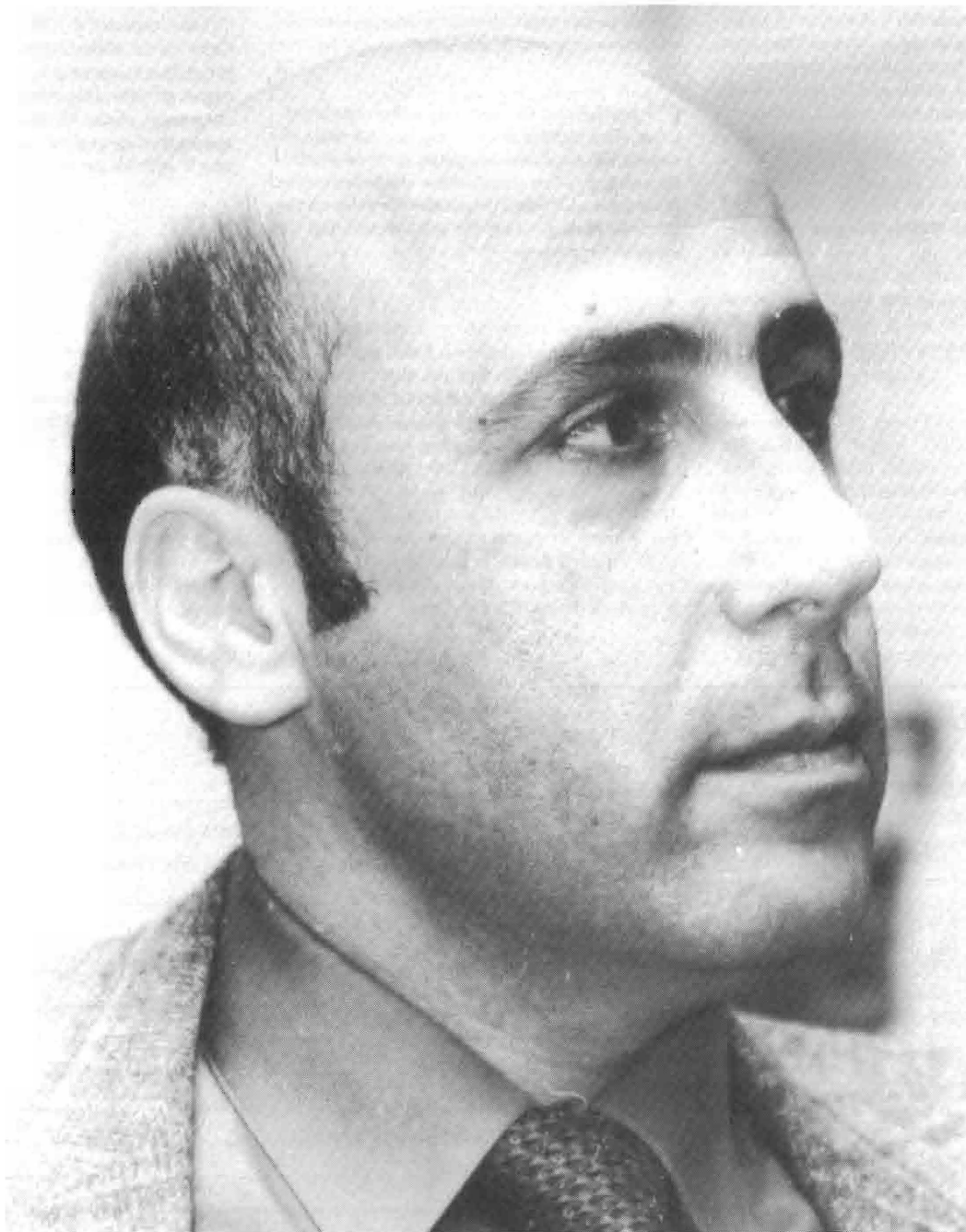


δύστανε, μοίρας ὅσον παροίχη.

Instauration®

VOL. 11 NO. 1

DECEMBER 1985



**MURDER VICTIM ALEX ODEH --
STATESIDE TERROR IS NOT AS NEWSWORTHY**

Safety Valve

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

The letter from the Dutch subscriber (October 1985), quoting Churchill, Baruch and others on forcing Hitler into a war, was fascinating. I would pay good money for a book, or even a booklet, showing how World War II was really as much a creation of Washington, London and international Jewry as of Hitler. Does such a publication exist?

268

In William Manchester's *American Caesar*, General MacArthur is said to have written from North Korea that the enemy knew his intended movements in such detail and so much in advance that there must have been a high-level spy in the U.S.-UN political structure. Washington discounted the claim because of MacArthur's often neurotic excuse-making and paranoia. Later Marshal Lin Piao of China stated that British traitors Philby, Burgess and Maclean were the conduits, all three being in a position on American or UN/Foreign Office desks to receive top-secret MacArthur plans. Manchester actually got a reply from Philby about this. It was vague, but left hints.

031

Strange that Zip 651 (Sept. 1985) should say that your publishing his "fodder" helped him to vent some heat that might, if left alone, generate another Robert Mathews. Very recently I was talking with a white survivalist who bemoaned this very point. According to him, if it were not for such opportunities given whites for ventilating steam, more of them would be activists.

774

Zip 174 suggests the American flag be changed from 50 stars to six six-pointed stars in recognition of our semi-national religion. That's not too far-fetched. Webster's Unabridged (2nd ed.), under "Plates and Full-Page Illustrations," portrays the Great Seal of the U.S., which bears an eagle, above which are 13 stars arranged in the form of one six-pointed star. In addition to a flag change, let us also update the Statue of Liberty. If the Lady beside the Golden Door is to keep up with the times, let her drop the torch and wave a welfare check instead. Incidentally, why all the furor about repairing Miss Liberty? Her deterioration may simply be her mute attempt to remain symbolic of the country and its sheeple.

774

I think Rock Hudson was a real you-know-what. The minute he learned he had AIDS he should have refused any parts, gone on disability and kept a low profile. How did he get by the insurance company? Methinks the gays on the Dynasty staff got him the job. Would that we were so organized!

776

In the Ukrainian Soviet Entsiklopedia (p. 399, vol. 12), Khrushchev is listed as a Russian, together with Lenin, Kalinin, Kirov, et al. He came to the Ukraine as a colonist at age 14 and stayed there until 1929 (and again in 1938-49). "Brezhnev, Leonid Ilyich, was born into a Russian worker's family on Dec. 19, 1906 . . . in the Ukraine," says the *Moscow News* (June 16-23, 1973, p. 3). He was a colonist, too (like the French in Algeria some time ago). Until 1957 all party bosses in the Ukraine were Jews and Russians, except Kosior (Polish origin). Forty years of Russian colonial rule!

113

There is one small, very small, tidbit of pleasure in watching the white retreat from Africa -- the pleasure of seeing Africa degenerate back to its normal, natural black-majority state.

293

The Sobran piece (Sept. 1985) was excellent.

864

Nudist beauty queen Beth Glatt (Sept. 1985) should move to Jonestown-by-the-Bay, where nude beaches are legal. The bathers are mostly sissies and the ambiance very non-sexual. Let me tell you, bathing suits cover many deficiencies. The nudies would probably take one look at Beth and ask her to put on a suit.

941

I am surprised that Willie wants to know why there is no picketing of the Israeli Embassy. What has happened to his street smarts? The organ grinder determines where the performance takes place. His money and media power are on the line and he's not interested in discussing it with his performers or with Willie.

442

When watching the news videos of various Communist countries and extreme left-wing organizations, there always seem to be shots of females armed to the teeth. However ungodly the situation, I'm sure the Amazons can shoot straight. But when right-wing groups are shown, we see nothing but males. Having white wives or girlfriends next to husbands or boyfriends in fatigues should enhance the Majority's fighting spirit.

320

My 20-year-old son works part-time as a bartender to defray college expenses. Last weekend he was serving drinks at a big Bar Mitzvah in a glitzy country club. The caterer's tab was \$32,000. My son's tip? One lousy buck!

077

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Wilmot Robertson, Editor

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CONTENTS

Kahane's Children	6
Sounding Off on Two Front-Burner Issues	7
An Application of Philosophy to a Grievous Issue	10
The Detroit Scene	12
Utopia of the Instincts	13
America's Housing Crunch -- and a Hopeful Sign	15
Cultural Catacombs	20
Inklings	22
Cholly Bilderberger	25
Notes from the Sceptred Isle	27
Satcom Sam Dishes It Out	30
Talking Numbers	31
Primate Watch	32
Elsewhere	33
Stirrings	36

□ I'm still sore at the IHR for settling that suit. Juries in southern California are unpredictable (DeLorean case). The Institute would have no chance in northern California, but they're nuts down south.

915

□ I was looking something up in my copy of E.O. Wilson (so much under attack these days by sundry environmentalists) and discovered a comment I had written on the flyleaf: "Give me a live environmentalist over a dead hereditarian any day." It reminded me that in the current political struggle between the dispossessed and the despicable, one side whines eternally about its superiority, and the other simply goes about the jolly business of wreaking its revenge, so that one wants to wash one's hands of the whole business. Who wants to be on the side of the explicators and whiners (as if they weren't getting what they deserved)? Where, one asks, is a live hereditarian? Where is there a thrilling voice? When are we going to be given a new plan -- something more workable than turning back the clock à la Julian the Apostate -- noble as that effort may be? When are we going to hear a voice on the right that is as vibrant as those on the left? And it occurs to me that the answer is to be found in Instauration. I'm referring to Cholly. Whoever he may be, Cholly is so gaddamned good that it is a miracle he exists. He is the best thing going in this tired, sad struggle for existence these days. I, for one, live only to see what he comes up with next. How the other side must be gnashing its teeth! At last we have a live hereditarian -- someone really superior to the damnable environmentalists. Whoever would have thought it possible to laugh them off the face of the earth? I thought that was their game, and that I was doomed to be shot down in ridicule along with all the other preachers and criers. More power to Cholly and Instauration.

109

□ Question: What is the difference between the estimated \$7 million Cuba receives daily from the Soviet Union and the estimated \$10-\$12 million Israel receives daily from the U.S.?
Answer: Cuba does not dominate Soviet culture. Nor does it dictate to Soviet officials, or have any influence on the workings of Soviet society. Also, 5.8 million Cubans do not live in Moscow, Leningrad, Kiev and Odessa.

128

□ Falwell strikes again! This time in a strange way. Remember that Israel has very good relations with South Africa and that Falwell is totally "devoted" to that state and its interests. So he plays both sides of the street, calling a black South African bishop a "phony" and promptly apologizing 24 hours later when Jews joined Christians in protest. Falwell was true to form in his speech when he dragged in Hitler and "How six million were sent to the ovens." A carrot for the media. Let us wait and see how our leftarians and Kremlin-lovers use their TV-radio-print-pulpit outlets to finish off South Africa and transform it into a Moscow satellite. They want a red black Africa, make no mistake about it.

222

□ We in the South know the black man better than anybody else -- at least those of us who are still Southern. We know him and we know his mobs, his passions and his violence. Yes, we know -- and we weep for white South Africa. And we know about newspeople, Uncle Sam, world opinion and Reconstruction. Less than 20 years ago it was us upon the spit of the world's white renegades, being cranked round and round in slow flames and being flayed and salted. Even now "they" still never miss a chance to put us down as idiots and/or monsters. The scalawag and the buffoon.

How can whites hate each other so much? The anti-Afrikaners remind me of sharks (great whites, at that) in a full-blown feeding frenzy. That much hate is the product of a disease, not of a belief. Nothing, but nothing, would please the preachers, teachers, politicians and media people as much as seeing every South African white killed, to the last man, woman and child.

365

□ John Dillinger, Baby-Face Nelson, Michael Sindona and Marvin Warner have many things in common. Each was an irregular withdrawer from many of our financial institutions. Each got into difficulties with our many government agencies. Each was a fast-talking hustler with a silver tongue. Finally, each had the same mentality -- wanting what wasn't theirs. Two used a gun, two used a pen.

606

□ I have conversed with a number of Norwegian seamen in Cape Town (some were genuine red-haired, blue-eyed giants well over 6½ feet tall -- real Vikings still and splendid specimens of men), and what they have to say about the rest of Africa is nothing a Western newspaper would print. I have asked them why their politicians are the opposite of themselves and they reply that the "ignorant bastards" have never been outside Norway and know nothing of the world, least of all Africa. I might add that the same sentiments are expressed by seamen from behind the Iron Curtain, such as Poles, who want to know why we don't "manage" our nonwhites. The Japanese, for their part, after having suffered so many assaults at the hands of Coloured gangs, because they are invitingly small, have organized and started to hit back in real Hollywood style, commandeering taxis and running their mixed-race assailants down, even making them hurl themselves to their deaths over elevated freeways sooner than be caught or crushed by the taxis. The Coloureds have to protect themselves because South Africa is the only "police state" in the world that doesn't have any policemen in it, except for special operations.

South African subscriber

□ I've always wondered what the reaction of the media manipulators and politicians would have been if the Entebbe raid had been carried out by South Africans instead of Israelis. Would a street in Zoo City have been named after the leader of the attack group? Would a movie with Charles Bronson and Burt Lancaster have been made praising Afrikaners for saving the lives of innocent airline passengers?

128

□ I have gone from beautiful Williamsburg, complete with a heartening percentage of genuine old Virginia faces, names and accents, to maritime New England, where very little of the old racial stock is left. I wonder if those people, the Northern Calvinist Anglos, know or ever knew what they did to themselves over the loyally friendly objections of Virginians, whom the New England nuts insisted on branding as enemies. How in the hell do you explain the Massachusetts judge who ruled that the four Portuguese gang rapists of New Bedford would not be subject to deportation proceedings? A state judge has not the slightest authority or jurisdiction in such matters. Or typically, who reinstated Alger Hiss to the Commonwealth Bar with outpourings of sympathy and solace? The only explanation I can think of is the one that leaps to the eye: Virginia Cavalier Anglo-Saxons, upper or upper middle-class English, visibly produce a prettier specimen of humanity than the lower middle-class and upper-peasantry English of Massachusetts. The New Englander of the Old Anglo-American stock was, ah, well, homely as a blinking mudpie. The Virginian was and is a handsome specimen. That, I suspect, is why the New England Anglo-American is a "Was," and the Virginia Old Stock, a "Still is."

Seafarer

□ The idea to return to school to finish my degree finally hit me at the start of last summer. One of my courses was psychology, which should have been subtitled, "Did I have a good time?" The professor, a Dr. So & So, was completely blocked at every turn by my questions. The college classroom is without doubt the very worst culprit we have to deal with. After two sessions it was painfully obvious to the prof he was not going to be able to downgrade whites with me in his class. So he dropped the negative rap and proceeded to teach a very interesting course. He and I became friends, and one night he told me that he did not personally believe the BS he was required to expound and that he was relieved that someone would speak up against it. He went on to state that it was university policy to push race-mixing propaganda. He also admitted that if he did not "toe the mark," he would be out of a job permanently. The point of all this is: Instaurationists should on occasion go to the battlefield of the classroom and win a few for our own people. For example, I was successful in making friends with three Nordic gals, who liked my stories about the Vikings. Since they are descendants of Vikings, they really respect a person that stands up for what he believes in, even if he is blunt when stating a point.

775

□ Instauration is a marvel -- month after month, year after year its contents stay at the same high level. A marvel, and after ten years, a wonder.

043

□ Ronnie's and Nancy's extensive solicitude for Rock Hudson as bosom buddy is the latest in a lengthy series of sentimental considerations the First Actor and Actress have shown for homophiles.

603



□ Maybe it's my imagination, but I would swear that we have recently come through three fairly distinct stages of white American reaction to the nonwhite tide. Back in the mid-1970s, when I warned my friends about what was happening and would happen, most seemed genuinely surprised. They hadn't really paid much attention or given the matter much thought. (The 1965 Immigration "Reform" Act was then only a decade old.) In the early 1980s, it was my turn to be alarmed: suddenly everyone was reacting to my line like it was "old hat." They'd heard it all before, and besides, there wasn't a thing to be done about it. Then, last year, and to a far greater extent this year, I have sensed a turnaround. Third World immigration is still an "old story," as it was four or five years ago, but, for the first time, masses of whites are waking up to the full sickening implications of the process. Ordinary people everywhere are scared half out of their wits: the abyss which has stared a few of us in the face for years has at last been discerned by others. My own once liberal family has finally and unexpectedly rallied to my support, which is a real miracle.

208

□ Happy to have met Pancho. Where is Chou?
447

□ I, the "childless female Instaurationist," would like to ask my Zip 302 respondent, the "childless male Instaurationist," what accounts for his mean estate. Why is he childless? Has he perhaps asked a series of suitable young Nordic females to wed him and be the mother of his children, only to be turned down by the whole slough? More to the point, has he been spending his post-pubescent years responsibly and conscientiously preparing himself to be a worthy husband and father? Or does he actually expect any smart white girl to niggerize herself, i.e. to get pregnant and start churning out babies without regard for her mate's ability to provide them a decent home?

Far from reflecting mindless consumerist materialism -- as Jean Raspail notes in *The Camp of the Saints*, civilization is not a function of "ideas" but of "things," the beautiful and useful things with which civilized people surround themselves -- my query is based on the hard fact that to survive in a Western, civilized, human fashion in the ever-degrading environs of the modern U.S., family planning must include escape from the public school system and from bad (though desirably low-rent) neighborhoods. Unfortunately, our leaders are so busy taxing us to support and compensate all the genetic garbage being spawned that the expense of rearing a child has gone through the roof. It's not a responsibility to contemplate as cavalierly as my respondent evidently does.

You get what you pay for: if you're too poor to eschew public "education" or to flee the urban jungle, if you own no scrap of land on which your children can breathe freely in peace and quiet, if your decadent boredom and relative skilllessness force you to live in or near one of America's big moribund cities, what kind of family life can you enjoy? Oh, it may not be totally impossible. Obviously many people are managing it -- even nice white people! Obviously I myself have not ruled it out; rather, I was hoping to articulate the other partner's stance in the it-takes-two-to-tango danse macabre of white blight.

Zip 302 failed to respond to my analysis save the snippet of it that provoked him to brood over his own impasse. My question to him is, again: is it quantity or quality that interests you? Our race champions the latter, unless I miss my guess. And what makes you assume you qualify as a quality father? The color of your hair? Or is it the color of your eyes?

209

M. Kester

□ The New York Times and others write approvingly of the extinguishing of "Africanized killer bees" invading the country, but cannot understand why Africanized killer human migrations should be subject to the same disapprobation. National news weeklies run special full editions on the new immigration, featuring some of the homeliest muddies I've ever seen. Psychologists study something called reality perception, in which one can be indoctrinated to look and not see. I guess that's the answer.

502

□ Nord and Nordish have exactly the same meaning, but in certain contexts one may sound better than the other. The decision as to which to use depends entirely upon the writer or speaker. The individual who calls himself a Nord is not describing his physical characteristics but is simply saying that he is of North European descent.

Nordish does not mean Nordic in the sense that the word was used by Madison Grant and others who divided the white people of the world into the three so-called races of Nordics, Mediterraneans and Alpines. To designate individual whites by such rigid classifications based solely upon physical characteristics such as eye, skin and hair color, head shape as long or round, stature as tall or short, without cultural considerations, is not practical. The physical characteristics of the Folk as a whole should establish our aesthetic values. We know very well that most whites who natively speak a Nordish, that is, a Germanic language, will have blue, gray or hazel eyes, fair skin, hair color ranging from blond to red to light brown, and will be long-headed and tall. But a minority will have dark brown eyes, more highly pigmented skin, dark brown or even black hair and round heads and short stature.

These individuals are not Nordics by the old standards, but they are Nordish (or Nords) by the new folkish standards, because they had Nordish parents or were assimilated into the Nordish Folk. Most of us know of many such examples who personify the folkish spirit and uphold all of the Nordish ideals and aesthetic values in a purer and stronger way than many who would qualify as pure Nordics.

360

□ In our literature such writers as Louis Auchincloss, F. Scott Fitzgerald and John O'Hara have written about the Ivy League man, the type of guy who looks like George Bush. Imagine someone today dipping into F. Scott's work for the first time -- and then actually going to Princeton where he sees a campus full of Woody Allens and Dustin Hoffmans. What does he think? That the once celebrated Majority writers are con artists? When the Ivy League colleges allowed the Woody Allens in, they signed their death warrants. All their elaborate physical plant, all their celebrated teachers, all their large endowments -- all of this means nothing unless the student body is composed of normal, healthy Majority types. Not their crowd, ours.

946

□ Why haven't Affirmative Action and minority quotas been forced on the airline pilots? Could it be the lib-mins don't really believe in their own gobbledygook and wouldn't feel safe with Willie in the cockpit?

031

□ When I showed another jail inmate a few articles from *Instauration*, he stated, "They actually let you have this stuff in here?" Although I see nothing wrong with Howard Allen books, I am reluctant to subscribe to *Instauration* because of Willie, Marv and the Primate Watch page. So I won't press my luck quite yet.

Zip withheld



□ Before the start of World War II in Europe, my wife, 5-year-old daughter and I were living in Berlin. At the beginning of August 1940, we were notified by the U.S. Consulate that all American citizens were to leave Europe. We were to travel to Stockholm and from there by special train and bus to Petsamo, Finland, on the Arctic Ocean, where the U.S. transport American Legion was at anchor. We sailed on August 16.

Shortly before entering New York Harbor, the Captain asked all passengers to assemble in the dining room. He expressed his pleasure that we had made it safely through the danger zones and told us that the ship had sailed to Finland by way of Iceland. He could not understand why "by orders of the American State Department," the return voyage had to follow a course between the Orkney and Shetland Islands, a much more dangerous and longer route and one through British waters.

A Deutsche Nachrichten Bureau dispatch dated August 21, 1940, which my sister mailed to me after the war, clearly spoke of the warning the German government had been communicating to all concerned that the area around the British Isles had been thoroughly mined.

When Colonel McCormick of the then isolationist Chicago Tribune heard about the ship's course, he let it be known in an editorial that it was a very interesting business. For me and my family it could have been fatal. I have always believed that there was a sort of Pearl Harbor manqué in the voyage. Those 870 citizens and sailors constituted a meaningless loss for a President Roosevelt bent on taking the wind out of the sails of those 80% of Americans who opposed meddling in Europe's war. At any rate, FDR had to wait another year and four months to coerce the Japanese to use a large part of our fleet as a target at Pearl Harbor, at the considerably higher death toll of 2,300 of his innocent countrymen.

212

□ I am ashamed, appalled and frightened by this country's hysteria over the internal policies of a vital ally. I was fully aware that we play a never-ending game of cat-and-mouse with the Communists, but I honestly believed that we had a pretty good system of checks and balances that would deter us from taking a course so inimical to our own interests. If our policy towards South Africa can be so arrantly wrong, it's almost certain that we'll self-inflict more wounds in the Caribbean and Central America. What idiots we are!

902

□ Of the four major stories featured on the contents page of the American Spectator (Sept.), three were written by Jews. The fourth was penned by the executive director of the leftist League for Industrial Democracy. Irishman/editor Tyrrell believes, I guess, that "No WASPs Need Apply." Who is going to tell Tyrrell that by giving employment to neoconservative spokesmen he is alienating his "core" subscribers? Let the "neo" crowd stick to Commentary.

789

□ On Sept. 3, 1985, our gazettes reported the death of one Johnny Marks, known in the media as a composer and songwriter. His Christmas hit, Rudolph, the Red-Nosed Reindeer, made him a multimillionaire. The weird tune was promoted until it became more famous than Silent Night, whose composer, Huber, died some 120 years ago in genteel poverty in Austria. The words were written by a priest, who ended up in Potter's Field. The Jewish tunesmith who treated Christmas as another Halloween shindig and died in the chips, made more money in a week from Rudolph than the two people who honored Jesus' birth with an immortal musical tribute made in their entire lives.

222

□ "A Word to the Unwise" (June 1985) correctly articulates the Majority dilemma as the 20th century draws rapidly and shamefully to a close. Everything in the article needed saying, but how much time is left for those prerequisite "long stints of education"? As economic and social conditions continue to worsen, the iron grips of censorship, media control and historical distortion will continue to tighten. The deeply repressed instincts of "hundreds of thousands" of Majority members may indeed inspire them to change their minds, but will they be able to muster the willpower to overcome decades of subtle and not-so-subtle alien conditioning? What did whites do in Rhodesia and what are they doing now in South Africa? Why should the scenario be any different in the U.S.? The international business interests and alien academics will call the shots while the emasculated Majority will lick their boots so long as there are rations of horsemeat and toilet paper.

General Patton told his troops not to die for their country but "let the other poor bastard die for his." This is sound advice for the Majority in its present situation. But the enemies of our civilization must never be allowed to doubt that they are the "poor bastards."

Sometimes one wonders if Majority members really believe we are in a war to the death. One thing that must be made clear to friend and enemy alike is that if Western civilization is to survive it ultimately cannot do so from an armchair.

Majority writers who may lack the military perspective must realize that effective resistance movements do not develop from large numbers of wishy-washy sympathizers, but from small cadres of trained, organized and committed elites. These are the elements that must be prepared to provide the leadership when the legions of "out-of-character" Majority members are finally ready to face reality.

So, let us take a lesson from the Whidbey Islanders. Let's learn from their mistakes. Furthermore, let's study the recruiting and organizational techniques of foreign activist groups, paying particular attention to how they handle informers. Then, if we can devise a methodology to differentiate our friends from our foes, we can proceed to organize and master the many and varied technical skills necessary for survival. But let none be deluded into thinking we have until the end of the 21st century to do this.

021

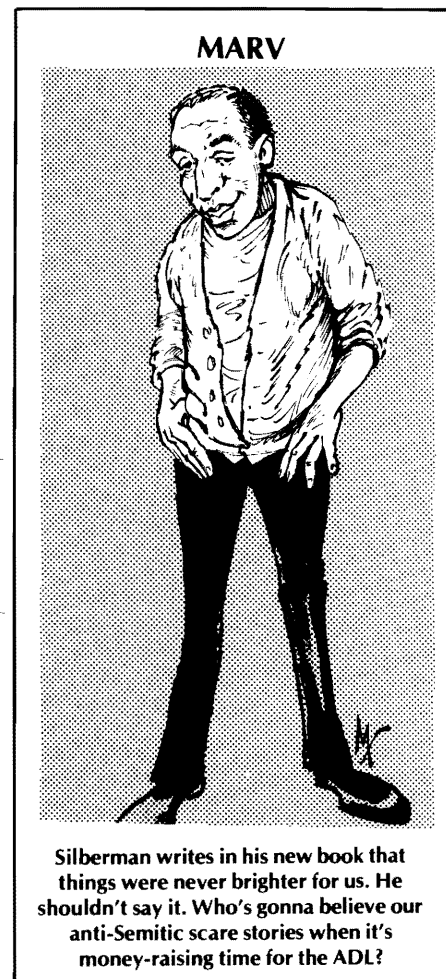
□ A very interesting September cover, except for the retirement of Juvenal's words and the substitution of a Solzhenitsyn(?) slogan -- or maybe it's a birthday greeting to him. I still think we should have a contest to pick our battle cry -- something like "Make Way for the Truth" or "We Speak for Our Kind" or "For a More Perfect Unity" -- something like that.

803

[Editor's Note: The new inscription on *Instauration's* cover is a sentence from Euripides' *Medea*: *dustane, moiras oson paroichei*. "Unfortunate creature, how far you have strayed from your destiny." The words, which could easily be applied to today's Majority members, were spoken by the Chorus to Jason, after the former had learned that the latter's new bride and children would be murdered by the spurned Medea, whom he had loved when she helped him procure the Golden Fleece. Jason was slated for high office in ancient Greece, but Medea's fearful revenge ruined his chances.]

□ Frankly, our wealthy elite, aside from having their Hepplewhite furniture burned for firewood, face a much more gruesome end than us activists. We will die on our feet, while the elite will bleed to death as they watch their daughters marry mud people and their sons sniff cocaine.

775



Political science teacher and poet, Alex Odeh, was their latest victim.

KAHANE'S CHILDREN

The "Defense" in the Jewish Defense League grows more hideously inappropriate with each passing month, as burned and bloodied citizens throughout America can testify. Among the latest innocents to drown in the ocean of hate that saturates the Jewish heart and swamps the Jewish mind, are the leader of the Circassian-American community in Paterson (NJ), two bomb squad officers in Boston, an aspiring rock musician on Long Island, and the West Coast regional director of the American Arab Anti-Discrimination Committee (ADC).

The latest flurry of Jewish bombings began at 4:30 A.M. August 15, when Tscherim Soobzokov, 61, who was once falsely accused of Nazi "war crimes," had his right leg severed and suffered other grievous injuries when a pipe bomb exploded at his Paterson home. His wife, daughter, grandson and a neighbor were also injured by the blast. The next day, in Boston, gutsy bomb squad officers Randolph Lamattina and Michael Boccuzzi were seriously burned when a pipe bomb planted at the local offices of the American Arab Anti-Discrimination Committee blew up in their faces.

JDL callers promptly took credit for both incidents. The media took little notice outside of the cities where they occurred.

Several hours after the two Boston cops were rushed to a hospital with extensive second-degree burns, a similar bomb was discovered in a Cambridge (MA) mailbox and safely detonated. Only too truthfully had the Boston caller warned that such incidents would continue.

Exactly three weeks later, early in the morning of Sept. 6, drummer Robert Seifried of the band Roseanna was heading to his Brentwood, Long Island, home after a late gig at the Foxes Club. Hearing a popping sound outside the home of 70-year-old Latvian immigrant Elmar Sprogis, and seeing a small fire blazing by the front door, he rushed up to the door to warn the occupants to get out. Soon after Seifried opened it, a bomb, intended for Sprogis, blew him into the air, shattering his right foot, burning 35% of his body and piercing his torso with shrapnel.

"It sounded like the house fell down," said a neighbor. Sprogis, who had met Seifried briefly at the door before running to awaken his wife, was unhurt by the blast. Like Soobzokov, he was once falsely accused of "war crimes," but exonerated by the U.S. justice system.

As Seifried lay in the Stony Brook Hospital, his budding career apparently ended, a phone call came into the offices of *Newsday*: "Listen carefully. Jewish Defense League. Nazi war criminal. Bomb. Never again." And just four hours later, a spokesman for St. Joseph's Hospital in Paterson announced that Soobzokov had died after three agonizing weeks.

Even as the FBI began alerting outspoken Americans that

Jewish militants "meant business," word came from Santa Ana (CA) on Oct. 11 that Alex Odeh, West Coast regional director of the 13,000-member American Arab Anti-Discrimination Committee, had died in a bombing of the group's office one day after he called PLO leader Yasser Arafat "a man of peace" on local television. The explosion injured eight people, hurling one woman onto the street. Within 24 hours, the ADC had raised more than \$100,000 in reward money for information leading to the capture of those responsible.

Returning to the case of Tscherim Soobzokov, he arrived in the U.S. in 1955 and soon became the informal leader of 3,000 Circassians in Passaic County (NJ). Elements in the Jewish community began hounding him in 1977, when Howard Blum, a former *Village Voice* and now a *New York Times* reporter, published a pack of twisted half-truths and worse called *Wanted: The Search for Nazis in America*. As early as 1978, Paterson *Record* reporter John Koster double-checked Blum's book and found the 55-page chapter branding Soobzokov as a "Nazi war criminal" to be filled with errors and outright fantasy.

Soobzokov had indeed joined an ethnic unit of the Waffen SS in early 1945, along with large numbers of other Eastern Europeans, but he never saw action and only joined up to avoid detection as a deserter from the main German army. In the year 1941, when he was accused by Blum of belonging to a Nazi "murder squad" on the Eastern Front, Soobzokov was actually in the Red Army, where, one year later, he was wounded by German gunfire.

All manner of American government agencies have investigated Soobzokov since Blum published his allegations, and all have formally admitted that there is not one shred of evidence against him. Meanwhile, the Circassian had sued Blum, the *New York Times* and CBS Inc. for \$60 million and settled out of court for an undisclosed amount. Yet the Jewish harassment continued and, if anything, grew worse. In 1979, Soobzokov escaped a first bombing attempt.

Mordechai Levy, head of the relatively new JDO -- who is presently at loggerheads with JDL founder Meir Kahane -- persisted in his plans for a Sept. 22 demonstration in front of Soobzokov's home, even as the man lay dying. Applauding the bombing as a "righteous act," Levy said, "The only thing that I regret . . . is that instead of losing his legs he should have lost his life." Days later, Levy got his wish. On his arrival in America on Aug. 15, the day of the bombing, Kahane had said, "One can only cheerfully applaud such action."

After the Sprogis home was bombed on Sept. 6, and Robert Seifried nearly killed, Levy unapologetically noted that his speech one week earlier to 50 Jews in a nearby

town may have "inspired" someone to plant the bomb. Sprogis, who came to the U.S. in 1950, was twice exonerated of all "war crimes" charges -- in a U.S. District Court in 1983, and again in a Court of Appeals last June. But Levy has decreed that "Jewish justice" comes first in such instances.

In previous local incidents, accused Nazi collaborator Boleslavs Maikovskis had firebombs thrown at his Mineola, Long Island, home in 1980 and 1981. In March 1981, a busload of JDL goons descended on Soobzokov's Paterson home, but more than 100 friends and neighbors stood guard, pelting the outsiders with stones. A year later, 200 equally fierce defenders were on hand. Had Soobzokov survived, and had Levy's crew shown their faces on Sept. 22, a thousand or more "anti-Semites" would likely have met them.

The media fume and fret about terror. A Palestinian driven out of his home and homeland, a member of the world's most persecuted people, a member of what is fast becoming history's most persecuted people, kills an American Jew on an Italian ship and the West goes into deep shock, a government falls and the victim is treated with the funeral pomp and ceremony usually reserved for a head of state. While American eyes are diverted, perhaps purposefully, by the media to acts of Arab terrorists, Jewish terrorists strike in the U.S.

Charity used to begin at home, but has moved abroad. Terror used to begin abroad, but is moving home. And all the while, the people who condemn anti-Semitism most loudly are by their acts of violence and intimidation doing the most to institutionalize it.

SOUNDING OFF ON TWO FRONT-BURNER ISSUES

Homosexuality. Until quite recently the gay lifestyle was on the way to becoming an accepted, if not a preferred lifestyle, in these United States. As with such issues as Israel, minority racism and South Africa, no prominent politician or respectable public figure dared dissent from the conventional wisdom. The rare exceptions, like Anita Bryant, in regard to homosexuality, and Jerry Falwell, in regard to homosexuality and South Africa, were viciously pilloried by the guardians of "public opinion."

But where our leaders have feared to tread, Mother Nature has been more than willing to plant her no-nonsense feet. She tolerated homosexuals in the past, if they did not flaunt and remained, so to speak, in their quarantined closets. Even in the most decadent days of Greece and Rome, she kept her cool. But tolerance has its limits. If humans wouldn't do anything to stop rampant homosexuality, someone else had to. And that someone else turned out to be Mother Nature herself, who reached into her well-stocked natural-selection arsenal and pulled out a secret weapon called AIDS.

Having exited from the closet en masse, the fruit people were not reluctant to act out their most obnoxious fantasies in public. Homosexual antics, once restricted to a few bars and private meeting places in the large cities, multiplied exponentially, and the faggot on the prowl was able to make two or three contacts a night, instead of one a month. The myriads of neuters and potential or part-time gays, now that promiscuity had become the rule, no longer cowered in back-street dives, but jammed and dominated the country's neon-lit nightlife. Much to everyone's amazement, the homosexual scene was now "in." Even presidential candidates like Walter Mondale came to flatter assembled gatherings of queers and beg for their votes. It soon came to pass that fairies were actually given a higher status than ordinary folk. Attracted by all the wealth and glitter, male prostitutes soon outnumbered their female counterparts under many megalopolitan streetlamps.

Then, just when the gays thought they had it made, up popped AIDS. All of a sudden, the mediocrats and their ilk were no longer eager to woo the lavender laddies. Hollywood, infested with gays, still puts on AIDS relief benefits, but actresses are ever more skittish about long stints of kissing and other more intimate scenes in R- and X-rated films. They wonder if their screen or TV lover might be another Rock Hudson.



Liz and Rock. Did she know what his fans didn't?

The point is that AIDS is now reminding us forgetful ones that homosexuals have always been the outcasts of humanity -- and rightly so since they are the sworn enemies of Mother Nature. If life depends on reproduction, then the homosexual is walking death. It is not so much that he does

not reproduce -- he occasionally plays the role of father as a cover-up -- it is because his twisted mind and glands transform him into an entirely different kind of organism -- one that in addition to injuring society physically, as with the filthy disease of AIDS, infects it spiritually with loathsome habits, loathsome tastes and loathsome thoughts.

Anyone who really believes in gay rights should visit gay bars, read gay magazines and participate in some of their "daisy chains." There, he or she will meet creatures with leather and chains lording it over pathetic, mincing catamites and staging emetic scenes that would disgust the Marquis de Sade. Who else but the present generation of gays would go to disease-ridden bathhouses and exult over "glory holes"? Who else would perform cloacal sexual acts, both in private and in public, that would outrage monkeys? Who else would come down with something far more deadly and repulsive than leprosy and then knowingly go out and pass it on to the first male he could pick up?

To devise a solution for the homosexual problem, we must first familiarize ourselves with the nature of the beast. Once we shuck aside the equalitarian and humanitarian drivel that they and their supporters give off to camouflage their intrinsic bestiality, once we probe their minds and examine their depraved behavior, we will quickly come to the conclusion that there is only one place for them -- back in their historic closet. Perverts should have no more rights and no more freedom than any other menace to society. Their very presence in public life is an all-out attack on the moral standards that hold civilization together.

AIDS is the signal from Mother Nature that we are heading for big trouble if we don't come to our senses and deal with queers as they should be dealt with. They are just as dangerous to the West as the Bomb, the crime wave, minority racism, pornography, drugs, venal politicians and incredible budget deficits. Mother Nature is already battling the gay legions. She may soon battle us if we don't become her ally.

Protectionism. No one is a more ineffective and more dangerous leader than a presidential ideologue devoted to some particular economic "ism." Reagan has managed to keep his head above the political waters so far by the old trick of printing money, pay-later financing and having the luck to ride the crest of a business upturn. Many of the present-day generation congratulate him on his good fortune. The next generation, when the fortune cookies begin to crumble, may have a different opinion of him. It's already obvious that before Reagan's second term ends, the complex web of favorable economic conditions that saved his first term and won him the 1984 election will not come to the rescue of his successor.

The horrendous U.S. trade imbalance, like the equally horrendous budget deficit, has a variety of causes. One of these -- race -- no one talks about. We are producing less per capita in this country because the proportion of producers to consumers is constantly falling. The chief producers were and are Americans of European descent, primarily of Northern European descent. In the country's heyday, this population group accounted for at least 85-90% of all Americans. All through the 20th century, this

figure kept declining until now it is about 60%. Moreover, the nonwhite minorities of the 18th and 19th centuries were isolated by geography and occupation (blacks as slaves or tenant farmers in the South, Indians on reservations, Asians building railroads in the West). Today vast numbers of nonwhites, most of them unskilled blacks and Hispanics, are not only competing for manufacturing jobs, but because of Affirmative Action are actually taking a lot of these jobs away from highly qualified, skilled whites.

With more and more of a declining number of production jobs going to the more unproductive segments of the population, it is no wonder that factory after factory is shutting down.

Another important cause of declining production is the labor unions. A man should be worth his hire, but Big Labor has gone well beyond that truism, and in many cases has seen to it that union members are paid much more than they are worth. This not only permits the labor bosses to raise membership dues, which pay for their high salaries and expense accounts, but it also drives up the price of made-in-the-USA goods and accelerates the sales of imports.

Take the auto industry. The Japanese auto worker earns about one-half the wages of his Detroit counterpart. There are no blacks in the Japanese workforce to reduce the number of productive manhours and to raise the absentee rate. Japanese companies are not the targets of the million-dollar lawsuits which tie up so much of the financial resources of Ford, General Motors and Chrysler. Nor do Japanese auto executives get anything like the huge bonuses given American auto magnates, even in years the latter's companies are in the red. Add all the above variables into the equation, and the U.S. trade imbalance becomes quite understandable -- and almost uncorrectable.

What has been said about the U.S. auto industry generally applies to electronics, steel, textiles and many other important props of the American economy.

What to do? First, stop illegal and sharply cut back legal immigration, which, with its accent on nonwhites, especially Hispanics, increases the raw numbers of the U.S. workforce, but lowers its quality. Second, encourage the reproduction of whites, whose low birthrate is now below the replacement level, while discouraging the breeding of blacks, whose high birthrate augments the black population and thereby increases the least productive elements of American labor.

Protectionism built American industry. Protectionism was the watchword in the eras of great American economic booms. We have always had it to some degree, and we may be sure we are going to have a rash of it in the near future. The simple fact is that without it, or with only a small measure of it, we are losing more of our industry every year and with the industry goes the industrial plant and the industrial jobs. When every American is either unemployed or serving McJunk hamburgers at the local fast food parlor, we can be sure that Congress will pass and the President, no matter what his economic fixation, will sign some of the highest tariff bills in U.S. history. The only sacred cow will be the Free Trade Agreement with Israel.

Since we can't cut every factory worker's pay by half or

three quarters to get our wage scales in line with those of Japan, Korea and China, we will have to tack enough duties on imports to make them more expensive than the competing American product. Sure, we will have to pay more for the home-made TV or car, but isn't that better than paying much more for unemployment relief and being taxed at higher rates to compensate for the lower revenues from a diminishing number of corporations?

One constructive, trade-jogging suggestion would be to throw a net of protectionism over the entire North American continent, later perhaps to include the entire Western Hemisphere. Why not establish a sort of economic Monroe Doctrine by treating the New World as one protected macroeconomy? With this giant market and its immense resources, we could practically forget about the rest of the world. Those interested in trade with Eastern Hemisphere countries could dust off the old-fashioned method of international commerce known as barter, which eliminates trade imbalances altogether. Send the foreigner what he wants in return for his sending you what you want.

It may all sound a bit utopian and far out, but we might as well get used to the above ideas, because many of them are going to come about willy-nilly -- in spite of Ronald Reagan and his band of free marketeers. Demographically, financially and productively, the U.S. is now so constituted that it no longer has a competitive edge on the world market. Like a team that can no longer make it in the Big League, it can withdraw from the game and join the Little League or, better, engage in purely intramural sports. The latter, often more exciting than the professional, big business gladiator-type contests, offers anyone who so desires a chance to participate. It's better for your physical as well as your mental health to be a player instead of a spectator.

The government of every large nation, with the exception of the U.S., has a comprehensive foreign trade policy. Of all the food-exporting nations, only the U.S. has no grain board to control and handle the exports of its wheat and corn, which is why no other country has a Michel Fribourg, who has made billions (and kept at least \$500 million) selling the products of U.S. farmers to foreign countries while the farmers themselves were sliding into bankruptcy. The same transactions could have been handled by a few low-paid bureaucrats and Fribourg's billions could have been put to much better use by returning them to the people who grew the food that gave him such untold and undeserved riches.

To sum up, the U.S. must develop an overall economic policy for the rest of the century. It must adopt an intelligent program of protectionism, but at the same time it must work for the expansion of the home market to include all of North America and possibly Latin America as well. Robots, high-tech machines, artificial intelligence, fifth-generation computers -- all can be put to work to compensate for the declining amount of human quality in the production process.

Centralized planning has largely failed in the past because of lack of experience, lack of brainpower and lack of accurate information. By putting producers and entrepreneurs in charge of economic planning instead of economists, professors and politicians, by placing the mountains of information now available in data banks in the hands of

the planners, by ruthlessly forbidding Big Labor attempts to stop plant modernization and maintain featherbedding, by radically revising pay scales that permit rock virtuosos and tasteless Hollywood impresarios to earn more money in one day than a grade-school teacher earns in a lifetime -- by making all these vital corrections to the present-day American economy, we can get back on the track, exorcise our financial woes and make this country once again the economic wonder of, if not the world, at least this half of the world.

To readers who will grumble about the element of "centralization" and "government interference" in the above recommendations, we can only say that free enterprise died with Hoover. Half-free enterprise, which is what we have had since the New Deal, is now moribund. Our last resort, before we fall into an irreversible coma of financial anomie, is the kind of economic planning that will not interfere with, unbalance or shortcut the economy as in the past, but will release and unfreeze our economic energies and creativity. This means that government should become neither the slave nor the commissar of our economy, but its partner.

How about it?

Ponderable Quotes

It was the very first "defeat" of the Conquest that enabled the Spanish colonizers to inculcate a sense of ethnic inferiority in the Indians. Inherited by the mestizos, this led to a form of racism that is manifested to this day in disdain for pure Indians and special respect for güeros, or whites: to be accompanied in public by una güera, a blond woman, is considered by many men to be the height of status.

Alan Riding,
*Distant Neighbors:
A Portrait of the Mexicans*

I liked Africa, but a lot of the places that I've been to are quite impossible today. When I was in Africa to shoot *The African Queen*, for instance, there was no conflict, the people were friendly and hospitable, and you felt perfectly safe in places that now no one dares mention, such as the backwaters of Uganda, where you can get killed . . . I was, and theoretically still am, against colonialism, but, my God, they were a lot better off under the English.

John Huston,
Playboy interview, Sept. 1985

No matter how flexible, no matter how hortatory they may be, goals and timetables still suffer from the same fatal and regressive flaw: They ask us to take into account a person's sex and race when we look to fill our jobs. They ask us to perpetuate and promote distinctions based on race and color.

John Agresto, acting chairman,
National Endowment for the Humanities

AN APPLICATION OF PHILOSOPHY TO A GRIEVOUS ISSUE

A great deal of seemingly well-founded difference of opinion and attendant bitterness surround the claim of a Jewish holocaust in World War II. One side, consisting of a few reputable historians and experts in various fields, denies the claim, or at least its plausibility. Typically, it cites in substantiation of its denial the lack of confirming evidence, the suspect character of what evidence has been advanced: the possibility and even likelihood of certain documents having been forged, inconsistencies in the testimony of witnesses, and physical difficulties and improbabilities connected with the methods and administration of the gassings.

The other side, consisting also of reputable historians and experts in various fields, strongly supports the claim. It cites in substantiation of its support a veritable flood of testimony, some flowing from German officials and concentration camp guards, some from onetime occupants of German concentration camps, both Jews and non-Jews, some from relatives of the latter and various other persons. If not all this testimony, certainly much of it has seemed to be intensely sincere and unwavering in its certainty. This has ever been the case where it has taken the form, neither of on-the-spot observation nor hearsay, but of prophet-like inspiration.

Which side to believe? So far, the intense conviction and sincerity of those supporting the claim of a holocaust have appeared to be more persuasive than the fault-findings of its deniers. Thus, in both recent Canadian trials, juries have sided with those supporting the claims of a holocaust, even to the extent of finding the defendants guilty of a crime for merely registering doubt concerning either the existence of the gassing of millions of Jews -- that is, the holocaust, as the term is now used -- or the sincerity of the testimony of those supporting the claim. Presumably learned and impartial judges sitting on the two trials were swayed in the same direction, for they handed down punitive sentences to the defendants: something, it may be suspected, they would not have done had the fault-findings of the defendants and those testifying on their behalf been persuasive. The impression is that the same preponderance of conviction would be manifested by judges and juries in the United States were similar trials to take place. Were freedom of speech not protected by the Constitution, it is close to a certainty that the author of *The Hoax of the Twentieth Century*, for instance, would long ago have been convicted of the same sort of crime that the two men in Canada were convicted of, and sent to prison, and the book banned (as it presently is in Canada).

No one who knows supposes, of course, that the testimony supporting the claim of a holocaust has brought about this preponderance (as I shall call it) of conviction. Movies, television, newspapers and other media of com-

munication and entertainment have repeatedly presented the holocaust as plain fact. Considering most people's unwillingness or inability to distinguish fancy from fact or claim of fact from fact itself when the former are presented in the form of fact, one might go so far as to maintain that the preponderance of conviction has been engineered rather than built upon the merits of the case. In an attempt to decide, not where the preponderance of conviction actually lies, but where it ought to lie, the misrepresentations of the media obviously cannot count. The question as to which side *should be* believed, rather than as to which side *is* believed, involves only such things as the examination of purported evidence, testimony, and so on.

But even putting aside media distortion, can an impartial and rational verdict be reached as to which side ought to be believed? Does not the testimony adduced by the supporters of the holocaust rationally offset and pretty much balance the fault-findings of the claim's deniers? To try to ascertain this question, I shall show that a well-known philosophical formula permits us to come to a decisive verdict. Since, moreover, this formula encapsulates (one might say) scientific principle and method in their quintessence, the verdict it takes us to must recommend itself to anyone pretending to be impartial and objective with respect to matters of fact or purported matters of fact. For in the marketplace where principles and methods compete, it is assuredly scientific principle and method that have in fact proven themselves above all other principles and methods reliable and worthy of our belief and adherence -- at least with respect to natural phenomena. And everyone, as far as I know, is agreed that the so-called holocaust took place, if it took place at all, within the world of natural phenomena and according to the laws, causes and effects, and criteria of natural phenomena.

In his famous essay, *Of Miracles*, the philosopher David Hume proposes as a "general maxim" based upon both the nature of evidence and the nature of a miracle, i.e. "a miracle is a violation of the laws of nature," the following: "That no testimony is sufficient to establish a miracle, unless the testimony be of such a kind, that its falsity would be more miraculous, than the fact, which it endeavours to establish." Now should one grant the possible intervention of supernatural forces or beings, this maxim of Hume's patently bites off, so to speak, more than it can chew. If, though, one supposes no such intervention of supernatural forces or beings and yet claims the occurrence of a miraculous event -- that is, an event violating the laws of nature and all precedent evidence -- then Hume's "maxim" holds on the very face of it: the falsity of the testimony purportedly establishing the existence of that event would have to be more miraculous than the event itself to command rational belief. Since it is not supposed that the claimed holocaust

took place through the intervention of supernatural forces or beings. It must have the character of a miraculous event. In that case, Hume's maxim applies directly and conclusively.

First, let us consider these miraculous features that it possessed: Millions of Jews were gassed but not a single, authentic trace of any of those gassed has been found though, assuredly, the search for a trace has been unrelenting and thorough. Apparently, too, this immense gassing of people, which took place over a period of years, was, except for a few minutes at the most -- that is, the few minutes when the few reported on-the-spot witnesses claimed to see the gassings and accompanying cremations -- invisible to everyone not participating in it. Although aerial photographs of the places where this gassing and these cremations are claimed to have occurred were taken during the gassings and cremations, they reveal not a sign of their occurrence. Visitors, local tradesmen, Red Cross monitors, the personnel of the camps not participating in the gassing, the prisoners in the camp who were not being gassed, day after day, month after month, saw no such gassing taking place. Yet it was taking place, we are assured. Huge numbers of people were being gassed, day in and day out.

By and large, then, the gassing taking place and the people participating in it or being subjected to it had to be invisible. Otherwise, it and they would have been visually witnessed over and over again. Try, for instance, to murder just one person in a day in crowded circumstances: unless you and your victims are invisible during that time you are bound to be seen at your grisly work in very short order. People who admired you or who detested you could be counted on to take photographs of you at your work. If you had the privilege of murdering, you could even expect groups of the morbid to gather around to watch you. On the very face of it, for an operation of such magnitude as the holocaust to be invisible to all non-participants, except for three or four lapses over several years, had to constitute a miracle.

Again, this very complicated undertaking was carried through without any written orders, directives, blueprints and requisitions. Considering the way that any modern army and bureaucracy works, and the German army and bureaucracy in particular, the absence of paperwork also had to constitute a miracle. Even traces of verbal orders, requisitions and suchlike seem to have been practically non-existent. Evidently some miraculous Leibnizian pre-established harmony saw to it that everyone did his grisly work automatically; that, or ESP was the common possession of those engaged in the holocaust: a level of ESP, one might add, that has not been remotely approached even in the laboratories of Dr. Rhine.

Still another miraculous aspect of the holocaust: one reads of Christ feeding a great multitude with three or four small fish. That is accounted a miracle. But consider the miracle that has taken place in the holocaust. If there were any gas chambers they had to be, to believe what purportedly remains of them and the purported eyewitness accounts of them, ramshackle, small in area, primitive in design, few in number. Using these primitive, scanty de-

vices, the Germans managed to execute millions of persons. That certainly compares on the wonderment scale with feeding a multitude with three or four fish.

In somewhat the same connection, according to the eyewitness accounts given of the holocaust, the usually invisible participants blithely entered the ramshackle chambers where the gassings had occurred minutes before, sometimes smoking cigarettes, and, with no protective clothing at all to insulate themselves from the deadly remnants of the gas, removed the corpses. According to those familiar with the properties of the gas, Zyklon B, that had to be a miracle too. Without a miracle's having taken place, the perpetrators of the gassings would have surely died of the gas left on the corpses, and had they been smoking, the cigarettes would have caused notable conflagrations.

Yes, the holocaust had to be a miracle; a miracle more-over that occurred without the benefit of divine or other supernatural intervention. Consequently, the second question that asks for an answer is this: is it in any degree plausible to suppose that the falsity of the testimony supporting the claim of a holocaust would be a miracle? In short, does it violate all natural law and precedent experience to suppose that it should be false?

Plainly the answers to these questions have to be a resounding "no." All kinds of natural reasons and causes can be cited for thinking that it was false and remains false. Clearly, general belief in the existence of the holocaust would be profitable to the Jews involved in its inculcation. The reparations exacted from post-World War II Germans would not be the only dividend. American and other countries' aid to the Jewish state of Israel has largely been predicated upon the holocaust's reality. So have the Israeli expulsion of Arabs from Palestine and the brutalization of the Arabs still remaining within the boundaries of Palestine (the logic of this terrorization and expropriation of innocent Arabs presumably being that so immense was the loss and suffering of the Jews in the holocaust everything is now permitted them). I do not say, let it be understood, that this sort of self-interest in fact motivated or still motivates Jewish testimony concerning the holocaust's existence. Hume's maxim does not require me to: merely to show that it would not go against the laws of nature or precedent experience to suppose that Jewish witnesses for natural reasons and causes falsely testified. And the same would hold for non-Jewish testifiers of the holocaust's existence: one could cite natural causes and motives for their also testifying falsely.

What then does Hume's maxim show when applied to the claim of a Jewish holocaust in World War II? It shows, unequivocally, that the claim cannot be rationally believed. As a miracle that all agree was not brought about by the intervention of supernatural force or beings, the holocaust could only be rationally believed if the falsity of the testimony claiming its existence itself constituted a miracle. And no one, assuredly, can want to maintain anything so incredible as that. Thus it can at last be hoped that this grievous and embittered controversy has been brought by philosophy to an end and that concord will now replace discord and light, darkness.

THE DETROIT SCENE

60,000 buildings demolished, population shrinking, slummification proceeding on schedule

A state police trooper, Paul Hutchins, was robbed and killed by two black teenagers at the city's Hart Plaza, part of the \$350 million Renaissance Center, that has turned out to be a bottomless pit of financial waste. The most beautiful buildings in the world would not attract stores and customers to the downtown section of a city with a huge population of black criminals. Hutchins was the second state trooper murdered in Detroit this year.



A once thriving white shopping center

Robberies and fare-cheating are so frequent on Detroit's buses that the city council recently voted to require riders to pay the \$1 fare in coins instead of dollar bills. The latter, if torn in half and folded, will be accepted by the fare machine, thereby costing the city some \$365,000 a year. Mayor Coleman Young promptly vetoed the ordinance. The use of coins, incidentally, makes it easy for bus drivers to do a little fare stealing of their own.

Eight city police cars acted as an escort for the funeral of Omar Dismuke, a 19-year-old dope peddler. The police cars were ordered out by black city councilwoman Barbara-Rose Collins.



This mansion once saw much better days



What happens when the neighborhood changes color

Michael Morreale, who owns a music store in northeast Detroit, was shot twice in the head by a "black male around 19 years of age" as the police report described the would-be murderer. Morreale's store used to be in downtown Detroit. Only lately did he move out toward the suburbs for "security reasons."



Wrecked, vandalized and abandoned apartments

The members of the Bushnell Congregational Church wanted to move it from downtown Detroit to the suburbs, where most of them now live. Their minister, Rev. Robin Meyers, was opposed. He decided the church should remain in the city, despite the almost total negrification of the neighborhood. When he was overruled and the church was put up for sale, Meyers tried to block the transaction and went so far as to call his flock "racists." Meyers insisted that the church stay put to prove its members' commitment to "hope amid decay." The members charged he was only posturing in a grandiose effort to win points from the liberal establishment. They pointed out that he had led a prayer for Soviet boss Mikhail Gorbachev, but never one for Reagan. The controversy became so hot that Meyers, despite a vigorous defense from his ally, Rabbi David Schwartz, was forced to resign.

UTOPIA OF THE INSTINCTS (V)

Nowhere on earth does the white man have a worthy foe, a peer whom he could take seriously, except himself. He has only himself to fear. In this he is more than human. As the human species, in competition with lower animals, has become nearly invincible, so, among humans, the white man has monopolized every advantage in the struggle for existence. He can hold his own in the face of superior numbers; his army in any region or country must be very small before he will concede the battle. But this assumes that the struggle is according to the brute rules of animal survival. These rules, although the human species raised itself above the general pack by following them, have little to do with laws and codes of human -- and above all of sanctimonious middle-class society.

The laws and values of human society are artificial and contrived, even the most earnest rules by which men struggle for wealth and success, and in this they are like the rules for a game or sport. Those laws, on the other hand, in which the white man first gained the upper hand in nature and among men are ruggedly Darwinistic. The paradox of white history, then, is that once the white man had achieved virtual biological supremacy and had become nearly the intellectual master of the universe, he set himself back hundreds of thousands of years by fabricating a mock "state of nature," in imitation of a Rousseauian fiction of primeval democracy. Here he is pathetically only one team among others in an invented competition, and more than that, is precisely the one who consistently loses or is ignominiously disqualified. Such a mock state of nature goes by the name of "modern" or "democratic" civil society. But in creating such a society -- no other race would have created it -- whites have become, wittingly or unwittingly, their own opponents in the game. The current situation of whites will be referred to, with due acknowledgement of Hegel's concept of alienation, as "self-dispossession."

That a being exists who can actually "dispossess" himself has implications for an understanding of human history, which is here distinguished from human evolution. Man -- and by man is meant particularly the white -- is a dialectical creature whose life moves forward, not through simple Darwinian competition, but by Hegelian contradiction. Darwin described the world only up to the point of man; beyond that point his explanations and models do not fit. For him natural advance takes place only when a superior competitor beats down a rival. But civil society, or a so-called free and "natural" competition that is as contrived as a football game, moves forward through precise, almost mathematical, contradictions. Here human history is not Darwinian; man, a creature with abstract logic, sets the stage for this own evolution or, more accurately, history. In modern times man, especially the white, is no

longer a mere taxonomic entity, one species or subspecies among others; he is a process.

Hegel stresses, along with Darwin, movement in nature. Hegel begins to make more sense than Darwin, however, when the subject is human history. Oppositions are more than competitions. Hegel says that the dialectic works in stages by an ongoing self-alienation. As such a being produces or reproduces itself in the outside worlds -- and man is the main force of production -- this new produced self inexorably becomes opposite or "other," and decisively contrary to its originator. Out of the strife between creator and creation results the movement of the entire world to higher levels of existence. This is tantamount to saying that -- and here we move beyond Hegel to carry out the full scope of his plan -- nature alienates itself to produce man. Then it produces the white man. Whites, consequently, represent the most recent phase of nature's process of ongoing self-alienation or self-dispossession. And inasmuch as whites have been inventors of civil society, they are most opposed to it, and also, as society's ultimate victims, the ones who will finally overthrow it.

Wilmot Robertson in *The Dispossessed Majority* describes a condition of the white Majority where, after several hundred years of building a civilization, many members of this group no longer believe that the civilization is their own. This is not the usual relationship of proprietor to property, but one in which the owner is strangled by his former possession. The historical summary presented in *The Dispossessed Majority* highlights the sense of alienation or dispossession that whites feel everywhere: on the street, in the workplace, in places of play and recreation, in journals and in the mass media. In the most casual comings and goings they feel that law will no longer protect them; on the contrary, they are certain that the law's purpose is to restrict and "regulate" them. Thieves and muggers are the most likely to be protected, while the statutes and rules the pedestrian upholds and obeys, in deference to an almost mystical and supernatural notion of law, are precisely what restrains him against his attacker.

Laws are activated in situations of conflict, and it is here, where such laws show "reverse bias," that dispossession displays itself most acutely. When a landlord tries to collect rent he is confronted with a formidable "system of justice" -- courts, lawyers and judges -- which may as well have descended from another planet, so remote is it from his intuitive sense of legality. But when he complains he should consider the following: the legal structure he finds so offensive is hardly a foreign institution, imposed by invading Huns, but is something quite close to him. The law's icy and aloof countenance that stares at him is actually only a mirror's reflection. The mirror is clouded, cer-

tainly, but if he studies it closely enough he will perceive his own face looking back at him. When the law comes down on him -- and law is the central issue here -- it is in reality his own hand he feels.

For strong and competent persons to express their strength, directly and uninhibitedly, even at the disadvantage of some other person or group, would seem reasonable and natural. Such acts are displayed throughout the length and breadth of human history. The exception seems to be white history. In the case of whites what is directly an assertion of will may be hindered by an earlier, more comprehensive assertion in which the basis of all action -- all action whatsoever -- has been established. It was the strong and competent man's act of founding civil society, binding himself to a so-called social contract that, although such a society was originally dedicated to himself, makes further action nearly impossible, and especially social action. Men, particularly strong and competent men, are constantly confronting their own "otherness" in civil society.

Especially the white man is vulnerable to his own success. It is also true that such white success is only the most recent episode of human history. The creative mentality which resulted finally in white or civil society began long before the appearance of the white man. It began, as described in earlier articles in this series, in the production -- in Hegel's terms, objectification or externalization-- of the human "essence," or drives and desires and impulses, in technics and technical-cooperative associations. Specifically, the primal relation of man with his tools and artifacts, which dates from the earliest Paleolithic times, set in motion not only technical capacities but social forces. Man produced, for instance, the "essence" of his will to hit or pound in the physical object of the ax. The ax, in turn, tended, as technics became more advanced and cooperative relations between workers became more complex and massive, to "dispossess" the human of his personal capability. The "dispossessed" person, precisely because his technical hitting and striking capacity is so vast, has no personal idea of what it means to hit or pound. Hence technical man is already, at the earliest stages of human culture, dispossessed; he has passed through his very success over into his "otherness." The present article brings this self-alienation up to date in the consideration of the white man's self-contradiction in civil society. Human history, as a process of self-dispossession, is carried on in the modern age in white civil society.

Nature moves forward by degrees, but its earlier phases are awkward; it advances here more through competitions than oppositions. By the time of man, however, these oppositions are sharp and violent contradictions. Finally, the history of the world becomes, in effect, as the contradiction sharpens between culture and the personal ego, the history of the white man. Nature passes over from biology to man, and from man to the white man in his self-dispossession and, finally, his self-destruction as a technical and "civil" being.

The biology of the white race is presently, in the problem area of this article, of little importance. When whites created civil society they were still, at that precise moment, only one biological type among others. They were active and

intelligent but still no more than a taxonomic class. And as a taxonomic datum of nature race was only part of nature; it belonged to biology, not to society. The white race in its most vital dimension still remained obscured. It remained for whites to pass over from their status as a biological datum to that of a social force.

That the white race is presently more than a taxonomic unit is today still not widely recognized, regrettably, even by those who affirm the white race. They feel their view is adequately expressed by descriptive scholars such as, most recently, John Baker, while they ignore important new insights into the racial situation. For instance, the present series of articles in *Instauration*, over a year's period, and also articles in *Mankind Quarterly* by this writer almost twenty years ago, develop the idea of a social race. This writer has identified the white race as an ego group -- stressing its social and dynamic, or political, properties. The discovery of the specifically ego dimension of this race may stand, as the politics of race unfolds, as perhaps the greatest discovery -- certainly the most emotionally violent discovery -- of modern social science. What the white race has become, in reaction to its own institutions, is an "anarchist" ego; it has passed from biology to a product of its own making.

All that biology means for the present issue of race is that with the white race there appears, for the first time, a biology-based intelligence so intense that it does more than serve the group; it contradicts the group, and thereby strengthens its resolve to be a group. The race has had the purely physical capability of producing itself in an "otherness," or civil society. Here whites differ clearly from other population groups, whose sense of solidarity and whose image of themselves is only in response to acts, especially hostile acts, of other bare biological human agglomerations. The "adversary," on the other hand, that has produced the white race as a social race, as a force in modern politics and an altogether uniquely "racist" race, has been its own self in dispossessed form. The white race, as the one complete social race among all the mere taxa of man (John Baker uses the homely term *Europids*), has come about as a reaction to massive social forces that are, in effect, a "religious" worship by a people of its own self, as this group also comes to fear, submit to and finally rebel against its own god.

Such a bold assertion about whites hinges on a special understanding of the term civil society. Implied here is more than people living together in groups, a form of behavior which even chimpanzees are capable of. These members of the ape genera have a pack instinct that has carried over, in the course of biological evolution, to the human species. What is meant, on the other hand, by the word civil society is an abstraction of human relationships. Human ties so externalized and objectified stand above the man who invented them, but who bows down in front of them, "bowing down" (Bruno Bauer) to their own self-dispossessed selves.

Bruno Bauer in his work on Christianity has set down the framework by which civil society in general can be understood. Bauer says that man creates his own essence outside himself, as a "god," then worships that god. But the god turns against him. For the word god can here be substituted

the term "law." In the instance of law, the hook on which civil society hangs, men do not simply "live by" it; they prostrate themselves before it and worship it as a god. Or they prostrate themselves before its human representatives. The outward decorum of the feudal monarchies, the frivolous forms of submission and the obsequious terms of address of subject to ruler, are carried over in modern society, not in the forum of politicians but in the court of law, where the judge is called "your honor" and citizens must stand as the learned justice enters. Men revere "the law" as though it existed in some eternal or Platonic realm, untouchable by human agency; as though men did not invent it as they invented the stone ax, the Bible and the can opener. In some cultures, the law is believed to descend from a god; in others it is grounded in a vague "will of the people," which itself is fictional. Men turn away almost with horror from the idea that if laws can be made so easily, they could just as easily be unmade. The effect of this intense belief in the Platonic and eternal nature of law is to elevate all of society, which is simply objectified law, above particular human beings and their private, egoistic concerns.

Law and ego are antithetical terms, corresponding to the concepts of civil society and race. It is the contradiction whose need for its own resolution is the propelling force of modern history. But this is no longer a "human" history, but only a white history. Whites alone, as originators of civil society and as its only dedicated proponents, are unique in their exclusive experience of civil society. At the same time, whites alone of all peoples understand civil society well enough to be able to overthrow it. "Europids" pass from their original taxonomic or biological status into a socially and politically active condition insofar, following what has been said earlier, as they "process" themselves through civil society. They contrive a civil society, an order composed of themselves, which denies, ideologically and in practice, the egoism of the person and such

extensions as his ego groups of family and race. This is to say that through civil society white intelligence has separated itself from the taxonomic race and has turned itself against this race. At the same time, however, the white ego, now forged as the political and social race, braces itself for a final confrontation with culture. This racial self-contradiction has grave implications for modern civilization and, one might say, the modern world as it is presently constituted.

Most of the known "natural world" is in reality not natural. It is organized in an order of things and people. Nature, as it is known, is today an extension of society -- not simply human society but white society. It follows that as the white man contradicts himself, but cannot resolve the contradiction, and as he voluntarily ends his long association with culture and civilization, the whole world -- of things and people -- begins to fall apart. A primitive but pure "blond" anarchical age sets in to replace civilization. The white man resolves his inner contradiction by passing over, in the final "corrective" phase of world history, into the condition of being an ego group.

Today whiteness does not unite men within a civil society, even where such a society has been produced by whites and where whites see in it a reflection of themselves; it unites them, rather, against it. Race and existing civilization are not only incompatible, they violently contradict one another, and their contradiction leads to a new phase of history. Civil society unites whites against its laws, police and armies. But where a people dismantles its own civilization it must put something in its place. In place of police and armies it puts peace; in place of law it puts trust. The opposite of law is not lawlessness, but something thoroughly positive -- trust. The negativity, the opposition by the ego to its otherness, to the thing that it has produced but which contradicts it, is resolved into positivity by the ego race and by the union of men through this race.

AMERICA'S HOUSING CRUNCH -- AND A HOPEFUL SIGN

Hunting for a house or apartment in America's more desirable large metropolitan areas grows more frustrating with each passing year. The unwashed new arrival in, say, our nation's capital may turn to "Apartments, Unfurnished" in the classified ads, and find promising entries like this:

Northwest -- Spacious, sunny 2-bedroom apt., A/C, \$285 includes all utils. Call

So much, he thinks, for all he has heard about the high cost of living in Washington!

The happy illusion goes up in smoke when he learns that the desirable "Northwest" quadrant of the city includes vast all-black neighborhoods, where the buildings are in-

deed often spacious, sunny and well-constructed, the yards frequently large, the parks and other urban amenities sometimes superb -- yet where the presence of hordes of blacks makes life impossible for any white or, indeed, any Asian. To save everyone's time, while circumventing the civil rights laws, non-black neighborhoods in Northwest (and elsewhere) are given precise area listings in the classifieds, such as "Cleveland Park" and "Adams-Morgan." A typical ad will read like this:

Cleveland Park -- Basement efficiency, hotplate only. \$500 + utils. Call

Not only is this apartment far crummier than the one in the all-black neighborhood -- and at almost twice the price

-- but the neighborhood itself, in a physical sense, is often little or no better than the black one (albeit better maintained). If the whites were emptied from their districts and dropped into the black ones, they would scarcely know the difference. Even whites who have lived for years in the Washington area often have trouble believing this, simply because they haven't made day-long walking tours of the all-black districts like Anacostia -- which would soon be almost indistinguishable from Arlington or Bethesda if a racial switcheroo were performed. (The same cannot be said, perhaps, for most other cities with which this writer is familiar.)

The outrageously high rents and house prices paid in Washington's white districts (increasingly white/Asian) are the result of four distinct pressures. One comes from small-town whites who still move to D.C. as a desirable city (one of the last); a second comes from Northern white "ethnics," especially Jews, who are fleeing southward in droves from cities like New York and Philadelphia, which they helped wreck; a third comes from social-climbing blacks who, with their high Affirmative Action incomes, willingly pay more for less in order to live among non-blacks; and the fourth and worst pressure comes from hordes of Asian and Hispanic immigrants who, often loaded with money, pour into white neighborhoods and drive up prices.

Conversely, the remarkably low housing costs in the black areas are due to the complete absence of all four of these pressures. Some small-town blacks still enter the now enormous "ghetto," but their numbers are cancelled out by all the blacks swarming outward into once white areas. As for so-called "gentrification," where white "urban pioneers" reclaim black areas, its impact has been vastly exaggerated, and amounts to perhaps 2% of the greater Washington population.

What is happening is that the white working- and lower-middle classes are being priced out of the entire 3.2-million-person metropolis which they largely built. Or, more precisely, they can't afford the remaining white/Asian areas and would go crazy living in the cheaper black and blackening areas -- despite all the fine older housing there. So, in large numbers, they are fleeing 50, 100 or 500 mile out from the city.

To end this deadly pattern, three things must be done:

1. Immigration, legal and illegal, must be ended, since nearly all immigrants settle in our large metropolises.
2. The Northern metro areas must be rehabilitated, so that all the Jews, Italians and others living there don't rush to the Sunbelt.
3. Blacks must be geographically stabilized, so that their ghettos don't run on forever.

The good news is that corrective measures 2 and 3 are being indirectly bolstered by a new sort of housing project in the burned-out slum areas of New York. Retired builder I.D. Robbins wrote a series of articles in the *New York Daily News* recently, which called for building "Levitowns" in the ghetto. Since so little of any worth remains in areas like the South Bronx, his solution is to bulldoze everything flat and begin again from scratch on a mass scale.

In the first phase of Robbins's project, 200 rubble-strewn areas in Brooklyn's Brownsville neighborhood were swept clean and 1,500 boxy new houses for moderate-income blacks and Hispanics were erected. The two- and three-bedroom homes sell for \$41,000, which compares to \$80,000 for similar homes elsewhere in the city (and \$100,000 for equivalent high-rise apartment units). Mass production saved \$30,000 of the difference and various subsidies the remaining \$10,000. Only stable families and individuals are let into the privately built project. Phase 2 of Robbins's scheme is 1,100 homes in nearby East New York, and phase 3 is 3,000 homes in Rockaway, Queens.

If none of this seems terribly "stirring," consider the chain reaction which a failure to build such new ghetto housing would start:

1. With inner-city New York devastated and lifeless, more blacks and Hispanics pour into the white ethnic suburbs.
2. All the displaced white New Yorkers flee in a panic to relatively WASPy places like upstate New York, Pennsylvania's Poconos, and greater Washington, D.C.
3. The WASPs in those places, feeling vaguely "surrounded," flee onward to places like North Carolina and Colorado, where, unrooted for a generation or two, they further dilute the amount of real Southern and Western regional sympathies at a time when such are badly needed.

The only answer is to break the whole vicious chain at the beginning -- by keeping the blacks and Hispanics in their own concentrated enclaves and, more importantly, by ending mass immigration. I.D. Robbins, whatever his motives may be (he turns \$1,000 profit on each home, far less than he made on other homes earlier), is helping to begin a trend which could play a vital role in reversing North America's continent-wide demographic disaster.

A Perfect Ten

Just a few lines to remind our readers that this is the 10th birthday of *Instauration*. Since it first appeared in December 1975, the magazine has never missed a publication date, never failed to get in the mail on or about the first of every month.

Please forgive the unseemly self-congratulations. We can't help but believe, however, that ten years is a record lifetime for a journal that is not afraid to print just about *everything* that its editor and subscribers think. Where else would anyone find such scorching criticism of our oppressors (and all their works)? What other pages anywhere contain such thoughtful, idol-trashing schemes and projects to halt our slide into moribundity? If nothing else, *Instauration* proves that at least one quark-sized spot in this dull, drab, mindless Orwellian world is brightened by a laser beam of free expression.

Of course, we wouldn't be around to boast if we hadn't had your support. So in the final analysis, you, the reader, must get the credit for our uninterrupted 10 years of existence.

We tip our hats to you, as we go for decade #2.

The Leper-Makers

"No man is an island," wail the sob-sisters of the left, as they build their "bridges of understanding" between black and white, rich and poor, native and immigrant. But they don't always play the smiling mediator and conciliator. Just as often, they detonate human bridges, and enforce solitude on those of their choosing.

Dropping the linguistic mask, it is actually Jews who usually play these contrasting roles with a fierce unity of purpose. The Jewish talent for power and creating human isolates was seldom more obvious than in Australia during the past year. There, the Australian League of Rights, the nation's only major political grouping with some pro-white teeth in it, was recently successful in attracting mainstream politicians to its increasingly large rallies against Asian immigration, "aboriginal rights" and other white bugbears.

This success enraged the small yet mighty Australian Jewish community, which apparently finds the very concept of a "white issue" to be satanic. Australian Jewry lusts for the day when no politician will dare touch the League of Rights with a 666-foot pole. And so, for the past year or two, their publications have talked obsessively about how the League is to be "isolated" and "quarantined."

South African apartheid is said to be "wicked," though it permits blacks to associate freely with their own kind, barring only a few open revolutionaries. But Jewish-style apartheid, imposed with increasing rigor on Majority populations through-

out the Western world, not only deprives a few wise men of virtually all human contact but steals from the multitude of people in high positions their right to free association.

Louis Farrakhan risks having the Jews make him into a quarantined "island" within the black community. What is this but apartheid in its worst sense? Fearing this leprous fate, he rails against the Chosen's "wickedness."

For whites, it's the old familiar story. Consider the seminar on "Anti-Semitism and Human Rights" held in Melbourne, Australia, on June 10-11, 1984, the proceedings of which were published in book form this year by the Australian Institute of Jewish Affairs. Again and again, the word went out from speakers: *isolate* the historical revisionists, *refuse to debate* them, *sever all contacts* between them and the rest of humanity. Nowhere was this method made clearer than where (on p. 171-172) Kenneth Gott offered his comments. A thousand people had recently attended a League of Rights meeting in nearby Warrnambool, but it wasn't the numbers which disturbed this elitist:

What was alarming about the Warrnambool meeting was the fact that the platform was shared with the League's Director, Eric Butler, by three State Liberal Members of Parliament and the Leader of the State National Party. This meeting, along with other developments, appears to signify that the League of Rights is regaining ground it had lost for some considerable time.

Some 20 years ago, the League was

apt, with some basis, to boast of its growing influence and contacts in the Liberal and Country parties and in church groups. Under its veneer of purported concern for Christian values, individual freedom, the Constitution and the Crown resided bitter hatred of the Jews and other groups. Publicity given to its vicious anti-Semitic nature in the mid-1960s -- some of it drawn from my own booklet, *Voices of Hate* -- saw the rapid collapse of these bridges of influence on which the League had been built. The Country Party, at a national level, subsequently proscribed the League, while Liberal figures who had associated with it severed their ties

What, then, is to be done? The overriding priority is to sever the connections that the League appears to be re-establishing with parliamentarians of the mainstream political parties. We urgently need fresh disavowals of the League by the leaders of those parties The key thing is to effectively isolate the League from influence on the mainstream political parties. Other things can follow.

"Other things can follow." Chilling words those!

The chairman at the Melbourne anti-anti-Semitism conference, Isi Leibler, responded: "I fully endorse what Mr. Gott has said and advise members of this audience that some action on these matters is underway . . ." Then one Evelyn Rothfield brought up "aboriginal rights," and how "we [Jews] really must reproach ourselves" for not being active enough in that bridge-building enterprise.

America Has AIDS

A close examination of how the AIDS virus destroys the human immune system reveals many parallels to America's present racial predicament -- resemblances so close as to be downright spooky.

1. The human body contains many T cells. These are the white blood cells which normally orchestrate the complex response of the immune system to foreign antigens. The T cells recruit B cells and others into the fight against living invaders. Similarly, any human population contains a few alert individuals (Instaurionists, for example) who, under normal conditions, effectively recruit and orchestrate their fellows against an alien invasion.

2. Especially vital is the T4 or "helper" T cell, which has a special receptor on its

surface. This allows it to recognize foreign micro-organisms with great precision. Tragically, the AIDS virus -- known technically as either HTLV-III (Human T-Lymphotropic Virus III) or LAV -- has a profound *affinity* (the scientists' word) for the human T4 cell. Highly "intelligent" as viruses go, it loves to attach itself to the T4's receptor, blocking out its field of discriminating vision.

Analogously to the T4 cell, the Nordic subrace of the great Caucasian race has always been especially sensitive to racial differences. While the Mediterranean peoples who settled in the New World often mixed their genes with the natives, the Nordic settlers more often stood (or rather slept) apart. Unfortunately, however, a certain

foreign breed, though few in number, developed a pronounced *affinity* for the Nordic subrace, which only increased as they met resistance elsewhere in the white world. From about 1920 on, led by pioneers like Franz Boas, they firmly attached themselves to the Nordics' once ultra-fine-tuned racial receptors -- such as the arts, physical anthropology, the media, etc. -- thereby utterly blocking out their field of vision.

3. Researchers at the National Institute of Allergies and Infectious Diseases (NIAID) recently studied the blood of 12 AIDS patients. They artificially challenged the victims' immune systems with foreign substances which should have caused their T4 cells to proliferate rapidly. In one crucial

test, the T4 cell receptors were not required to recognize the foreignness of the alien substances. The result was that the immune systems responded normally, showing that they retained the capacity to mount massive resistance to infection.

Similarly, the industrial and military strength of the Nordic nations remains great (for the time being). When racial recognition of the presumed foe is not required, the ability to resist remains (temporarily) unimpaired. This is precisely equivalent to saying that an internally weakened AIDS patient can still recognize a truck (or a Russian missile) hurtling toward him, and step out of the way (or fire back). But he is unable to fight all the so-called "opportunistic" infections that are ravaging his inwards, just as white America is unable to

launch a nativist movement against all the "opportunistic" immigrants crashing its borders.

In both cases, a seemingly very complex disease may be attributed entirely to one very small but all-destructive enemy: the virus attached to the immune system's receptor. Just as the HTLV-III or LAV virus associated with "Individual AIDS" blinds the T4 cell's normally precise identification system, so, in "Societal AIDS," such monitoring systems as the ADL deliberately and very effectively undermine the functioning of the host race's discriminatory receptors.

The original goal of both LAV and ADL is modest: the assistance of their own foreign kind. Tragically, their method of so doing unwittingly smashes the natural defenses of

the host organism, thereby allowing a flood of "opportunistic" aliens to enter. The host's capacity to counterattack remains unimpaired -- for a time -- but, as the brilliantly conceived NIAID study proves, this capacity can only be activated if the interfering LAV or ADL virus is first somehow dislodged from the receptor. If this dislodging of the "smart virus" cannot be effected early in the disease, a "cascade of later abnormalities" will soon devastate the entire immune system and then the entire body.

The name AIDS -- Acquired Immune Deficiency Syndrome -- applies fully as much to the racial disease of the white West as to the gay disease. Has Providence sent the one to warn us of the other?

The Evangel of the Ghetto

How did Jews handle the story of Jesus? How did his kinfolk view Yehoshuah, the founder of the dissident Hebrew sect which, under the name of Christianity, was soon going to exert a prodigious force on the world and impose its dogmas on a quasi-totality of the nations?

A book published by Berg International Editions (Paris, 1984) with the equivocal title of *The Evangel of the Ghetto* tries to answer these questions. Author Jean-Pierre Osier has combined and translated two series of documents: the first consisting of several Toledoth Yeshuh (Histories of Jesus) from the tenth century; the second containing more ancient texts, of which the most interesting are excerpts from the Talmud and the Midrash, dating from the second century.

The originality of these documents, written in Hebrew or Aramaic and translated for the first time in French, is striking. No longer is the founder of Christianity the edifying figure portrayed by evangelists Matthew, Mark, Luke and John, but a detestable, sacrilegious, blasphemous individual who heads a band of vagabonds.

In the recital of the birth of Yeshuh (Christ), the polemical and shock-producing intent is manifested in the crudest terms. Jesus is said to have been conceived after his mother had been violated by an "ungodly person named Yohanan," when she was in what the Old Testament called "a state of impurity," her menstrual period. For this reason Jewish sages gave Jesus the names, "bastard and *ben didah* (son of an impure person)."

Diverse situations were developed to ridicule the man who was pretending to be the Son of God -- e.g., the elders of Jewry ordered Judas Iscariot to follow Jesus when he flew up in the air in the form of an eagle and

to "dirty him with urine so that all his magic tricks would be of no use."

Christ's death sentence was not carried out by crucifixion, but by stoning followed by hanging. As no tree was able to support his body, he was hanged from a cabbage "as large as a palm tree," while "women and children pelted him with clods of dung, arrows and stones."

After his death, Jesus' body was placed by a Jew named Judas in the latter's garden, and more precisely "in a place of relaxation [outhouse] in order to fulfill the words of the sages: whoever mocks the words of the sages is condemned to the punishment of burning dung."

Beyond the scatological character of these passages and the apologetics (the execution of the vagabonds, as the disciples of Jesus were designated, is qualified as a "just act"), the Toledoth Yeshuh and the other translated documents in this work make it plain that the person of Christ was an abomination to the Orthodox Jew. Before the elders, he showed himself to be arrogant. His impudence drove him to break the law. To bemuse the people he had recourse to sorcery and magic (the "miracles" of the Christian tradition), that science which Israel has never ceased to

condemn, for it permits the magician to acquire power over man and the elements and thus compete with God.

In his introduction, Jean-Pierre Osier summarizes the different writings he proposes to translate. The reader might question the near absence of details on the origin of the Toledoth. He might also note that the translator goes to a great deal of trouble, so much so he often becomes confused, in his efforts to warn his prospective Christian readers not to be shocked by the existence of these texts

The analysis of the theology which underlies the Toledoth is more worthy of attention, though some points must be treated with reservations.

Finally, one regrets the superficiality of the critical apparatus (the footnotes are often too brief and elliptical), and of the glossary and the bibliography. The absence of an index is disappointing because many of the translated texts are repetitive. An index would have made it relatively easy to compare the similarities as well as the dissimilarities of the various documents.

The above book review was translated from the French publication Panorama (May 1985).

Ponderable Lie

The ADL has never accepted the role of censor. We have not sought to remove a single book from a shelf, a single play from the boards, a single film from the screen.

Nathan Perlmutter,
National Review, Sept. 6, 1985

The Three-Letter-Word Collegian

In the course of a school year, most teachers come to know their students as well as, and sometimes better than, their parents. But as new classes take the place of old, names and faces begin to fade into the twilight zone of memory. However, all teachers have a few students who, for one reason or another, are indelibly imprinted on their minds. They may have been extraordinarily bright, or witty, or misbehaved. Whatever the reason, they become unforgettable.

One student who stood out most vividly was Belinda, a large black girl who happened to be in my History and Consumer Education classes one semester. Although I only taught high-school seniors, I used an elementary school trick of having the students read out loud to me the first week of class. This technique would be unnecessary in schools with average students, but several years of teaching in a black inner-city environment made me well aware of the 85 IQ and its limitations. I always felt it best to focus immediately on any extraordinary problems before they got out of hand.

After several days of 18-year-olds stumbling through a sixth-grade textbook, unable to answer the most basic questions on what they had been reading, it was Belinda's turn. "The . . . and to . . . of it . . . in . . . the," she mumbled.

Belinda, I discovered, was reading only words with three or fewer letters and skipping all the bigger ones. After attempting to help her, I realized that three-letter words were the longest she could handle. All I could do was groan inwardly and make a mental note to take her problem to the guidance department, even though experience had taught me that it offered little in the way of guidance or counseling.

When I explained the problem to a heavy-set black gentleman with a degree in physical education and a close friendship with the principal, he nodded sincerely. I received the standard "I'll look into it" response, and left knowing this was probably the last I would hear from him. I did make it plain, however, if Belinda was relying on my two credits to graduate, she would be around for a long time.

The first writing sample I obtained from Belinda brought even more surprises. I had thought my ability to be amazed at anything that occurred in the classroom had been jaded by my years in black schools. Belinda's first sentence in her one paragraph composition looked something like: "Aknekfudl and hiemfyv to njgjwns for the gsyrrwslj."

I tried a ploy that occasionally had inserted some sense into other student papers. I read Belinda's prose in black dialect, since many young blacks spell everything phonetically. (Carol gets paid for sex.) When this did not work, I realized that Belinda wrote the way she read. Anything longer than three letters was just a mixed jumble of any letter that came to her mind at the time. When I brought this paper to the attention of her counselor, she promised to "do some testing." I left, asking myself why I was bothering with what appeared to be a hopeless situation. There was very little I could do in one semester to remedy what had not been done in the previous 11½ years. Besides, I had 150 other students who were not exactly Rhodes scholars.

In her first two tests, Belinda defied the odds by receiving below 25% in a true-false test and below 15% in a multiple choice. Nevertheless, in the area of student participation, Belinda was a shining star. Her hand was constantly waving in the air in her attempts to answer questions or make comments. Unfortunately, her overzealousness was on the same par as her reading and writing skills. Whatever she said simply did not make any sense. Every time I called on her the class groaned. But how could I continually ignore her flying arm?

Just prior to mid-term exams, Belinda's teachers were summoned to the principal's office. The school, the principal explained, faced a serious problem. Belinda had been tested and classified as retarded. When the school attempted to place her in remedial classes, her mother threatened to sue. She could not understand how her daughter could go through 11½ years of schooling with no indication that she had a problem. I could sympathize with the mother, though I wondered if in the past 11½ years she had ever attempted to listen to her daughter trying to read.

A quick poll of the teachers revealed that Belinda was failing all of her classes with little hope of improvement before the end of the term. After a little fingertapping, the principal proposed a simple solution. Everyone should pass Belinda with a "D," thereby forestalling the lawsuit. When the teachers protested, he explained that if we did not pass her, she would be back the following year and continue coming back until she found four more teachers willing to give her a "D." Consequently, she would become a continuous burden on the taxpayers, as well as occupying needed

classroom space and wasting valuable teacher time. Furthermore, the principal warned us, if we did not pass Belinda, he would. With grave reservations we all finally agreed. Belinda graduated with her class and walked out with a totally undeserved high-school diploma.

This shameful story has a postscript. Three years later Belinda appeared in my classroom. It is not unusual for former students to visit, and I greeted her by asking what she was doing with her life. She replied that she had just finished her third year of college. She was attending a Southern black college on a United Negro Scholarship. When I asked her what her major was, she looked at me blankly. I repeated my question: "What are you majoring in?"

"I don't know what you is talking about."

"What subjects are you taking in college?"

(Long pause.) "I don't remember."

"Belinda, did you just finish taking exams?"

"Yes, last week and I passed them all."

"What classes did you take exams in?"

(Very long pause.) "I don't remember."

Escorting her to the door, I wished her luck in her future studies.

I never saw Belinda again, but have no reason to doubt that she graduated from college. I have seen many barely literate students graduate from high school and continue on to a university. I can never understand why an educator is puzzled by the drop in ACT and SAT scores. It merely reflects the caliber of the students taking the exam. Affirmative action has forced our institutions of higher learning to accept students totally unqualified for college or even high school, for that matter.

Belinda is a prime example not of what American public schools are becoming, but of what they have become.

Ponderable Quote

This is my country, and I have as much right as the black man to live here. I don't mind living here with him, but I won't be ruled by him. And if that means I have to fight for the right to live apart and be ruled by my own people, then I'll fight.

Afrikaner farmer,
Cape Province,
South Africa



Fish First, People Last

The voracious gypsy moth, pushing relentlessly southward, has begun denuding Virginia. The northward-moving "Africanized" (hybrid) honeybee has turned up near Bakersfield, California. Meanwhile, in Yellowstone Park, eastern brook trout have appeared where only native cutthroat trout should be, causing a biologist to exclaim: "We got really excited fast, because there's no way on earth the thing could get here unless it got up and walked across the mountains."

America's regional ecosystems are going a bit haywire, and the experts are duly alarmed. The mysterious appearance of hundreds of brook trout in Wyoming's Arnic Creek brought the usual outpouring of media concern:

"They found an alien in Yellowstone Park."

"The alien intruder . . . sparked a full-bore government response."

"The official reaction was swift and hard."

"The guilty party [who introduced the alien trout] faces up to five years in prison . . ."

"The coming of the alien species would mean 'corruption of the genetic pool' of the native cutthroat trout."

"Wherever that brook trout is introduced, it becomes dominant, and the native species die away."

"Biologists poisoned about eight miles of the creek to remove all traces of the alien species. Park Superintendent Bob Barbee offered a \$1,000 reward for information on any person responsible . . ."

The well-known fact that 75% of the babies being born today in the public hospitals of Los Angeles County belong to illegal alien mothers is no cause for alarm at a time when Eastern brook trout are loose and breeding in Yellowstone Park!

The latest news from the human ecology frontlines of California is that the Superior Court of Alameda County has ruled that any illegal alien who lives in the state for one year, and then declares his intention of residing permanently, is "legally" entitled to in-state tuition rates at all of California's public colleges. The court's decision will not be appealed by the state university system because doing so "would send the wrong message to the Hispanic community." What this means is that lifelong legal residents of adjacent states like Nevada, who attend public institutions of higher learning in California, must now pay about \$4,000 a year *more* in tuition than illegals who have never set foot in the U.S. before December 1984!

Ma II Takes Over from Ma I

Bhagwan Shree Rajneesh, the fakir with 90 Rolls Royces and six private airplanes, who lords it over 54,000 Oregon acres, put the administration of his free-loving flock in the hands of Ma Anand Sheela when he took a vow of silence a few years ago. Sheela, the press said, is an Asian Indian. Not quite. She once described herself as a Jewess from India who married an American husband named Goldberg, Silverberg or something. Ma recently decamped to Europe with a band of defectors and presumably a pot of the Bhagwan's cash. Thereupon her ex-guru accused her of every crime in the book -- cheating him out of \$55 million, bigotry, arson, attempted poisoning, murder, conspiracy and the most grievous crime of all, fascism.

So what does the Bhagwan do to clean house? He appoints Ma Prem Harya as his second in command. Who is Ma II? She is the former Françoise Ruddy, a millionairess once married to Hollywood producer Al Ruddy, who is responsible for such immortal works of television art as *Hogan's Heroes*. To win favor with the press, Françoise explained how she spent her early years in France dodging the Nazis, who put her on their "most wanted" list because of her Jewish genes. Her father, she alleges, was one of the holocausted.

Apparently the Bhagwan can't get along with the Chosen and can't get along without them. We wonder if his travails have caused Rev. Sun Myung Moon to have some second thoughts about his own Universal Church, the American branch of which he has placed under the thumb of Mose Durst, a racial cousin of the two Mas.

In mid-September one member of the Rajneesh cult, Swami Lazarus, died from AIDS. Unlike his namesake, he is not expected to rise from the dead. Meanwhile, another AIDS victim in the Bhagwan's commune has been "lovingly" quarantined.

In late October, the Bhagwan flew the coop, but was apprehended in North Carolina and returned to Oregon to stand trial. Ma I, now in jail in West Germany, may also be handed over to Oregon authorities. In the end, however, the Bhagwan pleabargained his way back to India.

Crashed Computer

Having one's office or warehouse blown to smithereens by a political foe makes terrific newspaper "copy" (except where the silent treatment has been decreed). Having one's computer electronically "blown" by a saboteur, though almost as destructive, is

less conducive to attention and sympathy.

Those white survivalists who began wondering if David Duke and his organization NAAWP (the National Association for the Advancement of White People, Box 10625, New Orleans, LA 70181) had fallen off the edge of the earth sometime late last spring were finally apprised of the fact that an expert saboteur, while visiting the NAAWP office, had trashed its data file with some sort of magnetic or electronic impulse device. Repair technicians told Duke they had never seen a computer so thoroughly "blown."

Rather than bask in self-pity, NAAWP's president plunged ahead with his normal workload of about 25 radio and TV interviews per month -- which reach a million or so listeners. Since many of the Duke interviews last up to three hours, who would deny that millions of American minds have been opened up an inch or two by the man's perseverance over the past decade?

People Make Events

William Bennett, the Secretary of Education, has been plumping hard lately for America's "Judeo-Christian heritage." But don't bother the man with evidence of the nation's North European pagan or "barbarian" heritage, which two illuminating articles in *The Co-Evolution Quarterly* (since renamed *Whole Earth Review*) recently identified as the single most important source of Western freedoms.

The first article, "White America is Predominantly a Viking Culture," by Michael Phillips, ran in the Summer 1982 issue. The second, "Barbarians and Empire," by Fredric Fuller, appeared one year later, and stressed particularly the ancient Celtic contribution to the West. Both men presented a wide array of evidence for the proposition that Western freedom -- not to mention the linguistic, genetic and social content of our culture -- is largely an inheritance from the polytheistic, nature-loving, egalitarian, tribal north, whereas imperialism, bureaucracy and religious fundamentalism come from an urban Middle Eastern tradition.

"I am fascinated by this tale of the untold side of our heritage," wrote editor Stewart Brand, the creator of the *Whole Earth Catalog*.

Secretary Bennett seems to be a lot less curious about the subject. In an article in the Summer 1985 issue of *Policy Review*, published by the neo-conservative Heritage Foundation (accent on the "con"), Bennett rightly called the historical ignorance of young Americans a grave danger. But a hint of his own naiveté appeared when he wrote, "We should teach our students history, but not a selective history."

All history is selective, of course, and none more so than the single-line-of-progress version which proceeds breathlessly from Egypt to Greece to Rome to the Renaissance to modern Anglo-America. Law-

rence R. Brown's *The Might of the West* exposed the delusions bound up in that breathtakingly simple-minded version.



William Bennett

Bennett also wrote: "Many of our schools no longer make sure their charges know the long progression of events that gave rise to modern democracy." He apparently failed to recognize that it wasn't a fortuitous or God-directed "procession of events" which produced Western-style representative government, but rather a certain recurring kind of human character, one found only in a few parts of the world. The person who hasn't grasped that bedrock reality probably shouldn't be lecturing others on their ignorance of the past.

Southern Sea Change

It was an altogether different country that H.L. Mencken depicted in his book, *Americana 1925*. As a mountain of newspaper clippings recounting the boobish behavior of some folks in America's great WASPish hinterlands piled up, he culled the funniest and the oddest, organized the lot by state, and printed them under his own acerbic introductions.

One Deep South morsel came from a black newspaper in Jacksonville called the *Florida Sentinel*. It described, in Mencken's words, "how the Fourteenth Amendment is enforced among the Nordic Blond Baptists of rural Florida."

WARNING TO NEGRO TOURISTS

Those who have automobiles want to exercise more caution when driving over the State. The small villages and towns are still far from civilized and at every opportunity give their savagery full play. The Negro who drives a Ford gets by no better than one who drives a Lincoln. Every one must pay a toll for driving

through these small white settlements. You don't have to speed. If you roll along at the rate of four miles an hour, if you happen to be the least colored it is sufficient reason to hold you up and take from you a batch of your cold cash, and on top of that be rough-necked by a man whose nickel-faced badge is his only protection against the charge of highway robbery.

If you want to get abused be thoughtless enough to get short of gas near one of these village filling-stations. You are as likely as not to be arrested on a charge of car stealing and be detained in jail without even a chance of getting a hearing within a week.

The little country court is worse than the speed cop, so there you are . . .

Don't leave your city unless you are certain you have enough gas to carry you to the next city.

Don't stop at the village filling-stations.

Don't buy sodas, cigars or lunches along the path of your trip.

In 1925, blacks driving fancy cars were a rare sight on Florida Highways. Hispanic drivers were undreamed-of. Sixty years later, both have grown all too common, as the U.S. Drug Enforcement Agency's new "drug courier profile" makes plain.

Until recently, the state policemen patrolling Interstate 95 between Miami and Maine would not detain a vehicle for suspected drug-running unless they had a specific tip. Then the DEA's computers went to work and determined that any car heading north bearing Florida rental license plates, with luggage placed in the rear seat and a black or Hispanic driver, is very likely indeed to be carrying illegal drugs. The "profile" program was introduced in Richmond, Virginia, in December 1983, and, by last August, there had been 25 arrests. In Richmond and elsewhere, a dent was clearly being made in the flow of coke and grass.

Sadly, Virginia's lawyers have filed about a dozen challenges to the practice in state courts, claiming it violates the same Fourteenth Amendment which Mencken's Florida "crackers" so cheerfully abused in 1925. In a bid to salvage the program, cops have begun stopping some whites as well. The problem with that is a huge reduction in the overall success rate, which will make it that much harder to justify the "profile" program in an expected U.S. Supreme Court test.

Beautiful Vestige

The Rockettes of Radio City Music Hall are one of the last white symbols of Zoo City. More than 5,000 Rockettes have danced and kicked 36 abreast since Russell Markert created the troupe 60 years ago. And not one has been black. As recently as 1977, Markert was adamant about the need for uniform skin color: "If a girl got sun-tanned and she was alongside a girl who

could not get the sun, it would make her look like a colored girl," he said. In 1982, Violet Holmes, director of the Rockettes, told the *New York Times*: "The Rockettes are a precision line, and they are supposed to be mirror images on stage. One or two black girls in the line would definitely distract."

But this is 1985, a year when the ancient beast of white uniformity is being tracked to its last redoubts. And the bloodhounds of the *New York Times* are baying at the Rockettes again. While conceding that a theater casting *Gone With the Wind* "might" legitimately complain if forced to hire a black Scarlett O'Hara, since, in her case, racial authenticity "may" be significant, the *Times's* terribly broad-minded skin watcher has news for the Rockettes: "What struck audiences in the 1920s and 30s as a dazzling display of mechanistic conformity, fraternity and cooperative spirit may now be perceived as a vestige of bigoted times."

Shrinking YAF

Direct-mail begging letters sent out by the Young Americans for Freedom are currently producing less than \$2,000 a month, down from the \$47,000-a-month "take" in the organization's salad days. The YAF promotes a kind of kosher Reaganism, caring much about Israel, free trade, abortion and anti-communism and caring less about out-of-control immigration, Affirmative Action, forced busing, drugs, AIDS and black crime.

More of a rhetorical than a political group, the YAF had a brief blossoming in the late 1960s and early 70s, when it hitched itself to the Republican reaction to several decades of liberal-minority misuse. But reactions built on words, not deeds, sooner or later fold up in a cloud of obfuscation and wordplay.

In its 25 years the YAF has had a zero effect in mobilizing the nation's youth for any kind of constructive and meaningful politics. The outfit's super-boring magazine, *The New Guard*, has not been published for six months. William F. Buckley Jr., one of the founding daddies of the group, has not attended a YAF convention in three years. Optimists claim membership is down to about 9,000. Realists say it is way below that figure.

Unponderable Quote

With all the ills rampant in the country, one needs only look at the faces of these immigrants to know that everything is going to be O.K. America is still on the right track.

John A. Ciciarelli,
letter in *Time* (July 29, 1985)



Jewish Whistle-Blowers

Readers of *Spotlight* have been intrigued in recent months by the revelations of Zionist perfidy offered by one Charles M. Fischbein, who resigned in 1984 as executive director of the Jewish National Fund in a move "dictated by conscience." In one article, Fischbein noted that the spread of AIDS among female prostitutes has seriously cramped the style of Zionist fund-raisers, who formerly relied on sexual "tricks" as one way of coaxing wealthy Jews to part with some of their gelt.

In the Sept. 16 issue, Fischbein finally got to the heart of what's been bugging him about Israel. After years of hustling for the Promised Land, he found that he could not take his adopted son, David, to live there for one year on a kibbutz-like settlement, because the boy is half-Vietnamese and half-black.

Fischbein heatedly told the regional director of the Jewish Agency in Beersheba, "He is as much a Jew as you or me." But it was no go. Though he was "devastated" by the rejection, Fischbein "continued to try to work from within the Zionist system to effect change." Convinced at last that Israel is inherently racist, he now writes for *goyim* of "the monster called Zionism."

The interesting thing about this is its very close resemblance to the story told by Jack Bernstein, in *The Life of an American Jew in Racist, Marxist Israel*, a \$3 booklet which the *Spotlight* has promoted assiduously for the past year. Bernstein is chairman of a group called the Association of Pro-American Jews (Box 272, Fairfax, VA 22030). On page 3 of his book one learns that almost upon stepping off the plane in Israel he met and fell in love with an Oriental Jewess named Fawzia Daboul. That led to a "nightmare" of Ashkenazistic Jews yelling racial slurs at him and forever trying to end the relationship. This was understandably shocking for a young man who, during two years in the U.S. Army plus public schooling and work in many parts of America, had "not even once [been] persecuted or had racist remarks made to me because I was a Jew."

The stories Bernstein tells of Israeli racism are enough to reduce a Klansman to tears:

One day, I entered a café in Tel Aviv. The place was crowded and I sat down on the only seat available. Also sitting at this table were five Sephardic Jews from Morocco. They learned that I was studying the Hebrew language, so they were helping me with my studies when a blue-eyed, Nazi-type Israeli police officer walked into the café.

He ordered me to "Get away from those Kooshim." "Kooshim" in Hebrew means "niggers."

I replied, "After I finish eating."

The officer drew his service revolver and said, "You move now!"

"You had better listen to him," the café owner advised. So, I got up.

Standing close to me, the officer pointed his gun right at my face and ordered, "Throw your coffee and pastry on the floor."

With a gun pointed at me, I didn't argue. I threw the coffee and pastry on the floor.

Then he said, "Get out of here and don't come back."

So, if anyone wonders why certain Jews seem to have allied themselves with the *Spotlight*, the answer appears to be that they are mainly idealistic racial liberals who were unprepared for the harsh realities of life in a racist Jewish state. Surely they know that the *Spotlight* numbers among its readers those who would ban interracial marriage and adoption in the United States. Yet their disillusionment with fellow Jews is so great that they don't care where or to whom they tell their bitter tales.

Ecology Lesson

"You can't do just one thing."

The ecologists love to say it. Build an Aswan Dam and the vital alluvial siltation will be withheld from Egypt's cropland.

The town fathers of Central Falls (RI) -- population 20,000 -- sent to Medellín, Colombia, for cheap textile workers in the 1960s. Today, Central Falls is the cocaine capital of New England.

Today, one-third of the people in the town -- and more than half the children -- are Colombian *mestizos*. The mayor is named Carlos A. Silva. The cocaine deals made locally top \$100 million annually (\$5,000 per resident, Colombian or not), an estimate which one federal drug enforcer calls "very conservative."

Mayor Silva says that Colombians are "getting a bum rap." But in the next breath he admits that almost every block in the old industrial city has a house, a market or a bar where cocaine dealers do business.

Most of the coke comes in cars driven up from Miami. One local character, known as "the Snow man," used to dress in white suits and bleached hair and moustache. He was about the only dealer who was easily spotted. The rest just "blend in" with the large Colombian population, says detective Michael White. The dealers use "the fear thing" to control people, just as they do back home in Medellín.

Because of the immigrants, Americans wear clothes that are perhaps a tad cheap-

er. The mill owners live a wee bit richer. But crimes go up, law enforcement costs soar, and the sense of alienation among Central Falls Majority members makes them refugees in their own land. New England dies a little more.

"You can't do just one thing."

One More Forgery

Twenty years ago I published a book about the origins of the Second World War. At the time it was dismissed as wrong-headed and controversial. Now it has become the accepted version for most people. But there still lurks some trouble in the book, particularly the so-called Hossbach Protocol. I asserted that this document was a forgery, an assertion which caused much indignation. Now after many years a Berlin lawyer called Dankwart Kluge has taken another look at the Hossbach Protocol. His conclusions are startling. The Hossbach Protocol never existed in any form. Two documents were submitted to the Nuremberg Tribunal; one was an English translation, markedly longer than the alleged Protocol, the other a microfilm copy of a microfilm. However, the Tribunal accepted these documents. They were held to prove that Hitler was planning an aggressive war. On the strength of them Goering was condemned to death, and only escaped the hangman by taking poison. No evidence that Hitler planned aggressive war has ever been produced. Hossbach, who is alleged to have compiled the so-called protocol, was from the first an associate of the German generals who opposed Hitler's policy or tried to.

The revision upsets the entire verdict of the Nuremberg Tribunal, which is still solemnly quoted as justification of the Allied war against Germany.

A.J.P. Taylor, *An Old Man's Diary* (Hamish Hamilton, London, 1984)

Philly Snafu

Although the original estimate for rebuilding that bombed-out Philadelphia neighborhood was \$110,500 per house, the costs have already shot up 35% before the work is half finished. The black developer, Ernest A. Edward Jr., who won the contract, was not too well qualified for the job, since he had previously gone through two bankruptcies. He has now been arrested on charges of forgery and theft by a former partner in his Ebony Construction Co.

Sixty-one homes were torched after a police helicopter dropped a concussion bomb on the headquarters of MOVE, a back-to-the-jungle black commune. Eleven people were killed, including four kids.

Some 270 blacks who have lost their homes have been living high on the hog at city expense in International City, an apartment and townhouse complex near the airport. Their present handsomely furnished digs boast wall-to-wall carpets and air-conditioning. Each suite has its own courtyard. The displaced homeowners have already gone to court to secure the right to refuse to accept their new homes if the finished products don't live up to the luxurious specs to which they have become accustomed.

Deperate Alliance

This has been a year of triumph for Louis Farrakhan. In February alone, the Muslim minister drew crowds of 6,000 in Detroit, 7,000 in Atlanta, 7,000 in Philadelphia and 5,000 in Houston. On the first weekend in March, 15,000 followers packed an armory in South Side Chicago. Additional throngs were turned away in each instance.

What was the man's message? "The American people are sick and tired of the President giving, giving, giving their [money] away . . . to the poor and minorities . . . Blacks have become an intolerable burden on society." So he stated, in a recent interview with the *Washington Post*, in which he praised Lincoln and Reagan for trying to solve the "core" American problem, which is "what to do with 30 to 40 million black people, most of whom are not productive." Farrakhan's answer is POWER, or People Organized to Work for Economic Rebirth, an apartheid-type program which would have black people working for other blacks and buying only black products. Libyan leader Col. Muammar Gaddafi has loaned Farrakhan \$5 million interest-free to get the program off the dime.

One of Farrakhan's best performances took place on July 22 in Washington, D.C., when nearly 15,000 black folk and 10 to 15 intrepid young whites -- every one of them an Instaurionist or quasi-Instaurionist -- packed the new Washington Convention Center to hear the great separatist speak. Though the *Washington Post* would later claim that "Farrakhan directed most of his vehemence against Jews," attending non-blacks estimated that the number of rhetorical swipes at whitey and yiddy ran closer to 50-50. Whites sat on their hands and assumed neutral expressions during the former outbursts, and clapped politely during the latter.

The *Post* also reported, "Farrakhan opposed the changes [of the mainstream 'Nation of Islam'] in religion and policy, particularly the practice of working with whites to solve problems." This may be the official line; the reality is that some of Farrakhan's top lieutenants have been meeting amicably with the white separatist crowd for some time now, and Farrakhan approves of the practice. He does not hate white people

any more than an Instaurionist hates black people. What he does hate is racial intermarriage and social mixing, and all the other degeneracy being spewed into black homes via the Jewish-skewed media.

Farrakhan launched his Washington address with a broadside that repeated a notorious line from his days as a Jesse Jackson booster:

Jews know their wickedness -- not just Zionism, which is an outgrowth of Jewish transgression. I intend to raise the ante tonight! Black people will not be controlled by Jews. Black leaders will either come out for us, or get the hell away from us. Who is your master -- God or Jewish leaders?

The audience consisted of blacks from all walks of life. Everyone was thoroughly frisked upon entering by one of hundreds of sharply dressed Black Muslim volunteers. No hatred was directed against the white brothers and sisters, most of whom sat barely 100 feet from the stage. But whites outside the hall were not spared: "It is an act of mercy to white people that we end your world. Your world is killing you and all of humanity."

On a recent visit to West Germany, Farrakhan stated, apropos of Hitler: "Yes, this man fascinates me. In my youth I saw all the Hitler films." Though obviously not relishing Nazi *Herrenrassismus*, he gamely added, "I see certain basic principles that are generally valid in his achievements in building up Germany."

As Satcom Sam's comments in August made clear, the rise of Farrakhan can hardly be seen as more than one small part of the solution to America's titanic race problem. Still, the minister of Islam represents a spreading feeling in black America that the Jew, rather than the "redneck," is now the main obstacle to Negro progress. This assessment leaves commentators like Richard Cohen sputtering. It means that the time-honored Jewish reliance on black muscle and "street presence" in advancing their own political agenda is no longer a sure thing.

The cosmopolitan, border-wrecking force at large in our land may someday awaken to find that blacks and white nativists have united to oppose it. Though the prospect remains fantastic for the present, it certainly bears watching.

Nuclear Heist Follow-Up

It's as plain as day that the 752 pounds of uranium (enough to make 38 Hiroshima-style A-bombs) missing from the Nuclear Materials and Equipment Co. went to Israel, yet Zalman Shapiro, the president of the firm when the heists were taking place, has never spent a day in jail -- never even been charged with a crime. Papers recently released under the Freedom of Information

Act tell that one employee, who returned unexpectedly to the plant one night, saw several other employees loading a truck with nuclear materials. Suspicious because nothing was ever shipped at night, he made his feelings known and was quickly ordered off the loading dock by an armed guard. The next day he was threatened with dismissal if he "didn't keep his mouth shut."

Shapiro, who also happened to be a half-owner of an Israeli-based company which made nuclear equipment, has always denied any complicity in the affair.

More nuclear hanky-panky by the Israelis was revealed recently when it was discovered that in 1983 Israel bought 47 tons of uranium from a Luxembourg metals company. Since the proper European authorities were not notified, Fabio Colesanti, a spokesman for the European Economic Community, pointed out this was the first violation of international agreements regulating the transfer of nuclear materials since the signing of the 1968 nuclear non-proliferation pact.

Michigan Madhouse

Marquette is one of America's ugliest prisons. Three-quarters of the 5,200 inmates are inner-city blacks, while most of the guards are whites from Scandinavian communities in Michigan's upper peninsula. A few months ago one white guard was slashed by a razor-wielding black -- 17 stitches in his face. Before that another guard was slashed two times with the razor of another inmate, who also cut a guard lieutenant who was coming to the rescue. And guards are not the only ones being assaulted -- doctors, nurses, teachers and hearings officers are attacked regularly. Female prison employees have been raped. When guards try to discipline unruly inmates, the action is video-taped to protect them against future lawsuits by the prisoners. A common inmate trick is to throw feces and cups of urine in the guards' faces.

The Northwest Baltimore Problem

Baltimore is a city with a strong Jewish flavoring, just as Maryland is among the most Jewish of states. The Jewish Connection here has been in the news again recently, following the disclosures of dastardly doings at (and around) Old Court Savings and Loan by Jeffrey Levitt, Allen Pearlstein, Jerome Cardin, Gary Huddles, Gerald Kline and other strictly kosher figures. Kingpin Levitt has been charged with approving millions of dollars of worthless loans to businesses in which he had an interest, thereby triggering the near-collapse of 100 savings and loan institutions statewide. Today, as a direct result of Levitt's flamboyant



ways, tens of thousands of overwhelmingly Gentile Marylanders cannot touch more than a fraction of their life savings, by order of Governor Harold Hughes.

One result, according to columnist Frank DeFilippo of the Gaithersburg, MD, *Gazette* (Aug. 28), has been the spread of a new code word for Jews: the "Northwest Baltimore Problem" (named for the affluent part of town they occupy). Adds DeFilippo, "Jew-bashing is the new national pastime." He cites as evidence a Klan rally in rural Maryland last summer which drew all of 200 people!

The truth is that Jews remain Maryland's pampered darlings. Governor Hughes recently turned over \$200,000 in state funds to a semi-private agency called the National Institute Against Prejudice and Violence. The not-so-hidden agenda of this outfit -- and others in the area like the Coalition Opposed to Violence and Extremism -- is to create an explicitly dual legal system in this country.

Already, legislators at both the state and county level in Maryland are pondering new laws which will separate "racially motivated violence" from all other forms of assault, with the former to be punished far more severely. If that sounds like a godsend for blacks or Asians (black-on-white muggings being obviously "non-racial" in character), it isn't. The "official" statistics show that 75% of all "racial violence" in populous Montgomery County, Maryland, is directed against Jews, who are (supposedly) only 15% of the county population. Clearly, say the legal dualists, those who attack Jews -- even verbally -- should be dealt with much more harshly than those who choose to do their slashing, hacking and gouging at the expense of ordinary whites.

Another Invisible Giant

Just as vanishingly few Americans know anything about Majority electronics wizards Jack Kilby and Robert Noyce (*Instauration*, Aug. 1985), so have even fewer ever heard of John Franklin Enders, the Majority genius who helped save the world from polio, who died at 88 in Connecticut on Sept. 9.

The word "polio" triggers in every American mind the names Jonas Salk and Albert Sabin, just as the word "genius" calls forth Einstein. But it was Enders who made possible the two Jewish celebrity-scientists' discoveries of polio vaccine, just as it was the unsung Irish physicist, G.F. FitzGerald, and the unsung Dutch physicist, Hendrik Lorentz, who paved the way for Einstein.

Enders, co-winner of the 1954 Nobel

Prize in medicine, helped Drs. Thomas H. Weller and Frederick C. Robbins discover that poliomyelitis can grow in cultures of different tissues. Thus, a pure virus can be produced in great quantities with a culture of monkey kidneys.

This was the key breakthrough needed to develop usable polio vaccines. And Enders didn't "get lucky." A 1961 *Time* article described him as "one of the deepest thinkers in virology." He represented that unique Western combination of experimental science and long-leap deductions and intuitions that produce breakthrough after breakthrough.

Was Enders the intuitive "guide," the "bypass" who launched Jonas Salk on a lifetime of insipid interviews with *Parade* and *People*? Whatever the case, Enders' own multiple interests -- he nearly earned a doctorate in English at Harvard in the 1920s -- failed to make his a marketable commodity in the Genius Business.

Selective Murder

Time (Sept. 16, 1985) tried to make a federal case out of the fact that 6,000 or 40% of the 1981 murder victims in the U.S. were blacks killed by blacks. "Only 5% of the nation's 11,300 one-on-one slayings in 1983 involved whites killed by blacks." Apparently 11,300 x .05 or 565 whites killed by blacks in one year is considered an acceptable, even a comforting figure by minority-fixated *Time*.

As usual, when reporting murder and rape statistics, *Time* followed the standard media practice of omitting the number of blacks killed by whites. These figures are so low they never get published. If they did, they would reveal for all to see and ponder the selective nature of murder in this country. As *Instauration* (May 1984) reported, whites are being assaulted by blacks at a rate 7 or 8 times higher than whites assault blacks.

Tax Breaks for Jews

Not content with free trade deals, low-interest Israel bonds (now being investigated by the IRS as a tax-dodging ploy) and many other overgenerous perks and tax-deductible schemes, Jews have come up with a new way to discombobulate the U.S. Treasury. There are no estate or inheritance taxes in Israel. Since by Israeli law every Jew in the world can become an Israeli citizen, a rich American Jew can move to Israel before he dies, transfer all his assets there, and his estate won't have to pay a cent in inheritance taxes. The IRS has a rule that expatriates have to emigrate 10 years

before their death to escape the big inheritance tax bite, but somehow this rule has never been implemented -- not once. Even better for Jews and even worse for us, after the "new" Israeli citizen dies, his American heirs can get the "repatriated" assets tax free.

If any Majority member begins to smell a conspiracy, who is to gainsay him? Consider that there is no tax treaty with Israel which would make it easy to identify the perpetrators of any such tax shenanigans. Somehow the one drafted in 1975 never got signed.

Señor Jacobson

A millionaire clothing magnate named Leo Jacobson won an \$80 million garment contract from the Army on the basis he was an Hispanic and therefore his company qualified under Affirmative Action quotas as a business owned by a "socially, economically disadvantaged" person. Jacobson, who makes duffel bags and 75% of all the shrapnel vests for the Army, happened to be born in Argentina, which in the eyes of the bumbling federal bureaucracy makes him an Hispanic and allows him to win non-competitive-bidding contracts and receive government money and favors at the expense of the Majority.

Trying to explain away his good fortune, Jacobson says, "I have a couple of strikes against me . . . I am not only a Hispanic, I'm Jewish. The only thing missing is to be black and I would have had them all." Actually, in these days, as Jacobson's bulging wallet must remind him, all these so-called strikes are financial homeruns.

Jacobson's \$80 million contract was part of the \$2.4 billion a year the Small Business Administration awards to minority companies. In Jacobson's case, in addition to the \$80 million contract, the SBA gave his company, Amertex, \$1.5 million for "business development expenses."

The truth is that many minority-owned companies often subcontract their work to non-minority firms, since they are incapable of producing the product they won contracts for. What this voodoo economics really amounts to is that the minority companies simply act as an agent or salesman for a non-minority company and accordingly cut themselves in for a share of the profits. The process, which is not too different from the kickbacks that are normal in the minorities' homelands, raises the cost of the product and the taxpayer has to pay the difference.

A few years ago the Navy actually promised Jacobson a long-term profit if he would build a shirt factory in Puerto Rico. He did, and the shirt contract he received was taken from an Alabama company, which then had to lay off 255 workers.



Cholly Bilderberger



FROM THE MAILBAG:

Dear Cholly,

I submit that it is a mistake to try to disprove the Holocaust claim of six million, gas ovens and all the rest. Historical revisionists seem to believe that everything turns on proving the Holocaust to have been a lie, in significant part if not in whole. But proof in human affairs (as distinguished from proof in "science") does not exist in a vacuum. There are always other considerations. Proof exists, for instance, that Churchill helped to orchestrate the sinking of the *Lusitania*. But humanity as a whole — especially Western humanity — does not wish, in its wholly irrational but comfort-preserving way, to besmirch Churchill, so in a practical sense, the proof "doesn't exist." If, for the sake of argument, irrefutable proof could be produced that most if not all of the Holocaust never occurred, it could still well be that 99.99% of Western humanity wouldn't pay the slightest attention because people don't want to unlearn what they believe. So the "proof" would be worthless. Isn't this really what has happened in the trials in Canada and elsewhere? The net result is that anyone telling the "truth" only ends up in a fight with his own people. Rather than primarily with the Jews, I mean.

If you ask how anything can be changed, then I answer: Only through a bigger idea, or a bigger lie, or a bigger exaggeration. Western history does not show that lies (the Pope has all the answers) were supplanted by truths at the time of the Reformation, but by other lies (Luther has all the answers). If you wish, read ideas for lies.

In this case, the only theoretical way for the 99.99% to surmount the Holocaust is to seduce them with a bigger idea (or lie), which would make the Holocaust irrelevant for them. Note that I say "theoretical." It may be impossible, but the bigger idea is the only way that has a chance. It transcends the "proof" problem, which is probably impossible anyhow no matter how good the proof, and so is not only a dead end but a trap.

My problem is that I don't know what the bigger idea would be. Any suggestions? And what do you think of my argument that "proof" won't work against the Holocaust, and that only a bigger idea could work, by displacing it (the Holocaust) rather than trying to disprove it?

Exhausted by Thinking

Dear Exhausted,

I think you are quite right in your assumption that only a bigger (or more attractive) idea/lie can overcome an existing idea/lie. I would question, however, your next assumption that the bigger idea/lie can be invented and imposed. Luther and Henry VIII and the rest of the stars of the

Reformation did not plot their bigger ideas/lies and rush out to impose them on northern Europe. You said that proof in human affairs does not exist in a vacuum — does anything in human affairs exist in a vacuum? Did not Luther, Henry et al. respond to events rather than seek to create them?

As Caroline Plimpton has said, in her unpublished book on the Kennedys (*While America Slept*): "We get what we ask for. In 1960, we wanted false vitality, and we got false vitality. Just as, in the early 1500s, Europe wanted a religion which would be favorable to science and capitalism (the post-feudal, relatively 'open' society), and that's what Europe got. Moving right along, in 1985 we want what we've got, or we wouldn't have it. And there are no signs that we want a change."

If Caroline is right (and as her friend Amanda Livingston says indulgently, "Out of the mouths of socialites often comes wisdom, even if coated in fuzziness and illiteracy"), there cannot be a big, counter-Holocaust idea/lie until there is a demand for it. If Caroline is wrong (and as another of her friends, Maizee Hamilton, says waspishly, "When was she ever right?"), who knows what will happen? Or when?

Sorry I can't be more definite, but it's a hazy field.

Dear Cholly,

Why do you hide behind a pseudonym? Is it because no one can discuss racial issues today on pain of persecutions so dreadful as to be unimaginable? They must be unimaginable because if they were ordinary, you would be brave enough to risk them, as people do in other countries. In Russia, for instance, some people will discuss and even oppose an obviously oppressive regime without resorting to anonymity, even though they know they risk prison and worse. The same is true in Poland, Afghanistan and many other places. From your behavior, I have to believe that only in America are the punishments so awful as to necessitate total anonymity. To enforce such subterfuge, America has clearly out-Heroded Herod, out-Stalined Stalin, and out-Hitlered Hitler. And yet, when I walk American streets, I don't see or sense evidence of this juggernaut of exotic punishment. Nor do I find it in private conversation. Where can I find it?

Any answers, Cholly? What are these unimaginable punishments? Where is the evidence of their existence? It is not enough to say that the JDL assaults those who are "insensitive" to Jewish problems, or that people are hauled into court for questioning the Holocaust. That's too ordinary, too prosaic, certainly not enough to deter you, presumably a descendant of Majority Americans who suffered

far more in wars and causes to which they joyously and publicly committed themselves, and for which they would have scorned anonymity. No, the penalties we are talking about must far transcend the mere loss of fortune and life.

Perhaps there are others who are as curious as I am. Perhaps you will explain to all of us why you insist on being pseudonymous.

Waiting in the First Three Digits
of Zipcodeland

Dear Waiting,

Although a little heavyhanded, your query deserves an answer. I am delighted to come clean and tell you that I am pseudonymous from sheer cowardice. However, I am not so frightened over my own well-being as I am about what I might find out were I not hiding behind a pseudonym. I didn't appreciate this entirely myself until Sutter Lang explained it to me: "If there were any appetite for non-anonymous resistance to minority racism in the United States, it would have surfaced by now in big numbers," he told me recently. "If you with your *nom de plume* have proved anything, you've helped to show that no such appetite exists. The great majority of the Majority is entirely indifferent to being taken over. If you came out from behind your pseudonym, you'd find this out. But you're afraid to find it out, so you have to remain pseudonymous."

I assume that you, Waiting in Zipcodeland, understand this and that your understanding lies behind your sardonic question about punishments so awful they can't be mentioned. No such punishments exist, as you perfectly well know. What does exist is something which may well be worse than any such punishment — the total indifference of the great majority. I imagine that is what I can't face.

Incidentally, this indifference is quite specifically centered on what must be the final argument in any resistance: posterity. Your "Majority Americans who suffered . . . in wars and causes to which they joyously and publicly committed themselves" did so more for their descendants than for themselves. Posterity has been the main reason for human resistance to tyranny through history: it is the threat to posterity which triggers the resistance.

But that has not happened in the United States, nor in Western Europe. As Jenny Burden says: "If you sit down calmly with the average person of North European descent and discuss the future, especially the racial future, you will find that he already envisions his descendants as nonwhite. 'It's going to be a different world,' he says complacently. If you attempt to convince him that this is not desirable, you will come a cropper; his mind is made up. And once he trumps your best card in this way, the discussion is over. There is no way you can alarm him, worry him, open his eyes, educate him. He has already thought the matter through and made up his mind. The case is closed. And once you realize that, about all you can do is try to find amusing ways to pass the time."

Rather surprising to find such stoicism in a 29-year-old socialite who flunked out of finishing school, but perhaps she's a late bloomer.

Dear Cholly,

Once you were such a pleasure to read. You were serious and gave me what I wanted to hear, including Sutter Lang stories. But for some time, or at least until a few months ago, you have been writing an ersatz gossip column which is supposed to be funny and isn't. Go back to what you used to be, please, or I won't read you any more.

Disappointed

Dear Disappointed,

What can I say? For starters, remember that Cholly, the first half of my pen name, was first used by Cholly Knickerbocker, the famous gossip columnist. If I am to be Cholly, I have to be a gossip columnist. Or should be, at least.

More seriously, readers are not always the best judges of what they should read. In my modest way, I am not trying to bolster preconceptions, but to expand understandings. None of us is really capable of defining his true needs; we must all go to school in some sense before we can begin to think. As a rough rule of thumb, the function of a columnist is not to reinforce preconceptions, but to break new ground. And because readers want reinforcement and don't want new ground broken, they invariably complain. In another rough rule of thumb, the columnist knows he is failing if he receives nothing but praise, and knows he is succeeding, however slightly, if he is criticized.

As Andrea Sedgwick says, "Show-and-tell is what America is all about, and people only want to hear or read what can be used as support for their own ideas. If you're a liberal, you read a liberal magazine that tells you what you want to hear. If you're a conservative, ditto. If you're a racist, ditto. The funny thing is that they all think they're so different, but they're all alike in their Americanness — that is, only wanting to hear what fits their picture."

At any rate, I hate to disappoint you further, Disappointed, but I have to believe that disappointment may be better for you than pleasure.

Ponderable Quote

Urging his staff on with the remark that the President was now "hungry for this stuff," Morgenthau came up with increasingly bizarre suggestions for making the Germans suffer. Expanding on an idea he had appropriated from Stimson, at one point he thought it would be a good idea if "this whole SS group was deported to some other part of the world . . . because you can't keep them in concentration camps forever." By 4 September, a Treasury conference was seriously pondering what to do with children of SS men who happened to be under the age of six, since Morgenthau and his aides had already decided that the older children should suffer the same penalties of confinement and probable banishment that were in store for their parents.

Bradley F. Smith,
The Road to Nuremberg, p. 28

Notes from the Sceptred Isle - John Nobull

The third and last book I wish to review in connexion with Mosley and the Mitfords is Jonathan Guinness's *The House of Mitford* (London: Hutchinson, 1984). The author's prose demonstrates that one can acquire an excellent education at Eton if one makes the effort. Jonathan understands, for instance, that the basic unit of English prose is the paragraph, in which an idea is developed. Even the most brilliant sentence may have to be dovetailed, or even sacrificed, to fit in with the rest of the paragraph. His references to Russian and German literature (which he read at Oxford) also attest to an educated mind.

The whole trend of Jonathan's thinking is independent -- and therefore to the right. This has drawn the adverse judgments of the critics, one of whom found the book "rather sinister." They were probably particularly unhappy with Jonathan's quoting Bertie (pronounced Bartie), First Lord Redesdale (of the second creation) on the Poles in 1863, implying that the same has been true in modern times: "The Poles were past masters in the art of exciting dramatic emotion and surrounding base crimes with a political halo" (p. 43). I immediately thought of Cardinal Glemp's disgusting hypocrisy when he delivered a sermon in Stettin, in June 1985, adjuring the Poles to "forgive" the Germans whom they had totally dispossessed. He was "reopening" a Catholic church, although almost all the Germans driven out had been Protestants.

Elsewhere, Jonathan refers to the vividly described atrocity in Hemingway's *For Whom the Bell Tolls*, "in which the village revolutionaries force the leading figures to jump off a cliff; in many places similar things had happened, and the Franco forces contained many exasperated relations of the victims, bent on revenge" (pp. 309-10).

Unfortunately, the book is marred by a sort of high-church Holocaustianity, as Jonathan genuflects to the great shibboleth of our time. The reader will doubtless recall how the Amalekites pronounced that word wrong (as 'sibboleth') and were slain unto the number of forty thousand. Well, Jonathan strives to get it right, while at the same time defending the memory of individuals who didn't try quite so hard. The effect is of an extended apology, rather than of the apologia he could have written. What he expected to gain by this is hard to say. He can hardly have hoped for it to be forgotten that his grandfather, Lord Moyne, was murdered by the Stern Gang during the war because he was an obstacle to Zionism, or that he himself was once discovered by the press to be harbouring Hitler's adjutant. Hobnobbing with degenerate junkies is considered perfectly respectable; socializing with Nazis is not.

The Mitfords, an old Northumberland family of landed gentry, are interesting people to write about. John Ashburnham, an ancestor who attended Charles I at his execution, secured one of the two shirts the king then wore "so that the spectators would not see him shivering in the January cold and think he was afraid" (p. 25). In the eighteenth century one William Mitford was persuaded by Gibbon to write a *History of Greece* in many volumes which gave due credit to the Spartan tradition and was admired by Carlyle. William's brother John was Lord Chancellor of Ireland and the first to bear the title of Baron Redesdale. The position is complicated by the fact that when William's

great-grandson, Algernon Bertram Mitford was raised to the peerage in 1902, he also took the title of Redesdale.

Bertie was made Secretary of the Board of Works by Disraeli, restored Hampton Court and the Tower of London (where his ancestor Ashburnham spent the entire Commonwealth period), and remodelled Hyde Park. It is worth remarking that a minority member like Disraeli could then only find a way forward by serving, or at least appearing to serve, Majority interests. The same can be said of the influential conservative Geheimer Rat Friedrich Julius Stahl in Prussia, the "ex-Jew" who was supported by Bismarck. Bertie may have been beholden to Disraeli, but he remained very much his own person. He was an excellent linguist, educated in the classics and fluent in German, French, Russian, Chinese and Japanese. His varied diplomatic career is above all remembered for his *Tales of Old Japan* -- unforgettable reminiscences of the Tokugawa Shogunate. As Jonathan says of him: "He recognised that an upper class needed to have a purpose; that to have a right to its position, it needed to perform certain social duties and exhibit certain virtues, notably that of courage, which he certainly possessed himself" (p. 16). He was a great admirer of Wagner, and suggested the second name Valkyrie for his newly-born granddaughter Unity. He also wrote an introduction to the English translation of Houston Stewart Chamberlain's *Foundations of the Nineteenth Century*, but when World War I came he was as patriotic as anybody, writing in his memoirs about "the coarse-fibred soul of the German" (p. 116).

Bertie's best friend and parliamentary ally was an even more interesting figure: Thomas Gibson Bowles. They were both elected as Conservative MPs in 1892, and together opposed the Liberal innovation of estate duty, which hit the landed gentry hard, because it cut into their capital, not just their earnings. If it had been imposed on liquid capital, it would have been called by its proper name: progressive confiscation. Jonathan rightly sees in Bowles a representative of the Roundhead tradition, in contrast to Bertie's strictly Cavalier attitudes. In the English gentleman, pride of family and traditional loyalty were sometimes outshone by an independence of mind which derived from the Puritan's inner light. As Jonathan puts it, we find in Bowles, "[S]omething we shall meet again in his children and some of his grandchildren; namely an independence of received ideas springing from a wish to think things out anew from first principles" (p. 130). Is not the Yankee tradition identical?

Thomas's father, Thomas Milner-Gibson, was a Suffolk landowner, a nineteenth-century Liberal and free-thinker. In 1844, he brought home with him a little tow-headed boy who was given his father's names of Thomas and Gibson, together with the surname Bowles, which was presumably his mother's. His extreme fairness, common in East Anglia, where the name Bowles is also found, together with the boy's later affection for the seafaring folk out of his native county, indicate that his mother was a local girl. Mrs. Milner-Gibson already had children, but she was kind to the new child, telling visitors in clear English: "This is Tom Bowles. Be civil to him or leave the house" (p. 124). I hope it will not be considered irrelevant if I recall a moving passage in *Mein Kampf* where Hitler argues in favour of



adoption (though not of Peruvians or Filipinos). It was in favour of Hitler that some of Thomas Bowles's descendants were to exercise their independence of judgment.

Bowles was extremely active and fit, taking part in a whole range of sports, and especially in love with the sea in all its moods. Because of his illegitimacy, he was sent to school in northern France, and excellent French was something he was to share with Bertie. Later, as a correspondent for the *Morning Post*, he was to cover the Franco-Prussian war from the French angle, and was once mistaken by a beggar-boy for a Prussian, on account of his fairness. He was an influential journalist, owning and editing both *Vanity Fair* and *The Lady*, and the friend of such noteworthy persons as Charles Lutwidge Dodgson (Lewis Carroll) and Francis Burnaby of the Blues -- that tall splendid fellow who had so many adventures and was killed at the Sudan when he stepped out of the square to help a wounded soldier.

In his private life, Bowles was something of a Pelagian, as Jonathan remarks. Pelagius (original name Morgan, for he was a Briton) was the *bête noire* of St. Augustine of Hippo because he believed in elevation through good works rather than through grace. The attitude of Bowles's descendants was generally Pelagian, involving "an aversion to that sense of sin, first formulated by the Hebrew prophets, which Christianity enjoins for everyone, and socialism prescribes for the well-to-do" (p. 132).

As an MP, Bowles championed the Royal Navy and the North Sea fishermen. He was himself a qualified master mariner, and took his family on extended sea voyages, on one of which his ship, the *Nereid*, weathered a great storm in the eastern Mediterranean, when the Navy itself would not put to sea. His experience of Jerusalem was probably responsible for his backhander that "no religion is wholly bad." Describing the Wailing Wall as a "touching sight," he goes on to say that he does not see what the Jews have got to wail about: "For one thing they did not found Jerusalem, and only ruled it for five hundred of its three thousand years of history." They were now much better off as "the rulers of London, Paris and Berlin" (p. 171). He adds: "There is, I suppose, no human animal more utterly devoid of all dignity and nobility, none that bears an aspect at once so abject and so dangerous as the lower class of Russian Jews who have recently overrun the Holy City." He speaks of their "pale, womanly faces, rendered loathsome by a long, greasy curled lock in front of each ear; their narrow shoulders, bent carriage, filthy gabardines, and furtive glances." Jonathan valiantly tries to exorcise any suspicion of anti-Semitism on Bowles's part: "All that happened was that he saw a group of people who seemed to him to be unattractive, and said so." Splendid! I had feared that some descriptions of Jews in *Instauration* might be taken amiss by the B'nai B'rith, but now I see that such remarks come under the heading of fair comment.

Like many members of his class, Bowles inclined to eccentricity. When the Duchess of Grafton complained about the crowing of his cock, "his lengthy reply detailed a number of reasons why he did not think it could be his cock that was annoying the Duchess, and ended by saying that the bird had been killed and eaten three months before" (p. 153). On another occasion, he missed his umbrella at the Carlton Club and asked the Secretary to put up a notice saying, "Will the nobleman who stole Mr. Bowles's umbrella kindly return it." When the Secretary demurred, Thomas reminded him that the Carlton called itself a club for noblemen and gentlemen, and that no gentleman would have stolen his umbrella (p. 178). On yet another occasion, he woke his whole household with shouts of "fire." It seems he had ordered one for six A.M., but the grate was cold.

In Parliament, Bowles's greatest triumph was his successful opposition to the Naval Prize Bill of 1911, because it meant that the Royal Navy could continue to search foreign ships at sea without breaking any British commitment to an international law,

promulgated at the Second Peace Conference at the Hague in 1907. As Bowles himself put it, he and his supporters "rendered impossible the convocation of that fantastic Hague International Prize Court composed of defaulting Dagoes and negro neologists" (p. 211). Passage of the bill would also have made the blockade of Germany impossible, "or possible only at a cost in adverse propaganda that might have been sufficient to keep the United States neutral" (p. 204). Yet Bowles was against the involvement of British armies on the Continent, on the grounds that "our true interests lay overseas." His father had similarly opposed the Crimean War.

Bowles's daughter, called Sydney after her father's half-sister, was to display all her father's strength of character. By the age of fourteen she was running the house for her widowed parent and it was at this age that she first met David Mitford, Bertie's son, whom she was later to marry. His good looks have often been commented upon, but hers come out clearly in the photographs, the turned-down corners of her mouth and slightly drooping blue eyes making a winning combination with her tall trim figure. She was the surprise of the book for me, as I found her by no means a cypher to her apparently dominant husband -- in fact, she was morally much the stronger of the two.

One of Sydney's most likable traits was practicality. In a fairly well-off family, she nevertheless kept bees and ran a chicken farm. She also saved tiny sums from the housekeeping for each of her seven children. For instance, when Decca wanted to run off to America with Esmond Romilly, she found she had her mother's nest egg of a hundred pounds. The economic contribution made by Sydney's activities may not have been very great, but I have found that the value of what one produces oneself is doubled by its substitution value. One consumes it instead of buying something more expensive.

Sydney had inherited some of her father's eccentricities, including observances of the Mosaic dietary laws -- not of course to the extent of condoning the abomination of kosher killing, but to the extent of avoiding pork, shellfish and even rabbit. Not that her husband was subjected to these restrictions.

Like her father, Sydney saw England's interests as being overseas, and was on principle against involvement on the Continent. What is more, she felt, like many other people, that Germany had been treated badly under the Versailles Treaty, which needed to be changed. Lord Ponsonby's book, *Atrocity in Wartime*, published in 1927, did much to disprove the atrocity stories invented about the Germans in World War I, and this must have influenced her too. When induced by her daughter Unity to visit Germany after Hitler's takeover, she was pleasantly surprised: "It was my first visit to Germany. I had always heard and fully agreed that everything French was charming. . . . By contrast, everything German was said to be heavy, ugly, tasteless and altogether lacking in charm. As in so many things which turn out when you look at them to be quite untrue, I found very great beauty and charm in Germany. Nothing I thought could be lovelier than the little baroque theatre in Bayreuth. . . . The lovely white, gold, pale blue and pink churches seem to me to be admirably fitted to the worship of God in happiness" (p. 365).

Sydney was no enthusiast, and refused to give the Nazi salute under pressure from her daughter Unity. When they passed the Munich Feldherrnhalle, where there was an inscription to commemorate those killed in the failed Putsch of 1923, Unity would go down one side of the street and salute, while her mother went down the other: "[W]e met again at the other side, with great laughter" (p. 365). Soon Sydney came to see how much Hitler had done for Germany, and admired him thereafter. But she never gave the Hitler salute, because she was an Englishwoman. I have always thought that the introduction of such fascist paraphernalia was a mistake on Mosley's part -- one of his few. But Sydney was a

follower of his, nevertheless.

She disapproved of Hitler's invasion of the Czech parts of Bohemia (the Munich agreement having covered only the Sudetenland) and I agree with Jonathan that this was a turning point. The German troops marching into the Saar or the Sudetenland were seen by every fair-minded person as merely righting a wrong. But the invasion of the Czech heartland showed that Hitler had designs on Slav territories too. The trouble was that Prague was historically a German city, as the names in its Cathedral inscriptions testify. Its university was the oldest in German-speaking Europe, and the purest German used to be spoken there. But despite her disapproval Sydney felt that England had no vital interests in Central Europe. When war came, Jonathan sums up her attitude as follows: "To her the war had been the end of Britain's only hope to avoid decline; Churchill was no saviour of his country, but rather, despite himself, the blind instrument of its destruction" (p. 445). In 1947, she and her husband David attended the wedding of Churchill's daughter Mary to the gross vulgarian Christopher Soames (later to supervise the sellout in Rhodesia). Bertie's wife Clementine happened to be the aunt of the Clementine whom Churchill married and with whom he "lived happily ever after." David was thus Clementine Churchill's first cousin.

Sydney later went to visit her daughter Decca in America, and got on surprisingly well with her second husband, Robert Treuhart, a Jewish-American left-wing lawyer. None of this made any difference to her staunch support of Oswald Mosley. Nor did it affect her admiration for Adolf Hitler. Long after his death, when she had the opportunity to listen to any recordings from the BBC sound archives she pleased, she elected to listen to his speeches, though she knew scarcely a word of German (p. 440).

All this got on the nerves of her husband David, a very different kind of person. Perhaps the key to his character lies in his having been sent by his father to Radley so as not to get in the way of his elder brother Clement (killed in the first world war), who was sent to Eton. Radley is a lesser public school, with few intellectual pretensions and a strong emphasis on games. David far preferred the traditional sports of the gentry; hunting, shooting and fishing. Hence his mongoose, with which he used to hunt rats when acting as office manager of *The Lady*. Despite his famous rages, so well described by his daughter Nancy, he was extremely sensitive, and the damage done to his self-image by being sent to Radley (a perfectly good school for a more average kind of boy) may never have been repaired. Certainly, it was the key to Owen Lattimore's character. Although an American, he was sent to a lesser public school called St. Bee's, in Cumberland, and never recovered from the resulting damage to his self-esteem. People must think well of themselves if they are to stand out against received opinion.

Actually, David collaborated in Nancy's myth of his fearsomeness as "Uncle Matthew" -- perhaps in compensation for being surrounded by so many clever families. No doubt he felt that the only alternative was to become gently ineffectual like Mr. Bennett in *Pride and Prejudice*. Also, his meticulousness over such details as the tidiness of young men's hair (though they were never to carry combs) or over minor details of table manners were probably signs of displacement activity in concealing a feeling of slight inadequacy.

Physically, David was brave, the very type of the volunteer. In the Boer War, in which his brother Clement also fought and his uncle, the eighth Earl of Airlie, died leading a cavalry charge, David served in the ranks and was wounded in the calf and chest, losing a lung. In the first world war he served as a dispatch rider and was mentioned in dispatches too, though he was unfit for the front line. The artist Helleu saw him in Paris in uniform and remarked, "Only the eyes are not khaki." They were indeed the famous Mitford blue. In between times, he tried to make his

fortune, tea-planting in Ceylon or gold-mining at a place called Swastika in northern Ontario, where Unity was conceived.

David's view of the Germans was standard for his time: "The Hun was barbarous, untrustworthy, afraid of cold steel, and always at your throat or at your feet" (p. 266). Jonathan comments that David, "like most of those who are utterly honest, believed everything he was told; he was always to be a sucker for propaganda and fell for that of Lord Northcliffe just as he was later, temporarily, to fall for that of Goebbels" (p. 266). But the equation is not exact. One would expect David to believe British publications, not German ones. He thoroughly disapproved, at least initially, of Unity's and Diana's Nazi proclivities. So there must have been special reasons for his willingness to "believe Goebbels." The fact is that he was impressed, in spite of himself, by the astonishing idealism and economic success of the German people under Nazism. Moreover, when Unity took him to lunch with Hitler, he was captivated, as most people were. Unity wrote to Diana: "Farve really does adore him in the same way as we do, and treasures every word and expression" (p. 417).

When the second world war came, David switched round, just like his father in the first, and wrote to the papers about German shortcomings. Poor man, he did not see what the war meant for England. At the end of it he voted in the Lords against American lend-lease, "not realising that the expense of the war had made Britain in any case dependent on United States bounty" (p. 444). In a happier age, his knee-jerk patriotism would have gained him respect, even admiration. In ours, he comes over as a muddled romantic.

The war made a breach between David and Sydney which Unity's attempted suicide only superficially affected. They lived very much apart in the same house for a while. Then David removed himself, spending half the year in London and the other half at Inchkenneth, an island in the Hebrides which he had bought in 1938. In 1944, the "security" restrictions which had prevented Sydney from going to Inchkenneth were lifted, and she went up there with Unity, while David went to stay at Redesdale Cottage in Northumberland. It was at Inchkenneth that Unity contracted meningitis from her old bullet wound and died in 1948. Sydney defiantly had the words, "Say not the struggle naught availeth" put on her tomb. The quotation is from a poem by Arthur Hugh Clough cited in a wartime speech by Churchill. It was to be read out again at Mosley's funeral.

Sydney went on living at Inchkenneth, and died there in 1963, making "a small paradise" of the island, which she shared with a number of animals, including three goats and a dangerous bull, of which she had no fear whatsoever. As Jonathan writes: "Her last years were sunny, surrounded by affection. Her descendants clustered round her, not just from duty but because she was lovable and original. She retained, to the end of her life, Thomas Bowles's freedom from received ideas, his ability to think everything through from first principles" (p. 445-6). Once her daughter Diana said to her sons Alexander and Max, "I hope you boys don't annoy Muv [Sydney] with your fighting," and Alexander replied: "I don't think she minds . . . You see, she's so lovely and deaf." Sydney was 83 when she died, and had been reconciled with David just before his death in 1958. Yet she never changed her political opinions (p. 445), an example which her daughter Diana is determined to follow.

One detail about Sydney deserves emphasis. She always loved the old favourite songs sung round the piano, for example those of Tom Moore and Robert Burns. Ability to sing is a sign of mental health; but for most people now it is either embarrassing or impossible. They live vicariously through some vulgar pop star or passively through second-rate opera singers.

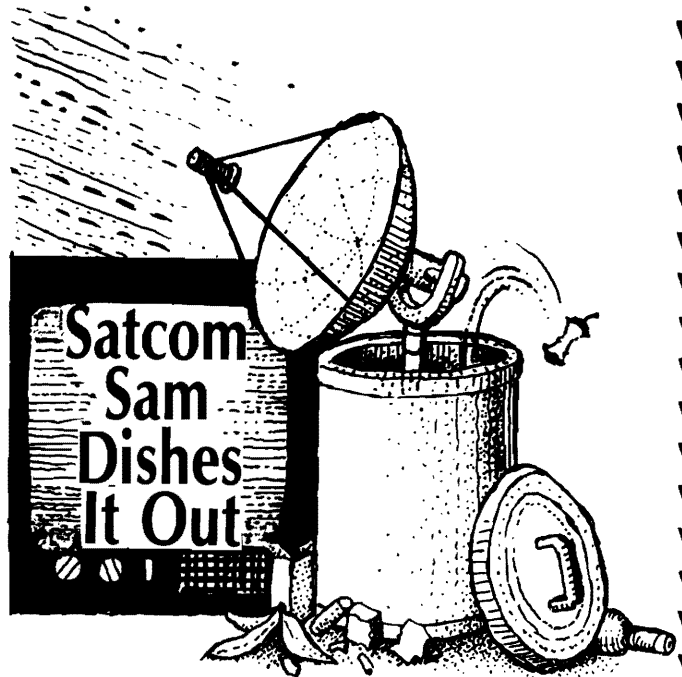
(To be continued)

Want to anti-Semitize 230 million Americans? Put Irv Rubin, the head of the Jewish Defense League, on the TV screen in every U.S. home for half an hour. I watched him on *Crossfire* (CNN, Galaxy 1, Transponder 7, 7:30 p.m. EST) a few weeks ago and his performance was so appalling that Tom Braden, the stand-up apologist for all the Democratic Party's multiple sins, actually showed some sympathy for the Arab American who was also on the program. After exulting over the murder a few days earlier of the head of the Los Angeles branch of the American Arab Anti-Discrimination Committee, Rubin launched into what had to be the most fiercely racist speech ever videoed in the U.S. and possibly elsewhere -- a scrofulous, crapulous verbal blitz against all Palestinians, whom he called a bunch of gangsters, crooks and murderers and more than hinted that their remnant in Israel and the 1.2 million of them on the West Bank and the Gaza Strip should be driven out of their homes, if not exterminated. He ended up by calling the Arab American on the program a "scumbag."

On another *Crossfire* segment, Tom Metzger, the West Coast Majority activist, appeared with Julian Bond, the smooth-talking black politico (and likely future Congressman) from Atlanta. The chief topic was the \$100 donation of Metzger and some associates to Louis Farrakhan, whom Jews have been touting as a black reincarnation of Hitler. Calmly and rather convincingly, Metzger said he admired any black leader who wanted Negroes to pull their own weight and favored the separation of the races. That was his own program for salvaging the rapidly deteriorating U.S. and he saw no reason not to contribute to a black organization that was moving in the same direction.

Julian Bond was then asked by "Kosher Conservative" Ben Wattenberg, who only a few years ago was a stereotypical left-wing Jewish writer, to denounce Farrakhan. Nimble fence-straddling, Bond was willing to condemn Farrakhan's anti-Semitism, but went out of his way to praise his economic efforts on behalf of blacks. This by no means satisfied Wattenberg, who wanted a blanket damnation of Farrakhan, which Bond, well cognizant of the growing support for Farrakhan in the black community, was not about to provide. It was this same qualified praise of Farrakhan by the black mayors of Los Angeles, Washington and Atlanta which has been driving the Jewish establishment up the wall. Jews are so habituated to having white politicians say anything they tell them to say that they feel rebuffed when black pols don't do likewise. Farrakhan fills the seats of most every convention hall he appears in, including Madison Square Garden, and all the Jews can do is grind their teeth, chew their nails and go to the Wailing Wall.

For the first time in half a century or so in this country, the Jewish master racists are facing some



organized racial opposition -- not just a few scattered and isolated anti-Semites, but tens of thousands of race-fixated Negroes, who are not at all fazed by the moanings and groanings of *New York Times* editorials and Injun Dan. In fact, when the target is Farrakhan, the *Times* and Rather are simply shooting in the wind. Ghetto blacks and even most middle-class blacks are not intimidated by demands of denunciation from Jewish organizations which would rather send their billions to Israel than to the inner cities. It takes racists to smell out other racists.

* * *

Cable News Network (Galaxy 1, Transponder 7, Aug. 18, 1985) carried a report by Gloria Hilliard from West Hollywood about how that newly incorporated city abolished Christmas as a legal holiday after a Jewish councilman pushed through a city ordinance making Yom Kippur a statutory day off. He said it deserved "equal status" with Christmas. The city council, after a long debate, decided that "the best way" to please everyone was to abolish both Christmas and Yom Kippur as city holidays.

Miss Hilliard went on to say that West Hollywood is about one-third Jewish. What she didn't say is that it also has the highest percentage of homosexuals of any U.S. city, including San Francisco (once known as Jonestown-by-the-Bay, now becoming known as AIDSville). Recently West Hollywood was racked by a political power struggle between the newly elected mayor and the previously elected mayor who wouldn't quit. The former is a lesbian, the latter a faggot.

Talking Numbers

0 1 47 11 50 97 2

Violent crime rose 1% in the U.S. in 1984. 57% of the murder victims were white. 54% of those arrested for murder were white, 45% black. 84,000 forcible rapes were reported in 1984, an increase of 7%. 53% of the arrestees were white, 46% black. (U.S. Justice Dept. press release, July 28, 1985) As usual, the racial breakdown of rape victims was omitted.

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118,000 U.S. blacks have white wives. 46,000 U.S. whites have black wives.

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Jesse Helms (\$16,244,642) and Jay Rockefeller (\$12,044,988) were the two largest spenders in the 1984 senatorial campaigns. Jesse spent other people's money. Jay spent mostly his own. Helms's recent attempt to reduce senators' salaries (now \$75,100) by 10% was rejected by a 49 to 49 vote. Rockefeller and Kennedy, each worth tens of millions, voted nay.

#

\$484.7 million worth of Krugerrands were imported into the U.S. in the first 10 months of 1984. In 1983, gold exports from South Africa totaled \$9.15 billion, about half of all the country's exports. 424,539 blacks and 48,389 whites dig the gold.

#

A Library of Congress study says 1 in 8 Americans cannot read books and 1 in 2 is "aliterate" (able but unwilling to read). The present pool of 23 million functionally illiterate people is increasing at the rate of 2.3 million a year. Some 40% of 17-year-olds cannot really savvy written material and only one-fifth can write a comprehensible essay.

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Arthur Kurzweil, a Jewish genealogist, claims he lost 103 family members in the Holocaust. He traces his own ancestry back to a rabbi expelled from Spain with all other Jews in 1492 by Ferdinand and Isabella. Kurzweil asserts there are now at least 20 Jewish genealogy societies in the U.S.

#

London politicians have shelled out £1 million for a Lesbian and Gay Centre, complete with discotheque, theater, two bars and a printing press. No sexists or racists are permitted on the premises. Heterosexuals may use the facility, but only as dues-paying day members. Tea dances are held every Sunday afternoon, and Tuesday is disco night. All 11 full-time employees are certified queers.

Every year in the U.S. each immigrant, legal or illegal, depletes the country's natural resources of 5,200 pounds of coal, 1,000 pounds of iron and steel and 7,650 pounds of petroleum. (U.S. Bureau of Mines, 1978)

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18 out of every 100,000 U.S. males in 1980 committed suicide; 5.4 of every 100,000 females. 57% of the 28,869 U.S. suicides in 1980 were accomplished by firearms. Females preferred death by poison. If the age of the self-killers is subtracted from what would have been their normal life span, they cut their lives short by 619,533 years.

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Despite the incessant Catholic-Protestant infighting, Northern Ireland is the safest place to live in the United Kingdom. In 1983, Scotland had 8,703 "notifiable offenses" per 100,000 population; England 6,595; Northern Ireland 4,112.

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There were 419 jail suicides in the U.S. in 1979 (*New York Times*, July 21, 1985, p. 35). How many of these were young white males driven to desperation by being thrown into an animal house of gang-raping blacks was not specified in the *Times* article.

#

In 1938, as the invading Japanese armies pushed further into China, Chiang Kai-shek ordered the strategic detonation of a few sticks of dynamite along the Yellow River dikes. Approximately 1 million civilians drowned in the ensuing flood, and 9 to 10 million more starved during the next few years because of massive damage to their croplands. (*Whole Earth Review*, May 1985)

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Simon and Schuster has given Fidel Castro a \$2.5 million advance for his "autobiography," now being written by a team of S&S ghostwriters in Havana.

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Out of a population of 270,000, 23,753 were killed and 43,020 were injured by the A-bomb dropped on Nagasaki. 78,150 were killed and 51,108 injured and missing -- out of a population of 350,000 -- when the A-bomb blasted Hiroshima. An estimated 118,000 died and 5.5 million Japanese lost their homes in the 1945 firebombings of Tokyo, Osaka and Nagoya. (1950 report of Gen. MacArthur's HQ)

Playboy has its highest per-capita circulation in Summit (CO); its lowest in Echols County (GA).

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17 million Americans, according to the Office of Facts and Figures, were opposed to America's participation in World War II, even after the U.S. joined the fight. 30% would have been willing to discuss peace with Germany once Hitler was sent packing; 10% would have made peace with Der Führer instanter. (*Washington Dispatches 1941-45*, *Weekly Political Report from the British Embassy*, University of Chicago Press, 1981)

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55% of Americans believe Middle East peace depends on the establishment of a Palestinian state. 70% support an "even-handed" policy in the area. Only 20% lean to Israel. A majority of Americans believe U.S. aid to Israel is too high and that the Zionist state should be pressured to comply with U.S. interests in the Middle East. (Survey Research Center, University of Michigan)

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One-third of America's 10 million lesbians are mothers, opines -- and probably greatly exaggerates -- the Lesbian Rights Project.

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Of the \$227 million loaned refugees entering this country from temporary havens abroad, only \$44 million has been repaid.

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Australia, which has an estimated 50,000 illegal immigrants, has ruled out any further amnesties for same.

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Although psychiatrists comprise only 8% of all physicians, they accounted for 18% of the crooked doctors barred from participation in Medicaid and Medicare between 1967 and 1982.

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There were 2,900 convenience store robberies in Florida in 1984 -- one every three hours.

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In WWII, the U.S. Army had three men drop out with combat fatigue for every two wounded. For every 100 fatalities, there were 125 discharges for mental breakdown. The Wehrmacht had 13 combat fatigue cases for every 100 wounded. Its wounded return rate was 80%; the U.S. Army's, 64%. (*How to Make War* by James F. Dunnigan, Morrow, NY, 1982)

Talking Numbers



At the 1984 Republican Convention in San Francisco, TV reporters used such terms as "hard right, right wing, conservative, fundamentalist" and "ultraconservative" at the rate of 1 per 6 minutes. At the Democratic Convention in Dallas the same year, "liberal" and "leftists" were only heard from the same reporters once each hour and "left-wing" and "left-winger" were never mentioned. ("Convention Coverage" by William C. Adams, *Public Opinion*, Dec/Jan. 1985)

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2.6 million immigrants from Bangladesh have squatted in the Indian state of Assam since 1971. After 3,000 died in the fight to expel them, the Indian government finally promised to deport the 2.6 million to their homeland or move them to other Indian states. Assam leader Aroop Bordoloi warned that if India should waver on the agreement, his people would resume their violence.

The U.S. General Accounting Office will pay \$3.5 million to more than 300 past and present black workers who have accused it of racial discrimination.

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In the 1984 campaign, Senator Alan Cranston's presidential election committee bounced 736 checks totalling more than \$166,000. The Federal Election Commission refused to recognize Cranston's expenditures of \$5,502 for bad check charges and \$875 for parking tickets, and fined his committee \$6,000 for failing to pay federal and state withholding taxes.

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3.7 million births were registered in the U.S. in 1984, a 14-year record.

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In 1970-79, women and children accounted for 66.3% of all legal immigrants to the U.S.; in 1910-19, 41.8%.

In 1934 the Hitler government sterilized between 180,000 and 200,000 insane, feeble-minded, epileptic or chronic alcoholic Germans.

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1.7% of whites on death row were executed in 1977-84; 1.1% of blacks. In the same period, 37% of those whose death sentences were commuted were black; 35% white. For every 1,000 whites arrested for homicide in 1980-84, 16 received death sentences; for every 1,000 blacks arrested for homicide, 12 received death sentences. In 1983, 3 of every 1,000 white prisoners were scheduled for execution; 2.1 of every 1,000 black prisoners. At the end of 1984, 42% of the inmates on death row were black -- 3 1/2 times their proportion of the population at large.

#

Not one case of AIDS has yet shown up in Poland or China. One case has been reported in Japan and Thailand, 2 in Hong Kong and Czechoslovakia, 222 in Canada, 500-plus in Haiti, 800 in Western Europe, 9,000 in the U.S.

Primate Watch



South Africa produces plenty of talented poets, but **BREYTEN BREYTENBACH** is the one the outside world keeps hearing about. Though this son of an Afrikaner farmer lives in Parisian exile with his Vietnamese wife, he received South Africa's coveted Central News Agency literary prize in 1983. Even at college in the late 1950s, Breytenbach had a black girlfriend, and by the mid-1960s he was working to overthrow the white government. Nonetheless, South Africa's literati -- who must be very politically impartial or very left -- continue to give this onetime Stalinist terrorist top honors.

☆ ☆ ☆

NEGRO HIGHWAYMEN are reviving an old profession in broad daylight on Interstate 95, the main traffic artery of Florida's East Coast. They started out by robbing the drivers of stalled cars (not stagecoaches). Now they are bold enough to assault drivers in slow traffic. Another of their tricks is to bring cars to a sudden halt by throwing heavy objects in the roadway. Having collected their loot, they slink back into the black ghettos, which line both sides of I-95 in north Miami.

☆ ☆ ☆

A 33-year-old, devoutly Catholic and anti-abortionist white woman, while returning to work in Baltimore after lunch on Sept. 8, 1981, was grabbed by a gun-toting

NEGRO, dragged into the woods and raped. Taken to the Greater Baltimore Medical Center, she was seen by **DR. JULIO C. NOVOA**, who prescribed Estrace, an estrogen hormone, to prevent a pregnancy. Now she is suing the gynecologist for \$2 million for having prescribed too small a dose, thereby leaving her with a mongrel daughter, now four, as a constant reminder of the attack: "She smiles at me and it's hard for me sometimes to smile back at her. The day is coming when I have to tell her what happened. I'm afraid if I use the wrong words, I'll wipe that smile off her face forever."

☆ ☆ ☆

ALEXANDER KALETSKI, a Russian matinee idol who managed to make it to the West with his wife, Lena, did so by inventing a Jewish family tree for himself and his spouse and getting in on the Soviet Jewish emigration when the Kremlin was still issuing thousands of exit visas.

☆ ☆ ☆

Apropos the recent spy scandal in West Germany, it was one **MARCUS WOLFF**, the former Russian-Jewish head of East Germany's espionage service, who dreamed up the idea of having handsome KGB agents recruit lovelorn West German secretaries in a country with a serious shortage of males.

House Speaker "TIP" O'NEILL took a plane ride on July 19. He flew from Washington National Airport to Hyannis (MA). The carrier was Beech Aircraft Corporation. The fare was zip. When his congressional colleagues got wind of it, they made long faces and wagged their fingers. House conflict-of-interest rules forbid members from accepting gifts of \$100 or more from individuals or groups with any legislative interest before Congress. And this was a \$200-\$250 plane ride. And it came when Beech was trying to sell 24 C-12 aircraft to the Pentagon.



Free-riding O'Neill

☆ ☆ ☆

After long service as U.S. Ambassador to Israel, **SAMUEL LEWIS**, an Episcopalian, retired in May. A few months later he was named Director of the Bank Leumi Trust Co. of New York, the major American subsidiary of Israel's largest bank.



Canada. The best bargain going in information-which-really-matters may be the *CAFE Quarterly*, published by the Canadian Association for Free Expression, Inc. (P.O. Box 332, Rexdale, Ontario M9W 5L3). A \$2 check brings the next four issues. The Autumn 1985 number should be specifically requested, and its dire contents spread far and wide among thoughtful North Americans. Never was more godawful news packed succinctly into two pages.

The first mini-story summarized the contents of an article which appeared in the very tony *Saskatchewan Law Review* (Vol. 40, No. 2), arguing that "hatemongers" like James Keegstra and Ernst Zündel should henceforth be tried in secret. The publicity given to "perverted ideas" must be ended, wrote Alan R. Regel, a Chosenite, whose genes cannot tolerate tolerance.

The second and third stories in the issue described the continuing seizure of books by Customs Canada, at the instigation of parties unnamed. Arthur Koestler's *The Thirteenth Tribe*, about the origins of East European Jewry, is among the latest works to be banned in Canada. When David Morgan, a former political science instructor who lives in Summerside, Prince Edward Island, learned that one of his favorite books -- Gary Allen's best-selling *None Dare Call It Conspiracy* -- can no longer be bought or sold in "the true North strong and free," he set about finding the reason why. Six months of inquiries to government ministries and Members of Parliament have produced only the same stonewalling that concerned Canadians everywhere are meeting with these days.

A fourth story told of the September firing from the Victoria Regional Transit Commission of Mary Casilio, the popular alderman of Saanich, British Columbia, who told an interviewer last February that she personally opposes interracial marriage. The Human Resources Minister responsible for the firing had been pressed hard by Jewish organizations, even though the widely circulated *Canadian Jewish News* carried an announcement on Sept. 5 asking Jews: "Concerned with Inter-marriage? If you are a concerned parent, relative or friend, it is not too late! Seminars with rational approaches to an emotional issue, preventing inter-marriage, will be presented by a trained staff, rabbis and educators. For details, call . . ."

Finally, *CAFE Quarterly* told of David Smith, a freshman member of the Ontario provincial Parliament who dared to publicly agree with James Keegstra in the latter's opposition to two powerful internationalist think tanks, the Trilateral Commission and the Council on Foreign Relations. Though Smith carefully emphasized that he was not anti-Jewish, he was hauled before Ontario Premier David Peterson and pres-

sured to resign from his important position on a legislative committee. Other Ontario politicians joined Peterson in going all-out to humiliate Smith, though none dared to address the specific points he had raised. The man's only sin was to find one aspect of Keegstra's complex worldview acceptable.

Britain. Bob Geldof, the Irishman(?) who produced the American and European Live Aid rock concerts for Africa, was accused of racism by listeners of Radio Station LBC because not enough of the performers were black. At the same time, Ms. Kathy Myers, a British(?) journalist, went on the air to claim that blondes have become more popular in Britain because of the "physical fascism which is a direct result of the Falklands War."

* * *

David Owen, one of those limp-brained and perhaps limp-wristed British diplomats, has decided that the venerable and honorable English language (his own) is "deeply offensive" to Negroes. He was horrified by such nouns as "black sheep" and "blackguard" and by such verbs as "blacklist" and "blackball." Though such terms came into the language long before most Englishmen had ever seen or heard of Negroes, Owen wants to root them out of everyday speech. Needless to say, he is not at all bothered by such expressions as "white feather," "white flag" or "white lie." Nor is he mollified when a prosperous company's books are described as being "in the black." Such terms are denigrating to whites and flattering to blacks, so in Owen's revised dictionary they can stand.

Luxembourg. Being an American travel writer these days means getting paid to visit wonderful places and never giving one's readers a clue as to what makes them wonderful. Last summer, the *Washington Post* paid Peter S. Greenberg and Rudy Maxa to visit this 999-square-mile nation between Germany, France and Belgium. They found it "verdant and sparsely populated . . . quite simply, an undiscovered jewel . . . a place given to gentle hills, a cool climate and quiet nights."

In more ways than not, the country is a charming caricature.

Luxembourg is a Renoir painting filled with flowers, storybook villages cradled next to peaceful rivers and castles sitting where castles should sit -- on top of tidy, green hills.

Greenberg and Maxa cited a line from the national anthem, "we want to remain what we are," but failed to note that Lux-

embourgiers have virtually stopped having children, and that nearly one-third of the babies there now are the progeny of foreign "guest"-workers. Yet how long will Findel Airport remain a "quiet, efficient place," and how long will the capital city's center stay "park-like," once noisy, trashy aliens have replaced the natives? The Americans were more interested in describing "medieval picture-postcard villages" than local bloodlines of more ancient lineage.

Greece. A Greek sea captain by the name of Antonis Plytzanopolous was nonplussed when he was charged with making 11 black stowaways walk the plank in shark-infested waters off the coast of Somalia. "Are you aware," he asked the court through his lawyer, "that sharks do not eat blacks and that hundreds of black kids dive from ships in the Caribbean every year to catch coins thrown by tourists at them or in pursuit of precious pearls without being eaten by sharks?"

Though, according to the Red Cross, none of the stowaways survived, another Greek sea captain testified that he would have done the same because black stowaways "are often criminals, they may be carrying arms, they have skin diseases . . . also, they are Moslems and they do not use toilet paper."

"I am sure," he continued, "Captain Plytzanopolous was able to make the sign of the cross and go to bed peacefully afterwards. He could have killed them, but he tried to let them live." The witness agreed with his fellow skipper that the smell of black people was an effective shark repellent.

Israel. One of the few things harder than being a Christian in a Jewish state is being a Jewish Christian in a Jewish state. Baruch Maoz knows all about it. In 1963, the Boston-born Jew converted to Christianity while serving in the Israeli army. Today, he is pastor of the Grace and Truth Assembly in Rehovot. He and 20 fellow Christians were driven from their regular meeting place last winter by noisily demonstrating rabbis. They now meet in each other's homes.

Maoz fears for his life. Recently, a wheel fell off his car while he was driving. The bolts on all four wheels had been loosened. There have been death threats, and his obituary has appeared prematurely in several newspapers. Yet Maoz and his followers remain tranquil amid the constant hate.

Rabbi Moshe Porush, who has started an anti-missionary society, says that if someone tries to talk to a member of his family about Jesus, "It would be as if they had come to kill him."

* * *

The most ferocious anti-Zionists in Israel are not Palestinians, but members of the ultra-Orthodox sects of Jerusalem, who



consider the modern Jewish state a "Nazi abomination" because Yahweh did not create it. These fanatics, 60,000 strong, are having very large families and expanding into non-Orthodox neighborhoods. Aharon Kovshi, who owns a Turkish bath on the edge of the Orthodox quarter, has had his property torched eight times and requires round-the-clock surveillance by armed watchmen and 14 guard dogs. (Hardly ideal for a relaxing dip!) As for Dan Avihail, his great sin, in Orthodox eyes, is to own a coed bakery shop. "What is this immorality?" he asks. "That men and women are together, buying fresh rolls?"

* * *

Religious fanaticism is rubbing off on the general Israeli population. Only a few years ago, Dizengoff Road in Tel Aviv was the popular strip where young men cruised for female companionship. No more. As in Beirut, 130 miles to the north, the nightclubs are beginning to close, while cafés and theaters and art galleries are losing business. Those women who do venture forth are increasingly dressed in figure-concealing dresses. Some of the young men are donning black suits and matching hats. Israeli women are bound to feel ever more conspicuous in bikinis or slacks as the Moslem world around them retreats into fundamentalist modesty.

* * *

Rabbi Meir Kahane and his Kach Party have found a Stepin Fetchit in the U.S. He is Ronald B. Saunders, chairman of the National Black Political Caucus, which the Brooklyn *Jewish Press* claims is the third largest black political group in the country (after the NAACP and the Urban League). Saunders backs Kahane 100% on his proposal to expel Israeli and West Bank Arabs now and ask questions later. "We cannot view Israel in terms of the democratic principles that apply to the U.S. or England," he intones. "This is the Middle East, not the Midwest." In Saunders's opinion, Israel is "probably the most democratic country that ever existed, including ancient Greece[!]." Like Kahane, Saunders thinks all that niceness has got to stop.

* * *

Harper's editor Lewis Lapham was amused when he read Conor Cruise O'Brien's cover story on Israel in the October *Atlantic*. It was so very similar to what the man had written for him 10 months earlier! Those who missed both opportunities can read O'Brien's thesis when Simon & Schuster publishes his new book, *The Siege: Zionism and Israel*.

Briefly, O'Brien is convinced that the

Middle East stalemate will continue for many years to come. All the loud talk on both sides about "territory for peace" is simply window dressing. Both parties keep up the chatter because to stop would reveal their intransigence and give their enemy an edge. The fact is, the most generous terms being offered by anyone in Israel (except for the anti-Zionist far left) are light years removed from the most generous terms being tendered by anyone on the Arab side. Even if those two positions should miraculously meet, the result would be immediate civil war within both the Jewish and Palestinian camps, with the hardliners accusing the compromisers of selling out.

O'Brien emphasizes that the rhetoric of the Middle East debate "has been almost entirely the rhetoric of the Western Enlightenment tradition," which is also favored by the Soviets. The Arab cause is almost always expressed in terms of creating "a secular and democratic state" in Palestine. But, as O'Brien observes, "If there were today a Palestinian state, and if it were indeed a democratic state, it would be unique in the Arab world (and unusual in the world outside the West)." "Islam," he continues, "even more than any other of the great religions, denies the existence of the dichotomy, posited by the Western Enlightenment, between religious and political life." Furthermore, the Oriental Jews who are rapidly taking over Israel have no Western ideological inheritance.

O'Brien's practical lesson for the ordinary reader is that one should not waste precious hours reading all about any ballyhooed Peace Initiative in the Middle East (such as Shimon Peres's recent offer to open direct pourparlers with Jordan). It's all an elaborate PR game. Neither side is in any position to compromise, especially on the pivotal issue of Jerusalem.

Black Africa. At a press conference held in London last June, Emmanuel Kaddu, a young former member of the Ugandan secret police, confirmed that he had personally killed about 350 people during nine months of service, and tortured many others. Kaddu said he received his secret police training with 150 other Ugandans in Cuba during 1980. One month after he spoke, the government of Milton Obote was toppled by the military, and the Western press belatedly admitted that Obote's 300,000 victims surpassed the death toll racked up by his distinguished predecessor, Idi Amin. Kaddu's confession reached us via the *Tiroler Tageszeitung* (Austria), because the American papers at the time were much more interested in the bones of a certain deceased German doctor.

* * *

The revelations from Uganda brought back memories of 1979, when Africa's "Big Three" dictators were overthrown within months of one another. All the media hype about Idi Amin (who made the mistake of killing an elderly Jewess) pushed nearly from view the cruelties of his two rival tyrants.

Emperor Jean Bedel Bokassa of the Central African Empire (formerly the Central African Republic, and before that Ubangi-Shari) is remembered for his solid gold bed, his three-ton bronze throne and his habit of dining on the flesh of his enemies. Lending credence to the cannibalism charge is that it came from his cousin, David Dacko, the country's first president following independence, who described for Western reporters the precise contents of the deep-freeze in Bokassa's home.

On one occasion, Bokassa allegedly gathered his foes together on a football field and made them kill one another with baseball bats as the song *Those Were the Days* played merrily in the background.

The same "golden oldie" was also allegedly played for the victims of Africa's third supersadist, on Christmas Eve 1975. That was a night when President-for-Life Macias Biyogo of Equatorial Guinea had 150 prisoners shot and hanged. Other citizens, less fortunate, were later crucified without benefit of music. During his 11 years in power, Macias murdered 50,000 people, or one-eighth of the national population, and drove more than half, including his wife, into exile. Most of the intellectuals and most of the Christian clergy were among those slaughtered.

Equatorial Guinea had been black Africa's only Spanish colony, a relatively prosperous land where the illiteracy rate was only 11% and the infant mortality rate was one of the lowest on the continent. Then came independence in 1968. Following the election of Macias, noted one observer, "Equatorial Guinea dropped out of the world." Macias gave himself 46 official titles, including "the national miracle," while making torture a national policy.

* * *

It was during the 1964 civil war in Zaire's southern Katanga Province that a black nun named Sister Anuarite shared the fate of many white nuns, and was clubbed and bayoneted for resisting rape. The killer, former Col. Pierre Opende Olombe, was pardoned after five years in jail and now lives in the Zairian capital of Kinshasa. On his visit to town last August, Pope John Paul II beatified the black nun, while saying of her killer, who was believed to be in the audience, "I myself, in the name of the whole church, forgive [him] with all my heart."

* * *

Following the landslide reelection last summer of Zimbabwe's Prime Minister Robert Mugabe, his supporters predictably went ape, ransacking the homes and beating the persons of many leading black opponents. Mugabe's men also glowered at the country's remaining whites, who gave 15 of their 20 protected "white seats" in Parliament to Ian Smith's Conservatives. Smith's party of moderate appeasers had previously been whittled down to seven seats by the rival white party, which favors radical appeasement.

The 1985 elections marked the probable end of what might be called the Rhodesian Century. Mugabe is determined to abolish the white parliamentary quota agreement when it expires in 1987, and to create a one-party Marxist state. On his final hustings, Smith drew large, rapturous crowds as he lashed the Mugabeites, saying, "I hope they will listen to us. If they have any intelligence they will, if they want to keep our brains, our skills."

Nigeria. To modernize the Nigerian economy in one fell swoop, the ruling junta some years ago figured it would need 20 million tons of cement. It was not long before freighters loaded with cement began to crowd the docks of Lagos, the country's capital. The problem was that the port facilities were only capable of handling 2,000 tons a day. At one point it would have taken 27 years to unload the cement from the ships riding at anchor off Lagos harbor, ships that were carrying one-third of the world's supply. Due to the long delays in offloading even a fraction of the cargo, much of the cement set up in the damp holds of the ships.

South Africa. The Satanic metaphor, which dogged Hitler from abroad for most of his 12 years in power, but which never gets pinned on leftists, has begun to enter the "debate" on South Africa. When Jerry Falwell returned from Pretoria calling Desmond Tutu a "phony," Pat Oliphant responded with a couple of vicious cartoons portraying the Moral Majoritarian with a forked tail between his legs. The black American singer, Stevie Wonder, chimed in with a ditty called *It's Wrong (Apartheid)*.

The wretchedness of Satan's wrath will
come to seize you at last.
'Cause even he frowns upon the deeds
you're doing.
You know Apartheid's wrong. Like
slavery was wrong.
Like the Holocaust was wrong.

* * *

America's culture mulchers did everything they could do to deep-six the hilarious Afrikaner slapstick comedy *The Gods Must Be Crazy*. Yet, by word of mouth, the low-budget film packed 'em in month after

month (in a few cities and college towns), until, in early September, it became one of the highest-grossing foreign films ever to hit the United States, at \$22 million. After endless critical put-downs of the "South African movie," the *Washington Post's* short, begrudging admission of its financial success referred to it twice as simply the "African comedy" and never mentioned the word "South."

* * *

It is hardly remarkable that President Pieter W. Botha has begun to speak angrily of the U.S. How many Americans are aware of the text of President Reagan's order last August imposing limited sanctions on a faithful ally?

I, Ronald Reagan, President of the United States, find that the policies and actions of the government of South Africa constitute an unusual and extraordinary threat to the foreign policy and economy of the United States and thereby declare a national emergency to deal with that threat.

* * *

When Lenin told his fellow Bolsheviks that "We will accomplish our goals through the useful idiots of the West," he had men like Johan van Zyl and Raymond Parsons in mind. The first is chief executive of the South African Federated Chambers of Industry, the second, chief executive of the South African Association of Chambers of Commerce. These two South African renegades went before a United Nations panel on Sept. 18 to explain that "one-man, one-vote is certainly what [South African] business all supports." They then qualified what they had said with talk of "some federalist kind of system" -- which only made them objects of scorn from the left as well as the right.

* * *

S.E.D. Brown's monthly *South African Observer* (P.O. Box 2401, Pretoria, South Africa; \$18 per year, surface) contained some eye-opening material in its March 1985 issue. First came a story about Dr. Denis Worrall, South Africa's leftist, internationalist ambassador to Britain, who has a Jewish wife with a Ph.D. in psychology and two Jewish children. Worrall had long been an ardent fan of Martin Luther King, Desmond Tutu and their ilk when, in 1974, none other than Pieter Botha plucked him from the integrationist Progressive Party and made him the National Party's senator from Cape Town. Then, in 1977, Worrall was appointed as chairman of the Constitutional Committee of the President's Council. It was he, with his great "legal expertise," who largely created the new constitu-

tion which brought South Africa's Indians and Coloreds into Parliament.

Worrall has never changed his views one iota, and is now telling the world that South Africa is in a "classic reform situation." Actually, writes S.E.D. Brown, it is now in a classic revolutionary situation, the same one which Prof. M.T.W. Arnheim warned against in his prophetic 1979 book, *South Africa After Vorster*.

Arnheim is head of the Department of Classics at the University of Witwatersrand, and his encyclopedic grasp of world history has taught him one thing with perfect clarity: "reform," in a situation like South Africa's today, is precisely equivalent to throwing petrol on a fire. Yet all of the "experts" recognized by Botha are demanding more petrol. "There has been no real discussion of the basics [in South Africa]," says Arnheim, "or any fundamental debate."

After describing the contrasting fates of Denis Worrall and M.T.W. Arnheim, S.E.D. Brown concludes:

We cannot punish those selling out our White nation and our posterity, as long as the majority of Whites continue to ignore, condone or approve them.

But the day will come -- the day of reckoning -- the treason trials for which we have long been waiting and working.

Australia. At the annual meeting of the Australian and New Zealand Association for the Advancement of Science, Ms. Pano Hohepa, an instructor at Auckland University, got up on the podium and stated that the 18 million white inhabitants of Australasia are the riffraff, flotsam and jetsam of British culture and should be sent back to Britain forthwith. "We once held all the land," orated the Maori pedagogue. "I represent those who are no longer content with a slice of bread -- we want the whole loaf."

Mexico. Merle Frazier, a U.S. citizen and free-lance writer-photographer, was staying in Juarez, trying to make a living when came a knock on his door. The Mexican *Federales* marched him off to the local jail and 24 hours later escorted him to the U.S. border. They warned him if he returned, he would spend a long time behind Mexican bars. Filiberto Terrazas, Director of Mexican Immigration in Juarez, explained: "He was working here in violation of the law. Mexico has a right to defend its sovereignty, who enters and who doesn't."

Yes, Mexico does have the right to defend its sovereignty against one interloping American. But no, America apparently doesn't have the right to defend its sovereignty against illegal millions of "them."



Lone Eagle's Reward

Minnesota is finally getting around to honoring appropriately its greatest native son, Charles A. Lindbergh (1902-74). The international terminal at the Minneapolis airport will henceforth bear the aviator's name. Visitors to the state Capitol will find statues nearby of Lindbergh the boy and Lindbergh the man and pilot. And the Charles A. Lindbergh Fund, started in New York eight years ago, has, for the first time, held its annual meeting and awards program in Minnesota -- as part of Lindbergh Heritage Week. This year's recipient of the Fund's prestigious Lindbergh prize, for contributions to resolving conflicts between technology and the environment, was Russell Train, farseeing president of the World Wildlife Fund.



Lone Eagle Lindbergh

Lindbergh was in the doghouse with most of the East Coast establishment in the late 1930s, after he had been decorated by Goering and had assumed a leading role on the isolationist America First Committee. All too typical of the snubs that he and his memory have since received was the stamp issued in May 1977 to commemorate the 50th anniversary of the first transatlantic solo flight: Lindbergh's name was conspicuous by its absence!

But Minnesotans are no longer shy of the Lindbergh name, and much of the credit belongs to former Gov. Elmer L. Andersen, president of the Lindbergh Fund. In the decade before Lindbergh's death, Andersen got to know him, and drew him back toward his boyhood home in Little Falls. The Lone Eagle's growing interest in his roots was reciprocated by the growing enthusiasm of Minnesotans for a man once saluted as the nation's greatest hero and little more than a decade later denigrated by the media as a quasi-Nazi.

Jersey Dance Fest

Want to trip the light fantastic to the waltz, polka, schottische, galop, contradances, quadrilles, cotillions or other old-timey dances? Want not to bump, grind, shimmy, shake, twist and spin on your head and backside? Then write to Dance, 1375 Clinton Avenue, Irvington, NJ 07111. You'll have a ball, a Victorian ball, from 8 to midnight. Don't worry about stepping on your partner's toes. Instructors will show you exactly how to move your inexperienced feet when learning these dances, which are not as esoteric as they sound. Unchain yourself from the tube at least one night a week. Singles and couples are welcome.

Zapping Sacred Cows

Almost tremblingly, James Q. Wilson and Richard Herrnstein have written a book, *Crime and Human Nature*, which alludes, again almost tremblingly, to the possibility that there is a genetic factor in crime. How horrible! How fascistic! Few reviewers, naturally, read what the rest of the book said, and whenever one of the authors appeared on a TV talk show to discuss the book, almost all the discussion was focused on that one "sore point."

Time after time in an interview on the TV program *Crossfire*, author Wilson had to explain that criminality is a complex web of genetic and environmental components. All the genes do is provide a predisposition to crime. They are, so to speak, the innate

twitch in the finger that pulls the trigger.

To take the argument one step further, which the authors were afraid to do, let us pose this embarrassing question: If crime has a hereditary component, which is distributed differently among human beings, then isn't this same component distributed differently among races? To be blunt, isn't the frequency of "genetic predisposition to crime" higher in some races than in others?

Most Majority members already know the answer, but it will probably be many more years until the "experts" have enough guts to ask the question.

Herrnstein was also in the news recently because of an article he wrote for *Fortune* (July 22, 1985), in which he attacked another social science article of faith -- that IQ, SAT and various other tests are biased against minorities. If this were so, Herrnstein claimed, then blacks and Hispanics would do better in college than the tests predicted. Instead, blacks and Hispanics do worse, which means that bias in the tests, if it exists, actually favors nonwhites by overemphasizing their abilities to handle college courses.

Herrnstein also wrote that if university admissions officers based their decisions entirely on SAT and other tests, nearly 90% of the blacks and Hispanics in law and medical schools would never have been admitted, as well as at least 15% of the minority students in the so-called white colleges.

Another interesting statistic reported by Herrnstein: a student with a 25 point lower SAT score than another student needs to study about 10 hours a week more than the latter in order to match the latter's grades.

A Shield for Cops

The government of New York City pays about \$7 million each year to citizens who sue its police officers for roughness or brutality. Some of the awards are justified, but in many instances the cops insist that they were simply defending themselves against violent or abusive individuals. The problem has gotten so bad that the city Law Department has begun countersuing some of the people who first sued the city. As of last winter, the city was seeking to win monetary judgments for itself and officers in 23 cases. Most were still pending at that time, but Officer Catherine De La Rionda was awarded \$50,000 for injuries suffered during a narcotics arrest. Unfortunately, her attacker proved to be indigent.

Countersuits will be filed only in cases where there is clear evidence that an officer was assaulted without provocation. One aim is to make people think twice before suing the city. James Meyerson of the NAACP calls the new policy "horrible."

Vive la Résistance!

Here and there, Americans are resisting the tide of illegal immigration:

- In Harlingen, Texas, a 40-year-old ex-Marine named Mike Rodriguez has established a group called Citizens for Church and Country. Its target is the law-breaking "sanctuary" movement, and Rodriguez has called on the Vatican to investigate those involved.

- In Albany, the state legislature has approved a bill which will assist the federal government in deporting some 2,500 illegal immigrants now in the New York State prison system. At least \$25 million a year in prison costs would be saved.

- In Miami, the federal government recently filed 1,100 civil suits against the boat captains who illegally "boatlifted" 125,000 Cubans from Mariel Harbor in 1980. A \$1,000 fine is being sought for each illegal "refugee," or \$125 million in all. Last year, Judge Sidney Aronovitz cancelled \$4.6 million in fines against the boat owners, but the federal appellate court in Atlanta later overruled him, clearing the way for the government's new suits.