hispanic, poor thing, needs to score 74%. For college graduates, a black has to have 74% and a Hispanic 81% of the white score to be considered "equal." The Wonderlic people assure users of the test that so long as they jimmy the scores as suggested, they will be in compliance with all federal race and employment laws.





The Evils of English

In a recent newspaper poll taken among Hispanics, Chinese and Filipinos living in the San Francisco Bay area, a majority was found to support the status of English as California's official language -- this in spite of bitter opposition from ethnic "leaders." "If we do not learn English, we will never get ahead," says a rather sensible El Salvadoran.

The well-funded bilingual lobby has developed a special hatred for Head Start programs taught in English. They are afraid the language might slip into little heads too easily at such an impressionable age. James J. Lyons (not the name we expected) is the head of the National Association for Bilingual Education. He says that Head Start programs in English cause "grave psychological harm," and teach children to "disrespect their parents."

We wonder what he really thinks. Obviously, if the wee ones learn English early, the bilingual ed types are out of a job. But we suspect a larger plan. The more solidly the nonwhites cling to their languages, the better troops they will make in the fight for ethnic handouts.

Farsighted Novel

One of the most remarkable figures in post-Civil War America was Ignatius Donnelly (1831-1901), a three-term Republican Congressman from Minnesota, lawyer, farmer, lecturer, man of letters (he argued in *The Great Cryptogram* that Francis Bacon was the author of works attributed to Shakespeare), reformer, historian (author of *Atlantis: The Antediluvian World* and *Ragnarok: The Age of Fire and Gravel* and novelist. Wearing this latter hat, he wrote a futuristic piece in 1891, *Caesar's Column: A Story of the Twentieth Century*.

Set in North America in the 1990s or thereabouts, Donnelly's book envisions a future U.S. ruled by an oligarchy of financial fatcats, who manipulate public affairs from behind the scenes while maintaining the fiction that the country is still a democratic republic. Fattest fatcat is Jacob Isaacs, who, with his cronies, pulls global strings from his New York City headquarters. In chapter 11, "How the World Came To Be Ruined," we read:

[T]he real government is now a coterie of bankers, mostly Israelites; and the kings and queens, and so-called presidents, are mere toys and puppets in their hands. All idea of national glory, all chiv-

alry, all pride... have long since ceased. Europe is a banking association conducted exclusively for the benefit of the bankers. Bonds take the place of national aspirations. To squeeze the wretched is the great end of government; to toil and submit, the destiny of the peoples.

The task which Hannibal attempted, so disastrously, to subject the Latin and mixed-Gothic races of Europe to the domination of the Semitic blood, as represented in the merchant-city of Carthage, has been successfully accomplished in these latter days by the cousins of the Phoenicians, the Israelites. The nomadic children of Abraham have fought and schemed their way... from their tents on the plains of Palestine, to a power higher than the thrones of Europe. The world is today Semitized...

Donnelly's tale ends on an optimistic note. A non-Jewish white remnant flees the destruction of North America and Europe aboard a giant airship and eventually founds a new society based on traditional Western values in -- of all places -- the mountains of Uganda. *Caesar's Column* sold well over a quarter of a million copies in the U.S. within the first six years of its appearance and had printings in several European countries. In 1960, it was reprinted by the Belknap Press of Harvard University.

Golden State Leads the Way

California buys so many school textbooks that it sets the tone for the whole country. And so it was that the usual host of nonwhites and oddballs descended on Sacramento in July to ululate about how they aren't being treated right in history and social science texts.

Jews claimed that books made their religion sound second-best to Christianity. Blacks beefed because the Egyptian pharaohs weren't shown as black. Muslims yelled because there was a picture of Mohammed in one book, despite Islam's ban on images. Chinese squawked about stereotypes. Fruits and atheists complained they didn't even have stereotypes to complain about; they got left out entirely. And, of course, everyone agreed that there was too much about Europe and the United States and not enough about "nations of color."

This whooping and howling went on for three days. Then the California Curriculum Commission chose books published by

Houghton Mifflin and Holt Rinehart. The same whooping and howling started all over again.

Money Cures All Woes

Balboa High School in San Francisco recently sponsored an essay contest. The best entry on the subject, "What I Would Do with a Million Dollars" was to win a \$100 savings bond, and there were to be prizes for second and third place. The contest was open only to "African-American" students who had recently gotten a D, F or Incomplete. This is how American "education" now works. Reward the losers and forget the winners.

Heroes, All.

Recently, Newsweek asked teenagers for the names of their heroes. These were their answers: Michael Jordan, God, Arsenio Hall, Michelangelo, Superman, Sinead O'Connor, Freddy Krueger, Mother Teresa, Oliver North, and Anne Frank.

Trading Places

There has been much noise of late about the new British play, *Miss Saigon*, which stars a white actor as a Eurasian pimp. The Brits had planned to put the show on Broadway, but the American actors' union bowed to Asian members who claimed that it was "offensive" for a white to play the character, even though he is supposed to be only half Asian. They demanded that the part be given to one of their own -- without assurance that it would be played by a certified halfbreed.

To everyone's astonishment, *Miss Saigon's* producers didn't give in. With their white boy blacklisted, they said they wouldn't put on the show. The actors' union then decided to let the honky play the part after all, so it appears that the show will go on. Incidentally, the play calls for 30 Asian extras.

In the meantime, the New York City Shakespeare Festival has been running *The Taming of the Shrew*. The pretty white shrew is tamed and mauled by a strapping black. No peep out of the actors' union about that, of course.

And back in London, high yaller actress Josette Simon, who has startled critics by playing the leading lady in Shakespeare plays, has been cast for the role of Maggie in a revival of Arthur Miller's *After the Fall*. It is well known that Miller based the character on his wife, Marilyn Monroe. Simon, we are told, will not wear a wig but will play the part in the wool she was born with.



Illegal Sanctuary

A year ago, San Francisco police helped the Immigration and Naturalization Service raid a downtown nightclub popular with Hispanics. The police arrested 150 people, of whom the INS found that 28 were illegals. This sounds like a pretty good hit ratio, but since the illegals all had brown skins, the city went into a racial snit and declared itself a "City of Refuge." That means police are forbidden to help INS agents enforce the law of the land. They aren't even allowed to tell the INS what they know about illegals and where they might be hiding.

Recently, the police, having reverted to their nasty, nativist ways, picked up a few "undocumented" types who were selling T-shirts on the sidewalk and turned them over to the feds. Alas, since these bold entrepreneurs had brown skins, the City of Refuge is once more in high dudgeon. The police chief has promised an investigation.

Meanwhile, city hall has decided that its front yard -- Civic Center Plaza -- will no longer be a refuge for the bums, winos and derelicts who have littered the place for more than a year. Last July, Mayor Art Agnos ordered them all kicked out, but not before he had commissioned brand new shelters for them in another part of town. The usual gang of halfwits, who don't have to step over odoriferous derelicts to get to work, went to Agnos's home and howled into the night about how cruel he was. One of their mascots, a 40-year-old wastrel with a long red beard, told newspapers he just couldn't stand the close quarters and regulations at the shelters. He promised to stay in the park.

He might not find it as cozy as it used to be. After the winos got the bum's rush, workers immediately tore out three dozen rotten park benches that had served as beds. Red Beard may miss the homey old aroma. Park workers figured the stench of urine would be gone in a week or two.

Boesky's Zionist Angle

The Washington Report on Middle East Affairs (April, 1990) has an interesting theory about how Wall Street con man Ivan Boesky managed to get so many other influential Jews to cooperate with him. Boesky didn't approach just any Chosenite with his financial hanky-panky; he concentrated on Jews who were well-known Israel boosters. Since Boesky himself was famous for his generosity to Zionist causes, this

gave him an instant entrée. Even better, if the Jews he contacted turned out to be too honest to play his little games, they would be reluctant to rat on him. He counted on them to keep mum rather than turn in a fellow Israel-firster.

Jewish Christianity

Watch out when Jews become Christians! David Berg, who likes his followers to call him "Moses," founded the Children of God (COG) in the late 1960s. Fortunately, it is virtually unknown in the U.S., but has about 13,000 members in such far-flung places as Brazil, the Philippines and England. According to a former member who managed to break away and spill her story to Christian Research Journal (Summer, 1990), COG is probably the most sex-obsessed "religious" group in the world.

Open marriage is common, as is communal rearing of children. Young members are taught to grope each other even before puberty, and are sent to bed at night for a spate of mutual fondling before they fall asleep. Parent/child sex is considered an effective way to strengthen family ties. Girls are encouraged to dress and act as sexily as possible, since they are the cult's evangelical shock troops. They've put a new twist on Jesus' injunction that Christians should be fishers of men. They round up loads of male "converts" with a technique they call "flirty fishing."

According to Christian Research Journal, the Philippine military has had its head so deftly turned by flirty fishing that the cult now operates with official protection. There is a 24-hour army guard for a COG mansion in Manila called "Jumbo." The flirty fishers have reportedly taken aim at the Brazilian military, which seems to have developed as sudden a hunger for Christianity as the Filipinos.

Hollywood Tastemaker

Joel Silver, the Hollywood megaproducer, likes to tell his film crews that when he lifted up the arm of his mother a moment or so after she had passed away, he quipped, "Either my watch has stopped or you're dead." Even less tasteful is the curse he has been known to scream at his real or imagined enemies: "May he die of cancer of the colon, may he get lupus." On casting women in the movies he has this to say,

"The only time I use them, they're either naked or dead."

Silver is the Jewish mogul who turns out a lot of big-buck movies. He is the man who plants cinematic viruses in the minds of millions of the Majority young, the man who takes joy in animalizing us. A few more schlockmeisters like Silver in our midst and we'll soon be back in the primeval slime in which he likes to take a daily dip.

Progress?

The National Endowment for the Arts recently turned down four performance grants recommended by its advisory panel on theater. All four rejections were of acts full of what the New York Times calls "strong sexual content." One artiste, who performs nude, broke into tears when a reporter called her for comment. "I just can't talk now," she sobbed. Another reject said, "My work explores my identity as a gay person and as a person dealing with the AIDS crisis in an active, political way." A third reject thinks she got the axe because her act is "chockfull of good old feminist satire," and because she is an open lesbian. We hope she's right.

Homo Hotline

Who are the champion gay-bashers in America? The homos themselves. So writes David Island in a new book on domestic violence among the third sex. He estimates that 500,000 males and up to 100,000 females are belted and battered by their live-ins, which makes homos and lesbians the greatest threat to homos and lesbians after AIDS and drugs.

But wait, it's all our fault. Homo men who belt their live-in loverboys learned it from watching their violent (presumably hetero) parents. Island gilds the lily by saying that most dykes who swat their sweeties are "victims of incest."

* * *

Reform Jews have now agreed to let out-of-the-closet homos lead congregations. The decision was unanimously approved last June by the denomination's Central Conference. The Torah says rude things about "male cult prostitutes," but even Jews have to bend with the times.

Klugiana

Of the 62 U.S. billionaires listed in Forbes (July 30, 1990), 20 are identifiable Jews. One-third of the super-rich are Jewish, although Jews as a whole comprise

only about 2.7% of the country's population. The top man on the list, media mogul John Werner Kluge, is supposedly worth \$5.2 billion, but Instauration, careful as always about racial designations, is not counting him as a Jew, although his background is tantalizingly mysterious. Born in Germany and a convert (from what?) to Catholicism, Kluge contributed \$200,000 to Virginia Democrat Douglas Wilder's successful campaign to become the first elected black governor of any state. Kluge may also have contributed his estranged wife, Patricia, a 41-year-old nose-bobbed British-Iraqi belly dancer and nude model, to Wilder. First off, the black governor appointed Pat, a school dropout, to the prestigious Board of Visitors of the University of Virginia, which should have the bones of Tom Jefferson rattling in his grave. More recently, Wilder, who shed his black wife in 1978, has been commandeering the state chopper to fly him and the Kluge woman off to weekends in glitzy beach resorts. As they say on the bumper stickers, "Virginia Is for Lovers."

Latterly, Mrs. Kluge drove her car off a road near her Hearst-sized spread in Albemarle County (VA) and down a 35-foot embankment, flipping over in the process. Before paying a \$50 fine for "improper driving," she explained she had swerved to avoid hitting an animal. The judge and the press accepted this explanation, but Instauration doesn't.

Wanted: Black Colonists

Albert Legato, a onetime designer for General Motors, wants to establish a colony for American ghetto blacks. He is anxious to donate 40 acres of land to any organization of at least 1,000 black families with children, provided they establish residency on his property for ten years.

Legato, who is white, proposes to move the Negroids not to some balmy spot in Africa, but to Antrim County (MI), which, at last count, numbered 15 blacks among its population of 16,194. Neighboring counties in northwestern Michigan are likewise relatively "black free": Charlevoix, with a population of 19,907, has 15 blacks; Crawford has 56 blacks out of 9,465; Kalkaska, 3 out of 10,952; Grand Traverse, 163 blacks out of 54,899.

Auto-designer-turned-dirt farmer Legato, who moved to Antrim County from Detroit, got the idea after attending his grandson's high-school graduation:

I didn't see one black person . . . I think it is the right thing to do . . . People who have lived here all their life just don't care for people down below . . . If we could get those families up here, think what it would mean to our economy . . . They [blacks] have been discriminated against so much. Why not try something like this? There has to be a homogenization of people.

If you have any reactions to Legato's proposal, he can be reached at General Delivery, East Jordan, MI 49727.

Jewish Avenger

Rabbi Marvin Hier is one of those schmucks who give Jews a bad name. Founder of the Simon Wiesenthal Center in Los Angeles, he has devoted his life to punishing Germany and the rest of the goyim for the sins of the Nazis. His main tactic, according to a recent issue of the Los Angeles Times Magazine, is to "refuse to let anyone forget the Holocaust even for a moment." He seems to be good at what he is doing.

When the Berlin Wall was crumbling, he wrote to Chancellor Helmut Kohl to say that he was worried about the evil a unified Germany might do. He then persuaded the New York Times to publish the correspondence. Earlier, Hier successfully lobbied West Germany not to pass a law that would have set a statute of limitations for Nazi war crimes. He was also behind Canada's decision to start putting long-in-the-tooth Nazis on trial, and has been trying to badger Britain, Australia and New Zealand to do the same.

It was Hier who elevated Nazi-hunter Wiesenthal into the big time. Simon was reportedly running a hole-in-the-wall operation in Vienna and couldn't even pay his phone bill until Hier found him, funded him and feted him.

Hier uses the Holocaust as a weapon to bludgeon fellow Jews as well as old Nazis. Says his Canadian multimillionaire backer, Sam Belzberg,

Israel and Jewish education and all the other familiar buzzwords no longer serve to rally Jews behind the community. The Holocaust, though, works every time.

On the subject of revenge, now that East Germany is joining West Germany -- the twain that was never supposed to meet -- unforgetting, unforgiving Jews are sharpening their claws. A Philadelphia lawyer

named Timothy Kalman filed suit against the East German government on behalf of one Gerhard Punitzer for "physical and psychological damage" suffered when he was a schoolboy. The final blow to Punitzer's equilibrium was to learn, some years later, that his parents had been "murdered" by the Gestapo. In 1970, Punitzer had a nervous breakdown and had to be hospitalized. He is convinced it's the Nazis' fault. Lawyer Kalman says that suits like this are important because he thinks that if Jews complain loudly enough, compensation can be added to the bill that Germans must pay for reunification.

"Get" Lost

What fun those Orthodox Jews have! According to Torah law -- the Real Thing that Moses got straight from the Big Boy -- a woman may not remarry unless her former husband issues her a "get," a formal release from her marriage. In civil terms, she may be divorced, but without that "get," no Conservative or Orthodox synagogue will marry her, and any children she might have with a new husband would be "mamzers" or bastards. Some Jewish men reportedly offer a "get" in return for lower alimony payments, the family BMW, or whatever.

Since Orthodox Judaism is one of those old-time religions that hasn't been chewed up by feminists, the "get" is a one-way street. The former husband doesn't need a "get" in order to remarry in a synagogue. As long as he marries a nice Jewish girl, his children will be *glatt kosher*.

It Must Be Love

"A sound, open-handed slap in the mouth," is the solution that Miss Shahrazad Ali recommends to black men when their women act up. Black women are, after all "wild savage boars" and long to be "tamed" by the black man. So writes the author of *The Blackman's Guide to Understanding the Blackwoman*, which has reportedly sold 193,000 copies in just ten weeks. According to the author, the "average black man on the street" loves the book. We weren't aware that the "average black man on the street" can read, and we are surprised to hear of blacks buying that many copies of any book.

Miss Ali has plans for another bestseller, to be called *The Blackwoman's Guide to Understanding the Blackman*. She has based this one on interviews with men in prison or on parole. If anyone wants to understand the "blackman," that's probably a good place to start.

Prevaricating Timesman

Walter Duranty, a Cambridge-educated Brit, was the New York Times correspondent in Moscow during the 1920s and 1930s. He became one of the most celebrated journalists in the world when he predicted that Stalin would succeed Lenin as Soviet dictator, and rode to even greater heights as a kind of participant observer of the negotiations that led to American diplomatic recognition of the USSR in 1933. Stalin personally thanked him for his work.



Stalin's favorite reporter

In a new book called *Stalin's Apologist*, S.J. Taylor has written a biography that exposes Duranty for the peg-legged fraud that he was (he lost a limb in a train accident). Carefully concealing the horrific death toll of collectivization and the purges, he became little more than a PR agent for the Kremlin. Taylor concludes that Duranty was neither a pinko nor on Stalin's payroll. He lied out of pure ambition, out of a desire to be the high-flying chronicler of the future -- even when he knew that that future was crushing the life out of millions of Russians.

Nicely looked after by his Russian mistress and luxuriating a salary that was the highest in his profession, Duranty never suffered hunger pangs, even in the most belt-tightening days of the famines. Among the many purveyors of dangerous nonsense about the Soviet Union, he was probably one of the most influential and most cynical. In one sense, Duranty was a sort of early edition of such living British-accented but not English ultra-leftists as Christopher Hitchens and Claud Cockburn, who have specialized in indoctrinating American readers with latter-day Stalinism.

Lone Star Justice

Last March, five Dallas skinheads were found guilty by an all-white jury of conspiring to violate the civil rights of blacks, Jews and Hispanics. The charges stemmed out of incidents reported in 1988 and carry a maximum penalty of 25 years in federal prison.

Affirmative Action in Action

Christopher Newport College, a small state school located in Newport News (VA), has stopped looking for an assistant professor of biology. During the past academic year, the college placed vacancy notices in professional journals, pointing out that applicants would be required to hold a Ph.D. and show "evidence of excellence in teaching and active scholarship." The ad concluded with these two sentences in italics: "The college is committed to a rigorous affirmative action/equal opportunity program. Applications from women and minorities are especially encouraged."

Newport received a number of applications from worthy candidates, including one from a young professor with extensive post-doctoral work with the National Institutes of Health. Among other scholarly achievements, he had published a number of papers and had received awards for excellence in teaching.

At the end of the spring term, Dr. Edward Weiss, chairman of the biology search committee, sent letters to applicants announcing that the search had been terminated by the administration due to an inability to find a viable black candidate.

"Affirmative" Accommodations

The Palm Beach County (FL) school district and the Levitt Corp. have come up with an innovative program to try to bring about racial integration in the public schools. Instead of forcing white children to be bused out of their neighborhood, a newly constructed apartment complex will have 10% of the apartments reserved exclusively for blacks. As a further benefit, Levitt will cut \$155 off the monthly rent whites pay (\$600-\$1,000).

William Hukill, growth management supervisor for the school district, noted that this is the first such agreement in the country. Levitt president Elliott Wiener is proud that his company is "bringing housing within reach of minorities" in pricey Boca Raton. The project "sets an example" for cooperation between government and pri-

vate business, he observed.

The school district is under intense pressure from the U.S. Department of Education's Office of Civil Rights to desegregate the local schools. If black teachers and blacks with children don't move into the complex, the only alternative for the race-mixing crowd will be forced busing.

"Affirmative" Investing

CBS Records and the Quaker Oats Co. are the latest to join with McDonald's, Safeway food stores, United Airlines and more than 50 other companies in agreeing to abide by the NAACP's "Fair Share Principles." Benjamin Hooks, NAACP executive director, says the guidelines are intended to:

- see that each company will hire more nonwhites.
- ensure that a greater number of black contractors will be employed in urban construction jobs [instead of practicing competitive bidding on contracts]
- guarantee that money spent by black consumers on the company's products will be reinvested in predominantly black areas.

Hooks, need we add, is certainly not guilty of racism and the companies which have taken the pledge are to be commended for demonstrating their sensitivity to Negro concerns.

Genius Black Folk

Now that they have claimed the ancient Egyptians were black, and that Plato and Aristotle cribbed from them, nothing can stop the most breathtaking claims to Congoid brilliance. On the campus of Temple University in Philadelphia, Melodye Stewart runs workshops on black history that are a combination of earnestness and farce. Young blacks study from the *Swahili Alphabet Book*, and learn that blacks invented agriculture, built the pyramids, thought up algebra, invented aspirin and designed the first lawnmower. We had better keep an eye on Thomas Edison and Isaac Newton. Before long, we'll learn that they were really Ovambo princes traveling in disguise.

The sorry truth is that Africans developed precious little on their own. In those parts of the continent not influenced by Europeans or Arabs, there were no written languages, no calendars, no wheels, no domesticated animals, not even a two-story building. But there is one thing that today's blacks appear able to invent: the glorious past that "black pride" requires.



WASPISHLY YOURS

A Ceres Situation

Six somber gongs reverberated in stately cadence through the cavernous Hall of Universal Good Fellowship. Not a soul acknowledged the grave significance of those sounds. Small wonder. A hundred arguments, scuffles and knife fights were in progress, some swirling right into a barricade of electrified razor wire bordering the podium. Delegates were fighting in the aisles, in the balcony, even on the Central Promenade of Unbreakable Comraderie.

Grand Chairman Marv Silverman glumly surveyed the disgraceful commotion. In exactly one more hour, everyone would disperse to his own fortified capitals, cartel boardrooms or stark revolutionary command centers. Wars and revolutions would begin anew all over the battered planet. "Ladies and . . ." He leaned closer to his microphone. "Ladies and gentlemen! Must I remind you that the future of Mankind . . ."

"Personkind!" shrielled an indignant female.

Her unparliamentary outburst on behalf of gender-neutral terminology was quickly lost in the horrendous din. Silverman banged and rebanged his gavel, but neither its impact nor his stern look had any noticeable effect. He was 66 years old, no longer the commanding presence who, in his heyday, could silence a peace assembly with one crashing blow of a ceremonial mallet. With a ragged sigh he reached behind his lectern and turned the audio system's amplification up a notch. "People! People! Must I remind you once more that this is a peace conf . . ."

"Peace is at hand!" boomed a voice from the balcony.

Amidst the turmoil an ancient man rose slowly and steadily to his feet. He was gaunt like Silverman, but his bearing dwarfed anything the Grand Chairman had possessed even in his prime. The fellow's blazing eyes, black as his skullcap, were trained on a small box in his gnarled hands. A single red button glowed on its upper surface, plainly visible even at a distance, thanks to the backdrop of dark hats and suits worn by the zealot and his silent delegation.

Silverman licked at lips that were suddenly bone-dry. "Ah, is that what I think it is?"

The old man nodded somberly. "Yea and verily, it is the remote detonator to an atomic device."

Shouts faded, fights began to slacken. True, the hall itself was built to withstand atomic blasts, even the ten-megaton monsters several city states and factions were rumored to be developing. For good measure, the building was buried deep in protective bedrock, like every other edifice on Ceres, but something about this fellow was also deeply troubling. "Just how big," Silverman's Adam's apple bobbed up and down in his emaciated neck, "is your bomb?"

"Six hundred and sixty-six megatons."

Now the hall was quiet. Silverman loosened his cloak to reduce the sweating. "Um-m-m, is your bomb close by?"

"When discussing 666 megatons, the term 'close by' has no relevance. Let us pray."

Fervent prayers erupted all over the hall, along with equally fervent wailing. Silverman, having presided over a dozen peace conferences, had every intention of surviving this one by resorting

to the same tactic that had served him so well in the past: talk, talk, and lots more talk! "Will the gentlemen with the -- ah -- device in his hand identify himself?"

"Bernard Glickstein, Selector of the Chosenites, a wise but little-known sect dedicated to finding everlasting peace by means of technology." His glittering eyes swept the hall as he tapped meaningfully on the box. "Peace is literally at hand, comrades."

After glancing at her support group, Ms. Ruby Rosenblatt, leader of the Coalition of Anger, Recrimination and Protest, arose to peer at Silverman through thick glasses set in a glitzy rhinestone frame. "We girls want to be heard! No, we demand to be heard!"

Silverman beamed back at her. "By all means, madam, tell us everything that's on your mind. Don't scant on details."

CARP's head dyke turned and glared up at Glickstein from beneath a garish, broad-brimmed hat. "I've always suspected that testosterone was a brain poison, and this proves it. Half our planetoid has already been nuked into rubble, thanks to males and their macho territoriality disputes, but your bomb would blow the whole planetoid apart. Civilization as we know it will be annihilated!" Ms. Rosenblatt paused to sneer at Glickstein's followers, who had begun a low, ominous chant.

"Doom . . . Doom . . . Doom."

"Annihilated here," growled Glickstein, "but not everywhere. Ten months ago my sect secretly launched a rocket vessel away from this rocky hell of chaos and woe. We named it *Chutzpah* and placed on board six young men and six young women, all carefully selected as the very best our race has to offer. They were sent to the world we call our Promised Land, but which all of you refer to as Paradise. Six days ago they reported a safe landing."

"You developed a vehicle with interplanetary capabilities?" Professor Sidney Finkelfarb of the People's Academic Front was nonplussed. "And you kept that technological breakthrough from us? Not so much as one treatise published in a reputable scientific journal?"

"Had we shared such knowledge, others would surely have turned it to evil purposes. For generations we toiled in utter secrecy, looking ever toward the day -- this day -- when we could ensure that our race would at long last know true peace."

The delegate from Ecotopia jumped up. "You sent unauthorized pilgrims to the most beautiful place in this solar system?" His largish nose was distinctly bent out of shape. "A gem of lush greens and sparkling blue that until now we could only view through telescopes." He waved his hands in vexation, scattering clumps of dehydrated bagels and lox from a forgotten pouch of Lenny's-brand urban trail mix. "Unless you filed an Environmental Impact Statement, pal, we're gonna sue!"

"No statement could adequately describe that idyllic wonderland." The Selector's dark eyes closed in rapture. "Our Children report that unicorns frolic in park-like meadows, lions lie down with lambs, and the natives picnic under trees loaded with fruit all year round. Cows with udders bursting with milk browse peacefully in a lush valley near the landing site. Bees fly up to offer their honeycombs. The scented air is free of pollution. The lakes and seas are uncontaminated."

"Doom . . . Doom . . . Doom"

In seats offering a 180-degree view of the Central Promenade,

delegates from the International Developers Cartel were hastily checking blueprints of the balcony, which they had commissioned to be built with the cheapest materials available. If it collapsed, Selector Glickstein seemed like the vindictive sort who would sue.

Finally, the corpulent Cartel CEO leaned back, eyeing the zealot dubiously. "Bernie, suppose one of your pilgrims to Paradise has a secret agenda that'll make life hell for profit-oriented people?" He started to light a cigar, then glanced at the box and decided he had already had enough health hazards to contend with. "I'm talking wilderness set-asides, senseless building codes, restrictive zoning ordinances and such-like. All it takes is one tree-hugger like that nut from Ecotopia to screw things up."

Glickstein's gaunt face darkened. "Our Children would never 'screw things up.' We who remain will see to it that no one else leaves this planetoid to screw things up for them in the future. For centuries, nothing has grown here on Ceres except fear, greed and rancor. Now, one last multimegaton tribute to our folly shall bloom. The space rubble we leave behind will forever remind our Children that the fruits of fractiousness are bitter indeed."

"Doom . . . Doom . . . Doom."

After glancing at his own delegation, Professor Finkelfarb motioned toward Silverman. "The People's Academic Front wishes to speak."

The Grand Chairman mopped his brow. "Go ahead."

Sidney Finkelfarb, Ph.D. and Senior Fellow at the Irving K. Bageberg Institute of Peace and Human Rights, gazed up at dour Selector Glickstein with a hint of peer recognition. "We've analyzed the implications of your social engineering initiative and detected a serious flaw in its underlying theory."

The holy man scowled. "Theory be damned!"

"That's a religious reference!" protested the Atheist Rights spokesman. "We'll take you to court!"

Finkelfarb ignored the outburst, determined to keep matters on a lofty, dispassionate plane. "So far as I know, the present residents of Paradise have refused all our efforts to communicate with them. Were your Children invited to come share the wealth, so to speak?"

"Why," grated the Selector, "should we concern ourselves with invitations from human cattle?"

"Because those -- uh -- cattle may greet your pilgrims with something less than unbounded joy." Finkelfarb straightened the sleeves of his leather-elbowed corduroy jacket. "It was their ancestors, you may recall, who, thousands of years ago, developed space travel to escape what they for some reason considered oppression by our ancestors. Indeed, the probabilities are high that it was they who made Paradise a paradise, just as their even more distant ancestors once made Ceres a paradise, if ancient legends of a Glorious Republic are even half-true."

"DOOOM . . . DOOOM . . . DOOOM."

The professor hesitated, irked by Glickstein's followers. Far from waiting breathlessly for what promised to be a superb debate between intellectual titans, they were not only intensifying their chant, but now bobbing their heads as well. Time allowed no option, however, but to press on. "See here, Bernard. The consequences of simply barging in are self-evident. Resentment is certain, then strife. Eventually, somebody will use nukes. Paradise will be blasted into a barren, airless, cratered desert world, just like this one!"

"An occasional modest request or helpful suggestion by our Children would never drive the heathen to rash acts of intolerance. It's inconceivable!" The holy man menacingly shifted the box to hold it with one hand.

"But," Silverman was desperate to keep the conversational ball rolling, "But what if the inconceivable happens?"

The old zealot's black eyes glittered. "Then our Children will be

forced to enact one or two hate laws for the sake of peace and tolerance. A prison may also be necessary. Yes, a great, ugly, ominous prison smack in the middle of Paradise. That will 'send a message' to troublemakers. Those who fail to get the word will be cast out of Paradise or, to be more accurate, off it."

"Off it? But where would . . ." Silverman shuddered in horror. "Surely they wouldn't be banished to the hell planet?"

"By God!" sputtered the Atheist Rights spokesman, now totally beside himself. "That's another relig . . ."

"DOOOM . . . DOOOM . . . DOOOM."

Glickstein nodded solemnly, eyes once more on the detonator. "A more horrible fate cannot be imagined than life on the hell planet. Malnutrition, wild beasts, wretched weather. Each would take a grievous toll, but worst of all is the world's dreadful gravity. We calculate it at many times that of Paradise, or what we experience here on Ceres for that matter. Human bodies were never meant to bear such a constant, crushing force. It would be virtual purgatory, to which few troublemakers would risk exile."

He uncured his gnarled forefinger and poised it over the glowing red button. "Unsalvageable malcontents will invariably land in detention. While awaiting exile they will have little to do but stare at Earth. Grim irony that a planetoid can be so heaven-like -- a virtual garden from pole to pole, while the planet it orbits is a relative cesspool of savage wilderness and salty, storm-tossed seas; that Paradise endlessly circles Purgatory."

Glickstein's quivering finger rested lightly on the button. "Now the time is come for one last awesome blossom to grow here, purifying Ceres, ending the cycle of evil and strife. Thus shall Paradise remain uncontaminated and our Children prosper. Oy vey . . ."

"Doom . . . daDOOOOOM . . . doom!"

"Let peace bloom."

RUDIN MOORE

Poor Old Uncle!

**The
new
face
of
Uncle
Sam**



The Daily Mail (London, April 5, 1990) didn't bother to put a question mark after the above statement.

Thoughts from the White Tip

PRESIDENT MUGABE of Zimbabwe still insists that South African black magic (or, rather, white magic) was responsible for the death of former Mozambique President Samora Machel.

We rejected [said Mugabe] right from when we heard the news, that Mr. Machel had died in an accident, and we will never accept that the plane fell on its own. The Boers are responsible because the South African government is a witch.

No Africans believe in accidents; they are all the results of witchcraft, which is why blacks are burnt alive (even in South Africa) for causing lightning to kill others. Mugabe, of course, while pressing the West to exert total sanctions against South Africa (on moral grounds, naturally), has never applied such sanctions himself, as it would damage his economy. Here he is at one with Kenneth Kaunda of Zambia. Kaunda, like Mugabe, is also a convinced democrat, as you must have been told, even if he was the only candidate in his country's last presidential election and those who didn't actively vote for him were threatened with death.

As it happens, Lord Carrington provided an illuminating glimpse of Kaunda when he arrived in London in 1970 to appeal for stricter sanctions against South Africa. Carrington, it might be remembered, was Britain's Foreign Secretary at the time of the Falklands affair and was forced to resign because he was set on surrendering the islands. For once, British blood was up.

That aside, Carrington describes how at No. 10 Downing, after dinner in an icy atmosphere, Prime Minister Edward Heath turned to Kaunda and said,

We know you trade through Rhodesia with South Africa. You sell thousands of tons of copper to them. We understand it -- you have to get power from Kariba Dam and we make facilities for you to do so by intervention in the United Nations. What we don't understand is why you -- whilst accepting all this from us -- should totally ignore what we consider to be our own vital concerns.

Carrington says the effect of this on Kaunda was electrifying.

My God, my God, my God! Never did I think I would hear a British Prime Minister speak to me like that! My God, my God, my God! [Kaunda's] entourage took their cue. They folded their arms and swayed in unison, murmuring, "My God, my God, how terrible, terrible." This lasted several minutes until the Zambians realised the time had come to take their leave.



This is the way they commonly behave, and when I say it was an illuminating glimpse of the lachrymose Kaunda (Mrs. Thatcher's friend and dancing partner), I am referring more to Carrington's amusement, which was obviously much stronger than his amazement. It showed quite clearly that British politicians have no illusions about the heads of African states. They know as well as we do that they are mad. As they persistently connive with these lunatics in the common task of extirpating their own kinsfolk in Africa, what kind of monsters are they?

* * *

To take a final brief glance at black antics we can proceed still further north, to Kenya, where the functioning of the central Law Courts in Nairobi came to a halt when Chief Justice Cecil Miller went berserk. The 70-year-old Jamaican-born head of the Kenyan judiciary suddenly rushed out of his chambers, screaming nonsense and fighting shadows. Grabbing a policeman by the neck, he threw him to the ground. He then went to a parking lot and knelt down, apparently in prayer, while lawyers abandoned their cases to view the spectacle. None of this was considered sufficiently newsworthy to appear in the local press. Next morning, the Chief Justice was back in his office looking perfectly well and behaving perfectly normally, just as if nothing unusual had occurred.

And that is the whole point. Nothing unusual had occurred.

* * *

Some Instauration readers asked about The Citizen, a newspaper launched several years ago by the National Party, before it had a convulsion and turned inside out. The paper was intended to counteract the English-language press monopoly. It is now owned by a public company though the Nats are still the biggest single shareholders. Nevertheless, the other shareholders must have some influence, as the paper's right-wing content indicates. It is a much better newspaper than the Cape Times, but is difficult to come by because the enemy controls all the retail outlets. A great many people have stopped buying the Cape Times, which is not too worried because it is designed mainly for the now monied Coloureds.

Ponderable Quote

Humanitarianism, as interpreted by modern social scientists, is the greatest enemy of humanity.

Anonymous

A redeeming feature of oldcon William F. Buckley Jr., whose eternal posing has done more to harm the conservative cause than a hundred columns of newcon Charles Krauthammer, is his occasional spilling the beans about what goes on behind the *Firing Line* cameras. In a recent column, Buckley told how Rep. Charles Rangel (D-NY-black) thought it a great joke to have totally fabricated information about international drug treaties on *Firing Line*, even going so far as to cite the 1987 Psychotropic Drug Treaty. There was, as Rangel gloated after the show, no such treaty.

Another happy truth-twister was John Kenneth Galbraith, the gawky Canadian-born economist, who once called the marketplace a "snare and a delusion" in a televised debate with Buckley in 1970 and then sharply denied in a *Firing Line* broadcast last year that he had ever done so. When Buckley chided him for his outright mendacity after the show, Galbraith roared, "Bill, when you deny something, you must deny it emphatically!"

"What happens," someone once asked Buckley, "when public figures make up facts?" Buckley's answer: "Nothing happens."

* * *

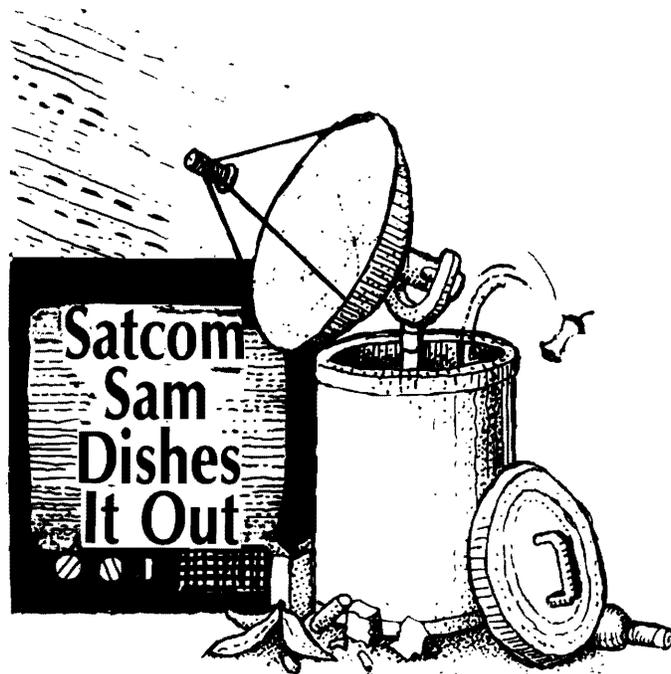
The animalization of TV gathers more speed every day. After Roseanne Barr's crotch-scratching and slobbish rendition of "The Star Spangled Banner" comes the tarbrushing of *The Simpsons*, perhaps the cruddiest show yet to pollute the tube. The blacks and blackophiles were quick to perceive that Bart Simpson, despite his yellow hair and light epidermis, was one of their very own. In no time came solemn assurances from Bart's creator, Matt Groening, that his unlovable creep goes in for "hip hop." The only drawback is that the Fox network and Groening himself are losing dough because street vendors are selling bootleg Black Bart T-shirts.

Since *Roseanne* and *The Simpsons* are two of the most-watched shows on TV, we are being told they reflect the taste of the American public. This claim must be carefully qualified. The popularity of the programs does reflect the tastes of the TV audience, but not necessarily those of the American population as a whole, which is about 25-30% nonwhite and 10-15% barely white. Remove the disproportionate support of the minorities -- like attracts like -- and the ratings of *Roseanne* and *The Simpsons* would take a nose dive.

When hungry people are given hash, they're not likely to throw their only food away. The real taste test comes when prime rib is substituted. If American TV offered popular entertainment one or two cultural cuts above *Roseanne* and *The Simpsons*, the ratings might be quite different, though, admittedly, once people fall down a cultural sinkhole, it's hard for them to crawl out of it. Coarsened tastes stay pretty well coarsened, at least for the short term.

Some chutzy critics have described *Roseanne* and *The Simpsons* as "folk art." They couldn't be further off base. Folk art emerges from ordinary people. Roseanne, her writers and producers, are by no means "folks"; they are middle- and upper-middle-class Jews. Matt Groening, whose schlock-pocked brain invented *The Simpsons*, is a new member of Hollywood's gilded million-dollar-a-year herd. None of these pluto-liberals would or could have anything to do with folk art.

Contemporary TV entertainment is not folk art, but shock art. The success of a show, since it lacks any other merit, depends on assaulting seriatim the audience's few remaining



sensibilities. Stomach-turning crudity (*Roseanne*), paste-board black families that outwhite white families (*The Cosby Show*); white kids who speak, think and act black (*The Simpsons*); interracial sex and intestinal language (fall network shows). All this retreat to the primeval ooze is bound to hit bottom someday. It can hardly go much lower. But it's small consolation to those of us who have had to live -- and will continue to have to live -- through the descent.

* * *

Latest TV viewing stats (most from the 1990 *TV Fact Book*): Adults glom on to the box an average 30 hours a week; women 34 and under, 28 hours; women 55 and older, 39.3 hours. In 1971, TV networks aired some 2,600 commercials a week; in 1989, 6,100. The average couch potato is now assaulted by 18,000 commercials a year.

* * *

A survey of more than 100 TV bigwigs, including 15 presidents of independent production companies, 18 executive producers, 43 other producers and 10 network vice presidents, indicated that 59% had been brought up as Jews, though only 38% were still hooked on Judaism; 25% were raised as Protestants, though only 12% are still hooked; 12% Catholic, 5% still hooked. (Lichter and Rothman survey, as published in *New Dimensions*, Sept. 1990)

* * *

From *Satcom Sal*. A few Sundays ago, I was flipping among the cable TV channels in hopes of finding a news broadcast tucked somewhere among the myriad interpretation of God's word. No such luck. However, I did land on *The Sports Reporters*, which I took to be a weekly program on ESPN. There were four squawking heads: Bill Conlin, John Feinstein, Ira Berkow and Dick Schaap. On other broadcasts, they probably discussed and evaluated various sports teams and athletes, but on this particular day they had but one topic in mind: the PGA and the exclusive membership of the Shoal

Creek Country Club in Birmingham (AL).

"Don't you admire IBM and Toyota for withdrawing their sponsorship of the tournament TV coverage?" asked one of the Jewish reporters. "Yes, of course," replied the one Christian. "But I'd have been even more admiring if the directors of the club had resigned from its board."

Later, I read a press report condemning Vice President Quayle, Justice O'Connor, Senator DeConcini, et al., for membership in the Paradise Valley Country Club in Arizona. Finally, I heard on my car radio that, in the future, judicial candidates will be evaluated (nothing binding, you understand) on whether they retain membership in exclusive clubs.

* * *

From Zip 405. Two decades ago, when *Guess Who's Coming to Dinner*, a film centering on the trials and tribulations of a white woman and her black fiancé, was released, it met with such resistance by moviegoers that buck-hustling filmmakers were hesitant to repeat the act.

Today, the entertainment industry is betting big money that the times have been a-changing. Interracial romances are as "in" as the Holofoax. In television's *The Days & Nights of Molly Dodd*, white actress Blair Brown (Molly) is pregnant. She isn't sure who did the fathering. Maybe it's her former Semitic lover and boss; more likely it's her current love interest, a Negro he-man.

Orion Pictures, explicates columnist Richard Johnson, is eager "to bank on America's acceptance of black and white lovers" with a new film project, *Love Field*, starring white actress Michelle Pfeiffer and Negro buck Denzel Washington. Black director-producer Tony Brown comments on the engulfing chiaroscuro:

What Hollywood is doing is feeling its way along with very acceptable stars. The acid test is just how hot the sex scenes will get. That's where you will find out how much Middle America can handle.

Brown thinks, or pretends to think, that previous resistance to black-white coupling

has had everything to do with white male sexual insecurity. If a handsome black man takes off his shirt and has sex with a white woman, I think a whole lot of white women will want to see it. The alleged "victim" doesn't want to be saved.

Love Field takes its title from the Texas airfield where Air Force One flew off with the corpse of President Kennedy. Pfeiffer plays a female so obsessed with Jackie O. that she copies her wardrobe down to the last button. As the story line unfolds, Pfeiffer gets waylaid (literally) by dusky Washington.

The Jewish bosses of Disney Studios plan to beef up the cinematic muddying of the American gene pool. Film scouts are currently seeking a suitable black actress to play opposite Jewish icon Richard Dreyfuss in a remake of the French miscegenating epic, *Romuald et Juliette*. Disney will release it in the U.S. as [Black] *Mommy*, *There's a [White] Man In Your Bed*.

Making the rounds at "art theaters" is *Savage State*, a French import that tells the moving story of an attractive blonde, Marie-Christine Barrault, who deserts her white husband and her white male lover for Doumbe, the black Minister of Health of an unnamed West African country. The

liaison angers purist black tribesmen, as well as her jilted white boyfriend. After Doumbe is kidnapped and tortured, white mistress Barrault is attacked by a mob of bestial blacks. As one film reviewer noted,

[T]here's a competition among the blacks and whites to see who can be more useless, corrupt and venal. There is also a competition among the actors to see which character can be most unsympathetic.

To borrow a phrase from the late, unlamented SDS, "It doesn't take a weatherman to tell which way the wind is blowing" in the *fin-de-siècle* cultural scene of the 1990s.

* * *

From Zip 276. When Dan Rather gets into his bias kick, his voice lowers and his eyes narrow. We have plenty of warning. Just click off and get a snack. Was someone guilty of another thought crime? Wow, you missed it, and all those lovely commercials as well. It's surprising how many of us don't watch the news any more. It's too depressing. We're not allowed one tiny little victory, ever! Just moans from people making millions of dollars a year wanting us to do more for the world's poor.

* * *

From Zip 752. The Dallas Morning News and WFAA-TV, the most racist media in this area, sponsor an ADL/B'nai B'rith show, *A World of Difference*, dedicated to stirring up minorities against whites. On Aug. 15, the program bosses sent six young Jews and six young blacks on an ADL-sponsored trip to Israel and Africa. The wet-behind-the-ears tourists were given a dose of Israeli propaganda and taken on the standard Holocaust tour, but were not shown the ongoing Jewish carnage of the Palestinians. Next, the gullible young people were flown to Senegal for a look at a so-called embarkation port for slaves. The "holding tank" was a modern building that in no way could have been 300 years old. No one bothered to tell the credulous group that many slave traders could well have been kith and kin of the show's sponsors.

These 12 young Jews and blacks were chosen because of "their leadership." The trip was supposed to "sensitize them." They returned not only sensitized, but thoroughly brainwashed, gushing over their new "bonding," which had been accomplished not by truth and mutual affection, but by insults to history and disaffection for whites.

* * *

From Zip 032. "See, Daddy, it isn't true. There are black villains on TV." My daughter was watching a Perry Mason rerun, in which black actor Robert Guillaume was playing a loathsome villain who frequently hinted about his dalliance with white women. I replied that she had forgotten the second part of my axiom. There can be black or Jewish or minority bad guys, but only if they are balanced by an equal number of same-race good guys.



Talking Numbers

While the huge budget deficit piles up and 32% of all Americans are "shelter poor," President Bush is taking delivery of the first of two Boeing 747 presidential jumbo jets. Combined price, including hangar space, \$410 million. Each jet will have 87 telephones, 8 TVs and a freezer and refrigeration facility big enough to serve 2,000 meals to 93 passengers for a week.

#

Talking Money: Henry Kissinger averages 50 speeches a year at \$30,000 per. Former Mayor Ed Koch only pulls in \$20,000 a speech, but is likely to give 80 of them in 1990. After the Berlin Wall came down, West German ex-Chancellor Helmut Schmidt's fee jumped from \$25,000 to \$35,000. All of these men can be had for an engagement by calling the Harry Walker Agency in New York, a father-and-son team of orthodox Jews who take 30% off the top as their commission.

Just about anybody who is anybody works for them: Gerald Ford, Tip O'Neill, Jeane Kirkpatrick, Caspar Weinberger, Howard Baker, Liv Ullmann, Abba Eban, Hedrick Smith and Mike Wallace. Walker père and Walker fils try not to let any celebrity slip away to some other agency. When Soviet Jewish refusenik Natan Sharansky was released from prison, one of the Walkers flew to Montreal that very day to fish for a contract. The end of a political administration is prime hunting season. In the waning days of the Carter administration, the Walkers signed up eight cabinet members and two staffers in a single day. The haul included Walter Mondale, Edmund Muskie, Jody Powell, Hamilton Jordan and Zbigniew Brzezinski. Two members of the next administration got away: Ronald Reagan and Oliver North.

When he's not working for someone else, George Bush works for the Walkers. He and Barbara were on their circuit from 1977 to 1979, and George is the Walkers' best PR man in Washington. Reportedly, when Don Regan was cleaning out his desk, George told him the first man he should go see was Harry Walker. Since then, our president has passed along Lee Atwater (\$15,000 a speech) and Admiral Crowe (\$20,000 a throw). Once he's out of the White House, we know who George will work for.

Readers should not assume that money is all that matters in this business. Sharansky will speak to Jewish groups for free, and the Walkers will reportedly haggle over Ed Koch's fee. One group seems to have gotten him for \$2,000 below list.

#

Forbes (Aug. 20, 1990) estimates Mike Tyson will make about \$28.6 million in 1990; Jack Nicklaus, \$8.6 million; Boris Becker, \$7.2 million; Magic Johnson, \$4.5 million.

#

The fertility rate in Spain and Italy is down to a semi-genocidal 1.3 children; in the 12-nation European Community, 1.58. Of the 327 million people in the European Community, some 12 million are immigrants or descendants thereof.

Whites accounted for 49.7% of Zoo City's labor force last year, according to the state Bureau of Labor Statistics. Black workers comprised 30.15%; Hispanics 20.15%. The minority status of white workers was called "a milestone in the economic history of New York City" by U.S. Labor Department official Samuel Ehrenhalt, who compiled the ominous figures.

#

67% of Americans were Protestants, at least in name, in 1952; 57% in 1987. Self-proclaimed Catholics in these years went from 25% to 28% of the U.S. population; Jews from 4% to 2%; Other from 1% to 4%; None (atheists?) from 2% to 9%. Episcopalians sank from 3% to 2%; Presbyterians from 6% to 3%; Methodists from 14% to 9%; Lutherans from 7% to 6%. Baptists and other Christian fundamentalists held steady at 30%.

#

Of the 2.5 million Arab Americans, 44.9% have roots in Lebanon, 16.2% in Syria, 6.8% in Iraq, 0.8% in Saudi Arabia, 6.2% in Egypt, 1.7% in Jordan. About 3.2% claim Palestinian ancestry. Detroit/Dearborn is the metro area with the largest Arab population, 200,000.

#

A mere 8 Palestinians were killed by Israelis in June, proudly reported the New York Times (July 3), in a subtle salute to its beloved motherland.

#

59% of Americans say they want to be rich: 68% of Catholics; 73% of those "with no religious affiliation." Somehow, Jews *qua* Jews were omitted from this Gallup Poll which, had it been honest, might have revealed some interesting data on Chosenite money-mania.

#

"17 of the 31 senators running for reelection this year are receiving more than half their campaign funds from outside their own states." (Washington Monthly, July/August, 1990)

#

Some 27 million American adults can't fill out a job application or read a magazine. In addition, 35 to 45 million are only partly literate. (Jewish Press, Aug. 10, 1990)

#

Approximate count of foreign hostages in Iraq and Kuwait (as of Aug. 20): Australia 160; Belgium 59; Britain 4,640; France 560; West Germany 740; Ireland 350; Japan 508; Sweden 160; U.S. 3,100.

#

Thanks to a new \$5-billion, 5-year contract of the Soviet Union, which has declared its undying opposition to apartheid, with South Africa's De Beers Consolidated Mines, the Jewish-controlled company will have a near monopoly (90%) of the world's diamond trade. U.S. sanctions against South Africa do not, of course, include such Harry Oppenheimer commodities as diamonds and gold.

Estimated (1986-88) ethnic population of Britain: West Indians 495,000; Asian Indians 787,000; Pakistanis 428,000; Bangladeshis 108,000; "Mixed" 287,000. Total 2,577,000. Only the West Indians are declining in numbers.

#

Time magazine boasts of having 57 reporter-researchers. A library for all Time Warner publications is staffed by 21 research librarians. Yet Time (Nov. 9, 1987, p. 19) stated that there were 634 members of Congress. Instauration also goes off the deep end occasionally. But Instauration has no library, zero reporter-researchers and zip research librarians.

#

National Review (Aug. 6, 1990) reports that 2 Live Crew's album, *As Nasty as They Wanna Be*, barks out the f-word 226 times, "bitch" 163 times, references to private parts 117 times.

#

There are at least 10 million, possibly 100 million, species of flora and fauna on planet earth. Only 1.4 million have been described to date.

#

It was long considered gospel -- Jewish gospel -- that the death toll at Auschwitz was 4 million: 2.5 million Jews, 1.5 million non-Jews. Now that Polish historians have reduced the 4 million to as low as 1.1 million, Jews insist that the revised figure, which many professional Holocausters refuse to accept, include at least "960,000 Jews." Non-Jewish fatalities have been deflated to include 70,000 to 75,000 Poles, nearly 21,000 Gypsies and 15,000 Soviet POWs. Since the Russians carried off the camp records, accurate figures will never be obtained until the Soviet Union releases them. So far, the Russians have said 74,000 died at Auschwitz. Meanwhile, the U.S. media continue to trumpet the 6 million figure. According to Jewish arithmetic, 6 million minus any number still equals 6 million.

#

The current incarceration rate (per 100,000 population) of Holland is 36, West Germany 86, Britain 100, Poland 170, USSR (estimate) 400, U.S. 407. A decade ago, the U.S. rate was 230, USSR 669.

#

In 1988, more than 75% of black mothers in Philadelphia were unwed; 30% of white mothers. (Hispanics are included in the white category, a small number of other minority members in the black category.) The corresponding figures in 1960 were 22% and 3%.

#

Percentage of black players in the National Basketball Association, 75; in the National Football League, 60; in Major League Baseball, 17.

#

A Roper Poll published last June found that 91% of Americans favor an all-out government effort to halt illegal immigration. Some 77% opposed an increase in legal immigration. Only 14% said the government is doing a good job controlling U.S. borders.



Robert Russell, a homeless 45-year-old black man clad only in his underwear, was charged by police in the death of Dashiell Phillips, age 3, who was dragged kicking and screaming to a seventh-story roof-top in Brooklyn (NY) and thrown to the street below.

☆ ☆ ☆

Headless corpses of goats, sheep, calves and chickens are cropping up in vacant lots around Paterson (NJ). **Caribbean immigrants** use the heads in the atavistic rites of the bloody Santeria cult.

☆ ☆ ☆

Although she spent 25 months in jail for destroying a \$1.2 million computer at Vandenberg Air Force Base in 1987, leftist throwback **Katya Komisaruk**, 28, was accepted for admission to the law schools at Harvard, Stanford and the University of California.

☆ ☆ ☆

James Edward Pough, a black angered by the repossession of his car, shot and killed eight people and wounded five others, most of them employees at an auto finance company in Jacksonville (FL). Pough had served five years probation for manslaughter in a 1971 shooting death elsewhere in Florida.

☆ ☆ ☆

Sexual Intercourse is the title of a first novel by **Rose Boyt**, a great-grand-daughter of debunked sexologist **Sigmund Freud**.

☆ ☆ ☆

Britain's most overrated prime minister, **Winston Churchill**, told his wife and daughter-in-law to kill any Germans they caught invading his country. "If the Huns come, I am relying on each of you to take at least one German with you. You can use a carving knife," he said, according to the Germanophobe's grandson.

☆ ☆ ☆

Territory of Lies: The Rise, Fall, and Betrayal of Jonathan Jay Pollard, a book about the Jewish-American spy and his wife, whom he is now suing for divorce, was described in June by the Jewish Press magazine as "a mediocre book about two good people."

☆ ☆ ☆

AIDS carriers and cozeners rallied in Philadelphia to seek a pardon for an **AIDS-infected prison inmate** serving 25 years for deliberately biting a sheriff's deputy.

☆ ☆ ☆

Since \$50 million of the \$180 million fine is tax-deductible, freed stock swindler **Ivan Boesky** didn't have to use any of his stashed cash to buy some very expensive property in drippingly rich La Jolla (CA), where he reportedly plans to build a multimillion-dollar palacio.

Black rock 'n' roller **Chuck Berry**, 63, icon of a generation of rock fans, was charged in St. Charles (MO) with three counts of child abuse and possession of marijuana. When police raided Berry's estate, they seized drugs, \$122,000 in cash and a profusion of homemade porn tapes.

☆ ☆ ☆

Bernard Wilson, valet and buddy buddy of Sammy Davis Jr., revealed that the late black singer-hooper was a cocaine addict who dabbled in homosexuality and devil worship *alter* he had converted to Judaism.

☆ ☆ ☆

In Miami (FL), **Rabbi Bernard Parsons**, 50, was sentenced to three years' probation and fined \$10,000 for Social Security fraud. He couldn't seem to stop cashing his dead father's Social Security checks.

☆ ☆ ☆

Goofball soul singer **James Brown**, on parole from a drug conviction, advised rabble-rousing **Rev. Al Sharpton** on the secrets of doing time when the latter was sentenced to 15 days for tying up traffic at La Guardia airport.

☆ ☆ ☆

Financier and global wire-puller **Armand Hammer** was sued for \$700 million by Joan Weiss, who, as sole heir to the fortune of the late Mrs. Hammer, her aunt, claims she's entitled to inherit many more bucks than the 92-year-old wheeler-stealer wants to let her inherit.

☆ ☆ ☆

Revolutionary politico **Tom Hayden**, ex-hubby of Jane Fonda, showed up drunk at a recent Santa Monica (CA) City Council meeting, where he delivered a rambling, incoherent, grunting speech that prompted the mayor to tell him to "cool it." Hayden, the famed anti-capitalist, reportedly settled for \$10 million in his divorce from Hanoi Jane after he had threatened to expose her vast corporate holdings to socially conscious Fonda groupies.

☆ ☆ ☆

Federal investigators decided not to charge Zoo City **Mayor David Dinkins** with tax evasion in his sale of 588 shares of stock to his son, which Pa had valued at sums that ranged from \$58,000 to \$1 million. A city ethics probe, however, is still underway.

☆ ☆ ☆

Even though he's not a resident of the state, **Ronald Reagan** stuck his nose in Arizona politics to endorse a state holiday for the hallowed **MLK**.

☆ ☆ ☆

As soon as the lights went out on Chicago's West Side, following a fire at a utility plant in July, **hundreds of area blacks** added a new meaning to "black out" by looting and rioting. Police arrested 49.

Judge Stephen Reinhardt of the U.S. Court of Appeals complained in a speech to the Los Angeles (CA) City Club that Jews are underrepresented on the U.S. Supreme Court. The last Jew nominated for the Court, **Douglas Ginsburg**, had to withdraw after admitting he puffed marijuana in his school days.

☆ ☆ ☆

In Los Angeles, **Ramon A. Ruiz**, 26, who wore a live hummingbird around his neck by tying the bird's feet together, got six months behind bars for animal cruelty and for violation of his parole for earlier offenses. The bird later died.

☆ ☆ ☆

The girlfriend of loudmouthed vulgarian and comedian **Sam Kinison** was allegedly raped by **Unway Carter**, a 6'4", 300-pound black hulk whom Kinison had picked up at a party the night before.

☆ ☆ ☆

In New York, **Judge Louis Stanton** decided that a federal court has jurisdiction to rule who was responsible for tossing wheelchair-bound Leon Klinghoffer into the Mediterranean Sea in 1985 during the PLO hijacking of the *Achille Lauro*. The ruling stems from a suit filed by Klinghoffer's family against the PLO.

☆ ☆ ☆

Carl M. Rheuban, founder of the failed First Network Savings Bank in Los Angeles, paid himself \$11 million over six years while funneling depositors' money into questionable investments -- one such being a museum devoted to conjurers and magicians.

☆ ☆ ☆

In Atlanta the nation's only black Catholic archbishop, **Eugene Marino**, resigned, citing reasons of health. But his affair with black girlfriend, **Vicki R. Long**, who was tapping into the archdiocese treasury, suggested Marino wasn't telling the whole truth, just like the time he took his vow of celibacy.

☆ ☆ ☆

Recent AIDS deaths include **Cazuza**, 32, a popular Brazilian singer-composer who expired in Rio de Janeiro, and **Guy Paulin**, 44, a French clothes designer who gave up the ghost in Paris.

☆ ☆ ☆

Police in Ft. Lauderdale (FL) charged store manager **Abdullah Shaheen** with three counts of aggravated assault for allegedly sticking a .357 revolver in the surprised faces of three little girls who tried to buy a nickel's worth of bubble gum for only three cents.

☆ ☆ ☆

Flynn "Scotty" Wolfe, an 81-year-old white Baptist minister in Blythe (CA), announced he would divorce his 27th wife and marry her 15-year-old sister, whom he plans to import from the Philippines. The miscegenator/codger is listed in the *Guinness Book of World Records* as the World's Most Married Man.



Canada. Dr. Arthur Rudolph, onetime coordinator of the U.S. Saturn rocket program, who left his adopted country and returned to Germany after the Office of Special Investigations charged him with war crimes, arrived in Toronto in early July. The scientist, now 83, was officially on holiday. On the Canadian side of Niagara Falls, he met with old supporters and friends, and held a news conference, in which he regretted having relinquished his U.S. citizenship. He would like to reopen the case.

Canadians for Free Expression (CAFE) held demonstrations for Rudolph outside the Canadian Immigration Centre near Toronto's Pearson International Airport, in support of his right to remain in Canada as a visitor while he pursued his legal dealings with the U.S. government. Rudolph managed to remain in Canada for one month before heading back to the Old Country.

Rudolph's fight against the Stalinesque Office of Special Investigations won the backing of Rep. James Traficant (D-OH), who has also defended John Demjanjuk, the retired Cleveland auto worker railroaded by the OSI and deported to Israel, where a star chamber handed him a death sentence (now being appealed). Traficant urged the retired space scientist to return to the U.S. in defiance of a Justice Department ban. This would force the thoroughly Jewish OSI to prove its allegations that Rudolph was involved in the murder of prisoners working at a V-2 rocket factory during the latter stages of WWII. Former POWs have testified that Rudolph had no hand in mistreating them, a finding confirmed by West German authorities.

TV chatmaster Pat Buchanan, a possible anti-Bush candidate for the Republican nomination in the 1992 presidential race, has joined the fight to clear Rudolph. In a syndicated column, Buchanan said that not only Rudolph but the "OSI is on trial." He supports Traficant's proposal to hold an open Congressional hearing on the matter.

* * *

Rabbi Gunther Plaut, acting in his capacity as a human rights adjudicator, ruled that Sikh students and teachers have the right to wear ceremonial sacred daggers (*kirpans* with 6- to 7-inch blades) concealed on their persons while attending public schools. The ruling overturned a Peel Board of Education ban on carrying weapons on school property. (Peel is a town just west of Toronto.) Plaut expressed the fear that Sikhs might not be comfortable in school without their weapons. The ban

against carrying weapons does, however, apply to the vast majority of Canadian students who don't happen to be Sikhs.

Britain. The first and only Hebrew-language periodical in the UK hit the newsstands this summer. Called *Hayisraeli Shel London*, the new glossy is primarily aimed at the 70,000 Israelis who have moved to England. Editor Anat Koren, a Londoner for eight years, said that the journal fills a gap for a group of people "which has only just begun to feel like a community."

* * *

Despite a crushing defeat by the House of Lords, a ministerial committee has decided to resubmit to the House of Commons the legislation creating a special war crimes prosecution bureau to try over-the-hill alleged Nazi war criminals. The War Crimes Bill, if passed, would not become law before July 1991, and the first war crimes trials would not begin until 1992.

The Conservative government has already given the go-ahead to Scotland Yard to begin surveillance of suspected war criminals. The snoop team is led by Detective Chief Superintendent Tony Comden, with a staff of nine police officers, plus a gaggle of historians, lawyers and interpreters. The USSR has promised full cooperation and will supply "documents" on crimes allegedly committed on the Eastern Front in WWII. Needless to say, Soviet bloc war criminals who have made it to Britain will not be brought to trial.

* * *

British rabbis representing all three branches of Judaism have asked Prime Minister Margaret Thatcher to intervene with President Bush on behalf of convicted Israeli spy Jonathan Pollard, who is currently serving a life sentence at Marion Federal Penitentiary, the maximum-security facility that has replaced Alcatraz. Jews claim Pollard is the victim of harsh and vindictive treatment. While acknowledging he was convicted of passing classified information to Israel, they argue that he should be excused since the purloined data was intended to protect Israel against the chemical weapons of Iraq -- the weapons of Saddam Hussein. The argument, if not well-founded, is quite timely. Or, as Italians might put it, *Se non è vero, è ben trovato*.

* * *

The Church of England is revising the approved version of "God Save the

Queen" by replacing the second verse of the 240-year-old anthem. The pugnacious second verse went:

Oh Lord our God arise,
Scatter our enemies,
And make them fall;
Confound their politics,
Frustrate their knavish tricks,
On thee our hopes we fix;
God save us all!

The new version dispenses with what were said to have been Queen Victoria's favorite lines. In its place Britons will be asked to sing:

Nor on this land alone --
But be God's mercies known
From shore to shore,
Lord, make the nations see
That men should brothers be,
And form one family
The wide world o'er.

Sweden. Long a safe haven for putative "refugees" from around the world, Stockholm is now taking a tougher stand on Jews seeking political asylum. Swedish immigration officials will no longer automatically grant asylum status to Chosenites leaving the Soviet Union. In late June, Sweden rejected an application from a Soviet Jew for the first time in memory.

France. The question must be arising in the minds of some Frenchmen as to what their ancestors really accomplished in that famous revolution of theirs. Censorship in France is reaching heights that would have caused the Bourbons to blush with envy. F'rinstance:

(1) Bernard Notin, the economist who dared question the holy gospel of modern times (the Holocaust gospel, that is), in a magazine article, was suspended from his teaching post at the University of Lyon III for a year and fined 4,000 francs.

(2) Jean-Marie Le Pen will be dragged into court once again as soon as his immunity has been lifted by the European Parliament. (It has been lifted twice before so Jews could sue him.) This time, Pierre Joxe, the French Minister of the Interior, is the plaintiff, claiming Le Pen falsely charged him with concealing evidence in the Carpentras cemetery affair, in which Jewish tombstones were overturned and a freshly buried body was exhumed and possibly impaled with an umbrella.

This ghoulish act was immediately blamed on Le Pen's Front National, though, as the months slip by, no desecrators have been rounded up. The perpetrators may have been Arabs or French anti-Semites or even Jews themselves. The latter have been known to cook up "outrages" to blame on



their enemies and thereby heat up more sympathy and cash for Zionist causes.

In July, the French Assembly thumbed its nose at the more conservative Senate and enacted a new law aimed squarely at Le Pen. Any person found guilty of racism in a court of law cannot hold elective office for five years. If this slick piece of political chicanery were not enough, under the same law, public criticism of the Holocaust, valid or not, becomes a criminal offense.

In spite of all the, let us say, undemocratic attempts to muzzle him, Le Pen keeps barreling along, throwing curve after curve at the ever more nervous establishment. His latest coup was his forthright response to the Mideast fracas: "France has no business there."

Since the nation's other major parties are off on a warmongering kick against Saddam Hussein, the Front National's stand was particularly comforting to France's proliferating Arab population, which is largely pro-Iraq. In one blow, Le Pen was able to win over a sizable segment of Muslim voters, who had been shying away from him because of his anti-immigration stand. Much to the consternation of the other leading political parties, Le Pen can now accuse them of being anti-Arab.

Spain. From a subscriber. We have two longstanding racial problems here. One concerns the Gypsies, who have been around a long time, who stubbornly refuse to integrate and who have the gall to say that their culture is older and superior to Spain's. Spaniards, it comes as no surprise, are not eager to live elbow to elbow with Gypsies, and putting Spanish families into racially integrated housing projects and racially integrated schools is fiercely resisted. As with Negroes, Gypsies are generally poor, uneducated and prone to crime. Also like Negroes, the few who have become rich are in the entertainment racket.

Another old problem that has lately become acute in this country is the Moroccan presence. More and more have been entering the country illegally. Undesirable employees, they have a reputation for crime and are noted for their filthy habits and high incidence of drug addiction. Most are unemployed and have marginal incomes or no legitimate income at all. As their numbers increase, they take over public parks and give them an exclusive and unpleasant Moroccan aura.

Since they douse their hair with camel urine to give it that spiky effect, they don't emit an enticing odor. The Plaza de España,

in the heart of Madrid, is infested with these people, who shoot drugs from dawn to dawn, guzzle beer and menace passersby. A friend who lives in the area tells me that when he walks in the Plaza, he keeps his right hand firmly on a can of Mace.

A fairly new problem is the U.S. Air Force, whose ranks boast many blacks. The Spanish police have found them to be involved in a number of undesirable activities, including the sale and use of drugs. Air Force officers defend their wayward airmen in court with some success.

East Germany. Time may be running out for the 85,000 Vietnamese, Angolans, Mozambicans and Cubans who have been toiling in East Germany under arrangements made with their homelands by the former Communist government. Now that they can speak their minds, East Germans have been quick to protest the continuing presence of the masses of nonwhite aliens. Anetta Kahane, director of affairs for foreigners in East Berlin, was brokenhearted at the frankness. "There is a total lack of understanding for the new situation, to the point where people think, 'It's okay to be a racist now.'" Kahane's skin must have positively crawled when she heard about Skinheads sprouting up in major cities. An Iraqi Kurd, who reported that young toughs beat him unconscious, exclaimed, "I felt like a Jew during the Third Reich."

Austria. Vienna's Holocaust Memorial is not receiving the respectful reception its creators anticipated when it was unveiled outside the State Opera House two years ago. A monument, set among four towering blocks of chiseled granite from the quarry of the former Mauthausen concentration camp, it features the likeness of a Jew forced to kneel and scrub the streets.

Stonehacker Alfred Hrdlicka intended the sculpture to act as a "thorn in the flesh" to Austrians, who would be forced to confront their own "deep-rooted, home-grown anti-Semitism" when passing by. To the chagrin of its sponsors, the Memorial is clearly not serving its stated purpose. Locals have long permitted their dogs to lift their legs on it. Foreigners, weary from sightseeing, often sit down on the bench-like back of the bearded, elderly Jew.

Otto Neugasse, a spokesman for Vienna's 6,000-strong Jewish community, sputtered,

Something has clearly gone awry
There are young children who play upon this figure. Tourists act as if it were a

public lawn and eat hotdogs upon it, leaving their trash behind.

Jews now avoid walking near the Holocaust Memorial, "so as not to be confronted with this horror," cried Neugasse. If it cannot be better protected, Hrdlicka and other Jews would prefer to have it removed altogether.

* * *

Austrian President Kurt Waldheim, long the target of an international attack for his alleged participation in Nazi war crimes, was really an anti-Nazi and member of an Austrian resistance group before the war, contends the Jewish magazine, *Semit*, a West German publication. The magazine's editor-in-chief, Oswald Lewinter, said he had tracked Waldheim's military career and had come up with a different set of facts than those World Jewish Congress President Edgar Bronfman and his cohorts have been collecting over the years.

Waldheim, lately in the news for persuading Saddam Hussein to release his Austrian hostages, has become a pariah in the West and been barred from entering the U.S. Lewinter spoke to former school friends and Waldheim's army colleagues before concluding that the former UN secretary general had engaged in no criminal activities. Among those testifying on Waldheim's behalf was a highly decorated member of the French Resistance.

Hungary. The Hungarian government has erected a monument in honor of the 600,000 Hungarian Jews presumed to have been killed in Nazi gas chambers during WWII. Until now, this alleged atrocity had never been officially recognized by any previous Hungarian government. Edgar Bronfman (see above) was a guest of honor at the dedication. The Booze King sermonized, "The Holocaust never really took the recognition it should have while Communist governments were in power in Eastern Europe." Bronfman cheered the decision of the new government to reverse Hungary's support of the UN resolution equating Zionism with racism. Czechoslovakia, East Germany and Poland have also repudiated the resolution.

In a further move to curry favor with world Jewry, a deluxe Holocaust memorial and documentation center, modeled on Jerusalem's Yad Vashem, will be established in the unused Old Synagogue in Budapest. The project has been initiated by the newly formed Hungarian Holocaust Committee. One of the Committee's founders, historian Katalin Wiesel (no relation), said one of its first tasks is to collect data about every Jew and Gypsy who bit the dust during the Nazi interregnum. Every Holocaust victim

will have a memorial tablet, with a copy going to family survivors and another filed in the archives. Much of the money for all this paperwork is being provided by the Soros Foundation of New York.

Poland. There's more showbiz in Shoah biz than has hitherto been dreamed of by professional Holocausters. The newest wrinkle is a combined death camp/gambling casino tour organized for affluent Israelis, of whom there are more than a few. To qualify for the freebie tour, Israelis must promise to wager no less than \$4,000 at a new luxury casino in the Orbis Hotel, located in a spa some 60 miles south of Warsaw. In return, they will get free air tickets and four free days of room and board, including a guided tour of Maidanek, where umpteen thousand Jews were supposedly gassed.

Tottenham, a British-Jewish corporation that has put up the money for the Orbis casino, has acquired the rights to build and operate a total of six gambling joints in Poland. Eli Roman, an Israeli entrepreneur, has the franchise to manage the tours. No news as yet about which casino, if any, will have similar guided tours of Auschwitz gas chambers for Jews who want to take a day off from the craps tables.

Yugoslavia. The biweekly Yugoslav youth magazine, Tribuna, ran a serialized version of *The Protocols of the Elders of Zion* from August 1989 to April 1990. The text was accompanied by the introduction to the 1929 edition, which claims that the document is authentic. The magazine also carried a cover picture of Slovenian President Milan Kucan, a Communist, wearing a Star of David. Mladen Svarc, whose father was president of the pre-war Jewish community of Yugoslavia, has filed suit against the magazine. Svarc has reluctantly admitted that anti-Semitism, at least in his part of the world, seems to accompany the spread of democratic freedoms.

Soviet Union. Konstantin Smirnov-Ostashevili, on trial in Moscow for allegedly inciting anti-Semitism, is charged with leading a protest demonstration which so discomfited Jews that some were prompted to pack up and leave the country. S-O denies being anti-Semitic, but is not afraid to point out that Jews still wield a disproportionate share of power in the USSR. He noted that they continue to enjoy "massive privileges" and "hold the leading posts in our society." At a demonstration on Jan. 18, he is alleged to have shouted through a megaphone to an audience composed largely of Jews:

Your time is over. Neither the police, nor the KGB, nor the Party will help you. Now we will be the masters of the country and you, newcomers, clear out and go to Israel. How long can we tolerate your Russophobia?

If convicted, the Russia Firster faces up to five years in a gulag.

* * *

Writer Valentin Rasputin retains his position on the Presidential Council, Gorbachev's top advisory panel, despite demands by Jewish leaders for his instant dismissal. The winner of a multitude of literary awards, Rasputin has built a large following for his ingenious evocation of traditional Russian themes and his idealized portrayal of the Russian countryside. Anti-Semitic or not, he is the Russian environmentalist par excellence, a one-man Sierra Club. His appointment to the Presidential Council last April was viewed as an attempt to appease conservative -- and conservationist -- Russians who have been deeply disturbed by Gorbachev's headline-hunting summitry.

Pravda (Truth), the Party's official newspaper, which has never been known to justify its name, even in these giddy days of glasnost, reported recently that hatred of Jews is spreading among all sectors of Soviet society. The newspaper intoned that "this unprecedented respectability of anti-Semitism is the most alarming thing of all."

When and if Russia's and the world's greatest living writer returns to his homeland, Solzhenitsyn and Rasputin ought to make quite a team.

* * *

Muslim militants from the Central Asian Republics have formed their own Islamic Democratic Party, following a congress held at Namangan, a town 140 miles east of Tashkent, the capital of Uzbekistan. Dadakhan Hassanov, the party's provisional leader, proclaimed, "We want freedom, independence and Islam. When we say independence, we mean a completely sovereign state, politically, economically and culturally."

Israel. A pamphlet, distributed among Jewish settlers and urging Israelis to shoot Arabs in cold blood, is replete with instructions on how to obtain weapons and avoid police prosecution. Settlers are encouraged to masquerade as soldiers during attacks on Palestinians. The publication also demands retribution against members of the intifada: "You must react to every Arab stone with secret revenge acts. Cause damage to Arab property."

Rabbi Moshe Levinger, a settler leader and one of the guiding spirits of Gush Emunim, perhaps the most fanatical of the Greater Israel political factions, was released from prison after serving 13 weeks for killing an Arab. He boasted that he would kill again if he thought it necessary. His victim was Hassan Salah, a 42-year-old shoe vendor. Upon his release, Levinger was sieg-heiled by Science and Energy Minister Yuval Ne'eman. "I am honoring a Jew who defended himself."

Australia. The Australian media were all set to have the country's first war crimes trial for Europeans some 45 years or so after WWII's end. A 74-year-old immigrant from the Ukraine, Ivan Polyukhovich, had been chosen as the fall guy. But shortly before the star chamber could gear up and get the proceedings underway, the accused was shot in the chest. He barely pulled through. Now the question is, did someone shoot him or did he shoot himself? So far, the police have been keeping the answer classified.

At any rate, it was all so outrageous that even a well-known Jewish commentator, Dr. Frank Knopfelmacher, a self-proclaimed Holocaust survivor, dumped on Australian Prime Minister Bob Hawke for instigating the trials. Hawke, he said, should have

banned the members of the Simon Wiesenthal Center from entering Australia and should have deported those who were here . . . The Prime Minister should not be allowed to turn his private hangups, whatever they are, into principles of policy . . . The net result of multiculturalism is that our society is no longer culturally homogeneous and we are artificially creating some of the most poisonous ethnic hatred that one can imagine.

Dr. Knopfelmacher, however, carefully shied away from mentioning what may well be Hawke's chief hangup, the Jewish branches in one part of his family tree.

Polyukhovich was charged by Jewish organizations and the media with having murdered 24 people, many of them Jews, in the Ukraine during WWII. That, of course, remains to be proved. What doesn't remain to be proved is that the attempted murder or attempted suicide was the direct responsibility of those who hounded Polyukhovich and pronounced him guilty long before he was scheduled to have his day in court.



Reason in California

We have finally heard a scrap of welcome news about AIDS. California has passed a law requiring that all people convicted of prostitution be tested for the HIV virus. If someone is arrested a second time, the prosecutor calls for the test before the trial. If the repeater tests positive, he, she or it will be charged with a felony instead of the usual misdemeanor. Those who refuse to take the test will be jailed until they change their minds.

The usual idiots are up in arms over the new law because they are worried about "breaches of confidentiality." If the word should get out, the infected hookers might face "discrimination."

Kosher Connection

In his new book, *Fighting for Peace*, (Warner Books), former Defense Secretary Caspar Weinberger claims that Robert McFarlane, who became Reagan's National Security Advisor after William Clark moved to the Interior Department, wanted the U.S. to invade Libya from Egypt. He also advised Reagan to send additional troops to Beirut and was the point man for the Israeli initiative that led to the Iran-Contra fiasco. Weinberger claims the Israelis told McFarlane that the Ayatullah Khomeini would likely free hostages if Iran received spare parts and additional arms. With McFarlane's help, the Israelis assumed that they could act as middlemen for direct arms sales from the U.S. to Iran or sales from Israel's enormous stockpile of American weapons.

Later, the Israelis proposed that the Iranians be overcharged for the weapons they received, with the surplus to be used to fund the anti-Communist Contras in Nicaragua. In the end, more Americans were kidnapped on the orders of Iranian authorities. Thus far, the Israeli role in this affair has escaped the notice of the public. Perhaps Weinberger's finger-pointing will help correct this media lapse.

A Hetero Confesses

Esquire columnist Pete Hamill has been loudly attacked by the homo "community" for remarks in his August piece, "Confessions of a Heterosexual." Describing his gut reaction to a demonstration by AIDS-laden fags in Zoo City, Hamill wrote that, after years of hearing about how persecuted homos are and how government is not doing enough to find a cure for AIDS, he is bored by the Gay Rights movement and "tired of listening to people who identify themselves exclusively by what they do with their [male sexual organs]." He continued:

I don't think I'm alone. Discuss the subject with even the most liberal straight males of my generation (late 50s to early 60s), and you discover that 20 years of education, lobbying, journalism, and demonstrating by gays have had only a superficial effect . . . homosexuals are still seen with a mixture of uneasiness and contempt.

Hamill confessed that when he actually found out what homosexuals do, "I was horrified." He went on to remark,

I've lost patience with the paranoid oratory of gay radicals. I can't abide the self-pitying aura of victimhood that permeates so much of their discussion. Their leaders irritate me with their insistence on seeing AIDS as if it were some tragic medieval plague of unknown origin instead of the result of personal behavior.

Hamill pointed out that, while 81,000 people have died of AIDS in the U.S. over the past decade, lung cancer kills 130,000

Americans every year and acute alcoholism causes the death of 57,000 Americans annually. "[B]ut I don't ever hear of the 'rage' of the cigarette addict or the stone drunk or the crackhead . . . If anything, most current social rage is directed *against* such people."

Back On the Referendum Trail

Majority rule may be fine for Nicaragua or South Africa, but it is fraught with danger in such places as Arizona, where voters have the opportunity to decide if there will be a paid state holiday honoring Martin Luther King Jr., the graduate school plagiarist, satyric leech, Baptist minister and Marxist-tilted aficionado of Gandhi's satyagrapha. To the dismay of liberals everywhere, the Restore Our Vote Committee, co-chaired by Wally Marion and former Governor Evan Mecham, delivered over 71,000 signatures to the Arizona Secretary of State's office, far more than the minimum number required to place the initiative on the Nov. 6 ballot.

Members of the state legislature have repeatedly tried to abort a vote on the issue. Before leaving office to run for president, Governor Bruce Babbitt signed an executive order in 1986, proclaiming a paid King Holiday for the state. The move was deemed unconstitutional by the Arizona Attorney General, and Mecham rescinded the holiday shortly after he became governor in January 1987. On May 16 of this year, the Arizona legislature created a paid King holiday for state workers on the third Monday in January. Voters now have the chance of overturning this brazen racist measure. Last month, incidentally, Mecham lost his bid for the Republican Party's nomination for governor.

Different Drummer

Students attending Brown University can devote a year to learning how to play the drums to an African beat. The course is offered by Martin Obeng, a native of Ghana, who was recruited by Brown for its "ethnomusicology" program. Those who excel in bongobanging can even obtain a Ph.D. in this exciting new field, whose "sometimes unorthodox research methods seem to suit the Brown academic philosophy," according to department chairman Gerald Shapiro.

English professor Barton St. Armand, a member of the Brown faculty for over 30 years, says the college has clearly cut

itself off from its roots . . . and is both less "peculiar" and more political . . . As such, it is a dangerous place for a traditionalist like myself, who is delighted by the new diversity, but appalled by the lack of vision that accompanies it. Those old Yankees who let me into this place at least believed in something; the new manipulators who replaced them wanted only to be on the "cutting edge" of something they really never believed in, or understood. The result is a beautiful façade, which has been preserved only at the price of gutting the interior . . . I must confess that my only attachment to the institution is aesthetic: I like the place, but don't much care for the people . . . I miss those who flourished in the strange moral air of the past . . . My chief sentiment . . . [is] an overwhelming feeling of being "homeless at home."

Duke Preview

October 6 is the day of truth for David Duke. Since many Instaurationists won't get their favorite magazine until the great day has come and gone, a discussion of the election returns will have to be postponed till the November issue.

It's an educated guess that the odds of Duke's Democratic opponent, Senator J. Bennett Johnston, obtaining the 50% or more of the votes needed to obviate a runoff are better than even. Backed up by loads of Hollywood and PAC gold, energized by the unswerving support of the national media, John-

ston has a lot of electoral muscle. The Jewhouse-owned New Orleans Times-Picayune transformed itself into an anti-Duke daily during the campaign, in one article even chiding Duke for telling "the anti-Semitic publication, *Instauration*," that whites were "in grave danger of extinction."

In predicting the outcome of the Oct. 6 open primary, the old double count game must not be forgotten. The Demo machine in New Orleans and the solid black voting bloc are quite capable of stuffing ballot boxes, pulling levers twice and doing some fancy addition.

Whatever happens, Duke wins. He's proved that every white in this country has not curled up and played dead. His dramatic run for office has produced enough names, money and supporters to be the basis of a national political organization. He's inspired political clones who will surely adopt his campaign strategy in future elections. It's to be hoped, however, that Duke's imitators will not carry the baggage that David had to carry. As *Instauration* never gets tired of repeating, what the Majority needs are rising young politicians with superclean records. Members of the new Majority political breed must be able to concentrate on the issues, not spend half or all of their time apologizing, denying or soft-peddling past "indiscretions."

It will be a miracle if Duke comes in second and Johnston doesn't get the necessary 50%, making a runoff mandatory. But David has already accomplished a slew of miracles. Win or lose in October, win or lose in November, he can only be congratulated for a race well run and a fight well fought. He climbed into the ring, which no one thought possible. He won the first round, his election to the Louisiana State Legislature. The second round, the Oct. 6 primary, is much tougher. If he survives, he goes into round 3, a one-to-one face-off with Johnston in November. Whether or not he's knocked out in round 2 or round 3, there will be many more fights in the offing.

Duke is a champion, and a champion is not the kind of man to take off his gloves.

- The mummy of what may have been Queen Hatshepsut (died 1482 B.C.) was discovered last year by American archaeologist Dr. Donald Ryan. The greatest and most celebrated female pharaoh had "reddish-blond" hair. So much for *Black Athena*, the tendentious history by Jewish antiwhite racist, Martin Bernal, who has been trying to prove that ancient Egypt was a Negroid civilization.

- Thomas Conrow of Seattle recently upbraided Washington Post culture critic Wanda Hilson for stating that jazz is black:

[T]he traditional jazz I know and enjoy is NOT Black! The first jazz record was cut by the Original Dixieland Jass Band (they spelled it "jass" in those days) in 1917. This band was white and [they were] superb musicians. Here in the Northwest, we have a number of white jazz bands that are better than any I have heard in New Orleans, black, white, or mixed. [Those who attribute jazz to Negroes are] elites who contend that only black musicians can play jazz. This is not only a display of ignorance, but is also blatant racism.

- Playgoers at the 14th Humana Festival of New American Plays, held, as always, in Louisville (KY), were treated to "2," a drama by Romulus Linney, dealing with the trial and death of Hitler's Number Two, Reichsmarschall and Huntsman Hermann Goering. A dramatic re-creation of the Nuremberg Trials, Goering, played by William Duff-Griffin, outsmarts the American prosecutor, Robert Jackson, and wins the respect of the Jewish shrink assigned to examine the mental state of the nasty Nazis. Linney's treatment is similar to how Goering is portrayed in David Irving's new biography. Despite the showing of atrocity pix in Act II, Duff-Griffin received a standing ovation. As one theater critic confirmed, "the playwright had made his point."

- The folk-friendly Populist Party (P.O. Box 1989, Ford City, PA 16226) has managed to place candidates on the ballot in New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Rhode Island, Indiana and a handful of other

states. The Party is dedicated to saving American jobs and ending foreign investment in real estate; it celebrates the family and what it calls our "traditional Western, Christian heritage." Party candidates have had the guts and the wisdom to attack support for Israel and sharply criticize Zionist influence in public affairs. Republicans and Democrats have rewritten election laws to try to preserve their comfortable monopoly on "legitimate" public political expression. *Instauration* will try to keep its readers posted on whatever electoral inroads Populists are able to make.

- At the NAACP's 81st National Convention, the 3,000 delegates "were unanimous" in agreeing that the federal government is harassing elected black officials. In response, James Meredith, a longtime "civil rights" activist who was the first Negro to enroll at the University of Mississippi, issued a press release stating that over 60% of the NAACP delegates "are involved in the Drug Culture and at least 80% are involved in criminal or immoral activities."

Meredith, a special assistant to Republican Senator Jesse Helms, mailed his release to North Carolina reporters at office expense. Helms, who is up for reelection this year, has thus far refused to criticize Meredith, disavow his remarks or fire him, as demanded by angry NAACP officials. Helms remarked that Meredith "made a good point. The black leadership does not set the moral standards it should."

One wonders how long Helms, who sold out to the Israeli lobby years ago when his anti-Zionism got too hot for the establishment, will hang on to Meredith.

- Day care centers are being attacked on many grounds these days, all of them valid. Most recently, a study conducted by Johns Hopkins University and the Center for Infectious Diseases found that preschool children cared for at home are far less likely to contract acute gastrointestinal illnesses. Among children under three, the risk of a stomach bug is three-and-a-half times greater among the day care set. For those three to five, the risk is "only" twice as high. Behind those numbers lie millions of tiny victims of feminism.

- Once a semi-tropical haven for affluent WASPs, Palm Beach's racial face has undergone a radical transformation as rich Jews move north from Cubanized Miami. Consequently, it was no surprise that the city government, in deference to its new paymasters, banned a July 4th parade of the Ku Klux Klan. The banning substantiates a judge's ruling earlier this year that the Klan, once a persecuter, is now a persecutee.

- A University of Pennsylvania study of identical twins reared apart, published in the *New England Journal of Medicine* (May 24, 1990), found that obesity had little or nothing to do with environmental influences. Identical twins brought up in entirely different homes and under entirely different circumstances ended up with almost the same body weight. Other sets of identical twins fed a calorie rich diet gained approximately the same amount of pounds. However, non-twins on the same high-calorie diet gained from 9 to 29 pounds. "Genetic factors appear to be the major determinant of the body-mass index in Western society and they may account for as much as 70% of the variance," the study concluded.

- The Committee for the Reexamination of the History of the Second World War was founded several years ago by Charles E. Weber, Ph.D., a former professor of German at the University of Tulsa and Louisiana State. Author of a number of books, including *The Holocaust: 120 Questions & Answers*, Weber has been issuing bulletin after bulletin under the aegis of the committee. Number 50 was released this past June. Those interested in learning more about the Committee and what it's up to can write to: 1628 S. College, Tulsa OK 74104.

Lawrence of Arabia and Bush of Arabia

Both these two desert fighters were not averse to combat. Bush, who was the youngest aviator in the U.S. Navy when he enlisted, was shot down in the South Pacific in WWII and won the Distinguished Flying Cross. In WWI, Lawrence was often in the thick of the fighting to liberate Arabs from centuries of Turkish rule. Bush became president of the world's mightiest nation—mighty in weaponry, that is. Lawrence, having beaten the Turks, watched sorrowfully as the British and French stymied Arab attempts to establish truly independent states.

Lawrence, his mission unfulfilled and his high hopes dashed, retired into anonymity and died rather anti-climactically in a motorcycle accident in 1935. Bush is still in good health and full of political vim and vigor at age 66. Who dares to predict the when and why of his demise?

Lawrence was a scholar, a charismatic military commander and a first-rate writer (*The Seven Pillars of Wisdom*). Bush is not known to possess any literary talent and relies on ghostwriters for his mostly platitudinous stump speeches.

The aim of the Medieval Crusades was to restore the Holy Places to Christian rule. Lawrence was a sort of reverse Crusader, who tried to restore the Holy Places to Arab rule. Bush, like all recent American presidents, is completely in the pocket of the Israelis. His strategy is to see that the Holy Places remain in the hands of Jews.

Lawrence would have rooted for Iraq, as did Bush, in its eight-year conflict with Iran, which is Islamic but not Arab. Lawrence, not a politician, would have stayed out of the Iraq-Kuwait blowup. Both nations are hardly one or two generations old and under the Turkish Empire composed one province, whose capital was Basra, a city in what is now Iraq. Unlike Bush, Lawrence preferred the Arab masses to the venal emirs and sheiks who cruised the West in their Rolls Royces and lorded over so much of the Arab world when the French and British pulled out after WWII and the Zionists moved in. Only Nasser stood tall, but he didn't last long and couldn't stand up to the 1967 Israeli blitzkrieg on Egypt. Lawrence would have been turned off by Sadat, Nasser's successor, who was bribed to make peace with Israel at Camp David; a master stroke of dollar diplomacy which Bush still cheers.

Lawrence of Arabia had a straightforward mission: to organize an Arab revolt against Turkey, the ally of Germany. Bush's mission in the Middle East is wafflingly unfixed. First, he tells us he ordered the American armed forces to Saudi Arabia to prevent Saddam Hussein from overrunning the Saudi oilfields. But if the Iraqis had such plans, why didn't they execute them when the way was clear—after they had grabbed Kuwait and before the Americans arrived? Bush further informs us that if Saddam gets hold of too much oil, he will boost prices and cause immense damage to the world economy. But it is Bush's boycott and naval blockade that has shot up the cost of gasoline. Actually Saddam might have exerted a steadying effect on petroleum prices because he needs money desperately and would have tried to sell every drop of oil he could suck up in Iraq, Kuwait, Saudi Arabia, wherever.

Lawrence would have opposed Bush's machinations against Iraq, which he would have interpreted as machinations against Arabs as a whole, not just Iraqis. Lawrence had a special affection for the Palestinians, whom he helped free momentarily in his dramatic desert maneuvers. The Palestinians want and deserve a homeland and Saddam is their best chance of getting one. If there is such a creature as an Arab strongman extant these days, he is it.

Bush talks out of one side of his mouth about a Palestinian homeland, but he is always ready to give a warm White House

welcome to the gangsters who run Israel whenever they choose to drop by. Yasser Arafat, on the other hand, is most unwelcome. Yes, Bush is all in favor of a Palestinian homeland, while heartily approving \$3 billion-a-year grants to Israel, part of which is expended on blowing up Palestinian homes, shooting down hundreds of Palestinian kids and paying the salary of that Israeli bulldozer operator who not so long ago tried to bury a few Palestinians alive. To justify this annual payola, there is much talk about Israel's democracy and its reliability as an ally. Yet so far in the Middle East crisis, Israel has become more invisible than reliable. As for America's other "friends and allies," Bush is busy buying their support with promises of trade deals, cancelled debts, outright grants and other forms of baksheesh.

Lawrence, as his record shows, was against large nations gobbling up small ones. Here Bush agrees—but only in principle. When Israel gobbled up a good part of Lebanon along with the West Bank and Gaza, where was George?

Lawrence fought Turks on behalf of Arabs. Bush wants to fight Arabs, supposedly on behalf of Arabs, but in reality on behalf of many non-Arab and anti-Arab interests. Bush is pro-democracy and pro-human rights, of course, but the people of Saudi Arabia are not allowed to vote and their women must be veiled from public view and must walk obediently behind their men when they are let out of their house. Nevertheless, not only Bush but all the feminist, homosexual and Hollywood "people" lobbies think it quite kosher for Americans to die for King Fahd.

Lawrence would have had no truck with the Zionists. He well knew what they had in store for Arabs. Bush works hand-in-glove with the Israeli lobby and is quite aware that Israel wants Saddam dead and Iraq cut down to size. That's why he knew he could get away with sending a huge expeditionary force to sweat and swelter in Arabia Deserta. Unlike Lawrence, he has only a fleeting knowledge of Middle Eastern history and only the fleetingest of world history. But George has learned by heart the first rule of American politics. Get the Jews behind you and you can do almost anything you want in foreign policy, including going to war.

Almost every prominent U.S. Jew from Henry Kissinger, columnists Krauthammer, Safire and Rosenthal down to the New Republic super-Zionist "liberals" are literally screaming for the military wipe-out of Iraq. With this kind of media horsepower pushing and pulling him, Bush of Arabia has little to fear from any immediate peacenik reaction. This time Jane Fonda is out for blood. But as in the previous wars Jews fired up, they are conspicuously absent from the battlefield. The Pentagon reports, "Jews make up just one-third of 1% of all military personnel or about 6,500 people."

Talk about history repeating! Much of what is going on today in the U.S. is very similar to the state of affairs in the late 1930s. Then an interventionist president, supported by a bellicose Jewry, inched us slowly and inevitably into war, despite the best efforts of the isolationist crowd. Though it was Japan, not Germany, that attacked at Pearl Harbor, Jews saw to it that the top U.S. military priority was the destruction of Hitler and his Third Reich.

Whatever happens, whatever the outcome, we may be sure that Bush's Middle Eastern foray will not be to his country's interest. The U.S. has become addicted to getting entangled in no-win wars or wars in which even victory spells defeat. We may bomb or starve Iraq into submission, thereby becoming even more hated in the Arab and Muslim world. Or we may go home without firing a shot and with nothing accomplished but some cosmetic diplomacy that sends Saddam off to a 20th-century Elba. But when all is said and done, militarily or diplomatically, sooner or later a new Saddam will materialize, just as Saladin materialized to beat back that earlier horde of Western Crusaders. It's even possible a new Lawrence will appear, this time to free the Arabs not from the Turks but from the Israelis, whose awesome stock of nuclear bombs hangs over the Middle East like an ominous umbrella of death.

And what of Bush? Just another one-dimensional politician who wanted to make a little history and will end up as history's fool.