

δύστανε, μίρας ὅσον παροίχη.

Instauration®

VOL. 12, NO. 10

SEPTEMBER 1987

THE ACTOR 

AND

THE AYAT  ULLAH

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

I was highly amused by the agonized expressions of the TV interviewers on this morning's news programs. Despite a full spectrum of antics that stopped only short of physical shaking and arm-twisting, they were unable to force even one of the several jurors from the Goetz trial to concede that race had played a part in the decision. One of the two black jurors stated, "The issue was never considered." Ungraceful in defeat, the interviewers had to keep "hyping" the subject by resorting to "but some people say . . ." Their relief was apparent when they were told that groups were being organized to "patrol the subways to protect black riders."

200

When the night consumes one, we will have a martyr. When the night consumes ten, we will have heroes. When the night consumes one hundred, we will have listeners.

152

Abortion in Sweden and England is perhaps the greatest setback in this century to the competition of Northern Europeans for parity with Southern Europeans, blacks and yellows. I could see how you would favor it in Africa (fat chance!) and China, but that is outside our control. *Instauration* is far too theoretical.

200

I'm with you on immigration. I can express my attitudes on this topic freely in a university department full of liberals and foreigners. Majority liberals easily agree that we don't want Mexican politics here, and that we no longer need immigration.

368

Think of it -- U.S. citizens being flown to the USSR to face a firing squad without a trial! Joining an above-ground group in the U.S. in this climate is about as smart as a Soviet citizen signing a petition demanding that the Politburo honor the Helsinki accords!

302

We need to teach ourselves and our women a military bivouac lifestyle, to forsake the luxury of buildings, cars and stores. Live in tents and gain a living from the forests and fields, rivers, lakes and oceans. Whoso dare not are in the employ of the empire.

784

In response to Zip 774's question (June 1987) whether there was any people which, once enslaved, ever regained its freedom: How about the Jews?

319

I can appreciate *Instauration's* disdain for "legal niceties." However, a correct view of judicial activity is to recognize that the function of the court system is ultimately one of political power: the enforcement of will. As a tactic furthering the cause of nationalism, the basic logic of the Ninth Amendment can be employed against any of the federal civil rights policies that, during the past several decades, have overturned rights traditionally exercised by individuals and states. Each time a case goes to court, the publicity it generates is more often than not a political asset. I don't really expect much relief from federal court decisions. But the more cases that are brought against federal dictates, the greater the political value to the dispossessed Majority. The more such cases, the more the civil rights crowd and politicians will be thrown on the defensive and made to squirm publicly.

279

According to his autobiography and articles in the *Baton Rouge Morning Advocate*, pro-Zionist religious nut Jimmy Swaggart pulled off a few burglaries in his youth. Is that why he requires all his prospective employees to take polygraph tests?

708

After reading Satcom Sam's review of *Platoon*, I was clued into a few subtleties which had previously escaped me. There were no subtleties to miss, however, in *The Border*, with Jack Nicholson, now on videocassette. The message is the sympathetic portrayal of the wetbacks and their terrible experiences in trying to come to the promised land in the face of our perverse and cruel attempts to stop them. The Border Patrol guards are all on the take and/or make and even include murder in their villainous bag of horrors. Nicholson, though originally honest, is tricked into going along with the crooked system, but not for long. In the end he is a hero because he champions the wetbacks. The movie is masterfully written and a visual exercise in propaganda. Too bad it wasn't shown in Mexico. It might have encouraged a few potential illegals to stay home. It's having an opposite effect on Americans. After seeing it, you want to go out and jail the members of the Border Patrol, not the illegals.

320

Strictly *entre nous*, or, if you prefer, *unter vier Augen*, note the difference between "flaunt" and "flout." That particular solecism [Editor's note: It isn't any longer.] was one I constantly encountered in my students' papers when I was still permitted to teach -- before my views became known by the masters of academe. The next most common error was the confusion of cavalry with calvary. My most treasured memory, however, is of the student who wrote that Catherine the Great repelled attacks upon her boarders. (Come to think of it, there were plenty of those.)

913

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□ Today I saw a movie in Stockholm called *Deadly Game*, written, directed and co-produced by Woody Allen's pal, Marshall Brickman. Like most American movies nowadays, it panders to teenagers. The hero is a pudgy-featured, short, Jewish-appearing lad of 17 (real age probably 27), an outstanding soccer goalie and scientific wizard. He is clever enough to construct his own atomic bomb, patterned on cantaloupes he slices up in his kitchen (no, this is not a comedy). As usual, the girlfriend is a tall, slender, attractive blonde, sexually aggressive toward the young scientist, who seems indifferent. Since Nazis are getting a bit elderly now, their mantle of villainy is inherited by American soldiers and scientists working on defense projects -- endeavors which the film takes for granted are inherently evil. The youth breaks into one such project by stealing a pass from the tall, fair scientist in charge (John Lithgow) and then steals enough plutonium to make his bomb, all of which thievery is depicted as the height of nobility. The young hero refers to the scientist as "Dr. Strangelove." When he sees the older Mercedes the scientist drives, the boy comments, "It figures that he would drive a German car." What would the movies do without Germans, Arabs and American soldiers, scientists and businessmen to serve as villains? The hero, aided by a racial cocktail of teenage pals, outwits the combined forces of the military and the FBI and inspires the erstwhile Dr. Strangelove to denounce the project he formerly headed. As he walks off into the sunset to look for a job in the private sector, the dumb soldiers and thug-like FBI agents look on bewildered. One saving note: the large theater was nearly empty.

Swedish subscriber

□ We are besieged!

038

□ I disagree with the piece entitled "Ex-CIA Agent Tells Us What Gives" (June 1987). In my view, what gives is that the Central Intelligence Agency has outlived its usefulness. The three letters, CIA, stand as an international symbol of our Dirty Tricks Dept. Note that in its 70 years of existence, the Soviet Union has changed the name of its intelligence service at least three times. Publicity and intelligence work don't mix. Best to close down and create a new organization when the world gets wise to it. The CIA itself is partly to blame. Former directors such as Colby, Schlesinger and Turner should be told they cannot use their titles to boost their lecture fees or get law clients for their firms. No other nation allows that. We shouldn't either. Wolf Blitzer of the Jerusalem Post said the late William J. Casey spent more time in Israel than he, Blitzer, did. As long as CIA directors pull stunts like that, no former CIA employee will ever convince me the organization is worth saving.

807

□ Your cover of the Nordic lady (May 1987) is certainly moving to this ex-New Yorker. Wish I could meet someone who looked half as good here in New Jersey, but I must be satisfied with the abundance of coarse heavyweight females who are the norm in this area.

807

□ Spent last weekend in the Big Apple. The theater district has become quite tawdry, especially during non-theater hours. And, in general, the hotels are on a downward slide. If you don't know the magic words to obtain good prices (Do you give government rates? How about corporate rates? How about weekend rates?), you'll pay heavily for a decent room. But, compared to Philadelphia, New York does still "work" in the sense of displaying a note of residual culture. There are still excellent museums, many of them free. The restaurant fare is unmatched, even by European standards. But problems arise when the visitor wanders into the "developing" areas. There you find the druggies, pushers, clip artists and muggers lurking in the endless shadows of darkened buildings. A new wrinkle is a veritable army of African immigrants hawking imitation "name brand" watches under the disapproving eyes of the NYPD. One reliable index of any city's cultural vitality is the fare on the radio dial. A Sunday morning spin across the New York City AM band revealed no religious programming. Instead, I heard a steady stream of real estate investment advice shows.

220

□ Asked when she first learned of the Iranian initiative, Fawn Hall replied, "When I saw David Kimche in Lt. Col. North's office." The next question came quick as a flash. The Senate-House Select Committee's lawyer broke his measured rhythm as he immediately went to another question. Since I perked up when she named an Israeli official, I caught that moment of tension. The committee set up to investigate the Iran-Contra cover-up was engaged in its own cover-up.

449

□ The other day on New York metro area AM radio a popular talk show jock and his guest were discussing the pros and cons of sexual content that permeates much of today's music. It was a call-in show, and a caller from Union County (NJ) was vehemently against sexually tinged lyricisms, as well as other forms of degeneracy. This immediately marked him for ridicule by the Jewish host. How dare such a primitive cretin suggest any kind of censorship in an open and enlightened society? Angered by this, the caller identified himself as a member of the Klan (I seriously doubt it) and warned the host that blacks and "his kind" (Jews) had better not consider living in his part of town, "or else." He was a rather low IQ type, far removed from a scintilla of eloquence. The quick-witted Jewish host cut him to ribbons on the air. I winced in pain. It almost seemed a set-up, but I believe it was genuine. People like this must be made to realize that they do our cause irreparable harm by opening their mouths in such a situation. If you can't express a valid position with intelligence and clarity, shut up!

122

□ I'll bet the fingerprints at the defaced Holocaust sculpture in Skokie will show that the smearers were Jews who wanted to stir up more publicity for their town and more sympathy for their race.

328

□ My sister comes running up to me with the daily paper and says, "Who is this David Duke who has that National Association for the Advancement of White People? I thought all you racists were potbellied rednecks. But this guy is cute! He's the first photogenic spokesman you have had, not that Tom Metzger was all that bad." Then the June Instaurtion arrives and she reads articles about sperm banks and says, "Well, I think that David Duke should be the first one to enroll. If his right-wing thinking can't be genetically transferred, at least his looks can!" This struck me as kind of funny in that my sister has never shown the least bit of interest in my "peculiar interests" until the Duke story hit the papers. Maybe the way to win our women's minds is through their eyes.

281

□ There seems to be a most heartening level of intelligence in your subscribers. Safety Valve letters attest to that. Intelligent people come up with positive ideas while letting history be their guide. That is the only way to win any game, be it happy or grim.

184

□ I'd like to second the opinion expressed by Zip 012 concerning the quality of some of the letters which appear in the Safety Valve. I think it would make the whole magazine look a lot better if some of the sillier and nastier letters which regularly appear were filtered out.

273

□ Richard McCulloch is a man after my own heart, and I know not how long it has been since I read a book (*Destiny of Angels*) that equally impressed me -- perhaps it is since I read Nietzsche when I was in college. McCulloch does not write as bluntly about minorities as I do, but he makes his meaning clear and the world destroyers will probably hate him even more vehemently for his urbanity. He and I are, so far as I know, the only men so unregenerate and rational that we boldly comment on the suicidal folly of a race so drunk on Jesus that it gave its technology to its enemies (whom it loves while it hates itself). I share his pessimism. As I understand it, a person infected with Immunity Deficiency normally goes into a slow decline that may steadily diminish his resistance for years before death inevitably terminates his final agony. If that is so, Christianity is to nations what AIDS is to individuals, and will be as fatal.

618

□ Instaurtion may be right about the creative Mediterraneans having Nordic genes. All I know is that the portraits of the empire builders in Latin America show some decidedly brunette individuals. Only a total racial chauvinist could compare a clapboard Congregational church in New England with a Roman Catholic cathedral in Mexico City or Lima. On the other hand, there is no question that the arts of self-government were more developed in New England than in Spanish America. My favorite thesis is that Mediterraneans excel in the arts -- except for literature, at which the introspective Nordics are superior. Nordics excel in self-government and technology.

876

Safety Valve

I must say your coverage of clothing ads and how they are being used to acclimate us to the coming mongrelized society of New America is intriguing. I suppose Minnesota newspapers already show blacks carrying blondes in their arms, but down here things are more gradual. Here they turn up the temp slowly, so the lobster doesn't know he's going to be boiled. If the "medium is the message" in these ads, the message is in the skin color -- and the subliminal message is that "relations" between races is OK and, by extension, so is reproduction. Most Texas ads are still tame and usually incorporate a white male with a brown -- not yet black -- female, preferably an Oriental or a Chicana. I suppose these are less threatening.

770

I think some Democratic bigshots zapped Gary Hart. My reasons? They didn't want a replay of the Ferraro-Zaccaro scandal. Compulsive womanizers always get into trouble. The Republicans might have persued one of the Hart lady loves to file a suit in the middle of the campaign, if he had won the nomination. The boobs, of course, will believe the media got him.

990

When is Howard Allen Enterprises gonna open its theme park?

281



I came across an interesting definition in my Webster's: "Black Power -- a movement among American Negroes to achieve political power without integration." Right on! And the same privilege for whites! (Source: Combined Webster's New Dictionary and Roget's Thesaurus, Nelson, 1984.)

100

With the collapse of oil prices and the recession/depression of the Texas economy, thousands of whites have lost their homes and farms. This has brought about a phenomenal number of foreclosures, bankruptcies and bank failures (another two banks failed in Texas last week). The general attitude of the media and the American intelligentsia is that Texas is getting its just deserts, so you don't read much about what the true meaning of the Reagan Revolution is for much of Middle America. Also, you don't read about what this has engendered down here -- the "New Carpetbagging" of Texas. Foremost among these predators and parasites of white misfortune are Jews and Middle Eastern folk, especially Iranians and Asian Indians. Our star foreclosure artist in Austin happens to be a 28-year-old Iranian named James Noryian. Before he became a millionaire, I happened to know the man as a 23-year-old swarthy foreign student at the University of Texas. He wore grungy cutoff jeans and courted a blonde, blue-eyed female. It didn't take her long to divorce her comparatively ne'er-do-well Nordic husband. Noryian is now married to her, with a child on the way. We happened to be having an office lunch some months ago, and he accompanied his wife to this event. Who should show up but a tearful young Majority divorcée with four children in tow, begging this Iranian carpetbagger for her home, from which he had had them forcibly removed the previous day. It certainly put a pall on our lunch party with all the crying and shouting. But his leering smile and beady eyes never wavered from his antipasto.

761

What is all this about free speech? No doubt because of the advent of AIDS, it is still possible, albeit at some risk, to question the sanctity of homosexuality. Free speech still obtains to some degree on that question. However, it is difficult to imagine a student nowadays even daring to satirize Black Awareness Days or the Holocaust or Israel Awareness Days.

Italian subscriber

Massachusetts Governor Michael Dukakis takes every opportunity to stress his Greek immigrant background and the fact that he attends Greek Orthodox religious services. The truth is that his father, Panos S. Dukakis, M.D., is a native of Turkey, who came to this country presumably with little formal education, yet hung out his doctor's shingle in eight years. Governor Mike is married to "Kitty" Dixon, Jewish daughter of Harry Ellis Dixon of Boston Symphony Orchestra fame.

021

A Nordic art gallery owner told me that at least 75% of all art buyers and art investors are Jews. "Without the Jews the art market would collapse." He added that this large Jewish support group favors avant-garde, non-traditional, "progressive" art, which is both anti-establishment and anti-Nordic.

849

Ratings on a 1 to 10 scale: Fawn Hall 8, Donna Rice 4, Jessica Hahn 4, Tammy Bakker -386.

322

The Fiji coup has a symbolic importance. The multi-culturalists have always pushed Fiji as a happy polyethnic society. Now the native Fijians have set an example to which we can aspire.

Australian subscriber

Re Willie and Marv: I know some very agreeable blacks and Jews. The Willie type is the most disagreeable. Marv is not nearly as bad as many of his kind. Why not make a cartoon figure of a lowdown Anglo-Saxon. I know some you'd hate. Not a good ole boy, but a sheep-like believer of the media -- liberal, amiable, well meaning, a denier of instinct. A really insightful cartoonist could do better than Willie and Marv. They are not typical. It is the political tendencies of much nicer blacks and Jews, essentially tolerant and decent ones, that do the real harm.

880

Fine revealing article on the Yaqui Indians (April 1987). Hell of a thing that these self-dependents wishing only to be left alone were slaughtered and dispersed. I recall what a shock it was to Eric Sevareid, who traversed parts of his canoe route in Canada of 50 years before, to find Indians adding their brains sniffing aviation gasoline.

128

A few days ago a Jewish scholar, addressing members of a synagogue here in Sacramento, said that centuries of persecution during the Middle Ages had "dehumanized" the Jewish people. It seems to me that only a dehumanized people could have written such a book as the Bible a couple of thousand years before the Middle Ages. It was their religion that dehumanized the Jews and, to some extent, the Christians.

958

Unlike Nixon, Reagan is aggressive enough to know that one sure-fire way to keep from being ousted by the media is to start at least a small war somewhere. Or to put it another way, perhaps the media may goad the President into starting a war of distraction. Some might regard this as a part of our system of checks and balances since in times of peace the branches of government are virtually helpless against the media.

652

Quick, change the Primate Watch column to Monkey Business!

912

☐ Rather than endure the nine hours of Holocaustiana on Shoah, I elected to watch Ford: the Man and the Machine. Even so, I could not escape the Holocaust myth. Henry Ford disliked Jews all his life, even before they tried to take his company from him. In the movie, Ford suffers his eventually fatal stroke while he is watching a film of the burial in mass graves of concentration camp victims. It is depressing to reflect that millions of slack-jawed dolts viewed this heavy-handed depiction of a stern God's extraction of retribution as gospel truth. It was ironic that Cliff Robertson played Ford. Several years ago, Robertson blew the whistle on Columbia Pictures honcho David Begelman, who had forged Robertson's name to a \$10,000 check. Robertson could not get work for a long time. However, being married to Dina (Post Toasties) Merrill helped him weather the storm. 600

☐ As the ozone layer burns off, due in no small part to the excesses of "Nordic technology," fair skin becomes more and more of a liability. For a Dutch-American, I am considered rather dark -- due to an infusion of Spanish blood in the days of the Spanish Netherlands, no doubt, and even I have had to have a melanoma removed surgically. I am almost certain that this was the result of excessive exposure to the sun during my reckless youth. 923

☐ It is evident that the Jews were fully behind the Iran-Contra scandal in order to discredit, dishonor and hopefully impeach President Reagan. Why? Simply because Reagan defied Jewish pressure not to honor the German dead at Bitburg. Exactly the same thing is happening to President Waldheim. He made the fatal mistake of allowing Yasser Arafat to address the United Nations. South African subscriber

☐ A group of Arabs is now cavorting in our pool. They lack buoyancy as much as Negroes. No floating for them. They hit the water as if it's a bowl of jello. 915

☐ I attended the awards ceremony for the senior class of the local high school the other day. The approximate ethnic breakdown: 85% Northern European, 7% Mexican, 5% Jewish, 2% black, 1% other (mainly Vietnamese). The class consisted of about 450 students. Of the academic top ten, four were Jewish, including the #1 and #3 graduates. WASPs were #2 and #4. Of the remaining six, nearly all of whom were blond, three were bona fide WASPs, three German Americans. Jews took top honors in mathematics, physics, chemistry and computer science. There were no Jewish award winners in athletics, extra-curricular activities or vocational subjects -- with one exception. The top graduate took shop his last year -- as a lark -- and his project took first place in its division at the state finals. Strangely enough, Jews were not represented in the social sciences or business fields, except for accounting. We must never underestimate our adversaries. 782

☐ After making some effort to find a Nordic or semi-Nordic woman to marry, I have just about given up the search. I have to face the fact that my height is against me (5' 5 1/2"), as well as my relatively low income. Most Nordic women these days seem to be born with dollar signs in their eyes. I even spent money on Scanna International, which netted me one pleasant Englishwoman who is less Nordic than I am. The choice has come down to a plump semi-Nordic or a very comely Lutheran who is basically Mediterranean. Under the circumstances it is a bit ludicrous for me to go on defending the Nordic "cause." 651

☐ Are we in for a replay of the 1972 primary campaign when an outsider, George Wallace, started to win primaries against a divided field? A dimwit named Arthur Bremer fixed that problem. Now we have another outsider, Jesse Jackson, who might start winning primaries against a divided field. We can only hope that the dimwit this time is black. On "Good Morning America," Wallace said he was shot down as the result of an Establishment conspiracy. He might be right. 443

☐ When Tammy and Jim Bakker hired attorney Melvin Belli, it was the perfect solution all around. It takes a phony to understand phonies. 765

☐ My dictionary says a Nordic is "tall, long-headed, blond and has blue eyes." But there are other genetic features, too. Among them are lunules (half-moons on fingernails) and earlobes. So why didn't the Nordic female on the front cover of Instauration (May 1987) have earlobes? 217

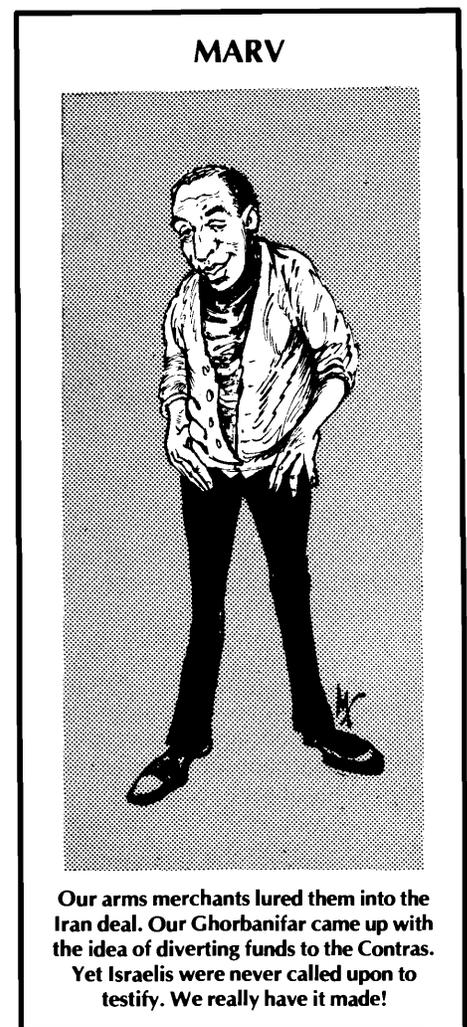
☐ Why do you attack Gore Vidal? He is a good man. Why do you divide the white race into sex habits? Why do you consider a stupid straight person of more value than an intelligent gay person? Why does every right-wing group attack gays and drive them all over to the Communist side? Do stupid straight people feel superior when they attack a gay person, even if he is intelligent and a right-winger -- and rich? I wonder if one reason the white man is losing is that he's afraid to be friendly with other white people who are gay. Most gay people are not open in their sex life, so no one knows who they are. The Democrats and Republicans are smart enough to never attack sex or gay people. Do you think Jews sit around and discuss other Jews' sex lives? Jews discuss taking over the world. The white man sits around and discusses other white people's sex lives. There should be priorities, and chasing queers should be at the bottom of the list. 900

☐ I've been thinking about Merrick, the police officer in the TV series, The Jewel in the Crown. Oliver North reminds me of that guy. Each is a victim of imperialism. Each is lied to. Each is told how much the nation approves and appreciates his work. Each is left hanging by his superiors. 339

☐ Massachusetts Congressman Barney Frank is out of the closet. He's #2 for the Bay State, #1 being Representative Gerry Studds. I thought AIDSville was the Mecca for that group. 202

☐ The TV series, Superior Court, is white-bashing in all its glory. Most of the judges are white; the bailiff is black; the court secretary an Asian female. The attorneys are mostly white and often stupid, but not the Jewish attorney (God forbid!) or the black lawyers (male and female). The black male lawyers are polished and urbane; the black females all "justice and fairness."

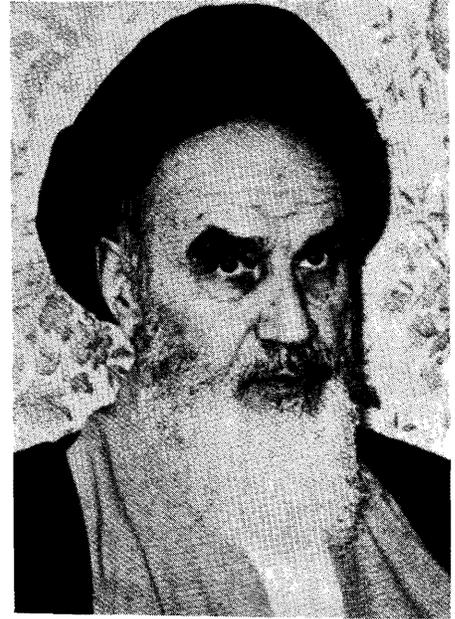
In general, the cases are white vs. white, but if a minority member is involved, poverty, white arrogance and the desperate minority struggle for "the good life" are stressed. The criminals hauled into court are usually white and presented as the pests of society and the dregs of immorality. The few whites portrayed as decent are usually abused women, rape victims, handicapped or welfare mothers struggling to give their kids a proper upbringing. Discrimination is routinely practiced by whites against helpless, law-abiding minority members. White cops are racist, inept and dumb -- for which defects they are loudly ridiculed. Black cops are sharp, never make a mistake and always mean well. 959



Their faces tell it all



THE ACTOR AND THE AYATULLAH



PASSING OVER the moralistic caterwaulings of a hypocritically corrupt press, we can, if we fortify ourselves with insight, arrive at the heart of the U.S.-Iran confrontation. On one side is a "nation" caught and immobilized by the crosscurrent demands of various pressure groups, and blown hither and yon by the winds of weak, individualistic and pleasure-centered "ideals," unable to formulate a coherent foreign policy because there is no inner unity in the country as a whole. Facing it is a nation militarily weak but informed by an all-encompassing Idea, expressed through the personality of a leader with enormous spiritual resources and strength.

During the height of this "crisis," a number of publications juxtaposed photos of Reagan and Khomeini. In the faces of these two men one can read the character of their respective nations, and of their two disparate cultures. Look at the eyes and the set of the mouth. Reagan: vacuous, other-directed, a public-relations masterpiece shaped by the expertise of the morally syphilitic film industry, a soul that reacts only to the applause or the catcalls of the mob, blathering sanctimoniously -- as did his predecessor -- about "humanity," "rights," "happiness," "freedom" and other shibboleths; a Rotarian circuit-speaker with all the charm of a compulsive back-slapper, and with not the slightest idea of who he is nor with any sense of real purpose for the country he leads.

Now examine the visage of Khomeini. Eyes gleaming with a transcendent inner strength, he is a towering spirit who knows precisely who he is and where he wishes to take his nation. His physical condition may be "frail," as the press never tires of reporting, but beyond that superficial observation one notes tremendous inner resources, a genuine Leader guided by an Idea, and who by force of personality has been able to impress upon great masses of his countrymen the essence of that Idea. He comprehends that life, the life of a people and a nation, is too desperate a business to indulge in atomistic games of "individual

rights" and "human happiness." Neither force of arms nor shabby electioneering elevated this mullah above the rest, but the ability to project the concept that the individual achieves fulfillment by a personal identification of self with the Idea. Accordingly, the contest is between a spiritual Idea and a rationalist ideology.

The term "spiritual" is not used in any narrow religious sense, even though Khomeini leads an established religious denomination. Men of transcendental spirit and genius may adhere to some narrow religious orthodoxy, as with Khomeini and Cromwell, to name but two, or they may be non-religious or even hostile to religion. Even in the latter case they will often feel themselves to be virtually a mouthpiece of some higher power, which leads them step by step on their mission. Shallow pundits will toss at them the term "fanatic," to conjure images of a low-intelligence zealot frothing at the mouth. The reality is that most men of this earth-shaking category have been of high intelligence. In such cases, the native hue of revelation is not sickled o'er by the pale cast of thought because, unlike ordinary mortals, their thinking processes do not put them off-center. Their minds are purified by vision, they possess an overriding *wholeness*, and people in large numbers respond to this. The superficial, the cynical, the envious will cluck and tongue-wag and talk of "insanity," but it is a higher reality that possesses men of forceful inner spirit and genius, evidenced by the fact that the light of their vision can inspire millions to a heroism that soars far beyond the realm of "rational self-interest" -- that favored term of libertarians and others who mistake their closed ideological world for the world of fact. A genius, wrote Yockey, acts upon "the facts of History. His forceful mission compels everyone to orient himself to it. Everyone is either with him or against him. He becomes the center of the world."

Iran is not Western. The Shah's short-sighted attempt, aided and abetted by the U.S., to laminate it with the superannuated ideas and idolatrous practices of late dem-

ocratic capitalism brought forth the appropriate response from the psyche of the Iranian people. Iran is a far outpost of the dead Arabian Culture. As with all dead cultures, the remnants solidify under a sacerdotal hierarchy, a reflection of the collective soul of the indigenous folk. Although the Iranians are not Arab by race, they are truer disciples of Mohammed than are the keepers of the holy cities in Saudi Arabia. This is the Idea of Iran. It is obvious that a dollar-obsessed, "soul-less" country like the U.S. *must* be a Great Satan in the eyes of the true leaders of such a nation.

To a money-centered materialist or rationalist -- i.e., the typical Stars and Stripes booster -- Iran is insane. It is beyond the ability of a democratic and hedonistic American to grasp the inner meaning of a nation in the grip of a transcendent Idea. That pubescent boys should volunteer *en masse* to rush to almost certain death on a battlefield is incomprehensible to inhabitants of a country lacking a unifying Idea. Don't we know that the only way to get young men to bear arms is to promise them job opportunities, cut-rate beer and cigarettes, educational assistance, lifetime medical benefits, sexual adventures, and the rest? Not to mention liberal doses of an ideology (the opposite of an Idea) comprised of grandiose phrases that mean nothing to most people of other races and cultures, and in fact mean less and less each day to Americans. Iranian youth, the Revolutionary Guards, we smugly classify under the rubric of "fanatics," swayed by "mass hysteria." The West, however, exhibited a similar kind of "fanaticism" during the Crusades and will again exhibit a like singlemindedness as democratic attitudes and personal happiness ideals pass into history. In our present spiritual state, however, we cannot genuinely comprehend the phenomenon.

Consider the issue of the hostages. Reagan is -- do not mistake it -- a "decent man" who was genuinely concerned with their fate. That good Americans pursuing the "happiness" guaranteed in our Constitution and Declaration of Independence should be taken and held in duration vile by ragtag fanatics was an outrage. Everything possible must be done to free them from such un-American bondage. No matter that to the fanatics of Islam, the captives represented in their persons all those ideals that were most foreign and most hateful.

How does one deal with people under the sway of a spiritual Idea? They have no fear of death; they even welcome it. Trying to bomb them into submission only increases the level of hatred. Like their government, the hostages, as evidenced by their videotaped messages, considered their captivity an outrage. After all, the ideals of their country promised them the freedom to pursue happiness, to live a pleasant life free of material care. If life and liberty are the ideals, it would be contradictory to become martyrs for such ideals. The individual is everything.

When some Iranian diplomats were taken hostage in London, the thought of negotiations or precipitous action to free them never crossed the mind of Khomeini. He instructed them to prepare for martyrdom. To a modern Westerner still steeped in the atomistic ideals of democratic capitalism, this was inhuman and barbarous. But to a people for whom life is an absurdity and an impossibility without a transcendent and unifying Idea, it was the only response.

Napoleon stated that in war the spiritual outweighs the material by three to one. Because the U.S. has not three but 300 times Iran's material resources, we could likely conquer that country in a matter of days (although such a victory would be strictly Pyrrhic, since we would come out of it with a shattering *political* loss). But at another level of the contest between Iran and the U.S., at a much higher level, the spiritual must outweigh the material by at least three million to one. In his spiritual sureness in the eye of the storm, Khomeini has brought to ruin or near ruin two successive administrations of what is supposedly the most powerful country in the world. The Ayatullah has been quoted as saying that his revolution was not accomplished to create a state or a government of any certain type, but for the greater glory of Islam.

How can any handshaking, smiling, vote-hustling, image-conscious president with a PR flack as *his* spiritual adviser possibly win a contest of will against such a man? The democratic leaders of land masses whose populations labor under the delusion that the world was created for their personal pleasure can only bring "economic pressures" -- that mighty weapon in the arsenal of money-thinkers! -- to bear, and to impotently rage and slander with the usual inane name-calling. Needless to say, history pays no heed to such puerile mutterings.

Iran is no friend of the West, neither of the West that is nor the West that will be. In any case, as De Gaulle once said, a nation has no friends, only interests. The interests of the U.S., as a Western colony, are best served by refraining from meddling in Persian Gulf conflicts. But any country that operates exclusively inside the shifting riptides of historical backwaters can barely identify its real interests, much less act upon them.

VIC OLIVR

Silence Is No Answer

*We dig and dig and dig
Our conscience in the earth.*

*Soon your children will
No longer believe
You weren't the murderer
Who horrified the others.*

*Soon they'll look in your eyes
And see gun sights
And see hangman's signs
On your forehead.*

*They will curse you.
And cursing bury you
Without understanding
That it was all different --
Because we kept silent.*

Translation of a German poem by George Forestier.

THE WORLD-GIRDLING MONSTER WITH THE GAY, BLACK FACE

THE FUTURE DAWNED with a lurid grandeur at the United Nations last November 19. Dr. Halfden Mahler, the Danish director-general of the World Health Organization (WHO), called a press conference that day and spoke official words which before were heard only in whispers. "We're running scared," he said. "Everything is getting worse and worse in AIDS, and all of us have been underestimating it, and I in particular." Mahler flagellated himself mercilessly throughout his remarks.

A conservative estimate, said the Dane, would be from one-half to three million active AIDS cases within five years, with perhaps 100 million earthlings infected. A worse health disaster could not be imagined. "We stand nakedly in front of a very serious pandemic as mortal as any pandemic there ever has been," said Mahler. And he was not forgetting the Black Plague.

It was only one year earlier, in Zambia, that the same Dr. WHO had urged people to keep AIDS in perspective against other diseases and not exaggerate the danger. At his November 19 press conference, however, Mahler performed the great humble pie act by confessing, "I definitely admit to a gross underestimate."

The editors of the New York Times, who have never confessed their sins regarding Stalin and Castro, will not soon admit to negligence in the matter of AIDS reporting. Yet it is a fact that the Times "saw fit to print a front-page item on herpes in Lippizaner horses months before the first AIDS story crept onto page one -- and at a time when there were already more than 500 diagnosed cases of AIDS in New York City." So reported two Harvard medical men in the Washington Post (Dec. 7, 1986), who added, "A year ago, Discover magazine ran a cover story reassuring an eager world that transmission of the virus through the 'rugged vagina' was so unlikely as to make women virtually AIDS-proof (this in the face of clear knowledge that women were at risk from vaginal exposure)."

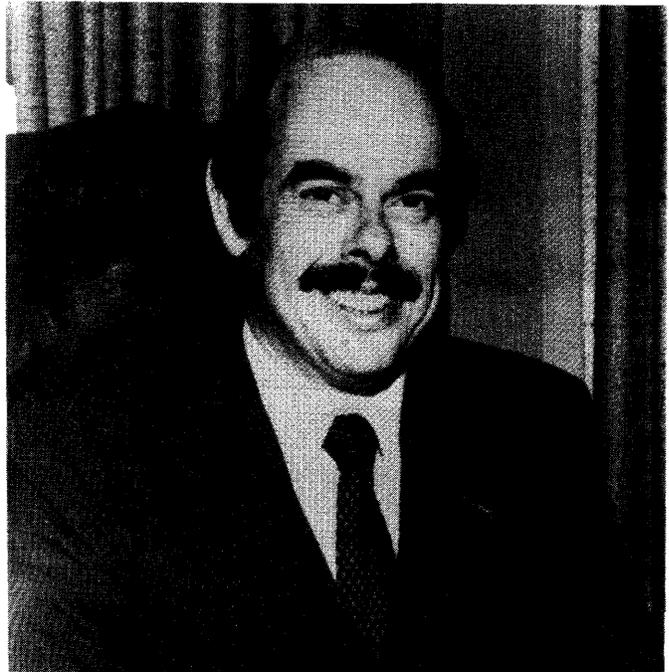
Though Halfdan Mahler warns that Latin America may face an imminent AIDS explosion of black African proportions, there is still sufficient time to prevent a similar heterosexual pandemic in the world's whiter and brighter countries. The London Sunday Telegraph deserves the widest support for its tough anti-AIDS editorial (Sept. 29, 1986). "An effective campaign to protect this country from the AIDS plague does mean discriminating against homosexuals and African blacks and, for once, the duty of the State should be to do just that," wrote Peregrine Worsthorne.

The point at issue was the impending arrival of 800 university students from black Africa's "AIDS Belt," each of them subsidized by British taxpayers whose own children, despite higher IQs in many instances, have difficulty attending college. Given the prevalent African rates of

AIDS virus-carrying, and the tendency for the better-educated (and more promiscuous) blacks to be the most susceptible, the estimate that 80 of the 800 carry AIDS is probably conservative. The Deadly Eighty will be entering British campuses where only a minuscule fraction of 1% of the students have been exposed to AIDS.

On September 21 of last year, the Sunday Telegraph suggested that all 800 blacks be given AIDS tests, yet, noted Worsthorne a week later, "That suggestion has been dismissed out of hand." Black feelings count for more than white lives in Britain these days.

The AIDS protectors are a stridently egocentric lot. When, last November, the U.S. State Department announced that it would screen Foreign Service employees and their dependents for AIDS, a spokesman for Rep. Henry Waxman (D-CA), chairman of the House Health Subcommittee, could only wail, "It certainly sends the wrong message."



Rep. Henry Waxman, longtime backer of homosexual causes

Waxman has always boldly supported the "gay rights" lobby. One of the lobby's biggest guns was Diego Lopez, who, dying of AIDS last March, told PBS viewers, "I consider my death an act of murder for lack of government funding." Village Voice reporter Nathan Fain, recounting the accusation, said admiringly, "He saw the big picture."

Much more honest was the young gay man quoted on a subsequent PBS special, who refused to change his lifestyle because of AIDS: "I like sex. I like to get drunk and smoke grass and use poppers and sleep with strangers. Call me

old-fashioned, but that's what I like."

We should also call him Typhoid Gary, and quarantine the guy in the largest desert available. New computer models of the spread of the U.S. AIDS epidemic suggest that the number of "fast-track" infections may already have peaked, while the number of "slow-track" infections has barely begun to take off. What this means is that among 240 million Americans are several million individuals whose extremely unhealthy lifestyles have so weakened their immune systems that infection spread via "fast routes," such as contaminated hypodermic needles and anal sex, rapidly decimates their numbers. The rest of us can indeed obtain AIDS through various "slow routes," such as non-monogamous vaginal sex, but only once a substantial reservoir of virus carriers have been established in the population is this likely. A "demographic transition"

of the AIDS virus has already occurred in Haiti, where the percentage of female AIDS victims has risen from insignificance only a few years ago to a very large minority today, as the disease has leaped the barrier separating perverse from normal lifestyles (which barrier is admittedly lower in Haiti than in the civilized world).

Homosexuals are the "islands of infection," the pestilential toehold which endangers the West. Many millions of straight Americans may yet die needlessly because of gay hyper-promiscuity. This is only a possibility, but one which must be watched with all the vigilance we can muster. Given what the world's foremost health official has stated, white Western heterosexuals must now prepare, with London's Peregrine Worsthorne, to discriminate more actively against blacks and gays alike.

FICTIONAL ANTHROPOLOGY

THE MAMMOTH HUNTERS is the third and latest novel in a series about prehistoric people written by Jean Auel. In her first two books, the author dealt exclusively with prehistoric Caucasoids. Now she abruptly changes the racial equation of her story line and has a black African joining a tribe of white Upper Paleolithic mammoth hunters in Europe during the Ice Age. Auel and her publisher talk up this new twist as good anthropology. But is it?

The mammoth hunts of Auel's story supposedly take place some 35,000 years ago, when all Europeans could be classified as *Homo sapiens*. In fact, Europeans had been in the *sapiens* stage for hundreds of thousands of years, though primitive *Homo erectus* still lived in Africa at the time of Auel's story.

Any anthropologist familiar with the fossil records knows about the slow pace of evolution in Africa and the recent existence of *Homo erectus* there. If European and African fossil records are followed back in time to when there was minimal race mixing in Africa, the ancient bones show a definite evolutionary gap separating Caucasians and Negroes. What prevents most readers of anthropology books from knowing this is that the anthropologists who are widely published have a policy of not placing information about certain fossils together in the same book. This puts difficulties in the way of readers who want to make key comparisons.

Anyone who really wishes to learn about the significant time differences in evolutionary development between blacks and whites, should visit a decent library and compare the recent *Homo erectus* fossils from sub-Saharan Africa and the 10 to 20 times more ancient *Homo sapiens* fossils from Europe. Compare, for instance, Rhodesian man (also called Broken Hill man), a 25,000-year-old fossilized *Homo erectus* skull found in what used to be Northern Rhodesia, with Petralona man, a 500,000-year-old fossilized *Homo sapiens* skull found in northern Greece. Or look at the *Homo erectus* skullcap uncovered in Sal-

danha in South Africa, a 40,000-year-old fossil, and then glance at the much more ancient *Homo sapiens* occipital bone found in a terrace of the Danube River near Vertesszollos, Hungary. It's at least 400,000 years old.* You can find them in the indexes by their place names.

Auel made her black character the romantic interest of Ayla, the blonde female protagonist of the author's first two novels, *The Clan of the Cave Bear* and *The Valley of the Horses*. Now in *The Mammoth Hunters*, Ayla falls in love with and almost marries the Negroid. But how likely was it that an Upper Paleolithic white woman would have fallen in love with a primitive African?

The answer to that question is contained in a different book, one based on hard data rather than fiction, a book that treats the separation of races in prehistory as a fundamental fact. If you really want to know the racial truth about early man and you are prepared for a scholarly investigation, get hold of *The Origin of Races* by Carleton Coon (Knopf, 1962), the late Harvard professor and father of modern physical anthropology. In it Coon spotlighted a stone age site that contains relevant evidence of contact between Upper Paleolithic Europeans and African visitors:

There is, however, a possibility that a few North Africans may have visited Europe during Wurm I or II. This is indicated not only by the discovery of Aterian arrowheads in Solutrean deposits in Spanish caves . . . but also by the discovery of a skullcap, cut in the form of a bowl, which was found lying on the floor of a cave containing Upper Paleolithic implements and paintings. It has very heavy brow ridges and a receding forehead, and could hardly have belonged to an Upper Paleolithic Caucasoid. (*The Origin of Races*, p. 585, n. 8)

There you have it. Upper Paleolithic Europeans -- quite possibly females -- may have welcomed a few ancient African visitors because they brought along bowls, the Tupperware of the time. The anthropological evidence contradicts the Negro/Caucasian romance that Jean Auel

dreamed up for her miscegenated view of European prehistory.

Perhaps the worst distortion in Auel's book is not Ayla's love interest, but having the black character become an artist and carver for the European tribe. This is a not so subtle elaboration of the familiar mass media theme that the art of the Majority has minority origins.

Insinuations like this beg the question of where and when did the arts first appear? One art is music, and the oldest known musical instrument in the world is a long flute carved of bone. It was found in France and is approximately 25,000 years old. Its picture can be found in *Newsweek* (Nov. 10, 1986).

Any art historian or paleoanthropologist worth his shards can identify the people who were the first to beautify their surroundings with visual art. One readily accessible source of information about the origin of art is the *Encyclopaedia Britannica*, under the heading, "Stone Age European People, Arts of" (1980 edition, vol. 17, p. 702). The *Britannica* makes it clear that the first example in prehistory of something that can be recognized as art dates from the time that an Upper Paleolithic people, the Cro-Magnons, appeared in Europe. Art experts praise the way the Cro-Magnons' polychrome paintings on cave walls and ceilings imitate life. In another section of the *Britan-*

nica (vol. 5, p. 291), it is stated that the sculptures the Cro-Magnons produced, such as the Venus of Brassempouy, the horse's head from Le Mas d'Azil or the bison sculptures from Le Magdeleine, qualify as art masterpieces. Yet somehow Jean Auel's imaginary European tribe depends upon a character of African descent for its artistic carvings.

Auel writes fiction, a medium which gives her the license to juggle the facts as she chooses. The problem is that the author and her publisher attempt to pass this book off as good science. The inside cover of *The Mammoth Hunters* is illustrated with a map of Ice-Age Eurasia and sketches of actual Cro-Magnon artifacts. The book's jacket explains that Auel is now doing "research" for her next book.

It's too bad she didn't research this one.

* Petralona man and Vertesszollós man were members of the same general category of *Homo sapiens* as the individuals whose remains became the famous Swanscombe and Steinheim fossil specimens. They had features that were more robust, foreheads that were more sloped, and bones that were thicker than modern Europeans. They also had roomy, rounded craniums and far too many modern features to be categorized as *Homo erectus*. In recent years it has become fashionable to add an adjective and refer to these fossils as *Homo sapiens* (archaic) in order to distinguish them from *Homo sapiens sapiens*.

WHAT IS TO BE DONE

I HAVE BEEN A subscriber to *Instauration* for over five years. During this time I have often read letters and articles lamenting our inability to "do something" about our dispossession. I must admit that our enemies' almost total control of the media makes it very difficult for anybody to do anything.

Those of us out there who are truly aware of the tragedy unfolding before our very eyes can be placed on a scale of activism that extends from accomplishing absolutely nothing to those who are active to an extreme degree.

Those of us who do nothing, most probably do nothing out of fear. That's entirely understandable. Our jobs, our families and our social standing might be put in considerable jeopardy, depending on our particular situation/position and degree of activism. Racial pride these days is not intellectually or socially fashionable unless you happen to be black, Jewish, Asian or Hispanic.

On the other hand, those who are so pepped up they run around the countryside in boots, fatigues and other mail-order military apparel must be told, "Whoa, wait a minute!" Cadre-building is very important. But one CBS News clip of 40 or 50 bearded, shaggy-haired and pot-bellied men armed with AR-15 rifles and waving Confederate flags will frighten the average white family half to death. The American public has been so indoctrinated over the years against the Ku Klux Klan that even if the KKK discovered cures for lung cancer, heart disease and AIDS, its image wouldn't be improved one iota.

The point I'm trying to make is if we're going to try to effect change, we've got to be effective. Nothing will land us in jail and ignominious disgrace faster than advocating violence or being even remotely associated with any of those "crazies" who advocate violence. Unlike our opponents, we have no phalanx of rich and politically powerful organizations to rush to our defense.

There is, however, one thing we can do -- perhaps the only thing we can do safely. We've simply got to *inform* people about the situation facing them and what it portends. Education is the first imperative. Since we have the truth -- the most powerful weapon of all -- our strategy must be to make full use of it.

Another point to consider. If you're going to engage in a discussion or debate with someone, always stick precisely to the facts. Never fudge or exaggerate. If there is one thing we don't have to exaggerate, it's the plight of Americans of Northern European descent.

Finally, never express hatred. The media has already tagged those who advocate "whiteness" as haters, racists and bigots. Negative comments about other races should be tempered. Be positive. The minorities have incredible networks of organizations that advocate the advancement of their particular population groups. Why not us? But be positive for us, not negative against "them."

With enough Majority members informed, educated and properly clued in, we can eventually come out of the closet and form a large and formidable organization of

disciplined men and women. But right now the only name of the game is education and enlightenment.

The most effective way to inform our people of their predicament is to mail out or hand out copies of the elegantly printed, surprisingly low-priced, carry-along pocket edition of *The Dispossessed Majority*. Books can be sent anonymously to individuals or groups. I've sent out several hundred of them over the last three years both to people I know and to strangers. Later, some recipients ordered the larger and more expensive hardcover edition. One locally important person to whom I mailed a book (a man unknown to me personally) ordered a tremendous number for a mailing list of his own. So you see how one individual like myself, while maintaining an invisible profile, has been able to open up a lot of Majority minds.

Despite or perhaps because of the continuous barrage of minority-oriented propaganda, there are many thoughtful people in this country who would like very much to get hold of a book like *The Dispossessed Majority*, but have no

idea such a book exists. Since tens of thousands of Majority minds are desperately waiting for a gleam of truth, mailing out books will give you a definite sense of satisfaction that you are at last "doing something."

The condensed paperback edition of *The Dispossessed Majority* (364 pages) is available from Howard Allen Enterprises, Inc., P.O. Box 76, Cape Canaveral, FL 32920. Price is \$2 each in quantities of 25 or more, plus 50¢ per book postage and handling. Single copy price, \$3.95 plus \$1 postage and handling. If requested, cards saying, "A Gift from a Friend" will be included with your order. Howard Allen will also drop-ship to mailing lists provided by customers. Postage and handling on individually drop-shipped books is \$1 each. Howard Allen maintains lists of deserving people (college students, young scientists and the like) who can be mailed books if customers do not wish to send books themselves.

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Election Babble

Although it is still more than a year away, presidential candidates of both parties have been routinely appearing before various Jewish organizations for their oral examinations. Senator Dole groveled more than usual when he promised, if elected, to shut down the PLO's two offices in the United States. Kemp pleaded for support (and money) on the basis that he has voted against every bill that would have permitted the sale of U.S. arms to Arab countries. Vice President Bush swore he "would not alter America's commitment to Israel." Pat Robertson repeated and repeated his Bible-inspired, all-consuming love for the Chosen People.

* * *

Jesse Jackson was not too disturbed about the revival of stories circulated by black author Barbara Reynolds in a 1975 book which exposed his "attachments" to singers Nancy Wilson and Roberta Flack. In a 1974 TV network show, Flack sang a song entitled "Jesse," in which she made some superheated, rhythmical pleas, "Jesse . . . please come home." The same year Jackson refused to deny what he described as a "close personal relationship" with the black songbird.

Whatever Jesse does or does not do in his spare time, he isn't going down the Gary Hart trail. For fear of being accused of racism -- the catchall cussword that excuses the news-twisting that protects and coddles blacks -- white reporters will be sure not to give Jesse the keyhole attention they expended on Gary.

Call it affirmative action sex.

Rep. Pat Schroeder (D-CO) is thinking about throwing her bonnet in the ring. She's the professional feminist who signed a direct-mail fundraiser for a U.S. group that supports the Sandinistas, a group not coincidentally headed by a full-time Jewish Red named Sandy Pollack. Pat has now removed her name from the group's masthead, but whether she has also removed her feelings has not been determined.

* * *

The most unprepossessing dwarf of the Seven Dwarfish Demos is Bruce Babbitt, who has a personality that can only be described as genuinely ersatz. After his less than riveting performance on the William F. Buckley TV show, the best he could do was rush out and promise, "my cabinet would include Hispanics" in the very unlikely event he should make it to the White House. He also proposed allowing the families of amnestied illegal aliens to take the next bus to El Norte. Another massager of Hispanicism was Senator Dole, who let it be known he was firmly committed to Puer-to Rican statehood.

* * *

Paul Simon, he of the dangling earlobes, who defeated Senator Charles Percy in the last Illinois senatorial election with a million-dollar billboard campaign financed by a Jewish mini-warehouse millionaire from California, waved an electoral carrot in

front of blacks by pressing for a bill that would slap a \$1,000-a-day fine on renters, owners and landlords guilty of housing discrimination. To speed up the punishment of those errant whites who don't want the government to choose their tenants and neighbors, special administrative judges would be put in charge of such cases and no juries would be permitted.

* * *

Senator Joseph Biden has already given a few indications of what kind of president he would make. He has been using ten members of his Senate staff, who are on the public payroll, to work on his campaign. There's a federal law against this, but Biden is too high up on the Democratic Party totem pole to worry about being prosecuted. In a pitch to Southern whites, without whose support Democrats would probably lose their third presidential election in a row, Biden announced he would not choose Jesse Jackson as his running mate -- not, he was quick to point out, because Jesse was black, but because he hadn't had enough "experience in government," having never once been elected to public office. Joe made it plain, however, he would be more than happy to share the ticket with a veteran black pol of either sex (even perhaps of the third sex?).

* * *

Michael Dukakis, like most Democrats, panders gaily and daily to the homosexual vote. To make his homo constituency happy, he announced he would veto any Mas-

sachusetts law that prohibited queers of either sex from adopting children. What else can we expect from Dukakis if and when the first Greek American should become president? (Vice President Spiro Agnew was half-Greek and half-Virginian.) Although Dukakis has been pounding on the importance of truth in high office, when he was running for governor in 1982 and his Jewish wife was nowhere to be seen, he

assured voters she was being treated for hepatitis. Actually she was in a Minnesota drug rehab center trying to kick a 26-year-old addiction to amphetamine pills. It took Dukakis five years to get out the truth. Nixon's and Reagan's lies were uncovered in a quarter of that time.

* * *

The candidate from Tennessee, Senator Albert Gore, didn't even know the name of one of the presidents from his state. On the Buckley TV program, where the Seven Dwarfs showed their non-stuff, he called James K. Polk, "James K. Knox." (Polk was born in North Carolina, moved to Tennessee, and was elected President in 1844).

Irangate's Jewish Input

The Economist (July 11, 1987), a quasi-truthful British weekly, states flat out that Israel was the sparkplug of Irangate. A sleazy Israeli secret agent, Manucher Ghorbanifar, usually described in the press as an Iranian, was the first to propose diverting to the Contras some of the money derived from selling arms to Iran.

Somehow the Senate and House Select Committees evinced little curiosity about the Israeli connection. The few pertinent questions about Israel's deep involvement were asked by Senator James A. McClure (D-ID), who doesn't have to run again until 1990, when he may expect his Democratic opponent to have a huge campaign fund.



McClure asked the right questions

No one in the media, Congress or the White House seems overly anxious to find out just how many millions Israeli arms merchants made out of selling American arms to the Ayatullah. Attention was centered almost entirely on the profits made by Major General Richard Secord and his Iranian-born partner, Albert Hakim. The fact that the Senate Committee's Democratic lawyers, Arthur Liman and Mark Belnik, are both Jews may have helped paper over the Israeli connection. Liman, the Senate's chief counsel, is a millionaire Zoo City trial lawyer, who defends such distinguished U.S. citizens as inside trader Dennis Levine, John (Mr. Geraldine Ferraro) Zaccaro, corporate raider Carl Icahn, and the biggest rascal of them all, super-looter Robert Vesco. Also helpful to those building a wall of silence around Israel's participation in Iran-

gate was the designation of various countries by number instead of name. Israel, as it didn't take long to discover, was "Country #1."

One of the many mysterious characters involved in what the Democrats tried unsuccessfully to turn into Watergate II is Thomas C. Green, a Washington lawyer. He started out as Ollie North's attorney and was in an automobile with his client when Fawn Hall gave him those documents she had stuck in the back of her dress. Green didn't tell her or North to return the stolen papers, a lapse which would qualify any ordinary attorney for disbarment proceedings and certainly should have attracted the interest of the Senate and House investigators. Yet Green dropped out of the news completely and flitted freely around Washington legal circles as if nothing untoward had ever happened.

Green used as an excuse for his outlandish conduct that he resigned as North's attorney the day after Fawn's smuggling act. But he stayed on as one of Secord's lawyers and received a \$45,000 fee for putting his client in touch with a Canadian arms dealer who sold weapons to the Contras.

Senator Warren Rudman (R-NH) went out of his way to oppose calling Green as a witness. Could this indifference of Rudman's have anything to do with Green's being an influential member of the Washington branch of the B'nai B'rith, an organization which the New Hampshire senator, in view of his ethnicity, may also have joined?



Rudman helped cover for Israel

* * *

Ellen Garwood, the loaded old lady from Texas, was so put out when she heard that Carl Channell, the homosexual fundraiser for the Contras, was allocating 35% of the "take" to administrative expenses, that she demanded her \$10,000 check be returned. Channell, a former West Virginia motel owner, has pleaded guilty to soliciting tax-exempt contributions for the Contras. In the course of his fundraising, he gave \$17,000 in consulting fees to Eric Olson, his "companion," and \$56,000 to a San Francisco consulting firm headed by Ken Gilman, the "companion" of David L. Conrad, executive director of Channell's fag-ridden foundation.

* * *

Just about the only Nixon men to emerge unscathed from Watergate were Henry Kissinger, Leonard Garment and William Safire. Kissinger is now the elder statesman, the Barney Baruch, of late 20th-century America. Garment is a successful Washington lawyer who showed up at the Irangate hearings as the attorney for Robert McFarlane. Safire has become the New York Times' premier Israel-first columnist. All these unscathed Watergaters "just happen" to be Jewish. Only non-Jewish Watergaters went to jail, unless Ehrlichman's fairly remote Jewish background is taken into account. Nixon cravenly refused to pardon his fellow obstructors of justice, although he got them into this mess. He himself got out of it by a pardon from Ford.

After his memory had been refreshed about these matters, no Instauratorist would have been terribly surprised to hear about the one Good Guy in the Reagan crowd. The Washington Post (June 26, 1987) came out with an extravagant piece of puffery on Abraham D. Sofaer, the foreign-born Jew who is the State Department's legal counsel. It was Sofaer, asserts the Post, who blew the whistle on the Iran-Contra affair from the inside and who informed the Senate and House committees that he had become deeply suspicious of what was going on in the National Security Council -- so suspicious that he went over

Secretary of State Shultz's head and took his concern to the White House. All this, of course, came out in Sofaer's deposition. For one reason or another, he was not commanded to appear at the public hearings,

where he could have been questioned about his opportunistic premonitions. Sofaer, in short, is a sort of Irangate "Deep Throat." Garment, incidentally, has been accused of being the Deep Throat of Water-

gate, though Kissinger has also been frequently nominated as the snitch artist who pulled the plug on Nixon.

Bork, the Good Father

Those who think Robert Bork, Reagan's latest nominee to the Supreme Court, is going to be disconfirmed by the Democratic-controlled Senate, may have another think coming. Although Bork, 60, is of German descent (not necessarily a political plus) and an ex-Marine (another minus in the political tote book of those who prefer anti-heroes to heroes), he had as his first wife a Jewess who bore him three children before dying of cancer. By Jewish law, these children are Jews. Is a Jewish-tilted Senate going to turn down a man who is the father of three Jewish children? And are Jewish organizations, left-wing or neo-con, going to exercise their significant political clout to defeat such a parent? Already the ADL has come out with a strong statement in support of Bork.

As for Bork's eclectic second marriage -- to a Catholic ex-nun -- it's difficult at this stage to know how this will play in Tel Aviv. Marrying a nun is not considered the greatest of deeds in certain highfalutin' Catholic circles. But compared to hot-off-the-gridle Jewish issues, old-timey Catholic attitudes carry very little weight with present-day senators or anybody else in the modern

swim.

What may help Bork more than anything are the inordinately vulgar and rabble-rousing attacks against him, especially the one by Senator Kennedy, the man who waited 10 hours before reporting the plight of Mary Jo, whom he left to drown in the waters off Chappaquiddick. Instead of going to jail, instead of being driven out of politics forever, he is now one of the leading lights of the Senate Judiciary Committee. Here are some excerpts from Fat Face's recent outburst of guttersniping, made while he was taking some time out from his efforts to overthrow the government of South Korea.

Robert Bork's America is a land in which women would be forced into back-alley abortions, blacks would sit in segregated lunch counters, rogue police would break down citizens' doors in midnight raids, schoolchildren could not be taught about evolution, writers and artists could be censored at the whim of government, and the doors of the federal courts would be shut on the fingers of millions of citizens

It has now become standard operating

procedure for most American bigshot public officials to begin their rise to power only after first acquiring a Jewish mentor. Bork's was Aaron Director, the brother-in-law of Milton Friedman. Somehow, under Aaron's influence, Bork saw a light that he was not able to see when he was a youthful devotee of socialist Eugene Debs and passing out leaflets for Adlai Stevenson.

The notion that Bork will make the Supreme Court a rubber stamp for conservatism is another mirage of the liberal press. Justice Powell was once considered a true blue conservative until he got to Washington, hired a radical Jewish law clerk from Harvard and started getting compassionate. At least one Supreme Court ruling at least once that affirmative action by giving job preference to women and minorities and once again trashed the Civil Rights Act was the result of a 6-3, not 5-4, vote.

Democratic fanatics will do everything they can to sink Bork's ship. Their first torpedo was to put off the hearings until Sept. 15. That means that if he should be confirmed after a month-long third degree, it will be too late for him to join the Supreme Court when it convenes on Oct. 5.

Holocaust Architecture

Someone in America still possesses a modicum of architectural taste. When first submitted, the plans for the ugly Holocaust Memorial Museum to be built in the nation's capital were rejected by the Fine Arts Commission on the basis that the gloomy synagogue motif would be out of harmony with Washington's other public monuments. Specifically cited was the proposed hexagonal Hall of Remembrance, which is supposed to evoke with its six-pointed star design the horrors of the concentration camps. The Hall would have jutted 40 feet out into the street, where it would have diverted the eye from the neighboring government buildings.

In addition to the vulgar protrusion, the location of the museum presented a disturbing problem. It is close to the Washington Monument and many other historical buildings. The cold, brooding ugliness of the Holocaust Memorial Museum would

clash both architecturally and psychologically with the Washington Monument and the Lincoln and Jefferson Memorials.

The plans resubmitted in June met some of the objections, notably the ugly protrusion into the street. As a result, the Fine Arts Commission, which had already been treading on dangerous ground by daring to criticize anything connected with the Holocaust, caved in.

It is the opinion of Instauration's editor that any Judaization of Washington's architecture, like the ongoing Judaization of New York's architecture, with its tacky box-top skyscrapers designed by Jewish architect Emery Roth, recently deceased, will not be a tragedy, since both cities are already moribund, architecturally and otherwise.

The beauty and importance of a great city depends as much on its people as it does on its buildings. New York is already a

demographic basket case. Its whites, if they can be called whites, will soon be outnumbered by nonwhites. Washington, although nearly 75% black, still has some shreds of attractiveness because of its planned spaciousness and layout. The monuments are interesting and meaningful from an historical point of view. But are Americans so backward and lacking in ingenuity that they must have a capital adorned with Greek and Roman buildings? The Athenians didn't copy the Egyptians. Why should Americans copy the Athenians?

The Roths have ruined New York and the Freeds (James Freed, a German-Jewish refugee, is the architect of the Holocaust museum) will uglify Washington. Both cities no longer can be saved. If America somehow does survive in some racially separated form, let the Majority part of it have a capital somewhere in the Midwest. Let it be thoroughly planned from the word go and

let its architecture make intelligent and tasteful use of modern building materials, not the stone façades of Washington, false fronts to con passersby into thinking the buildings are made of stone.

It is time to stop this architectural deception. We have developed magnificent new building materials. They should be used to

build a new capital that in its soaring originality and beauty will outshine Athens and Paris. We invented skyscrapers, but we paid no attention to where we put them. The result was an aesthetic hodgepodge. How about a glorious new capital with skyscrapers, museums, government buildings, memorials and presidential resi-

dences -- all symmetrically spotted according to a master plan? Not a stick of wood, not a brick, not a slab of stone unless they are functional.

Yes, even the best modern architecture tends to be cold. But this problem will be quickly solved when architects of genius appear on the scene.

Minority Business Sleaze

What does a preponderantly white country get when it passes racial laws that give special financial perks to businesses owned by nonwhites? It gets companies like Wedtech, which started out as a Puerto Rican-owned machine shop and ended up, before it went bankrupt, with several hundred million dollars worth of defense contracts -- not because it was qualified, but because it was down on the government books as a minority firm. To see that the orders kept rolling in, Wedtech, since it was no longer owned or controlled by nonwhites after it went public, hired and bribed big-name lawyers and politicians to be its lobbyists and go-betweens.

The payoffs ranged from tens of thousands to \$1 million. Mario Biaggi, a Zoo City congressman, has been indicted for his part in the racket, as has Lyn Nofziger, President Reagan's long-time bearded political mentor. Attorney General Edwin Meese, who though he was buying into the good graces of the Jewish community by "watch-listing" Austrian President Waldheim, is under investigation by an independent counsel for his involvement. Some of his money that he put in a blind trust set up for him by W.F. Chinn, a onetime director of

Wedtech, may have gone into Wedtech stock, and it is quite possible that he violated the law by personally interceding with government officials for defense contracts for the company. Meese's "best friend," Irving Wallach, shystered for Wedtech, as did the ubiquitous Leonard Garment, the hot-shot Washington lawyer and unpunished Watergater, and the iniquitous Howard Squadron, one of Zion's biggest wheels.

It will take years to clean up the long trail of corruption left behind by Wedtech, which was started by John Mariotta, a Puerto Rican, with the active assistance and support of Fred Neuberger, an Israeli immigrant who eventually became Wedtech's principal stockholder. The waste of taxpayer money (overwhelmingly non-minority) to boost this totally undermanned, underequipped and underqualified firm into the big business league has been appalling. Nevertheless, federally mandated set-asides are still in place. Ten percent of federal highway money must now go to minority firms. Congress has given \$3 billion to the Small Business Administration for low-interest, unsecured loans to minority companies. A new Defense De-

partment directive asks that 5% of all defense contracts be funneled into minority firms (as much as \$7 billion a year). These federal "gifts," because that's what they all too frequently amount to, do not include the scads of minority set-asides prescribed by many states and cities.

What kind of products can be turned out by a manufacturing company, what kind of quality control can be expected from a manufacturing company whose main qualification is the color of its owner's skin? Thirty percent of small minority companies collapse when the SBA removes its financial umbrella and sends them out into the world to compete with unsubsidized Majority companies. About 22% of the minority companies now receiving federal assistance are in financial trouble.

We hear much these days about the work ethic and the need to work harder, better and longer to compete with Japan. At the very moment the federal government is cranking out these Horatio Alger homilies, it rewards economic inefficiency by taking contracts away from qualified white companies and handing them over to so-called minority companies that are often no more than letterheads.

The Sicilian-African Axis

As a resident of the minority paradise known as New York State, I have an excellent vantage point from which to view the various posturings and pronouncements of "our" beloved gov'nor, Mario Cuomo. In spite of his announced withdrawal from the presidential sweepstakes, it would be foolish to dismiss the political menace of this man. With the demise of Gary Hotpants and excepting Dukakis and Jackson, the Democrats have a bunch of Majority renegade nonentities pursuing le Grand Prix. None can get the old liberal-minority juices flowing faster than Mario.

• Cuomo is the most potent and most potentially electable public figure to lead the Racial Revolt against the Majority -- that

great but unspoken theme of 20th-century American history. Up to now, the lib-min crowd has grudgingly had to settle for Majority renegade leadership, at least at the presidential level. With the rise of Cuomo to national prominence, beginning with his stirring, minority-pandering New Deal oration at the 1984 Democratic convention in AIDSville, nonwhites and dark whites have been chomping at the bit to install one of their own in the White House, thereby making their ascent to power a fait accompli. Larry King, Phil Donahue, Jimmy Breslin, Pete Hamill and other media hatchmen all recognize the gov as their dark-haired boy.

On all too many occasions, Cuomo has

demonstrated that his outlook on America and on life is that of the bile-filled outsider: his fatuous declaration of the non-existence of the Mafia, his bitter resentment of that famous quote by a wise old Southern Democrat that there are "damn few Marios" south of the Mason-Dixon line, his tiresome speeches about the glories of immigration (both the late 19th-century and the late 20th-century varieties), his insufferable sermonizing about the "dangers of prejudice," his kowtowing to Negroes during the Howard Beach uproar, his obligatory bowing and scraping to Zionism, his tax 'n' spend, soak-the-rich, and the poor-are-metaphysically-significant brand of economics. In a recent speech to a group of

businessmen, Cuomo tried to badger them into coughing up even more money for "minority training programs" because, he intoned, minorities will constitute the majority of the U.S. work force in the next century. In such fashion did Mario reduce the disastrous Third Worldification of America into a pitch for vocational education.

Pundits who know their way around Italy have observed that Southern Italians call Northern Italians, "the Germans." The northerners reciprocate by calling the southerners, "the Africans." However valid or invalid this observation is for Italy, it is definitely valid for Cuomo. In the spectrum of American racial politics, the New York governor's visceral sympathies are surely

far more attuned to "Africans" than "Germans."

Speaking of Africa, tragedy had its comic aspect during a political visit by Rev. Jesse Jackson to the Empire State and its governor. After their private chitchat, the two pols held a joint press conference. Cuomo, asked about endorsing Jesse if the latter won the Democratic nomination, replied with an indecipherable salvo of hems and haws. Then a few days later, he slyly told reporters there were many questions about Farrakhan and the PLO that Jackson must answer before he, Cuomo, could feel comfortable about supporting him. Nervous as hell about Jewish racism and Jewish unforgetfulness about "Hymietown," Cuomo was desperately trying to put as much day-

light as possible between himself and the Reverend. He had to be very careful because too much distancing could trigger a black racist backlash. What a fine line American politicians have to tread these days! Cuomo, of course, was not the least bit nervous about Jackson's anti-Majority mania.

I watched the Jackson-Cuomo press conference most queasily. To the newspapers and TV reporters, it was "Governor meets with leading Democratic presidential contender." To me something vastly different (and vastly more significant) was taking place. To me it was "Sicily and Africa are my new masters." In New York State, the Passing of the Great Race happened long ago. 121

Jewish Sumptuousness

While the Americans involved in Irangate face the daily scorn of the press, the Israelis, who dreamed up the arms-for-hostages caper and sold the idea to Reagan, are living it up in the Promised Land. Yaacov Nimrodi, the Jewish arms dealer who was one of the leading merchants of death in the affair, threw a huge party a few months ago in his vast mansion, a slightly scaled-down version of the White House, in a Tel Aviv suburb. Al Schwimmer, another Irangate character, was there, along with David Kimche, whom various wire-pullers in Israel and the U.S. had managed to get excused from testifying before a U.S. grand jury. Also present and posing primly before the cameras was Rafi Eitan, who ran Jonathan Pollard's spy operation in Washington. Eitan was rewarded for his part in Irangate by being appointed chairman of the Israel Chemical Co., the country's largest state-owned business.

No one shunned these celebrities, some of whose American counterparts may go to jail and who are now supposed to be personae non gratae in every social stratum of the U.S. establishment.

Other Nimrodi party-goers included Israel's President Chaim Herzog, Industry Minister Ariel Sharon (of Sabra-Shatila fame), Defense Minister Yitzhak Rabin, Ezer Weizmann and Moshe Arens. Almost the entire Israeli power structure openly socialized with these Jewish Irangaters who openly violated U.S. laws and obviously made small fortunes from the sale of U.S. weapons to the Ayatullah. Nimrodi even sold arms to Iran during the 444-day American hostage crisis, as if thumbing his nose at the U.S.

Fifteen hundred guests attended Nimrodi's \$200,000 gala, officially described as a wedding reception for his daughter. Chuckwagons parked on the extensive lawns and gardens were supposed to lend a

Wild West atmosphere to the affair. One hundred and fifty Arab waiters barbecued steaks and cut up watermelons. Live roosters cock-a-doodled on artificial haystacks. All in all, it was a lavish demonstration of typically Jewish bad taste combined with typically Jewish conspicuous consumption.

An even worse example of Jewish sumptuousness took place at the Jacob Javits Convention Center in New York, where 20,000 Orthodox Jews attended the nuptials of Rabbi Yosef Horowitz, 20, and Frima Rabinovich, 19. It was an arranged marriage; the bride and groom had only seen each other twice before the ceremony -- once when they were introduced, the

second time at their engagement party. Guests consumed 200 pounds of Waldorf salad, 1,000 stuffed peppers, 540 pounds of moo goo gai pan and masses of other edibles such as cantaloupe supreme and sautéed peapods in mock butter sauce. It took 240 waiters to dish out the mountains of food.

As customary in such affairs, sexism flourished. Men were separated from women, both at meals and during the dancing. Yet Betty Friedan and Eleanor Smeal did not appear the next day in the op-ed section of the New York Times with the denunciations they would have directed at non-Jewish functions for resorting to such crass sexual apartheid.

Life Without Blacks

I live in a suburb of San Diego, 25 freeway minutes from the city center. Huge supermarkets are open until midnight. You can find anything anytime. I love it . . . and perhaps the single thing I love the most about it and I'm not at all ashamed to proclaim from whatever rooftop may be at hand is the fact that there is not a black person living within probably five miles of where I live, maybe ten miles. After being forced to live with them in prison and for nine months in their neighborhoods out here, I can *easily* say that it is because of their absence that the stores stay open late and are not battened down with bars, that the laundromats are clean and the machines not rifled, that the public phones all work and the walls of buildings are not smeared with their offal, that police are practically never seen, that neighborhoods are quiet, civilized places where people do not live in fear of theft or assault either upon their persons or their senses, all of which contributes to a general feeling of friendliness and trust which, of course, is the exact opposite of what I've experienced within "their" environs. The reasons for this contrast, whatever they may be, are completely irrelevant to me. I am simply *so glad* to never see them or be subjected to their "culture" that I could, and occasionally do, shout with joy. It is as if a tremendous weight has been lifted from my consciousness . . . as if extra energy has been given me simply through not having to put up with them or deal with them in any way.

The above came in the mail from an unknown source. It has been cut and slightly edited.



Not Our Birthday Party

The Constitution has been captured by the minority racial phenomenon known as the civil rights revolution. Instead of protecting the majority of American citizens, it now acts as their oppressors. Instead of upholding the American legal tradition, it glories in upsetting it. It has, in short, become the blueprint for the nation's unwinding. Today there is much more racial animosity and much more segregation in the people's hearts than when the Supreme Court began to rewrite the Constitution in the 1950s.

The Constitution, which was our creation, cannot work properly for a kaleidoscope of other races, whose members come from homelands that have an entirely different conception of law and jurisprudence, if they have any such concept at all.

So excuse us for not putting on fancy hats, blowing noisemakers and dancing in the streets to celebrate the 200th anniversary of what has become a scrap of paper.

Black Bhagwan?

What is it about Oregon that attracts cults? First it was the Rajneeshees with their Bhagwan, now it's Ecclesia -- a group dedicated to perfection through recreation. Claiming to be in training for the Olympics, about 100 blacks have migrated from Watts to an 18-acre farm near Portland. Since more blacks may be on the way, the locals are getting restless. Never a racist word is heard, of course. ("What? Me worry about 100 blacks next door?")

Some people in the neighborhood are justly concerned about so many black bodies living on farmland with single-family zoning restrictions. Others worry about the burden on the local school system. One wonders if these same people were equally concerned about the crushing load integration and busing meant for Southern school districts.

The leader of Ecclesia is Eldridge Broussard Jr., a husky black with a smooth way of speaking his mind. He is nobody's fool, as evidenced by his deep respect for the media, which he calls "an instrument of God." Right now, he's talking fast and furious, trying to convince nervous whites he isn't starting another Jonestown.

His big problem is explaining the vow that all Ecclesia members are supposed to take. Each agrees to "declare all of my ambitions, desires, past and future commitments, relationships, assets . . . and connections under the total control of Eldridge Broussard Jr. All of my decisions -- financial, social, recreational, educational, dietary, romantic and any not mentioned in the

above, must pass his scrutiny and obtain his approval. I relinquish even the rights of decision-making."

Things are so rough in Watts that many Wattsians would sign anything in the hope of a better life. What's keeping local Oregonians awake at night, besides the hard rock and the buses arriving from L.A., are dark thoughts about the kind of neighbor who requires that sort of fealty.

Exotic GIs

Alfredo Lewis, 32, a Rastafarian who currently resides in New York State prison, hasn't had a haircut in 20 years. His dreadlocks are now nearly four feet long. Although it is the practice of the state prison system to see that inmates have proper haircuts before they are photographed, when Lewis was escorted to the barber chair, he refused to sit. He believes in the Bible, especially those verses where Samson loses his oomph after Delilah clips away his locks.

Lewis kept his dreadlocks while his lawyer took the matter to court. When it reached the New York State Supreme Court, the judges ruled unanimously that because Lewis's long hair had something to do with his religion, it could remain unshorn.

As Lewis's dreadlocks grew even longer (and possibly dirtier), Congress was considering legislation that would permit Jews in the Armed Forces to wear their skullcaps (yarmulkes). Armed with such federal laws and court rulings, Jews, Rastafarians and eventually Sikhs with their turbans may soon be adding colorful new touches to the traditional appearance of members of the U.S. Armed Forces.

But will the exotic new headwear styles of the American soldiery improve their combat style?

Bestseller Monopoly

These five books topped the New York Times Bestseller List (June 14, 1987):

1. *The Closing of the American Mind* by Allan Bloom.
2. *Cultural Literacy* by E.D. Hirsch
3. *Hammer* by Armand Hammer with Neil Lyndon
4. *Communion* by Whitley Streiber
5. *Love, Medicine & Miracles* by Bernice S. Siegel

If there are no racial differences, as has been drilled into our minds, and there is no racial networking -- perish the thought -- what are the chances that the authors of four or perhaps all five leading non-fiction bestsellers would belong to an ethnic group

that comprises less than 3% of the U.S. population? The odds would be exponential. Since it is mathematically impossible to make sense of this gigantic authorial disproportion, how does one explain it?

One explains it by continuing to read Instauration.

Shut Yo Mouf!

Even George Wallace at the high tide of segregation wouldn't have dared use that picturesque old English verb, "to jew." But Alabama's Guy Hunt, the state's first Republican governor since Reconstruction, blurted it out at a peach festival. Referring to a local farmer, Hunt said, "I never tried to jew with him." It was a joke, or at least that's what Hunt thought, until the press came down on him like a ton of bricks. After failing to laugh it off, Hunt performed the necessary and soul-cleansing verbal ablutions:

I was raised and taught and believe the people of Israel to be God's chosen and special people. I have studied history and have great respect and regard for the business success of the Jewish people. My remark was issued out of respect for this people and not out of disrespect. However, I apologize to anyone who was offended by this remark.



Guy Hunt -- it was no joke

The same day, Alabama Alcohol and Beverage Control Director Tandy Little also ate the same crow. He apologized humbly to Rep. Alvin Holmes, a black state legislator, for using the word "nigger." Holmes had been threatening to sue Little if he didn't hire more blacks for temporary summer jobs. After a while, Little couldn't take it any longer:

You're wasting your time threatening me with a lawsuit. We're all tired of you hollering nigger, nigger, nigger all of the time.

Freaks on Parade

A bunch of hard- and soft-core Marxists marched down Pennsylvania Avenue to

the Capitol on April 25. I saw them march, and a less typical group of Americans never was. One-third had more-or-less Jewish faces, one-third were Majority members with unfortunate physiognomies, and the remaining third were a cross-section of ordinary white, black and brown people. Here's what I read about the crowd in the Washington Post the next day:

The march . . . drew what seemed to be a full spectrum of people who see a need to return to '60s-style tactics. That included men wearing ties and button-down shirts and men wearing shoulder-length hair, professional women, and women whose profession is to protest [Said one participant:] "You have grandmothers. You have every generation here."

I agree with the Post's estimate of 75,000 marchers, because I personally watched half that many pass, with their red banners praising Daniel Ortega and Nelson Mandela. The funny thing is -- I don't recall seeing *one* tie go by, though I missed Ed Asner and the other luminaries at the beginning. I saw scant evidence of "every generation." Except for the relatively small campus contingent, most of whom marched together, what I did see was endless hordes of leftover hippie freaks, nearly all of them between the ages of about 33 and 45. That means they were born between roughly 1942 and 1954. This is *not* the baby boom generation, as many have claimed, which began only about 1947 and continued until 1965-66. The last full decade of boomers, whose youngest members are barely 20 today, never fell for the radical-left, hate-America line.

A physiognomist would have been in heaven on April 25. For these were the real dregs of a half-generation, the organized biological misfits who had nowhere else to turn when their cohorts belatedly matured and "went straight." They might better have marched against *facism*, not "Fascism," had they dared acknowledge the real nature of their "oppressor." Amy Carter was purported to be on hand. If so, she would have been the beauty queen of the lot. I could understand why hundreds of participants wore masks of various kinds.

I saw the great Washington marches of 1968-70. Then, there were thousands of good-looking young whites who were obviously just following the anti-Vietnam "protest fashion" of the day -- cheerleader and jock types galore, plus a more mental elite with intelligent, open faces. Few of either description were present in 1987, the exception being the large Vermont contingent. (The Green Mountain State seems to be caught in a time warp.)

In summary, far from this being the "full spectrum of people" which the Post proclaimed, it looked to me as if all the radical cells on the East Coast had appointed their

homeliest members to represent them in a grand march against the "Fascist" concept of physical beauty. As Emerson said, "What you are speaks louder than what you say."

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Girls Will Be Boys

Leave it to the sociologists. Three of them at the University of Toronto have reported an epidemic of shoplifting and tire-slashing among teenage girls. The cause appears to be working mothers with no time for their kids. But that's the *good news*, say Professors John Hagan, John Simpson and A.R. Gillis. They interpreted the unprecedented epidemic of female delinquency as a positive development, since it reduces "disparities" between the sexes.

Zoo City Pecking Order

Unless you're Mick Jagger or Prince Kyril of Bulgaria, your chances of getting into Nell's, a Manhattan nightclub on 14th Street, are rated by Playboy (May 1987) at about one in 50. But you can improve your odds of penetrating the super-discriminating doormen by following these racial guidelines:

If you are a white male, escort a spike-haired Asian woman. If you are a black male, take a white woman taller than you are. A white female would do well with a good-looking Asian man. Asians consistently get into Nell's. The doormen think they're exotic. If you can't do any of the above, try renting a limousine, wearing black-leather pants or faking a foreign accent.

The Playboy reporter watched as the following "Beautiful People" sailed past the horde of just plain folks gathered on the sidewalk: "a tall Asian woman with a wooden bird in her hair, two tall, striking homosexuals with foreign accents and Armani suits, and a high-fashion, racially mixed *ménage-à-trois*."

"Prole Drift" in the Haut Monde

Bendel's had been "all about high fashion" since the 1890s, when Henri Bendel founded it as a Greenwich Village hat shop. The latest of several transformations occurred in 1957, when a sharp, Jesuit-trained young woman named Geraldine Stutz quickly remade it into "the only possible store for a more contemporary aristocracy -- small-boned women who lived for

style." So writes Jesse Kornbluth in New York magazine (Feb. 23, 1987), in an article telling how Leslie Wexner, a crass merchandising king from Ohio, wrecked the dreamhouse of Stutz and her tasteful clients.

The fatal deal was struck in October 1985. Wexner, the 49-year-old "Bachelor Billionaire" who had taken The Limited from one store in Columbus in 1963 to 2,682 at last count, would use the Bendel's name nationwide but let Stutz continue running her own elite shop on West 57th Street. That was the promise. By the summer of 1986, however, a true fashion landmark had been "vaporized" from within.

Stutz should have seen it coming. Wexner had summarized his philosophy of selling clothes to women for Fortune in 1985: "[Charles] Revson said women all hope to get laid, and I agree." Maybe that reductionist credo helps explain the new Bendel's mannequins, which some of the old employees thought looked like transvestites. Or the new "faux-bordello image" of the lingerie department, which emerged after Stutz finally gave up and quit in July 1986. (Her letter of resignation -- in both senses of the word -- happened to be the *first* attempted communication that Wexner had had the decency to answer in the entire nine months of their supposed "partnership.")

Stutz believes in something she calls "dog whistle fashion," which Kornbluth described as "clothes with a pitch so high and special that only the thinnest and most sophisticated women would hear their call." Wexner believes in moving goods at Crazy Eddie prices. "Prole drift" is what writer Paul Fussell calls this allergic reaction to quality -- though Wexner is certainly no prole in dollar terms.

"We're an action culture," explained a Wexner spokesman. "We were a family" is what the employees who worked with Stutz all say.

As complaints from outraged former patrons die away, another unique store has become a fading memory.

Ponderable Quote

When [New York Mayor Edward] Koch comes forward with the absurd statement that the crime [Howard Beach] was "the most horrendous" he can think of during his administration, he offends against common sense. Has he forgotten the Son of Sam? The kid thrown into a garbage compactor who emerged the size of a brick? Women pushed on to the subway tracks, stuffed in trucks, raped, mutilated?

Jeffrey Hart,
syndicated columnist



Garbled Happening

MORE THAN HALF OF THE 20,000 TESTIMONIALS FROM HOLOCAUST SURVIVORS ON RECORD AT YAD VASHEM ARE "UNRELIABLE" AND HAVE NEVER BEEN USED AS EVIDENCE IN NAZI WAR CRIMES TRIALS.

So wrote columnist Bill Frank in the Wilmington (DE) News Journal (Aug. 27, 1986), quoting a statement of Shmuel Krakowski in the Jerusalem Post. Krakowski deserves to be listened to. He's the director of the Archives of Yad Vashem, the holy of Holocaust holies, where the facts and fictions about the Six Million are kept in computer banks, on microfilm and microfiche and in bulging file folders of musty worm-eaten documents that reach from here to the moon -- not our moon, but Pluto's, if Pluto has a moon.

Let's also direct our attention to a direct quote of Krakowski's as it appeared in the Jerusalem Post: "A large number of testimonials on file here were later proved to be inaccurate when locations and dates could not pass an expert historian's appraisal."

Other downbeat Jewish news emerged from Yehuda Bauer, a Hebrew University professor, who said in a lecture about Jewish lifestyles in WWII:

Most people behaved poorly in the Nazi concentration camps. They stole bread from their fellow inmates and reported others to the Nazi SS when it was to their advantage.

Jews were not more upstanding outside the camps:

The Jewish police in most ghettos betrayed fellow Jews. Some Hasidic Jews turned to pimping to sustain their families.

Since we can't get the facts from non-Jewish historians, who have collectively shut their eyes and brains on the Holocaust, except to swallow every atrocity tale whole and thereby drape an eternal cloak of shame over their profession, we must depend on a few maverick Jews to tell us part of the truth about events that have been so cocooned in untruths and wild distortions that entire generations of the world's Jews and non-Jews have been bamboozled into thinking that what happened was 1,000% worse than it really was.

Lesbian Legal Fees

Two lesbians, Geraldine Smith and Norene Brooks, employed by the Museum of Natural History in Zoo City, are suing ex-employee Theresa Sporling for \$1 million for accusing them, inter alia, of making

"unwarranted gender-based advances" toward her and firing her when she resisted. Mrs. Sporling in turn has filed a human rights suit against the two female fruits, charging sex discrimination.

What is most distressing to New Yorkers about this female legal spat is that they have to foot the huge legal bills that are mounting up. The Museum of Natural History is a city-funded institution, which means that taxpayers have to pay the law firm working for the lesbians some \$300 or more an hour to carry on the libel suit. Mrs. Sporling, on the other hand, has to pay her legal bills, already amounting to \$12,000, out of her own purse.

Purposely Forgotten

How often have we heard that Russians rewrite or "unwrite" their history books on an almost yearly basis? Unfortunately, they are not alone. The 1987 *World Almanac* contains nary a word about the *USS Liberty* (34 dead, 171 wounded), though its "Memorable Dates in U.S. History" section has an entry on page 482 for the *USS Pueblo*, another American ship that got into trouble. No one died on the *Pueblo*, which was seized by the North Koreans a year after Israel's cold-blooded attack on the *Liberty*.

Buddy Davis, a Pulitzer Prize winning newsman, wrote Mark S. Hoffman, the editor of the *World Almanac*, about this curious omission. So far he has received no reply. In view of the way it slighted the *Liberty*, Davis wonders if Jonathan Pollard is also destined to slip down the *Almanac's* memory hole.

Dogs, Ants, Bees

The pit bull, the ferocious dog that kills one person per month in the U.S., mainly children and the elderly, is unjustly condemned, say some canine authorities. They assert that it is unfair to accuse a whole breed because of a few violent animals. "It's tantamount to saying that only people of a [particular] ethnic background are criminals," says Roy Carlberg, executive secretary of the American Kennel Club.

Ants of the altiplano of Brazil diligently build large anthills. These become the homes of insect moochers of other species, which not only move in, but eat the ants' food. The alien insect parasites manage to disarm the ants' defensive mechanism by acquiring the smell of the anthill. Such smell constitutes, for the ants, a kind of password that signals belonging.

The African bee drives out native New World bees, not by killing them or appropriating their food supply, but by geneti-

cally mixing with them. These bees are races of the same species and can interbreed. But the African genes are dominant. When a hive miscegenates, it converts from native to quasi-African bees.

Selective Reporting

Now that the flood of news about the Bernhard Goetz case has subsided, New York whites have been wondering why an equal amount of newspaper print and television excitement had not been devoted to Austin Weekes, the Negro who shot a white teenager in a New York subway in 1980. The case was quite similar to Goetz's except for the reverse coloration of the actors. The Weekes fracas featured a white teenager hassling a black straphanger -- an angry black shooting a troublemaking white kid. Goetz shot and wounded his four black hasslers with an unlicensed gun. Weekes shot and *killed* his white hassler with an unlicensed gun. The half-Jewish Goetz escaped the attempted murder charge, but was found guilty of carrying the unlicensed gun. A grand jury refused to indict Weekes either on the murder rap or on the gun charge.

Professional blacks were moaning through the Goetz trial about what would have occurred if a black had done what Goetz had done. It was solemnly affirmed that the black would be sent up the river for many, many years, if not for life. Although Weekes did far worse than Goetz -- he committed murder -- he wasn't even brought to trial.

It took six years to get Weekes before a grand jury. After the Goetz trial was over, reporters decided they would interview Weekes about the affair. They found he had been murdered in a Brooklyn brawl a few months earlier -- after Goetz's arrest but before his trial began. Weekes was so forgotten by then that the media didn't even report his death. It is doubtful if the Goetz case will be forgotten so soon, so thoroughly and so conveniently.

One More Hoax

July was the month for another of the many hoaxes perpetrated on its readers by the New York Times, the so-called U.S. newspaper of record. Just after publishing a retraction to an Irangate story which said that Oliver North had testified that he and CIA Director William Casey had deliberately decided to keep Reagan in the dark about setting up a secret fund for non-Contra operations -- something North had never said -- the Times had to take it back in an unprecedented two-column front-page story.

A week earlier, the Times Sunday Magazine section came out with an article extolling one Rae Lawrence, described as

"just an ordinary secretary" who managed to borrow a typewriter and knock out a bestselling novel without any writing experience and with no special connections to agents or publishers.

Lawrence's highly touted novel, *Satisfaction*, exudes the standard literary bilge -- sexy cocaine-sniffing female yuppies fighting for a place in bed with sexy cocaine-sniffing male yuppies -- just the kind of thing that would interest a Jewish publisher like Poseidon.

The Times' Cinderella story, however, came crashing down when it was revealed that Rae Lawrence was really Ruth Liebman, a Harvard graduate, who had already made her name writing in the Harvard Crimson (a color whose dictionary definition is a "deep or vivid red") and later had served as an assistant editor at Viking, another Jewish publisher. It was further revealed that Bruce Webber, the Times' official who commissioned Liebman's story, was a good friend and was quite aware of her unsecretarial past.

The Times knew it was a hoax, yet printed it as the unvarnished truth.

Even after a succession of such hoaxes, after Times correspondents swore that the Ukrainian famine never happened, that the Moscow show trials were on the level, that Castro was never a Communist, it still continues to be the most influential and respected newspaper in the United States. New Yorkers and many Washingtonians still read it as often and as carefully and as intensely and as literally as Jerry Falwell reads the Bible.

Embattled Governor

In an age when little is tolerated except tolerance, the only government official who can stand up to the liberal-minority coalition and still hold on to his job is the governor of a state. Congressmen have to live at least part of their lives in Washington, where they are right under the guns of the media, and soon learn to "go along" if they want to survive. The same pliant behavior is quickly adopted by members of the executive branch.

A state governor, however, is the boss of his own bailiwick. He has state troopers to protect him from assassination and a state political machine to shield him from the dirty tricks squads of the rival party. Huey Long and George Wallace, the only two politicians who gave the American establishment a real run for its money in the last half-century, were both state governors.

For a while it looked like the country was in for another independent-minded "guv." Shortly after his inauguration, Evan Mecham of Arizona actually had the audacity to abrogate the Martin Luther King Jr. holiday in his state. What's more, when Arizona establishmentarians blew their tops, when Dan Rather almost tore his hair out

by the roots in mock despair, Mecham hung tough. But only for a few months. In June he tried to calm down the uproar by proclaiming a King "observance day" for the third Sunday of January. This surrender didn't satisfy the liberals and blacks, however, because it didn't give them a paid holiday.

At present, the incessant media wailing against Mecham is eardrum-shattering. A known homosexual, Ed Buck, with an arrest record for fondling a man in a porn arcade and forging a prescription, has organized a recall campaign. Some 216,747 signatures have to be collected by November 13 if Arizona is to have a new gubernatorial election next spring. It will be interesting to observe the outcome if such an election takes place. Since Mecham has shown his opposition, albeit watered down, to the sacred person of King, since he has openly spoken out against homosexuals, Arizona voters will be offered a rare choice -- between old American virtues and new American vices. That's the kind of election choice that in most other states has become as scarce as a David Duke booster at an NAACP convention.

Second Worst Massacre

Present-day south Florida residents -- whether Anglo, Hispanic, Jewish or black -- as they luxuriate under the neon-lit palms and inhale the tropic breezes of Miami and Dade County, are totally unaware of the fate of the man who gave their county its name,

Major Francis L. Dade was massacred with all but two of his men when he was ambushed by Seminole Indians. It was the second worst Indian slaughter of white troops in American history, the worst, of course, being Custer's defeat at Little Big Horn.

On Dec. 23, 1835, Major Dade was at the head of two companies of approximately 110 men, nearly half of them recently arrived immigrants from Ireland, Germany and the British Isles, marching through the wilderness between Tampa and Ocala in central Florida. The territory was the hunting ground of a large number of Seminoles who were becoming increasingly resentful of the pressure being exerted on them by President Andrew Jackson to leave Florida and move west. Almost as dangerous to whites were the Negro bands that roamed about the area, looting, pillaging and murdering any isolated whites or Indians who crossed their path. The blacks were either escaped slaves or descendants of escaped slaves. Some of them had miscegenated with the Seminoles. The mother of Osceola, the Seminole chief, was a Negress.

After the Indians had fallen upon Major Dade's contingent, killing him and almost

all of his men, they quickly grabbed whatever they found of value and left. Thereupon, 40 or 50 Negroes on horseback galloped up and stripped the dead and wounded of everything the Indians had overlooked. Any white soldier who still showed signs of life had his head split open by an ax or knife.

As the Indian uprising spread, all but one of the white settlements in what are now Dade and Broward Counties were destroyed and burned. It wasn't until General Gaines arrived in Tampa with 1,100 men on Feb. 10, 1836, that the tide of battle turned. The remains of the American soldiers and officers who perished in the Indian ambush of Dade's troops were buried in three mass graves.

The Indians who remained in Florida have now been pacified. The blacks, as demonstrated by the recurrent Liberty City riots in north Miami, are still on the warpath. The Anglos and Jews who are not departing and the proliferating Hispanics scarcely give a thought to the men who gave their lives so that loudmouthed vacationers, moneygrubbers, sybarites, well-farites and drug dealers could make Dade County into what it is today.

Richest of the Rich

The top ten U.S. money-makers in 1986 averaged \$68.8 million each. The big winner was Michael David-Weill of Lazard Frères, who pocketed a cool \$125 million. The other Midases bore such names as Soros, Milken, Kohlberg and Kravis. The lowest men on the golden totem pole were former Treasury Secretary William Simon and his partner, Raymond Chambers, who were barely able to eke out \$45-50 million. At least six of the Big Ten moneymakers were identifiable Jews. Even Simon, a Christian, has a remote Jewish ancestor.

Not one of these ten moneybags, being speculators of one sort or another, were producers. Most Americans who use their hands and brains in the productive end of the U.S. economy earn about \$5 to \$20 an hour. The David-Weills and the others mentioned above make as much as \$40,000 to \$50,000 an hour. As far as manual work is concerned, they simply push a few buttons on their telephones, or a few keys on their computers, and sign checks and stock certificates.

This is the kind of financial madness that is considered by leading liberal and conservative economists to be a legitimate part of that hallowed economic system known as capitalism.

Unponderable Quote

Do not let the forces of evil take over to make this a Christian America.

Sen Howard Metzenbaum (D-OH),
Nov. 6, 1986



ASPISHLY YOURS

GREG WITHROW once had a good idea. He founded a group called the White Student Union in California to try to counter all the black, Jewish, homo and other college and high-school gangs that were reducing Majority students to a persecuted minority.

But before long, Greg was talking a little too loudly and a little too weirdly about violence and how he was going to trash this and that bunch of opponents and how he was physically attacked by an "enemy" and almost murdered and how he was proud of the swastikas tattooed on his back. As his tone became ever more strident, some of his own people began to believe that he was consciously or unconsciously setting up a situation where the White Student Union might be in for the same treatment dished out to The Order and the bosses of the Aryan Nations.

At the moment it's difficult to determine exactly what wheels are spinning in Greg's head. The Sacramento Bee (June 21, 1987) came out with a feature story about him that was headlined, "Love Comes to White Supremacist," and subheadlined, "I Don't Want to Hate Anymore, I Don't Want to Hurt Anyone."

Usually when a Majority activist "turns," he tells the FBI, the ADL, the press, whoever gets to him first, every dirty little item or secret he can scrape up about his former cohorts. The 26-year-old Greg, at least in the newspaper article, didn't exactly "spill the beans," though he did go out of his way to blame his racism on his father, who "programmed him to hate," while crediting his sudden discovery of love to a girl named Sylvia (race unspecified).

We can sympathize with Withrow up to a point. Standing up for your race these days is a hard row to hoe if you're white. After years of getting nowhere, some of us can't take it any longer. We drop out, cancel our subscriptions to various right-wing publications, shun our former friends and try to shut out all the "dangerous thoughts" that used to cost us so much sleep. We get a regular job, lead a regular life, throw *The Dispossessed Majority* into the scrap basket and toggle on the TV. A few of us will write newsy letters to the FBI or ADL or compose a sensational article, "I Was Ordered to Kill a Jew a Day," and sell it to the New York Post. A few of us will unload their guilt on the nearest shrink, priest or minister (maybe even a rabbi). A very few will go as far as ducking themselves into a river and getting reborn. A very, very few will crack up and rent a room in a funny farm.

No one should get too upset about this ideological wavering. It's a common occupational hazard. It's much easier and more profitable to betray your race nowadays than to defend it. You will need a pretty strong will to stick it out. Only those with an instinctive repulsion for massive deception are energized to the point where they will give up all the perks and hedonistic pleasures of the materialistic,

produce-and-consume orgy that goes under the name of modern life for the dreary poverty and self-imposed loneliness of the typical Majority activist.

We're a little sorry to see Greg go, if he was really one of us, though his exit may put the White Student Union on firmer ground. We hope he won't take the next step that often accompanies such ideological bouleversements -- preaching against what he previously preached for. We know there's good money in it, but . . .

Remember, Greg, once your eyes have been opened, as yours once were, it's not so easy to close them again, no matter how hard you try, no matter whom you join up with, and no matter what new faith or cult you pick up. You've been imprinted, Greg, whether you know it or not, with ideas sketched in indelible ink. Even if it was all a set-up from the start, you'll never be able to erase these engrams, as they are called. Whenever you speak, whenever you write that book you say is in the works, whenever you think, whenever you love, whenever you flip on the TV and watch another Holocaust epic, the inside of your skull is going to throb with strange, discordant echoes.

Ponderable Quotes

A theology unwilling to come to terms with the oppressors, however heinous their crimes, imprisons itself in its own past, jeopardizing the very future it would ensure.

Without forgiveness there can be no healing within the community, no wholeness, holiness. The leopard cannot lie down with the kid. Indeed the opposite occurs. For failure to forgive is not a neutral act: it adds to the sum total of evil in the world and dehumanizes the victims in a way the oppressors could never on their own achieve.

In remembering the Holocaust, Jews hope to prevent its recurrence: by declining to forgive, I fear that they unwittingly invite it.

Dr. A.J.C. Phillips,
chaplain of St. John's College,
Oxford

There was Dresden, a beautiful city full of museums and zoos -- man at his greatest. And when we came up, the city was gone . . . The raid didn't shorten the war by half a second, didn't weaken a German defense or attack anywhere, didn't free a single person from a death camp.

Kurt Vonnegut,
as quoted in Martin Amis's
The Moronic Inferno

Notes from the Sceptred Isle - John Nobull

My constant companion when visiting the Mayan ruins was John L. Stephens's *Incidents of Travel in Yucatan*, illustrated by Frederick Catherwood (Mérida: Editorial Dante). Stephens was an American, while his friend, Catherwood, was an Englishman. They came to Yucatan in the early 1840s, and their first expedition was cut short by Catherwood's illness. They returned to Yucatan at a time it was being protected from the central government of Mexico by the ships of the Republic of Texas. Stephens contributed his irrepressible good humour and gift for comment and observation; Catherwood his 127 engraved illustrations, including a very fine fold-out of the governor's palace at Uxmal, perhaps the most impressive single building left from pre-Conquest times in Central America. Just compare it with the hideous, brooding citadel of Henri Christophe in Haiti.

I feel completely at home with Stephens's mindset. On the one hand he is sympathetic to the Spanish tradition (except the bullfights, which he describes vividly and sardonically), while he is at the same time fascinated by the ruins and traditions of Mayan civilisation. He is a susceptible young man where the young ladies of Spanish origin are concerned, and both he and Catherwood participate in the social life of Mérida. They take photographic portraits of the ladies and help Dr. Cabot of Boston with his operations to correct squinting eyes. Stephens's comments on the mentality of the Indians ring as true today as they did then. The Indios are essentially apathetic, and will only work when watched. Few resemble the classical Mayas, most being squat, broad-visaged and broad-nosed, like the Olmec carvings in the park at Villahermosa.

Outside the Yucatan peninsula, where I usually hired a car, I had sometimes perforce to go with the guides. The one in Mexico City spoke four languages, all of them badly, and was excessively avaricious. I had to give him the slip in order to take a good look at such interesting details as the rods of wood and pieces of stone which had been used to reinforce the concrete of the Aztec meeting-house of the warriors, near the Cathedral. The best guides were in Oaxaca, neither of them mestizos. They presented two quite divergent but interesting views of history. One was a Zapotec -- speaking educated Spanish, be it said -- who took us out to the Zapotec temple at Mitla and later showed us the sumptuous baroque church of Santo Domingo. He spoke in a measured way but left no doubt in our minds that the gold of the Dominican church had been plundered from the Zapotec temples and tombs. The gold Mixtec jewellery which still remains on view in Oaxaca is a tiny part of what was discovered there. The guide told us that much of it had

been sent to the great museum in Mexico City, where it had been stolen, with the connivance, he said, of a government minister. Two middle-class Mexicans of Spanish origin emphatically agreed with him.

All this set me musing about one of the best pieces of propaganda written in the twentieth century, Graham Greene's *The Power and the Glory*, about a drink-sodden priest during the 1920s, when the revolutionary party in power proscribed the Catholic mass in Mexico. He atones for his failings by becoming a martyr. Ironically, Graham Greene now preaches the liberation theology of Father Boff, publicly supporting the Sandinistas and the Communist Party, but that is by the way. I could see that the riches of the Church were resented by the Indian intellectuals who knew where the riches had come from.

Among other things, the guide told us about a valley in the province of Oaxaca, where a woman had discovered the hallucinatory properties of certain local mushrooms. In the 1970s large numbers of hippies had converged on Oaxaca in consequence, so many that the restaurants put up signs, "No Hippies Here." Eventually, the Mexican army went in, rounded them up and expelled them from the country.

Fine! Now let us try to imagine an American guide telling us how a lot of wetback illegals had been attracted to the fleshpots of Texas, so that restaurants put up signs saying, "No Illegals Here" and the U.S. army finally rounded up and expelled them. Anyone shocked by that idea but not by the expulsion of the hippies is guilty of double moral standards.

The next day, we had quite a different kind of guide, a fat man who appeared to be of completely Spanish origin, bearing the name of a famous Spanish writer, with a red face, chestnut hair and a bad temper. He looked like an out-of-condition farmer from the Montaña area of Castile; and in fact he spoke pure Castilian, which is something beyond good Spanish. First he expressed his displeasure with the weather, which had been unusually cold for that normally balmy clime. Then he showed surprising energy in taking us by bus to the Zapotec city of Monte Alban and marching us up the hill. There he explained his theory of history quite unapologetically. We would notice, he said, that the Zapotec upper classes lived in well-built houses, just as well-off people do nowadays. The mass of the people, however, lived in humble circumstances, just as they do today. No civilisation would be possible otherwise. He laid special emphasis on human sacrifice and forced labour, explained in detail the friezes depicting ritual castration, and never referred to the Spaniards as anything other



than "Los Conquistadores," or to the Spanish language as anything but "Castellano." He was an original, that one.

However, we had a truly appalling guide on an excursion to the Mayan coastal city of Tulum, one of the loveliest places in Mexico. To begin with, he spoke English, which is always a bad sign. The ones who speak French and Spanish give one a lot of history, and even those who speak German do not automatically assume that they are addressing a lot of halfwits. But those who speak English tend to think they can get away with anything.

It was a trying day. My peace was constantly broken by the vulgar, insulting noise of pop music from transistors. On the bus, the mestizo guide gave us an introductory pep talk, using the methods of a Moonie or a patent medicine salesman. He told us how well informed he was, how much we were going to learn -- provided we did what he said -- and how we mustn't club together to give him a tip at the end. That was a matter for each person individually.

Then he went down the bus and asked each one of us the Purpose of Life. I had the wrong answer (the development of perception), the right one being Survival. Then he asked us whether we had heard of Erich von Däniken, and what the name of his most famous work was. "*Chariots of the Gods*," croaked some of my companions, like a lot of frogs in a marsh. Then he gave Däniken good marks for noticing that the layout of Tiahuanaco (on Lake Titicaca) could only be appreciated from the air. I am glad to say that he discounted Däniken's Martians.

Most of what he had to say was only suitable for morons. He was constantly encouraging us to stand in particular places so as to take pictures from different angles (as a substitute for experience, I suppose), and was bothered by my lack of a camera. Before every flight of steps he told us stories about how other tourists (presumably crippled by produce-and-consume) had injured themselves. There was a little history, it was true, but not too much to tax the brain. When he told us about the absurd creation myths of the Mayas, he said he much preferred them to Darwin's theory. A lady from New York whispered to me how learned he was.

Next we had a half-hour monologue on the virtues of being racially mixed, and how wonderful he felt about being part-Maya, part-Norwegian, part-Spanish and, yes, a little bit Jewish. The restaurant he led us to (where he presumably got a rake-off) was second-rate, as were the shops. Back on the ferry to Cozumel, he interviewed each captive separately to ensure a good tip. The only really interesting thing I learned that day was that *chicle* wood (used by the archaeologists to replace lintels of the Mayan buildings) is the strongest in the world.

I have been thinking about the Mexican problem as a whole, and here, for what they are worth, are my conclusions. The chief menace to the United States (apart from the demoralisation and downbreeding of the old American Majority) is the miscegenated mass of Mexicans who are susceptible to the attractions of the Melting Pot.

The only mestizo of genius I have ever heard of was the Nicaraguan poet, Rubén Darío. His attitude towards the United States was profoundly ambivalent, in one poem admiring, in another openly hostile. That is a dichotomy

that can never be resolved, because it is rooted in a feeling of inferiority. Darío also realised that the inspiration for his poetry came from his Spanish origins, not his Indian ones. In other words, like all mestizos, he was in the most tragic of all situations, and suffered even more because he had more perception than his fellows. To promote race-mixing is to create tragedy.

Far from integrating them and insisting that they learn English, one should encourage the mestizos in the United States to remain separate and speak Spanish. Then their ultimate repatriation (or partial repatriation, for the frontier may have to be withdrawn) will be much easier. At the same time, I would advocate encouragement of the native Indian traditions in Mexico itself, because the adoption of Spanish has united the mestizo masses. True, the Indian languages today are fragmented into dialects but, given enough financial backing, unitary languages could be re-created. At present, it is impossible to buy a course in any Indian language which includes tapes. That situation could change with American help, and the seven or eight million Indians who are counted as fully native by the Mexican government could become a nucleus for expansion instead of a mere minority. Indians, or part-Indians, conscious of Indian traditions and learning Indian languages in the schools, would not be an immigrant menace in the way the Spanish-speaking mestizos are. For one thing, the revival of Indian culture would also involve a revival of tribalism, which is a far more satisfying way of life to most people than the rootlessness of what now passes for civilisation. Besides, tribalism roots people to the soil.

I would encourage the almost purely Mediterranean minority to maintain itself as the only possible cement for a very disparate country. Not that I would become sentimental about them. Their ancestors made the historic blunder of mass miscegenation. Nor were they such pioneers as we used to think. The first fifteenth-century European navigator on the American continent was the Genoese John Cabot, acting on behalf of Henry VIII (24 June, 1498). Vespucci laid claim to an earlier continental landfall, but appears to have been fibbing. Cabot was guided on the St. Lawrence by Welsh pilots, says Professor Davies of Bath University. The Welsh had been going there since the voyage of Prince Madoc in the twelfth century, as recorded by Hakluyt, and the Norse and Irish were before them.

I returned to Europe on a Dutch plane. The coffee was instant and the food inferior, which is strange when you think that the Dutch in the East Indies invented the *rijstafel*, one of the greatest dishes in the world. Amsterdam airport, as always, was an advertisement for Holland: clean, filled with cheap, well-stocked shops and helpful people. Alas, I had to get information from one nasty little Indonesian woman in a bad mood, and so was reminded that the Dutch are demoralised, too. Still, Europeans seemed like miracles of fitness and intelligence after what I had seen.

I will end with a quotation from Rubén Darío:

*Cristóforo Colombo, pobre almirante,
Ruega a Dios por el mundo que descubriste!
(Christopher Columbus, unfortunate admiral,
Pray hard to God for the world you discovered!)*

Anyone who still entertains any doubts about TV's raw, unmitigated unevenhandedness should have tuned in to the *CBS Evening News* (June 18, 1987). On that non-memorable night, Dan Rather shot off a loud anti-Catholic salvo in reporting on the Pope's decision to receive in a formal state visit the much maligned president of Austria, Kurt Waldheim. Dan welcomed four people aboard to comment on the news, which he described in a rasping tone of voice that indicated shock and dismay. Every one of the four "happened" to be Jewish and every one of the four came down against the Pope and Waldheim. Not one non-Jew or pro-Catholic appeared on Dan's program to utter a syllable of support for the Pope or to balance the invective heaped upon the man who some years ago had been a CBS hero when he was the very liberal secretary-general of the United Nations.

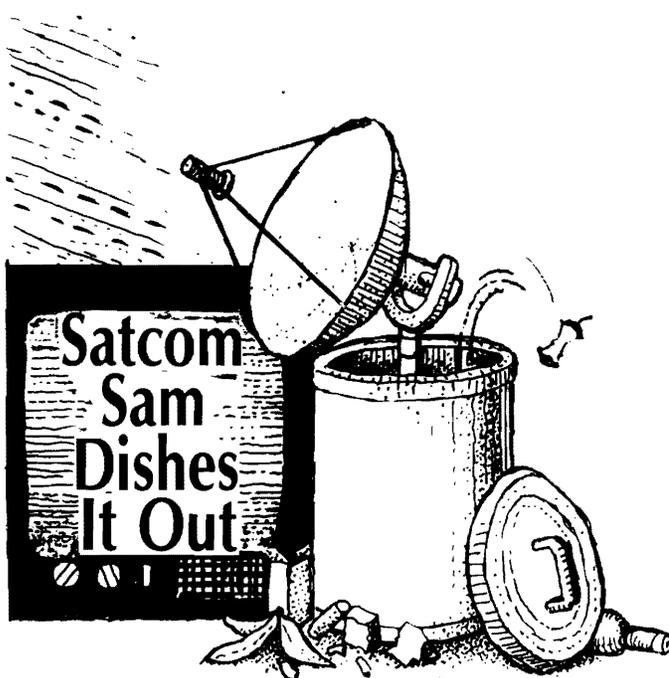
Injun Dan's reaction to John Paul II's decision to see Waldheim was so ferocious that I couldn't help but think it must have cost CBS a few Catholic viewers. Multiplied by a few hundred times, this obvious manipulation of the news by Rather and his crew is probably one reason for the decline of the *CBS Evening News* to third place in the ratings game. The latest tally shows NBC first, ABC second and Dan in the cellar.

In the days of Walter Cronkite, the *CBS Evening News* was as clear a winner among the TV news programs as the New York Times was among newspapers. Happily for CBS, its liberal-slanted news pitches were softened by the avuncular Nordic presence of Cronkite, whose looks and appearance often seemed to smooth over his minority-oriented reporting, leaving the impression that what he was saying was not propaganda but the honest, WASPy truth.

Dan Rather's rugged countenance -- high cheekbones, sallow complexion, dark eyes (telltale signs of an Alpine-Amerindian mix) and his staccato delivery add up to a not entirely repulsive animalistic persona. But more than machismo is necessary to sugarcoat the banality and venality of his agit-propping. The two anchormen now outdistancing him are Peter Jennings of ABC and Tom Brokaw of NBC. Tom looks and more or less talks like the guy next door. Peter, with his superior diction and firsthand knowledge of world affairs, makes Rather appear somewhat of a dunce. Why Peter still trails Tom in the ratings is probably due to Jennings' vague emanations of pedantry, sophistication and snottiness -- three qualities that are not overly attractive to TV's hoi polloi.

Now that CBS's strident leftism is becoming noisier than ever, the lib-min crowd, aware of the sinking popularity of their sacrosanct evening news program, has sought to come to the rescue by publicly accusing Jennings of Republican sympathies. They've had to strain to do this because of the simple, glaring fact that TV news as a whole is as minority-oriented as the mass circulation newspapers and magazines.

One group of eggheads, desperately searching for



ways to go after Jennings, conducted a "study" that suggested Peter was a Republican because of his gestures onscreen. Forty-five psychology students at Kentucky's Murray State University were rounded up and asked to view 37 segments of nightly network newscasts during the last eight days of the 1984 Reagan-Mondale campaign. Thirty of the segments contained references to one or the other of the two candidates. The students, or maybe it was their professors, brought in this verdict: According to their gestures -- quite apart from their words -- Rather and Brokaw exhibited no bias in favor of either candidate, while Jennings worked his face in such a way as to indicate he was a Reaganite.

After the presidential election, the study team asked voters in five different states which news programs they viewed and which candidate got their vote. It was found that those who tuned in to Jennings every night voted for Reagan in a higher proportion than Rather and Brokaw fans.

Why did Reagan voters prefer to watch Jennings? It was not, we are informed, because of what he said, but because of his "positive facial expressions" when talking about Reagan. Peter was even accused of smiling occasionally in the midst of his references to the President.

Analyzing the body language and facial expressions of TV reporters and anchormen is not a new social science ploy. A study somewhat similar to that of the Murray State group was made during the 1976 presidential campaign. At that time the faces of Cronkite, David Brinkley and Harry Reasoner showed "positive" when mentioning Carter, while John Chancellor's and Barbara Walters' expressions were more positive about Gerald Ford.

All well and good. But one important item seems to have been left out of these studies -- a description of the facial expressions of the psychology professors who wrote up the findings of the research team. I wager that when they word-processed the name Reagan, their lips curled up in a sneer.

* * *

Although it took place many months ago -- back on January 30 to be precise -- I'd like to mention PBS's 30-minute adoration of black poetess Nikki Giovanni. First, let's consider her highly praised poem, "No Name No. 2," which runs -- or limps -- as follows:

*Black Bitter Bitterness
Bitterness Black Brothers
Bitter Black Get
Blacker Get Bitter
Get Black Bitterness
NOW*

The most appropriate name for "No Name No. 2" is alliterative street talk. PBS calls it poetry. Is it? Let's recite some more of Nikki's versification, this time lines that have actually found their way into some anthologies:

*Can you kill
Can you run a Protestant down with your
'69 El Dorado
Can you [obscenity] on a blond head
Can you cut it off.*

Perhaps we should be thankful that Nikki didn't propose a cannibal feast. Just a mere decapitation. But how many thanks are due to PBS for its 30-minute puffery of Nikki's doggerel? Think of all those non-black poets out there, authentic poets, who will never get a fraction of the attention public television lavished on Nikki G.

Come to think of it, a society that rewards Nikki Giovanni for her "poetry" doesn't have to worry about her appeals to homicide. Such a society has already been murdered.

* * *

The French, despite all their admirable qualities, have actually deified Jerry Lewis, one of the unfunniest comics ever to use his racial connections to force his inane presence on filmgoers. Soon they may get more of the cross-eyed humor they seem to thrive on. Now that the French government is privatizing TV, it turns out that one of the principal stockholders of channel TF1 is Robert Maxwell, the British media magnate, who controls Thames Television and the Daily Mirror. Maxwell's birth certificate shows that he was born in Ruthenia to a Jewish family. It lists no Maxwell, but the name Jan L. Hoch is as plain as all get-out.

* * *

Britain's Channel 4, one of the country's two private television outlets, is putting on late-night X-rated movies, along with a talk show hosted by a Chicago-born announcer named Ruby Wax. She promises to stir British libidos with interviews with prostitutes and visits to massage parlors.

The pluses, however, still outweigh the minuses on British TV. A recent plus was a relatively undoctored documentary on the attack on the *USS Liberty*. As far as I know, only ABC's *20/20* has run any film on the *Liberty* in the last few months -- and its report was taken almost entirely from the British program -- although the attack on the *USS Stark* provided an obvious, almost compulsory news peg.

* * *

Firing Line occasionally offers a welcome relief from the liberal gibberish that degrades most TV talk shows. Now and then a few ideas filter their way through -- ideas that are not verbatim renderings of the gospel according to the New York Times as interpreted by Injun Dan, the medicine man. The great drawback of *Firing Line* is the insufferable posing and eyebrow-arching of its interlocutor, William F. Buckley Jr., who has difficulty getting out one sentence without alluding to the Holocaust.

Buckley's good friend, Warren Steibel, is the producer of *Firing Line*, and Steibel's great and good friend is Leonard Kastle, a composer and screenwriter. For years the two lived and homosexualized together in a mansion in New Lebanon (NY). Then they broke up and their love nest was sold. Kastle is now suing Steibel for part of the proceeds of the sale. It sounds just like one of those messy divorces, where each "spouse" tries to do as much financial damage as possible to the other.

The hitch is that New York State does not -- yet -- recognize homosexual marriages. So the lawyers are having an economic windfall as they battle to determine which homo owns what.

* * *

The world's first docudrama was a "re-creation" of the famous heavyweight boxing championship between "Gentleman Jim" Corbett and Bob Fitzsimmons in Carson City (NV) in 1897. When Siegmund Lubin, an earlybird movie producer, couldn't get the rights to film the fight, he decided to make his own version, just as contemporary TV producers "re-create" the Holocaust or the life of Anne Frank. Lubin used two freight handlers as actors, who fought according to a round-by-round newspaper report of the real fight. Later Lubin decided there was an easier way to make money. He no longer went to the expense of re-creating events; he simply stole the negative of whatever someone else had screened and made bootleg copies of it.

Talking Numbers

The United Cancer Council of Carmel (IN) spent 97% of the \$5.1 million it raised in 1985 on operating costs, leaving only \$15,000 for cancer research.

#

No one beats the drums for affirmative action harder than the Canadian press. Yet a recent survey of 20 Canadian newspapers, including the 10 largest, found that of 1,731 newsroom employees, only 30 or 1.7% were visible minority members or handicapped persons. In Canada's exotic racial lexicon, "visible minorities" consist of Chinese, blacks, Indo-Pakistanis, West Asians or Arabs, Filipinos, Japanese, Southeast Asians, Koreans and people of "Oceanic background." The 20 papers surveyed had zero nonwhites -- or at least visible minority members -- in managerial positions.

#

In 1945 union membership in the U.S. was 12.3 million (22.8% of the entire labor force); in 1975 22.2 million (23.7%). Today it is 17.7 million (14.5%). Some 2.4 million blacks and 1.1 million Hispanics belong to unions; 1 out of 3 union members are women.

#

In just three more years, 53.5% of New Yorkers will probably be nonwhite.

#

The U.S. Navy now has five black admirals on active duty.

#

Mario Cuomo, governor of New York State, and Edward Koch, mayor of New York City, get \$130,000 a year. Stephen Berger, the executive director of the Port Authority of New York and New Jersey, gets \$170,000.

#

In 1986 Louisiana's public school buses ate up \$238,390,876 worth of gas. 90% of the state's huge school transportation expenses must be charged off to forced busing, according to Emile de Armas, a Shreveport researcher.

#

Middle Eastern oil recently sold for \$19 a barrel. But Americans are paying \$140 a barrel for it because of the enormous cost of the U.S. naval presence in the Persian Gulf. In the reckoning of former Navy Secretary John Lehman, this latest military intrusion into camel country will cost American taxpayers some \$40 billion a year.

Two buildings (400 apartments) in the Scudder Homes public housing project in Newark (NJ) were dynamited last May. They will be replaced by 100 townhouses. Scudder has been the scene of rent strikes, vandalism and shoddy maintenance for 24 years.

#

A few years ago, 1,500 Zoo City policemen were Jews. Today the count is down to 900 -- less than 3% of New York's "finest."

#

If you phone the emergency number 911, you will most likely see policemen, firemen or an ambulance (depending on the problem) within 8 minutes in Kansas City, Tulsa, Fort Worth, Fort Wayne and Little Rock. In New York, the average response time is 9.1 minutes; Cleveland, 8; Chicago, 7; Seattle, 3.5. Slowest response is in Detroit, 10.7 minutes. There are racial differences even in rescue work.

#

More than 10 million Americans will be without a place to hang their hats, come the 21st century.

#

In the last 67 years Africa has shrunk by 222 million productive acres, owing to overgrazing, deforestation and desertification.

#

Federal income increased from \$517 billion in 1980 to \$769 billion in 1986. Government spending increased from \$591 billion in 1980 to \$990 billion in 1986. Anybody care to remember Reagan's campaign promises to cut spending?

#

62% of Texas Southern University's predominantly black law school graduates flunk the state bar exam on their first try. 97% of the law graduates of predominantly white Baylor University don't flunk the Texas bar exam on their first try.

#

Average monthly salary of a worker in the People's Republic of China is \$30. Average cost of a breast augmentation operation, high on the Chinese female wish list, is \$900 in Shanghai, where silicon is currently in short supply.

#

At one point last winter, 9,000 illegal immigrants claiming refugee status were being lavishly housed in 11 luxury Montreal hotels.

In 1981, says the Anti-Defamation League, Klan membership ranged between 9,700 and 11,500. Today it has dropped to 5,500. As for what the ADL calls neo-Nazis, the Zionist head count is 400 or 450, down 10% to 20% from 1984. Since the ADL is a hate group which is violating U.S. law by not registering as the agent of a foreign government, its data should be as suspect as its other "monitoring" activities.

#

Hispanic residents of Boston have shot up from 3,000 in 1969 to 55,000 today.

#

337 authors and journalists are now in jail worldwide. Vietnam wins with 61; Turkey places with 58; and the Soviet Union shows with 42. The only nations the media scream about are South Africa and Chile.

#

What do 16.5 million working American mothers do with their children? 13.8 million attend school while mom works; 4.7 million are looked after at home, half the time by fathers and half the time by other relatives. 3.8 million are cared for in other homes, most often by nonrelatives. 2.4 million attend organized day care centers or nursery schools. 1.3 million have "on-the-job" care at their mothers' place of work.

#

So far in the Reagan presidency, the number of Postal Service workers has jumped from 666,000 to 783,000. Letter carriers waste almost 1 1/2 hours a day dilly-dallying, which sets the taxpayers back \$600 million a year. 9% of third-class mail is either thrown away or lost. 32% of first-class mail in Manhattan is delivered late. Average annual salary of a full-time postal worker, \$33,000. To help pay for this gargantuan glut of goldbricking, the 22¢ stamp will go up to a quarter next year.

#

Arnold Jacob Wolf, a prominent liberal rabbi in Chicago, estimated that between 15% and 20% of American Jews support Meir Kahane and his extremist positions. That comes to about 1 million frothing Jewish racists nationwide.

#

Gov. Michael Dukakis has appointed Laurie Cabot "official witch" of Salem (MA). She claims there are now 6 million witches worldwide, with 2,000 in Salem alone.

#

The U.S. publishes about 41,000 new book titles per year. West Germany, with less than a fourth the population, publishes some 47,000.

Talking Numbers

0 1 47 11 5 9 7 2

From January 1969 to April 1970 some 40,000 bombings, attempted bombings and bomb threats plagued the U.S. For the 1969-70 academic year the FBI reported 1,792 campus demonstrations in which 8 died and 462 were injured, 299 of them policemen.

#

Four out of every 1,000 Brits go to English and Welsh prisons each year, joining the 47,000 average inmate population in gaols designed for 39,804. In the spring of 1986 riots broke out in 22 British prisons, causing \$6.75 million in damages. In the last 18 months, 631 prisoners were attacked by other inmates and 1,108 guards assaulted.

#

It was a bleak demographic picture. The world population rose from 4.942 to 5.026 billion in 1986; China's from 1.263 to 1.275 billion. The world death rate declined from 11 to 10/1,000 while the birth-rate increased from 27 to 28/1,000.

#

Nearly 100 different bills calling for some aspect of mandatory AIDS testing were introduced in various state legislatures between January and early June of this year.

#

Anti-Semites -- or Israelis -- who want to get away from it all might consider Fiji, which has 15 Jews; New Caledonia, 80; Thailand, 85; Sri Lanka, 3.

#

13% of Jews queried by the New York Times/CBS News Poll were "sympathetic" toward Jonathan Pollard. Projected nationwide, this means (if you count the kids) 5.8 million \times .13 or 754,000 Jews have some positive feelings for a convicted Jewish spy. That's a pretty fair-sized pool for future Jewish espionage agents. Is it possible that the same number, or more, were "sympathetic" toward the Rosenbergs, who did far more damage to U.S. and world security by handing over atomic secrets to the USSR?

#

Another New York Times/CBS News poll found that 54% of Jewish registered voters intend to vote for a Democratic presidential candidate next year; 12% for a Republican. Non-Jewish registered white voters opted 31% for a Democrat, 30% for a Republican. 53% of non-Jewish whites approved of the way Reagan was handling his job; 61% of Jews disapproved.

Sociologist James Wirth has closely studied the sexuality of 1,006 Midwestern college students. The biggest change between 1980 and 1985 was in the number engaging in homosexual activity (or admitting to it). It fell from 8% to 3%.

#

When the white explorer, Robert Peary, and his black companion, Matthew Henson, journeyed to the North Pole, each fathered a half-Eskimo son. Black Harvard professor S. Allen Counter has been taking the two hybrid offspring, both now over 80 years old, on a tour of America. About 50 Henson relatives agreed to meet with the two bastards; only about seven Peary relatives showed any interest.

#

Among the 1,901 convicts on death row in late spring, at least 250 had IQs below 70, while as many as 20% (or 380) had IQs below 75. The most celebrated case is that of Limmie Arthur, the black sharecropper's son (IQ 65). This 17th of 18 children butchered a crippled black neighbor for a few dollars.

#

50% of the more than 11 million people on Aid to Families with Dependent Children have been getting AFDC handouts for 8 or more years. 65.8% of the recipients are 15 and under; 58.7% of the parents or "guardians" are nonwhite. Alaska pays an AFDC family of four \$833 a month; Mississippi, \$144.

Of the 588 inmates in Pennsylvania's prisons convicted of first-degree murder since September 1978, 20.9% were non-whites who killed whites.

#

Black-owned businesses increased from 231,203 in 1977 to 339,239 in 1982; Hispanic-owned from 220,000 in 1977 to 248,141 in 1982. In fiscal 1986, the Small Business Administration loaned \$65.3 million to black-owned businesses and \$69.5 million to Hispanics. In the same year the SBA awarded 1,900 contracts totaling \$1.4 billion to black-owned companies and 1,190 contracts worth \$1 billion to Hispanic companies. The contracts were let under the affirmative action program giving preference to "socially and economically disadvantaged firms."

#

The Washington Post Co. posted an \$18.6 million profit for the first quarter of 1987. That's a jump of 51% over the first quarter of 1986.

#

1.2 million Americans are confronted by one or more robbers each year and more than half are physically attacked. In all, 14.7 million were victims of robberies or attempted robberies in 1973-84.

#

104 of the 1,174 members of the House of Lords are 80 or over. A dozen are non-agenarians. Average attendance at a House of Lords session is 319 or thereabouts. 761 members are hereditary peers. The nobility of the life peers dies with them.

Ponderable Quotes

The experience of Liberia and Haiti shows that the African race are devoid of any capacity for political organization and lack genius for government. Unquestionably there is in them an inherent tendency to revert to savagery and to cast aside the shackles of civilization which are irksome to their physical nature. Of course there are many exceptions to this racial weakness, but it is true of the mass, as we know from experience in this country. It is that which makes the negro problem practically unsolvable.

Robert Lansing,
Secretary of State,
Jan. 30, 1918

[A]fter Stephen A. Douglas had used the latter [nigger worshipper] in a speech in the Senate William A. Seward said to him: "Douglas, no man will ever be President of the United States who spells *Negro* with two g's."

Max Hertzberg,
*Insults: A Practical Anthology of
Scathing Remarks and Acid Portraits*

If ever America undergoes great revolutions, they will be brought about by the presence of the black race on the soil of the United States.

Alexis de Tocqueville,
Democracy in America

Primate Watch



Eighteen months before she was found dead of bullet wounds, Mrs. Robert Sherbacow told the federal Drug Enforcement Agency that her husband, **ROBERT SHERBACOW**, a former U.S. district attorney, was a drug dealer. Last December, he was arrested for being involved in an interstate drug operation that imported \$300,000 worth of cocaine a month into Connecticut. Somehow his wife's evidence was ignored -- at her peril.

☆ ☆ ☆

ROBERT WOODWARD of the famous Woodward and Bernstein team that helped depredialize Nixon is as good at covering up as he is at the uncovering trade. In the 1984 presidential campaign, Gary Hart told nosy reporters, who were already suspicious about his congenital womanizing, that he was living in Washington at the home of his good friend, Woodward, who backed up his story. Now Woodward's own paper, the Washington Post, reports that Hart, all during this time, was not living with Woodward, but was shackled up with a woman at a different address. Woodward, who is supposed to be an objective reporter, is still writing for the Post.



Bob Woodward -- his cover-up worked

☆ ☆ ☆

Quite a gathering! Each week in **Senator ARLEN SPECTER's** Capitol Hill office, he and fellow senators **DAVID DURENBERGER**, **HOWARD METZENBAUM** and **LARRY PRESSLER** meet to study the Old Testament. **NAOMI ROSENBLATT**, a Washington psychotherapist, is in charge of the learning sessions and guides the legislators in probing, in the effusive words of the New York Times, "the timeless issues raised by the ancient text."

No Miss America ever received more publicity than the 1945 winner, Bronx-born **BESS MYERSON**, unless it was Vanessa Williams, the attractive mulatto who had to resign her title after her lesbian photos were published. Acclaimed as the world's most beautiful Jewess, Bess climbed high, starring on TV talk shows, serving as Edward Koch's "first lady" in a New York election campaign (to camouflage his suspicious bachelorhood), running as a serious contender for a U.S. Senate seat and, finally, being appointed commissioner for cultural affairs of her rapidly deteriorating city. But now, as it must to all upsiders, comes the downside. Bess's paramour, Carl (Andy) Capossa, a millionaire sewer contractor, has been sent to jail. Mayor Koch has renounced her. And Bess herself -- she had already taken the Fifth -- may face criminal charges for conniving with a judge to get her man's alimony to a bitter and unforgiving wife reduced by some 50%.

☆ ☆ ☆

Will Gordon Parks, 74, the black photographer, be **GLORIA VANDERBILT's** fourth husband? It's a rank possibility. In recent years, Gloria has specialized in dating Negroes.

☆ ☆ ☆

JERRY FALWELL, who pocketed a \$1 million advance for his autobiography, lives in a mansion on 6½ acres with an unstocked fish pool in his family room. He flits about free on his ministry's Israeli jet. His church even pays his monthly utilities bills.

☆ ☆ ☆

His White House bed was flown to Italy from Washington for **RONALD REAGAN's** comfort during the June Venice summit. Two of **NANCY REAGAN's** favorite interior decorators went along to check the height of the mirrors in the presidential family's hotel suite.

☆ ☆ ☆

When they found the body of her three-year-old daughter in the closet of an abandoned apartment in a Philadelphia housing project, police arrested **CLARISE SMITH**, 22, the mother. The corpse was mummified in a kneeling position, as if the little black girl had spent her last moments in prayer. Cause of death: starvation.

☆ ☆ ☆

MARIA COHEN, her two daughters and her son-in-law pleaded guilty in a Chicago federal court to operating a computerized prostitution ring.

AIR ATLANTA, the only Negro airline in the U.S., has finally folded, with little possibility of repaying its \$65 million debt and the additional tens of millions put up by white investors to hoist affirmative action into the unfriendly skies.

☆ ☆ ☆

Before his presidential bid collapsed in the arms of Donna Rice, **GARY HART** had an interesting run-in with a commuter airline affiliated with Eastern. To get their boss to a New Hampshire speaking engagement in a hurry, Hart aides, one of them impersonating a Secret Service agent, informed airline officials that only Hart and his staffers would be allowed to make the flight. Accordingly, eight paying passengers were dumped.

☆ ☆ ☆

Four members of the Atlanta gang, **THE BAD BLACK BOYS**, have been charged with waylaying and shooting to death 15-year-old Andrew Martin, as he was walking home from church. The victim was white. But it was not a color reverse of Howard Beach. When the victim is white and the killers are black, there are no demonstrations and no nationwide front-page stories denouncing black racism. White body counts in racial skirmishes are just not as newsworthy as black body counts.

☆ ☆ ☆

After claiming that Errol Flynn was a Nazi agent in an earlier book, **CHARLES HIGHAM** (Jewish, despite the name) is now peddling an ms. charging that the allegedly half-Jewish Cary Grant had homosexual trysts with Howard Hughes and (of all people) Randolph Scott. Higham gets away with this slander because he waits until his victims are dead.

☆ ☆ ☆

HOWARD STERN, the Zoo City radio animal, staged an appropriately obscene demonstration in midtown Manhattan to protest the FCC's warning that he'd better wash his mouth. Two of Stern's groupies bared their breasts. Others wore prison stripes. A banner proclaimed, "The last time you crucified a Jew, look what happened." Stern's own Pig Vomit band added a musical touch to the antics.

☆ ☆ ☆

The column of Ann Landers (Eppie Lederer) in the Chicago Sun-Times is going to be replaced by a lonely hearts duet: **DIANE CROWLEY**, whose mother was the original Ann Landers (1942-55), and **JEFF ZASLOW**, a Jewish exhibitionist. She is a 47-year-old divorcée with two grown sons. He is 28, childless, known for his "compassion" and about to marry a Detroit TV anchorwoman, Sherry Margolis.



Egads! **BENJAMIN BRADLEE**, executive editor of the Washington Post and archetypal liberal, actually worked for instead of against the execution of the atomic-spying Rosenbergs when he was a press attaché in Paris in the early 1950s. Deborah Davis makes the charge in her book, *Katharine the Great*, which was published but then suppressed by Harcourt Brace Jovanovich after fierce pressure from the ostensibly free-speech-loving Bradlee and his lady boss, Katharine Graham. The National Press of Bethesda has put out a slightly toned-down version of the book.

☆ ☆ ☆

JIMMY SWAGGART, the hurrah-for-Zionism and Israel ex-burglar, extracted \$128,477,859 in 1985 from the listeners and viewers of his 540 radio and 200 TV programs. Swaggart, a genius in the timing and delivery of his preachings and a specialist in obfuscation, lives in a million-dollar home that boasts a two-story playhouse for his grandchildren.

☆ ☆ ☆

JAMES D. WOLFENSOHN, international banker, powerhouse CBS director and chairman of the board of trustees of the Institute for Advanced Study at Princeton, announced the appointment of **MARVIN L. GOLDBURGER**, former president of Caltech, to succeed Harry Woolf as the Institute's director. The question now is whether **THEY** will continue to keep Caltech in the family.

☆ ☆ ☆

AIDS casualty **ROY COHN**, who died owing the IRS at least \$7 million, was such a good friend of **S.I. NEWHOUSE JR.** that he left him a marble bust, the most valuable possession of a man who claimed to have no possessions. Said Newhouse, "I don't know the piece, but anything Roy had will be meaningful to me." Newhouse himself has been accused of underpaying the IRS hundreds of millions of dollars after inheriting his late father's newspaper empire.

☆ ☆ ☆

The **Rev. JESSE JACKSON's** exclusive interview with Marxism Today -- the British Communist Party's official mouthpiece -- appeared in March 1986, and abundantly confirmed how closely Jesse toes the Red line. That hasn't kept Louisiana's "patriotic" governor, **EDWIN EDWARDS**, from hinting that he may endorse Jackson for President in 88. Edwards wouldn't give native son presidential candidate David Duke the time of day.

JEWISH ORGANIZATIONS have again managed to override Defense Department regulations by persuading the House of Representatives to pass legislation allowing Orthodox Jews to wear yarmulkes in the performance of their military duties. Although the Supreme Court has twice ruled in favor of the Defense Department, this is the third time the House has voted for the skullcap.

☆ ☆ ☆

The Pulitzer Prize's board gave its commentary award this year to **CHARLES KRAUTHAMMER**, the Jewish neo-con who writes for the Zioniacal New Republic. Now that Joseph Pulitzer Jr. has finally retired as chairman of the prize board, he is being replaced by **ROGER WILKINS**, an antiwhite black ultraleftist.

☆ ☆ ☆

The broodingest brood mare in Washington (DC) is 35-year-old **JACQUELINE WILLIAMS**, now pregnant and already the mother of 14 children. When complaining about the lack of housing for her, her man and her litter, she was asked when she was going to stop having offspring. She replied, "I don't want to mess my body up with birth control" and said she doesn't "intend to stop until God stops me." At present, the 16½ members of the Williams household occupy three rooms at the Capitol City Inn, accommodations which, together with the family's food and other welfare expenses, including a color TV, are costing taxpayers almost \$10,000 a month.

☆ ☆ ☆

985 Ocean Avenue, Flatbush, is a 36-unit apartment house with collapsing ceilings, holes in the floors, sporadic heating and mostly cold water. The slumlord is **J. LEONARD SPODEK**, who has been fined \$1.4 million for failing to make the necessary repairs in response to nine years of complaints.

☆ ☆ ☆

That most touted sex changee, **RENÉE RICHARDS**, né(?) / née(?) Richard Raskind, a Jewish ophthalmologist, is back on the tennis circuit, cheering along her very close friend, **MARTINA NAVRATILOVA**, tennis's most publicized lesbian, who, despite her friend's illegal signals from the sidelines, lost the French Open to Fräulein Steffi Graf of West Germany, a 100% female.

☆ ☆ ☆

Most appropriately and deservedly, **WALTER CRONKITE** was this year's commencement speaker at Brandeis University.

A jury in St. Paul (MN) agreed that **Judge ALBERTO MIERA**, a heavily voweled name, had kissed his male court reporter, Neil K. Johnson, full on the lips in open court. To repair the embarrassment, a jury ordered Miera to pay Johnson \$375,000. Since Miera is an Hispanic, a coalition of minorities sprang to his defense -- with the standard chorus of "racism." Strange that a people boasting of their machismo should rush to the support of one who admits he is a sexual double-dipper.

☆ ☆ ☆

Ingratitude plus! **Senator STEVE SYMMS** (R-ID) turned over a \$1,000 campaign donation by the German American National Political Action Committee to the Idaho Holocaust Commission at the behest of the ADL, when the senator was told that the head of the PAC was a former German soldier. Mondale refused to take Arab-American money in the 1984 presidential campaign. Symms went him one better by misappropriating a German-American donation. Neither politician, of course, would dare to refuse Jewish-American contributions. In fact, Mondale's campaign lived on them.

☆ ☆ ☆

Monkey Business, the yacht that sailed **GARY HART** to his political doom, is little more than a floating house of ill repute that charters for \$2,500 a day (and night). Complete with rosewood paneled staterooms, hot tub and luxury bar, the 84-footer is owned by one of Miami's richest Zionists, real estate developer **DONALD SOFFER**. Elizabeth Taylor, Elton John, Jack Nicholson and Julio Iglesias are among the many notables who have sailed and caroused on *Monkey Business*.

☆ ☆ ☆

GUNNAR MYRDAL, the Harriet Beecher Stowe of the civil rights movement, is dead in Sweden at 88. His updated version of *Uncle Tom's Cabin* was entitled *An American Dilemma: The Negro Problem and Modern Democracy*.

☆ ☆ ☆

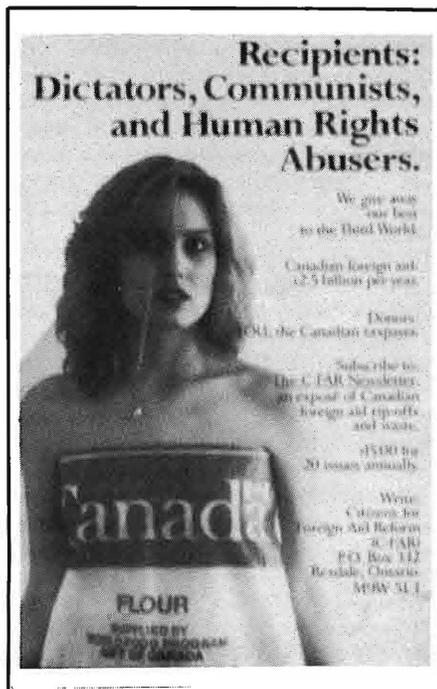
The **NEW YORK TIMES** will carry a supplement this fall entitled "Elegant Jewish Living." No other population group will rate a similar salute.

☆ ☆ ☆

Joan Peyser, his biographer, asserts that when **LEONARD BERNSTEIN** is promiscuously homosexual, he does his worst composing. When he flitted around Zoo City in the 40s, he composed little of value. During his most recent outburst of unrestrained faggotry, states Peyser, Lenny's work is of the kind that "is less likely to last."



Canada. As can be seen below, Citizens for Foreign Aid Reform (C-FAR) has been using Madison Avenue techniques to oppose the squandering of Canadian tax money overseas. It's doubtful if any country in the world throws away more money per capita than Canada on worthless and counterproductive foreign aid projects, mostly of the bottomless pit type that lines the pockets of corrupt Third World bureaucrats. Officials of C-FAR say their postcard and poster campaign is attracting some attention, as well as new subscriptions for their newsletter.



Britain. The London borough of Haringey, under the almost total domination of Labour Party loonies, inserted an ad for a "houseparent" for a school for adolescents with a "range of mild health, learning, emotional and behavioural difficulties." At the bottom of the ad were these words.

Applications are particularly welcomed from black people, people with disabilities, lesbians, gays, people from minority ethnic communities and women.

Affirmative action or, as they more forthrightly call it in Britain, positive discrimination, is alive and kicking in Haringey, where the Third World meets the sick world.

* * *

Choice, one of the few pro-British publications still appearing in the Sceptred Isle, has initiated a leaflet campaign. One particularly effective flyer is entitled "Human

Rights for Whites"; another bears the headline, "End Alien Political Blackmail." Such statements come dangerously close to violating the law in a country that has been sending people to jail merely for making objective statements about nonwhite and Jewish racism and for commenting in a sane and civil fashion about the horrendous nonwhite crime rate. Choice's address is 32A, Anselm Road, London SW6, England.

* * *

As the crack Guards regiments prepare to recruit blacks and Asians in deference to Prince Charles' snide remark about the lack of dark faces in their ranks, Jeffrey Singh, a Sikh British Army trainee, was found hanging from a sheet in a barracks lavatory in Folkestone. Eleven officers and NCOs were immediately subjected to a round-the-clock interrogation.

The media screamed racism. Bir Singh, the suicide's father, claimed his son had been knocked unconscious and strung up by whites. Much was made of the allegation that some of the soldiers had called him a "black bastard."

The other side of the story, the side which generally shows up, if at all, in the last or next-to-last paragraph, was that Singh had been in trouble before he enlisted and had been questioned on the afternoon of his death about the theft of candy and chocolates from the army canteen. Also, he had told other soldiers he was haunted by a dream that warned him he would take his own life.

* * *

An Englishman wrote emotionally but accurately of the present mixed-up state of affairs in his country in a letter published in the Sunday Telegraph.

Shakespeare condemned, censored or banned for "racism" and "sexism"; Linton Kewsi Johnson publishing *Inglan is a Bitch*; vandalised Telecom phone-booths; . . . football hooligans; dope-addicts and dying rent-boys; Bristol, Brixton and Brent; Halal meat . . . cricket played so the bowler hits the batsmen not the stumps; Christmas denied in schools with "minority" pupils. And above all the concrete that makes our land everywhere a soulless "jungle."

France. Murder trials generally make for good drama. The audience waits breathlessly for the verdict. What will it be? As the trial proceeds, the tension mounts. Bets are made. Guilty or not guilty? Will the defendant go free or be sent to death row?

The Barbie trial in Lyons was lacking in legal dramatics for several reasons. For one, there is no death penalty in France. The

gory guillotine, which claimed so many decadent aristocratic heads, has been retired from service. Also, the outcome of Barbie's bout with French justice was predetermined. The scripts of show trials are always written in advance. Nothing on God's earth, including the reappearance of Jesus Christ as a witness for the defense, would have prevented a guilty verdict. In this day and age, Nazis or people perceived as Nazis are guilty by definition, no matter what evidence or lack of evidence is brought out during legal proceedings.

The Barbie trial went on for eight weeks. Some 105 witnesses appeared for the prosecution. Prompted by 40 lawyers, they told their horror stories to a nine-member jury and three judges. Except when ordered by the court (three times in all), the defendant refused to attend his trial and consequently was spared listening to all the atrocities he allegedly committed while a German Security Service functionary in Lyons during the Occupation. To underscore their vendetta against Barbie and to shake the fragile foundations of French justice a little more brazenly, French Jews set up a Holocaust museum in Lyons, not far from the courthouse, while French television aired a prime-time showing of *Shoah*.

Although the French media predicted that horrible things would come out about the Resistance during the trial, nothing of the kind happened. Barbie's lawyers -- a Eurasian, an Algerian and a Congolese -- were an unlikely lot to defend an accused Nazi. They didn't exactly strain themselves on behalf of their client, limiting their argument mostly to the *tu quoque* variety. Since the French committed atrocities against the Algerians in the latter's war of independence, and since the Israelis are committing atrocities against the Palestinians on a daily basis, why pick on an old man who may or may not have been associated with some moth-eaten German activities? At trial's end, the three defense attorneys had to have police protection to escape the threats and menaces of a largely Jewish mob.

Barbie was whisked out of Bolivia illegally as a result of a French deal with a left-wing Bolivian government. In return, the French government granted Bolivia a large low-interest loan. Locked up in a French jail for four years before the trial started -- no Sixth Amendment rights in France -- Barbie was tried for crimes that were not on the law books of France or any other country at the time they were supposedly committed.

The life sentence that the 73-year-old Barbie received was hardly a surprise. Nor was it astonishing that no sooner had the verdict been announced than legal work began on a new Barbie trial for other "crimes against humanity" dug up by Jewish researchers. It might also be mentioned that Barbie's lawyers plan to appeal -- a wasted effort if ever there was one.



For nearly a half-century, war crimes trials and deportations of ancient Nazis from one country to another have still not quenched the Jews' unquenchable thirst for revenge -- a thirst noted by historians long before the Holocaust. Moreover, much of this legal maneuvering has been characterized by an almost addictive dependence on skirting the law: the kidnapping of Eichmann, the use of forged Soviet documents (Demjanjuk), perjured testimony from Israeli witnesses (Walus), rehearsed evidence (Fedorenko), ex post facto laws (Nuremberg), to name but a few glaring examples. Western justice, usually portrayed as being blind, cocks an eye when Jewish interests come into play.

Among other purposes, some noble, some ignoble, war crimes trials were originally intended to lay the foundations for a body of international law. But can good law be constructed on bad? The illegality that has permeated such trials will continue to do so as long as justice takes a back seat to vengeance.

* * *

As Jean-Marie Le Pen, the boss of the Front National, wins the hearts and minds of bigger and bigger slices of the French electorate, his enemies, who are as many as the sands on the Riviera, are shifting their attack from politics to sex. His 50-year-old ex-wife, who broke up their long and presumably happy marriage by suddenly running off with a younger man, appeared in her birthday suit in eight pages of the French edition of Playboy. She passed it off as a Gallic form of revenge on her husband, but her three blonde and attractive daughters who, because of their mother's wanton ways, had been placed by a French judge in the custody of their father, didn't take their mother's Godiva act lightly.

The Playboy photo spread appeared just a few weeks before the marriage of Marie-Caroline, 27, the eldest of Le Pen's three daughters, who thought it a very embarrassing and tasteless wedding present. Yann, her 23-year-old sister, is already married. The youngest, Marine, is 18. All three daughters firmly support their father in denying the horrendous charges of wife-beating and supermachismo leveled at him by his ex-wife and gloatingly reported in leftist-minority scandal sheets.

While Playboy was titillating the public, a new magazine, *Elucubration*, appeared in the kiosks, with 20 pages devoted entirely to a rehash of all the defamatory charges that his enemies have been accumulating against Le Pen over the years. It was such an outright hatchet job that a French court ordered the seizure of all copies and ruled that the owner and editor had to pay Le Pen 25,000 francs (\$4,000) in amends.

A few weeks earlier, however, Le Pen's lawyers had failed to persuade the same French court to seize the current issue of *Le Canard Enchaîné* (The Chained Duck), France's free-wheeling satirical journal, which came out with a snapshot of Jean-Marie changing into his bathing trunks. Juxtaposed was a Playboy photo of his ex-wife's derriere. The caption read, "Bottoms Up for the Hellish Couple."

Le Pen is surviving these multiple below-the-belt attacks, principally because they are so mean, tasteless and vicious they win him more sympathy than rancor. But the messy campaign reminds Instauration to repeat once again that a right-wing political candidate in a Western country should not only lead the life of a saint, but be a saint if he wants to avoid spending most of his time and money shoveling away the dirt flung at him by the dirt specialists of the left.

Switzerland. Until a few months ago, Ernst Kim was a member of the Bern City Council. Then in an interview with *Bund*, a West German newspaper, he was accused of saying,

I am a Nazi. All dark-skinned people should be expelled from Switzerland, mixed marriages prohibited and foreigners not allowed to participate in demonstrations . . .

Ernst Kim not only lost his seat in the Swiss capital's council, but he was expelled from the National Action Party, a right-wing group that doesn't want its members to spout allegiance to a political ideology that condemns the speaker a priori. Switzerland's racial and political disintegration must be fought at all costs, says the NAP leadership, but the fight must not be weakened by gratuitous soundings off that can only enrage or frighten away potential supporters.

Italy. The Italian press had a field day when a 37-year-old porn queen was elected to the Chamber of Deputies in the recent national elections. She calls herself Ciccolina, an untranslatable piece of Italian slang which means something like "earthy babe." Her real name is Ilona Staller. Being a peroxidized ecdysiast from Budapest, she's about as Italian as Bishop Tutu. In a debauched West, where the foreign-born are slavishly preferred to the indigenous, Ilona was able to win her seat by campaigning topless, perhaps the most barefaced way of ridiculing her adopted country's institutions.

That the sluttish Signorina Ilona was elected is proof positive not only of the breakdown of Italian mores; it is also a strong indicator of the contempt that the average Italian has for the "democracy"

forcibly imposed on his nation after the murder of Il Duce. As history demonstrates, Latin countries do not take easily to democracy, a type of government which, if it is to work even half-effectively, must rest on individual and collective self-restraint. Mediterraneans are not noted for having a preponderance of that preponderantly Nordic trait. Conversely, they are noted for being genetically endowed with a large infusion of instant ebullience, which is poison to a form of politics so dependent on deliberation and caution. Latins, even they themselves will admit, have a habit of entrusting their lives and fortunes to military juntas, left-wing camorras and right-wing dictators.

It is not surprising that the Western country with the largest and most powerful Communist Party has elected a tawdry female flasher to its highest legislative body. Bad as that may be, Italians don't have a known sodomist in their Chamber of Deputies, as the U.S. Congress has in the person of Gerry Studds (his victim was a teenage congressional page), one of the two admitted homosexual representatives from Massachusetts.

Vatican City. According to figures supplied by their own in-house nose counters, there are 628,990,900 Catholics in the world and 16,932,000 Jews. From the standpoint of planetary power, the figures tell the wrong story. Consider the recent meeting between the heads of state of Austria and the Vatican. Jews, having succeeded in making Waldheim, at least in Western eyes, a leper, almost pulled off the same feat of transfiguration on the person of John Paul II. That the Pope had had the gall to extend the courtesy of a state visit to the democratically elected president of a friendly country, a Catholic country, was viewed as a leprous act by world Jewry. And as has been happening for most of this century, the Jewish viewpoint of events quickly became the Western viewpoint.

The Western media took after the Pope as if he were Heinrich Himmler redivivus. More shockingly -- and more shamefully -- the Catholic hierarchy on both sides of the Atlantic hardly dared open its collective mouth in defense of their leader. In some countries, notably France, as high a dignity as an archbishop more or less blessed what the Jews were doing.

As the media thunder rolled, it was surprising that John Paul II didn't call off the visit -- even more surprising that when he didn't, he refused to follow the Jewish "instructions" that he should turn the meeting into a scolding session with Waldheim on his knees begging to be forgiven for his multiple but somehow still unproven sins. One Jewish spokesman told the Pope to use the occasion to arrange for Waldheim's resignation.

Along among top-ranking Catholics, John Paul II, who previously had gone out

of his way to be nice to Jews, showed some guts. But he better be careful. As already mentioned, the 16 million plus have a lot more muscle than the 628 million plus. Remember what the World Jewish Congress did to Waldheim, whose ostracism has reduced the countries who find him socially acceptable to Iran, Libya, the USSR, West Germany and Jordan, on whose King Hussein he paid a call a week after his pomp and circumstance reception by the Pope.

The World Jewish Congress has access to large amounts of money with which to hire researchers with large magnifying glasses to examine mouldering documents and newspaper clippings in remote Polish towns. WJC "scholars" were able to discover and even invent what Waldheim was up to when Germany was occupying Yugoslavia nearly a half-century ago. Imagine what they might dig up about John Paul II when he was a lonely priest struggling to survive for five years during the Nazi occupation of Poland.

Meanwhile, Vatican officials are worried about the Pope's September trip to the U.S., which starts in Miami, a town in which Jews are not noted for their reticence and civility. He is also scheduled to go to San Francisco, where the AIDS gang have it in for him because he isn't too enthusiastic about homosexuality. Feminists intend to take him to task wherever he goes for his anti-abortion stance. If Instaurationists managed to have a word with him, they would condemn his totally irresponsible appeals to proliferating African blacks to eschew the use of contraceptive devices and techniques.

Russia. Which way is glasnost (openness) driving Russia? Our guess is that it is pushing it in the direction that Peter the Great would have preferred -- closer to Western Europe and away from Lenin's Third International and Dostoyevsky's Third Rome. Glasnost also entails opening the gates a little wider so that the descendants of Jews, who have made such a mess of Russia, can escape to the fleshpots of New York and Los Angeles. Fewer and fewer of them want to go where they should -- Israel, where the world has coughed up some \$100 billion to make the land sufficiently promising for them.

Openness, however, has already produced some complications for the Soviet leadership. It means open mouths, which, having been shut since 1917, have a lot to say. One set of mouths belongs to Pamyat, a society primarily dedicated to the conservation of Russian monuments, but which has now developed a strong interest in conserving the Russian people. Last May, Pamyat (Russian for heritage) staged a march to the Moscow City Hall, where members were able to force a meeting with Boris Yeltsin, the Communist Party boss of the Soviet capital. Yeltsin was told that the men

most responsible for the destruction of monuments were the late Lazar Kaganovich, Stalin's house Jew, and the late Emelian Yaroslavsky, another Old Bolshevik of similar racial extraction. A Pamyat spokesman went on,

A whole caste has grown up of people who insult us and live off the people's money. They do not understand anything, all they can do is defile our national heritage.

At another gathering of Pamyat, the same spokesman who lectured Yeltsin, a certain Vasiliev, aired this opinion:

The propaganda department of our Moscow city party committee is sticking political labels on us. If they do not stop, we shall use the criminal code and charge them with slander. But the floods of cosmopolitanism have swept through so much of our national life, into our mass media. Take rock music -- that is Satanism, they swear oaths of loyalty to Satan.

Discussing the construction, which has now been halted, of the ugly Victory monument on a hill outside Moscow, Vasiliev asserted,

If you go along there, you will see how many of the buildings contain Masonic and Zionist symbols. They are everywhere. This is how the werewolves of art operate.

Nevertheless, V. Shumshi, another Pamyat member, made it clear, "We are for Leninism."

The reaction of Communist Party stalwarts to Pamyat was about what a Klan meeting at the Lincoln Memorial in Washington would generate on the front page of the Washington Post. Glasnost may stand for more openness in some phases of Soviet life, but not all. Although anti-Zionism is practically an institution in the USSR, hints and flashes of anti-Semitism, which is still a crime under Soviet law, give everyone in government the shakes. As in the U.S., openness about Jews is a species of openness that must be carefully monitored and shuttered. If Gorbachev really wants to sew things up with the West, he will have to be most circumspect about letting anti-Semitic genies out of the glasnost bottle.

To counter embarrassments like Pamyat, Comrade Gorbachev may eventually appoint a Jew to the Politburo, which has been empty of the Chosen -- at least identifiable, admitted Chosen -- since the expulsion of Kaganovich in 1957. His newest appointee is Alexandr Yakovlev, often called the architect of glasnost. Neither in name nor in appearance does Yakovlev seem overly Aryan.

Israel. To pry still more money out of the deficit-ridden U.S. economy, Israel is moving from moral to nuclear blackmail. Amos

Rubin, the newly appointed economic adviser to Prime Minister Yitzhak Shamir, wants more than the \$3 billion-a-year payola now going to the Zionist state from Washington. If Israel doesn't get this additional tribute, he dropped a strong hint that his country might have to resort to other means of defense, which "will endanger itself and the world at large." What Rubin really was saying is, "Give us more money or we might start a nuclear war that will blow up the world."

Actually, Israel has been using its nuclear deterrent quite successfully in recent decades. It was not the Arabs who started the wars that have captured Israel's military attention since the creation of the Zionist state in 1948 (the one exception being Egypt's successful but limited attempt to recapture the Sinai in 1973). No Arab state is going to start a war against Israel, either now or in the immediate future. Arabs are going to wait until they acquire a nuclear arsenal as big as Israel's or Israel collapses from within. The latter is the more likely turn of events, due to the innate Jewish deficiency in statecraft. (Has there ever been a stable state where Jews have been in the majority or where Jewish power has been predominant? Think of Bolshevik Russia, Weimar Germany, Bela Kun's Hungary. What have Marxism, Freudianism, Boasism, Hollywood, Broadway, television and the New York Times done for political, economic and social stability? King Solomon? Those long-ago Hebrews have only the most tenuous genetic links to today's Jews.)

Amid his threats, Rubin did suggest Israel might do well to put much more emphasis on its nuclear deterrent. By doing so, it could cut the Israeli Defense Force budget in half. What Rubin didn't say was that Arab armies would be just as reluctant to invade after the cuts as before. They are not about to forget those 100 or 200 nuclear bombs nestled out there in the Negev, primed and ready to be dropped on Cairo, Damascus, Baghdad and points east, west, north and south.

But like the military high brass everywhere, Israeli generals want no reduction in their country's military. So in the event any cuts are made, they will be purely symbolic. Meanwhile, the U.S. Congress will authorize more and more money for a wasteful and overblown Jewish army that is at least two or three times too big for Zionist strategic and tactical requirements.

Congress will continue this annual subsidy until the U.S. economy is in worse shape than Israel's. Then either the Arabs will walk, not march, into a totally bankrupt and economically desolated Jewish state from which every Jew but the elderly and a few Orthodox congregations will have long since decamped, or the Arabs will march into a still half-viable Israel which, confronted with an Arab nuclear arsenal as big or bigger than its own, will



decide that surrender is more sensible than a Holocaust, a real Holocaust this time, a nuclear one. Whereupon, the Jewish remnant will move to New York and the Palestinians will move back home.

Of course, there is a third possibility. Israel might lose its cool and launch a preemptive H-bomb and A-bomb strike on its Arab neighbors, even perhaps against non-Arab Moslem neighbors like Iran and Pakistan. The only answer to that is that people who live in countries which could be wiped out by a few well-placed thermonuclear bombs should not start throwing nukes around.

* * *

June 24 may become a yearly event on the Israeli calendar. For the first time in the country's 39-year existence, a general strike was observed by most Arabs, who make up 15% of the citizenry. The much larger population of subjugated Arabs in the occupied West Bank and Gaza did not participate.

"The Day of Equality" was its billing, and schools, stores and some government offices shut down as Israeli Arabs protested their serf-like status.

Japan. No doubt Americans will be hearing more and more about protectionism in the immediate future. Not because it's a justifiable and necessary step to protect U.S. jobs against cheap foreign labor, which it is, but because of that well-established, all-powerful mechanism of domestic and international politics -- Jewish indignation.

In recent times, Japanese homogeneity has been hogging the world's racial spotlight: Prime Minister Nakasone has uttered some plain truths about the industrial advantages of monoracialism by stating in so many words that the U.S. GNP has been falling as the number of blacks and Hispanics rises. At the same time, the Japanese media and Japanese literary lights have shown a lively and intense interest in the Jewish ascendancy in the so-called Free (white) World. In what has been taken by world Jewry as a sort of anti-Semitic coup de théâtre, a Japanese-American woman married to an American Jew has come forth with a novel in Japanese that takes some deadly potshots at the incredible vulgarity she claims to have discovered in Jewish family life.

In light of these events, it is little wonder that an angry Joel Kotkin, a California magazine editor, recently told a seminar on U.S.-Japanese economic relations at Jimmy Carter's library in Atlanta, "Japan will fall as all racist empires have to fall." He then recommended that the Land of the Rising Sun be treated as severely as South Africa.

Jean-Pierre Lehmann, a French-Jewish professor of international business, agreed with his transatlantic kinsman:

Heterogeneity is a tremendous asset when one is talking about creativity and innovation. And one of the Achilles' Heels of Japan is its degree of homogeneity.

If that dubious proposition wasn't enough, Kotkin shot back with an even more dubious one. America, he opined, must undergo a cultural revolution to face up to the Japanese challenge. "As long as we think of ourselves as part of the European West, we are never going to be able to deal with Japan."

Now that we are being told Japan is officially racist and doggedly resisting the beneficent tide of heterogeneity, it will be quite fitting and logical, according to the latest Jewish agenda, for the U.S. media and the U.S. Congress to start boosting protectionism, which was a dirty word only a year or so ago.

It's fairly obvious that a country with a mixed-race labor force cannot compete with a country with an inhomogeneous labor force, especially when the former is paid twice as much as the latter. But old economic dogmata die hard, even though the conditions and circumstances that give rise to them have radically changed. So instead of a frontal attack on the protectionist dogma, the advocates of protectionism have introduced the red herring of Japanese racism to make their point.

Sometimes, but only sometimes, American Jews get so carried away they actually do their host country a favor.

Australia. Although it's scattered across the planet in four continents, the white race is an organism that is everywhere suffering from the same disease -- a viral mix of guilt, self-hate and deracination exacerbated by a host of parasites.

The sickness of Australian whites is both similar and dissimilar to that of their racial cousins in North America, South Africa and Europe. The white nation that is much closer to the teeming billions of Asia than any other, Australia is at present vulnerable to an invasion of Mongoloid immigrants and in the not-so-distant future will be vulnerable to a Mongoloid military invasion. Liberal and minority propagandists in faraway North America and Europe may still discount the Yellow Peril in scornful editorials and myopic books, but it is casting a darker shadow than ever on Australians.

What was known as the White Australia Policy prevented the yellowing of the Australian population in times past. But when the political shield was removed some years ago, when Australia, like other white

nations, came down with the equalitarian disease, a yellow trickle set in. To keep this from becoming a torrent is the self-appointed task of Australian rightists, the most radical of whom seem to be an organization called Australian National Action.

The ANA not only stands for a white Australia; it wants a uniquely Australian nation divorced from the British monarchy, which it describes as inherently internationalist. "We are not transported Britons, Europeans or whatever," proclaims the group's manifesto. "We are a new people with a new identity."

From a quick scan of its literature, including its bimonthly journal, National Action, the group, while intrepidly anti-Semitic, appears to be more socialist than capitalist. Its philosophical guiding light is Nietzsche and its ultimate goal a form of national socialism, which has been euphemistically dubbed Ethical Socialism.

Instauration wishes the Australian National Action well, though we are more or less indifferent to the kind of economic system any group espouses or what kind of political system it adopts, so long as it doesn't forget the main issue -- race -- and so long as it doesn't swerve from promoting the survival and reinvigoration of people of Northern and Western European descent. Politics and economics must come after race. If they come before, there may be no race around when the politics and economics are in place.

The address of the Australian National Action is P.O. Box N291, Grosvenor St., Sydney, 2000 NSW, Australia. Overseas subscription to National Action is \$6.50 surface mail; \$8.50 air.

Nicaragua. The din about American legal aid to the Contras has been deafening of late. But whose ears have been set ringing by stories about American aid to the Sandinistas? Noisy, to say the least, has been all the talk about the Contras' sins -- their lack of discipline, their cowardice, their Somoza leaders, their mindless brutality. How silent have been the media about the many political, economic and social minuses of the regime that has put Nicaragua in permanent hock to Tovarich Gorbachev and Tovarich Castro.

Let's talk about aid to the Sandinistas. First of all, most of it comes from the Communist bloc, and in such quantity that it has allowed some of the highest officials to turn their revolution into a nest-feathering financial racket. Marxism is making them rich. Maybe if some of their stolen money were put into the production of toilet paper, the Nicaraguan people would be better off. They need 50.5 million rolls this year. Under the confused planning of moronic apparatchiks, they will be lucky to get three million.

As for those U.S. fellow travelers who are crazy about helping the Red autocracy, they should think twice about moving to

the workers' paradise of Managua. Water in the Nicaraguan capital has to be cut off two days a week. Power failures are commonplace, as are typhoid and rabies in the rural parts of the country. There is mighty little to buy. The official exchange rate is 70 cordobas for \$1, but that same dollar will get you 7,200 cordobas on the street (as of June 1987). Inflation? It was 775% last year and is expected to average out at 2,000% by the end of 1987.

The budget is one big splotch of red ink, thanks to the oversized army and the lavish state subsidies that peg an artificially low price on fuel and the produce of collective farms (Ortega calls them co-ops), which can't buy seeds for some of their most important crops.

The Nicaraguan currency, as indicated above, is worthless. Hotel bills, telephone charges and airline tickets must be paid for in the money of the hated gringo. The only stores that are even half-stocked cater exclusively to foreigners and to the Communist Party hierarchy -- the commandantes

and their hangers-on.

As for direct American links to Soviet Nicaragua -- the ties overlooked by the House and Senate Select Committees -- some 60,000 U.S. citizens have visited the country since 1979, of whom 1,500 have remained to work for the Sandinista junta. Those who toil on long-term projects are called *internacionalistas*; on short-term projects, *brigadistas*. American artists who have a yen for Stalinist mestizo dictatorships decorate crumbling walls with revolutionary graffiti that glorify Ortega and his bunch and vilify the U.S. and all its works. Benjamin Linder, the "martyr" who was shot with gun in hand a few months ago, was a Jewish *internacionalista*.

Fifty years after the Abraham Lincoln Brigade burned down churches and massacred civilians in Spain for the glory of Stalin, an American contingent of similar content and intent has materialized in Nicaragua, and once again is working hand-in-hand with Soviet military advisers, this time aided and abetted by thousands of Cubans,

East Germans, Libyans, North Koreans and other shades of Reds. Nothing ever changes. Ortega's ragtag American camp followers -- ex-Weathermen, brainwashed preachers and teachers, gun-toting mercenaries, Jews, nuts -- differ neither ideologically nor genetically from the band that ravaged Spain in the late 1930s. Let us hope they will be defeated as thoroughly as their ideological forefathers.

What it all adds up to is that the Nicaraguan Communists have more Americans working and fighting for them than against them. Yet Congress is obsessed about the "illegal" money that Ollie North and his buddies managed to sneak into the pockets of the Contras. The most substantial hands-on U.S. aid to Nicaragua comes from the brains and bodies of the American left, and it goes not to the Contras but to the side that is fighting the Contras.

Somehow the Boland amendment is never applied to those Americans who are doing their damndest to bury the already dead Monroe Doctrine ten feet deeper.

Stirrings

Duke Cleared for Presidential Race

David Duke was arrested for exercising his First Amendment rights when he stentoriously objected to the black-gay-liberal-scalawag invasion of Forsyth County (GA) last March. Party-lining Democrats, judges, district attorneys, the Georgia Bureau of Investigation and various Jewish organizations were prepared to throw the book at him, all the more so since in mid-June he formally announced he was going to run for the presidency as a Democrat.

Duke could have gone to jail for several years on trumped-up and hyped-up charges of "incitement to riot" and other felonious acts. Instead, when he came to court on June 22, he pleaded guilty to "walking on a highway," paid a \$55 fine and left a free man. Attorney Sam Dickson, the Clarence Darrow of the right, is credited with having directed the legal strategy that kept Duke out of jail. This should really be the task of the ACLU, but that pettifogging group generally tucks its head in the sand when the rights of Majority members are threatened.

Duke, 37, is handsome, well spoken, has a high IQ and, should any minority bully boys start flexing their muscles, let it be known that he can press 300 pounds. If he ever appeared before a congressional committee and was given half a chance, he might handle himself as well as Ollie North.

In announcing his candidacy, Duke, the head of the NAAWP (National Association for the Advancement of White People), asserted that "forced integration and busing has been the single biggest blow to American education in the last quarter-century." He explained that the cornerstone of his political philosophy is Carleton Putnam's book, *Race and Reason*.

In reporting this, the Associated Press stated that Putnam's seminal work "is to sociology and history what creation science is to the theory of evolution." This statement belongs in the *Guinness Book of Records* for the most untruths ever squeezed into a 14-word sentence. First, Putnam himself is a dedicated Darwinian. Second, there is no such thing as "creation science." Third, it is not Putnam but establishment social scientists who have per-

verted and twisted history and sociology to where both disciplines have less credibility than the ancient art of haruspicy.

Duke is the only presidential candidate who dares say, "I'm advocating freedom of choice . . . the right to associate and the right not to associate." This all-important right has all but disappeared from American lawbooks. Duke, obviously, will not be in a position to restore it since he's not likely to move into the White House in 1989. But if one talks up this lost freedom, as he will, he may start people thinking about it, in contrast to the other presidential candidates who will do everything they can to stop people from thinking about it.

The address of the David Duke for President Committee is P.O. Box 65039, Washington, DC 20035. Cheer him up with a letter. Cheer him more by sending a campaign contribution.

Salt in the Pepper Shaker

With baseball commissioner Peter Ueberroth declaring 1987 to be the "year of affirmative action" in sports, Mayor Lavar McMillan of Murray (UT) could not resist some out-of-bounds kibitzing. It isn't fair, said the mayor, that all 10 players on the court in a pro basketball game are frequently black -- especially not when "we are required in the field of business to hire so many minorities." There ought to be a law, he continued, requiring "a certain number of white people on the [basketball] teams."

Daved Checkette, president of the Utah Jazz basketball team, denounced McMillan's interview with the *Deseret News*. "It's completely irresponsible," he blustered.

The Ultimate Cover-Up

David Lewis, a retired Navy commander who was temporarily blinded when an Israeli torpedo exploded during the 1967 Zionism attack on the *USS Liberty*, has told Dale Crowley Jr. of *Christian News* that he was informed by Admiral Larry Geis, the commanding officer of the U.S. Mediterranean fleet at that time, that President Lyndon Johnson and Secretary of Defense Robert McNamara had deliberately allowed the *Liberty* to be battered and blasted until 34 Americans were killed and 142 wounded.

The moment he heard of the attack, Admiral Geis informed

Crowley, he sent off a squadron of fighter bombers from his carrier. They were only an hour or so away from the *Liberty*. A few minutes later, however, Geis was ordered by McNamara to call back the planes because they carried nuclear arms. Geis obeyed, then in their place sent off a squadron of conventionally armed warplanes. Shortly thereafter, McNamara called on the radio- phone to command Geis to recall the second flight.

As the attack on the *Liberty* was continuing, Geis demanded to be put through to President Johnson:

I told him that the *USS Liberty* had been under attack for an hour, had radioed for help, and that I had sent out a squadron of fighter-bombers armed with conventional weapons to the rescue.

Then the President said to me, "I don't care if the ship sinks and every man on board drowns; we are not going to fight against our allies [Israel]."

If the President really spoke those words, if what Geis relates is true, then we have a cover-up of all cover-ups, one that demands not only the attention of a congressional committee, but of the entire Senate and House, the White House and the Supreme Court. This is not ordinary treason; this is high treason -- sky-high treason. Benedict Arnold, the Rosenbergs, Philby and his coterie of Stalinist fags and Jonathan Pollard couldn't hold a candle to McNamara and Johnson.

McNamara is still alive and Bill Moyers, Johnson's press secretary, is a leading television commentator. Hey there, Senator Inouye and Representative Hamilton! How about hauling Moyers and McNamara down to Washington and prying the truth out of them about the *Liberty*? This is something Congress should really sink its teeth into.



Bill Moyers - still around

Chin Verdict Reversed

Ronald Ebens beat Vincent Chin to death with a baseball bat in 1982, but he was drunk at the time and the Chinaman had been taunting him. Pleading guilty to manslaughter charges, Ebens got only three years' probation and a \$3,700 fine.

Since Ebens was white and Chin was yellow, federal civil rights charges (the double jeopardy one-two legal punch) were swiftly brought to bear after Chin's mother obtained a private audience with top U.S. Justice Department officials. Asian-American groups from coast to coast began following the story in the same way Jews followed the Nuremberg and Eichmann trials. Ebens was convicted of "violating Chin's civil rights" and faced a long prison term.

Later, an appeals court threw out the conviction and ordered a new civil rights trial, citing errors in the first one. The prejudicial publicity in Detroit forced this second trial to be held in Cincinnati. There, in May, a federal jury pronounced Ebens not guilty.

Asian activist James Shimoura announced that "every Asian-American shed a tear" because of the verdict. Few white Americans outside Detroit paid too much attention to the case, because they don't have scores of watchdog organizations keeping them abreast of "white affairs."

White Interlude

Present immigration law completely favors nonwhites, largely because of the family reunification preferences. In a small effort to correct this racial imbalance, the U.S. government offered 10,000 visas for 1987-88 to 36 countries whose immigration numbers have nosedived since 1965. It was first come, first served, and the Irish won the sweepstakes hands down with 3,112. Canada came in second with 2,078; Britain third with 1,181. Most of the remaining slots were filled by U.S.-happy people from nonwhite or dark white nations.

It was only a white drop in a nonwhite bucket, considering the huge influx of Hispanics and Asians into the U.S. since the 1965 Johnson immigration law went into effect (Japan, China, India and the Philippines are not the only countries in Asia -- don't forget Israel). But it was the first time in decades that the homelands of the Majority's ancestors were given a break. Meanwhile, according to the *Camp of the Saints* scenario, the legals and illegals pour in by the tens and hundreds of thousands, almost all from countries with cultures totally foreign to the now self-destructing Western culture.

Genetic Cause for Black Strokes

Though it still better be whispered, the reason blacks have higher blood pressure and more strokes than whites is not because of the stress of white racism, the reason some environmental "experts" have been advancing over the years. The real reason, it now appears, is that blacks have "branch" arteries in their skulls that are narrower than those of whites.

Heart attacks, by the way, are not classified as strokes, which affect the brain, and whites have many more of the former than non-whites. Coronary heart disease has been associated with high levels of cholesterol and other fats. Blacks have a relatively low incidence of coronaries. Blockage of the carotid artery or other blood vessels in the neck is the main cause of strokes among white males. Like blacks of either sex, white women tend to have most of their strokes from narrow arteries in the skull.

Dr. Louis R. Caplan of the Neurological Department of Tufts University is the physician who takes credit for this discovery. In publishing his research he made no mention that the brains of blacks are on average smaller than those of whites (1,392 grams for the latter vs. 1,286 grams for the former)* or that a smaller supply of blood to the brain might have something to do with diminished brain power.

Dr. Caplan did, however, great damage to the theory that the greater incidence of black strokes derives from a bad diet or low economic status. He said the same narrow brain blood vessels are found in African blacks.

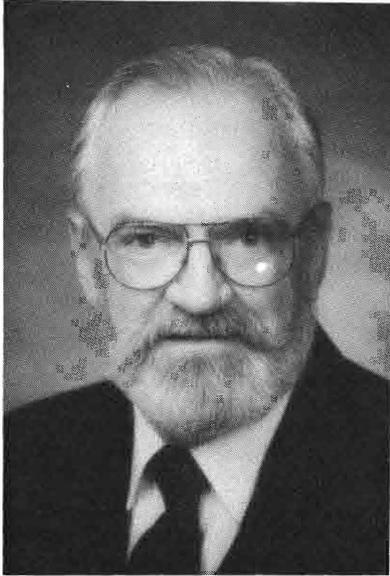
Desanctifying Sanctuary

America is one of many Western countries where the leaders in nearly all fields tend to favor the left, while the manipulated masses prefer the right. The Presbyterian Church USA offers a stunning example of this discordance. For four years, its main offices, located in New York and Atlanta, have been encouraging the Sanctuary Movement, which lets illegal immigrants hole up in church basements to avoid the law. Yet only 23 of 11,621 Presbyterian churches nationwide have declared themselves to be sanctuaries. A recent survey, undertaken by an independent firm, showed that 80% of responding Presbyterian congregations oppose the idea. Yet in 1985-86, the church allotted \$100,000 plus a lot of "free" staff time to assisting the Sanctuary Movement in Tucson (AZ).

* Clinical Psychiatry News, March 1981, p. 25.

How Seditious Is This Michigander?

Pastor Robert E. Miles, after a hectic three weeks of being dragged around to various jails in double handcuffs and waist and ankle chains, was finally let out on bail and is now back on his 70-acre, three-cow farm in Cohoctaw (MI). His trial, along with that of 14 other defend-



Bob Miles

dants for seditious conspiracy, is scheduled for sometime in August. It's a bum rap and redolent of the WWII sedition trial which destroyed a lot of lives and reputations but ended anti-climactically when a judge declared it a mistrial.

The charges against Miles, who is now 63 and has a heart condition, boil down to six allegedly overt acts out of the 119 charges in the umbrella indictment. "Overt" seems a little strained since the overtness consists of nothing more than meeting with some of the

other defendants. Nary a mention of under-the-table Krugerrands from Botha or shipments of arms from Gaddafi and Abu Nidal.

Miles, of White Russian, not Ukrainian origin (as Instauration mistakenly reported), knows his way around prison. He spent six years in Marion (IL), the toughest federal hoosegow since the closing down of Alcatraz. He was sent there for torching 10 empty school buses in Pontiac (MI), a crime later confessed to by another overzealous anti-buser. Far from being a Nazi, Miles fought against them in the Free French forces and in the U.S. Navy in WWII. Later he worked for the CIA, rose high in the insurance business and in 1966 was finance chairman of the Republican party in a Michigan county.

In regard to the present charges against him, Miles doesn't want to overthrow the U.S. government, he simply wants to get it off his back. His *idée fixe* is to set up a separate political enclave in some remote part of the country, a sort of 20th-century Walden, where whites can be whites without apologizing for their whiteness and without Uncle Sambo looking down their throats.

If the right not to associate with people you dislike has been abrogated in this country, then Miles will have to pay dearly for his thought crimes. But if there is any juice left in the Bill of Rights, when his trial ends, he should be free as a bird.

And so should Richard Butler, the aging and ailing Aryan Nations head, who also was finally released on bail. The most that can be laid at his door is inflammatory rhetoric. As for the other defendants, many of whom are already serving long sentences for their activities in The Order, why add another 20 or 30 years to their prison time? They are already in for 40 to 50 years. No bomb-throwing Weatherman or Weatherwoman has ever been so severely punished. Just because a law-breaker is a right-winger is no reason he should get twice or three times the prison sentence of a left-wing criminal.

Saying No to Intimidation

Joe Sobran better watch out. He has a hot young competitor in southern California. James Taranto is a journalism student at California State University, Northridge, whose brilliant way of writing about what he calls the "ideology of sensitivity" toward

racial and sexual minorities heralds a future in the same select league as "Jolt 'em Joe."

Like so many other young idealists, Taranto had arrived on campus imagining that it was a place where even unpopular ideas could be discussed freely and safely. His experiences as news editor at the Daily Sundial taught him otherwise. A case in point was his defense of Ron Bell, editor-in-chief of another student newspaper, the UCLA Daily Bruin. Bell had been threatened by a group of eight students, then suspended by a school publications board, for printing a single cartoon which suggested that affirmative action would admit a rooster to UCLA. After Bell apologized and sent all his reporters to "cultural awareness workshops," the suspension was rescinded. It might be noted that Bruce Finebaum, the cartoonist, never came under the fire that engulfed Bell. Instauration subscribers will understand why.



Taranto's most serious crime was to point out in an editorial that Bell's accusers included the likes of Lisa Smith, who edits Nommo, UCLA's black student magazine, which has been full of vicious anti-white rhetoric. Taranto even quoted a Nommo article accusing white people generally of "selfishness, possessiveness, and greediness." Whites, it was said, "cannot see the merit in collectivism and socialism because they do not possess the qualities of rational thought, generosity and magnanimity necessary to be part of a social order or system." (Some whites would insist that it all depends on *who* they are to be "collective" with, or *who* is to be a part of their "social order," but let's not quibble.)

Taranto dug himself in deeper -- as Ted Koppel said about Al Campanis -- by noting that the same faculty board which oversees the Bruin, and had suspended editor Bell for one innocuous cartoon, also oversees Nommo. Taranto later told readers of Reason magazine (June 1987):

I concluded that promoting "sensitivity" is less a matter of setting objective standards than of pandering to the hysterics of a small, highly politicized group of minority students.

Noting that such incidents are not confined to UCLA, I wrote, "The battle between 'sensitivity' and free expression is being waged on college campuses throughout the country." Little did I know I was to become its next casualty.

Journalism professor Cynthia Rawitch promptly suspended Taranto from his position for reprinting the same utterly bland cartoon which had gotten Bell suspended -- though reprinting it was a clear necessity to show what Taranto was talking about.

"Why the selective punishment?" Taranto wondered. Ms. Rawitch suggested that Nommo had not violated any UCLA campus rules because whites are not an ethnic or cultural group!

Such arguments cannot withstand rational scrutiny, concluded Taranto. Actions like Rawitch's are teaching a generation of students that "intimidation is more powerful than reason" in late 20th-century American society.

Books That Speak for and to the Majority

***The Dispossessed Majority** by Wilmot Robertson. No one who reads this all-encompassing study of the American predicament will ever again view his country in the same light. The author brilliantly recounts the tragedy of a great people, the Americans of Northern European descent, who founded and built the U.S. and whose decline is the chief cause of America's decline. Although replete with cogent criticism of the people and events which have brought America low, the book ends on a positive, optimistic note, which envisions a resurgent American Majority liberating its institutions from the control of intolerant intellectuals innately programmed to destroy what they could never create. Over 100,000 copies sold. Updated, expanded edition; 613 pages, index, bibliography, 1,000 footnotes. Hardcover, \$25; softcover, \$10. Condensed paperback Popular Edition, 364 pages, no scholarly frills, \$3.95.

***Ventilations** by Wilmot Robertson. The author of *The Dispossessed Majority* firms up and expands some of his key ideas. In 14 probing essays he answers his critics, comments on Watergate, Russian anti-Semitism, women's liberation, foreign affairs, and tells young Majority members how they can best oppose the reverse discrimination that is making them second-class citizens. Also included is a blow-by-blow description of the attempted suppression of *The Dispossessed Majority* by the media establishment. The last two essays propose both a moral and practical solution to the ethnic dilemma by transforming the U.S. into a racial confederation. Softcover, 115 pages, \$4.95.

***Race and Reason and Race and Reality** by Carleton Putnam. In response to the black power agitation of the 50s and 60s came two searching, scholarly, objective, last-word studies of the equalitarian movement. When everyone else was silent, Carleton Putnam -- lawyer, airline executive and historian -- spoke out. In reasoned, crystalline prose he methodically demolishes almost every point, argument and cliché in the liberal-minority ideological handbook, warning us in advance of the affirmative action programs that were bound to follow. Softcover, both books for \$8.50 (total 317 pages), \$5 separately.

***Why Civilizations Self-Destruct** by Elmer Pendell. If we are to survive we must reverse the lethal age-old process that increases human quantity while reducing human quality. In the precivilized states of man, natural selection produced a superior variety of human being whose intelligence and industriousness were eventually channeled into building an advanced social order that protected instead of eliminated the unfit. When the protected outnumber the protectors, civilization begins to die. If we follow Dr. Pendell's advice, we could be the first to successfully defy this apparently inexorable life-and-death cycle. 196 pages, index. Hardcover, \$12.

***Best of Instauration - 1976, Best of Instauration - 1977 and Best of Instauration - 1978.** A choice selection of the contents of the first three years of *Instauration*, Wilmot Robertson's monthly magazine. The original page size has been retained, which means that the 116 pages of each book represent at least 348 ordinary book pages. Virtual encyclopedias of revisionist history, the two volumes look at the world from a Majority perspective. Brilliant, factual writing on philosophy, history, literature and current events that cannot be found in any other contemporary publication. Softcover, 1976, 1977, \$10 each; 1978, \$12.

The Mediator by Richard Swartzbaugh. The author, an assistant professor of anthropology, explains how and why the mediators and go-betweeners who abound in America exert great influence over our daily lives. The book's subtitle could easily be "The Unmasking of a Powerful Establishment." Hardcover, 133 pages, index, \$5.95.

The Might of the West by Lawrence Brown. The best of all possible antidotes to Spengler. The author, a scholar-engineer, says Western civilization did not begin in Greece but in medieval Europe. The Renaissance was a time of reaction, interrupting Western progress by turning it backward to Athens and Rome. The eternal conflict with the Levantine culture hobbled the West's scientific and cultural growth with dogma and irrationality. The wealth of information in this epochal study conclusively demonstrates there was more light than darkness in the Dark Ages. Hardcover, 549 pages, index, \$20.

The French Revolution in San Domingo by Lothrop Stoddard. A grim, frightening, lucid account of the step-by-step destruction of white civilization in the richest island in the New World. By the time the Negro emperors had taken over, every single white colonist, together with his wife and children, had either fled or been massacred. The end result was Haiti, today the poorest and most rundown of the West Indian islands. Softcover, 410 pages, \$9.

Camp of the Saints by Jean Raspail. Ghastly, shuddering, mind-reeling scenario of what is in store for the Occident if liberalism and apathy continue to weaken the Western will to survive. The author, a bitterly sardonic Frenchman, charts the dying convulsions of France from the day a million famished Third Worlders pile on a fleet of leaking hulks in Calcutta and sail off to the land of milk and honey. The first great uncompromising novel of modern times. Originally published by Scribner's. New paperback edition with new preface by the author. Hardcover, 311 pages, \$12; Softcover, \$8.

The Ideal and Destiny by Richard McCulloch. An 11th-hour philosophy for racial salvation. Championing the cause of Northern European man, this extremely intelligent diagnosis and prognosis of our time of troubles tells us how to rise above the nationalism, internationalism, and religious and class sectarianism that have broken us asunder. To ensure our resurgence, the author has developed new and constructive ways of understanding history, economics, sociology, political science, anthropology, culture and aesthetics, especially the latter. He launches a bitter attack on altruism, which he defines as the quest for nonexistence, and on the "metaphysical significance" given by the media to all the failed programs and programmers of society. Hardcover, 534 pages, \$20.

A New Theory of Human Evolution by Sir Arthur Keith. The greatest modern anthropologist is almost unknown to the American reading public, and the media monopolists are unabashed. This is Keith's major work and contains the principal threads of his ideas about evolution and the constructive role played by nationalism and prejudice in race building and genetic progress. No book offers a more penetrating rebuttal to the Boas school of anthropology, whose unfounded assertions about racial equality have dominated Western thought for most of this century. Hardcover, 451 pages, \$15.

The Crowd by Gustave Le Bon. The great, half-forgotten French prophet jumped the gun on Freud, Ortega and Pareto in a study of the popular mind. Crowds, wrote Le Bon, do things which individuals would never do. They have a personality of their own, often a destructive personality, and they are the unruly offspring of mass democracy. Le Bon's low opinion of historians, his rueful opinion of religion and his high opinion of race are refreshingly controversial and mentally stimulating. Softcover, 207 pages, \$8.95.

A New Morality from Science by Raymond B. Cattell. An internationally prominent social scientist rejects liberalism and racial leveling in a profound and challenging work that searches for new ethical values from the domain of science. The author's eminently sensible proposals for a new evolutionary ethic based on behavioral genetics rather than on religious, liberal or Marxist dogma have been greeted by book reviewers with almost total silence. Published in 1973 by Pergamon Press. Softcover, 482 pages, index, \$15.

The Conquest of a Continent by Madison Grant. The classic work on American racial history. The author, beginning with the founding of the colonies by Northern Europeans, examines the genetic components of every state in the U.S. and every country in the Western Hemisphere. By making race his central theme, Grant enriches his pages with events and trends that have escaped the attention of conformist historians. Hardcover, 393 pages, index, \$15.

Race by Dr. John R. Baker. The world-renowned Oxford biologist has assembled almost all the available physiological and historical evidence to prove that races differ mentally as well as physically. It provides the reader with the excited feeling that he has discovered a whole new fund of knowledge, almost a secret knowledge, since the facts have been kept from him for so long. There are many keys to history -- Toynbee's, Spengler's, Marx's, Freud's -- but surely it is time to have a book that may well provide the master key. Softcover reprint of the 1974 Oxford University Press edition, 625 pages, profusely illustrated, bibliography, index, \$10.

Toward a New Science of Man by Robert Lenski. One of the greatest living constitutional psychologists explores the deeply rooted biological forces which underlie white despair and disintegration by quoting from and commenting on the wisdom of the ages. The search for behavioral causes of decline uncovers many little-known relationships: eye color and reactivity; social mobility and fertility; somatotype and personality; human beauty and symmetry. Some 2,000 quotations from over 500 great writers on such all-important (and often neglected) topics as Nationalism, Parasitism, Dominance, Shame, Sexual Selection, Migration, the Nature of Conflict, and "all the ideologically hot subjects of our day." Softcover, 251 pages, illustrated, index, \$10.

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