

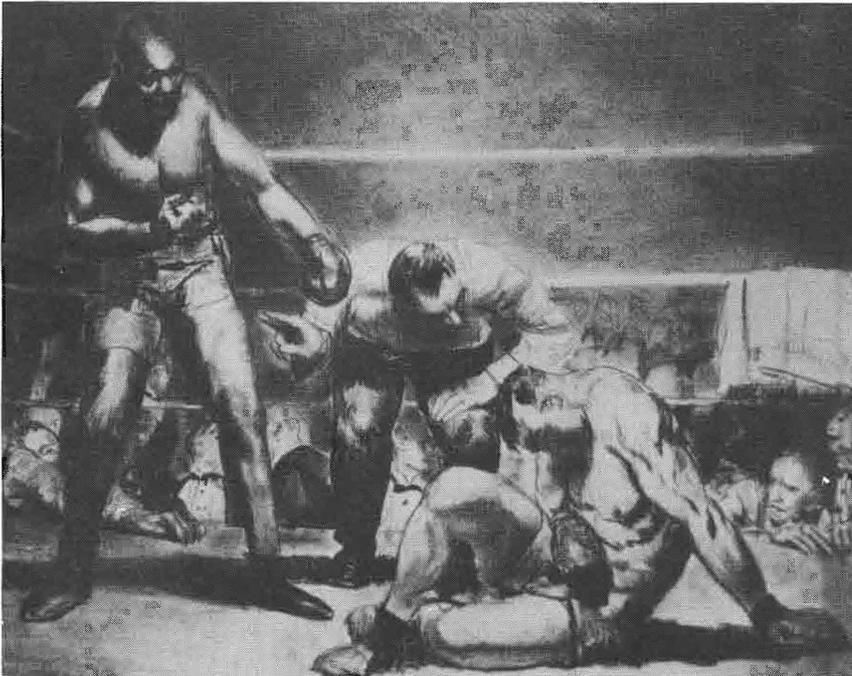
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Instauration®

VOL. 12, NO. 12

NOVEMBER 1987

SPORTS



Bellows, *The White Hope*

GUILT AND THE

MEDIA

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

Even though the editor in *The Dispossessed Majority* says the American Majority is only a provisional definition, I've come to believe that circumstances now make it the primary definition. It comes about as the result of the media's constant use of the word "minority." My, how low we have fallen! We are now merely an antonym to a more common word. In the long run, it might even be useful. We can answer the phrase "minority rights" with "Majority rights." The term WASP is too limiting and pejorative.

912

Though he'll disagree with parts of it, every Instaurationist should examine Allan Bloom's ballyhooed new book, *The Closing of the American Mind* (briefly reviewed in the Oct. 1987 issue), if only for its finely made case against rock music. Anyone who ever felt helpless against the ubiquitous influence of rock over the minds and souls of the young will feel a bit less lonely after reading Bloom's wise chapter on music. It will be a superb weapon in the true music lover's arsenal, one which, at this late hour, we dare not reject. No, I'm not an old fogey.

124

As for Buckley & Co., the Chosen really don't respect anyone they have neutralized. They know he is a powder puff when it comes to their interests. Given a level playing field, Instauration would easily carry the day over *National Review*. Buckley isn't delivering to his audience. It's now the *National Boring Review*. Eventually he'll probably sell out to a Mort Zuckerman type in search of a tax shelter. The first to be fired will be Joe Sobran.

717

I enjoyed McCulloch's *Destiny of Angels*. But if a future Northernkind society is to be based on capitalism, let us hope that it spares us those god-awful commercials on our radios and televisions. And may the intelligentsia of our movement keep in mind that before our race can begin to reach for the mysteries of the universe, we will probably first have to reach for our Smith & Wessons to survive here on earth. The idea that a healthy society is necessarily based on the family unit is debatable. In Rosenberg's *Myth of the Twentieth Century* much is made of "male leagues." He argues that all history's creative groups were male leagues, citing the ancient Greeks, Teutonic Knights, Prussian Officer Corps and the NSDAP. Sadly to say, true comradeship between two males today is often assumed to be homosexual in nature. The loss of racial camaraderie has gone hand-in-hand with the loss of male camaraderie.

760

Soon you will have to include in every issue of *Instauration* a glossary of Jewish terms. There are too many references to things Jewish, and by that I mean using their language to describe things. You need to be a little more upbeat or I'm afraid Montaigne's ponderable quote (Aug. 1987) about "always lamenting for ourselves" will apply to Instauration.

456

There's a lesson in the mediocrats' criticism of *Instauration*. They always, always go for the cheap shot. That's why we have to be super-careful about rhetorical excesses, which are the first (and probably the only) things our critics will pick up. I love the sneer that *Instauration* is published out of a post office box, as though that's its fault and not the fault of the minority thugs. Oh well, I guess you knew they were never going to throw a Broadway ticker-tape parade for you.

121

Our mediators simply won't accept reality. After Poindexter's testimony, reasonable people had to admit (whether they liked it or not) that Ronnie was home free. Not the mediators. They keep saying, "There is a feeling that the whole story will never come out." Ah, c'mon, boys and girls! If the admiral had testified the way you wanted him to, you would have accepted it without qualification. The public knows this -- and that is why the media have no right to complain when they are dismissed as anti-Reagan.

203

It must be hard to exist in a society knowing that you are never quite sure how the Majority will respond. No wonder the Limans and Inouyes are neurotic. Minorityites just don't have the necessary "feel." I'm sure when Liman returned to New York City and talked to his friends, he whined, "How was I to know the goyim would go for a con man like North and drool over his uniform, his medals and his frankness in admitting he lied and lied?"

202

I was reminded by the discussion of Negroid genes in *Pushkin* (*Primate Watch*, June 1987) of a conversation with my father about this subject several years ago. While studying in St. Petersburg he had known another young man whose face showed unmistakably black features. My father traced the occasional presence of black genes not to displaced Abyssinian potentates, but to black footmen, who were imported from the courts of Europe to serve the Czarist nobility after the reign of Peter the Great. Apparently it was the height of chic, particularly during the rule of Catherine the Great, for any aspiring count or duke to travel with a retinue of black servants in imitation of Western aristocrats. The blacks were settled down on the rural estates of the nobles, and the younger ones were married off to the local serfs and gradually integrated.

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□ Inouye is a good example of the dynamics of minority racism. Take an admirable people -- the Japanese -- and put them in a minority slot in a white society and they end up playing useless and disruptive politics. Remember how Norman Mineta (Japanese), a Democratic Congressman from California, joined the congressional black and Hispanic pressure groups in denouncing Prime Minister Nakasone's racial remarks?

441

□ Joseph Sobran's column was dropped from the Albany Times-Union not long after the Great Hubhub. The editor-in-chief is Harry Rosenfeld, who scribbled for the Washington Post during Watergate. Sobran was replaced by George Will, who now appears along with Buckley's column. The latter two are better representatives of mainstream conservative thinking. Rosenfeld explained in a note about the switch. No unfriendly voices shall speak anywhere, anytime! How abysmally and dismally the conservative wing of American politics has failed us!

977

□ How did Guy Hunt (Sept. 1987), who committed the unforgivable crime of using "Jew" as a verb, become the first Republican governor of Alabama in 112 years? Listen and you shall hear. The Democrats fielded two candidates in the primary election: Bill Baxley, then lieutenant governor, and Charlie Graddick, then attorney general. Baxley was the pols' hand-picked candidate; Graddick was popular with the ordinary voter. In Alabama the Democrat who wins the primary always ends up as governor after the general election. Our regulations permit crossover voting, and Charlie Graddick, who sought the support of Republican voters, won the primary election by a small margin. As expected, polls then indicated he would win the general election. But Democratic Party bigwigs, having decided they had too much money invested in Baxley, charged that Graddick had illegally received crossover votes and should be disqualified. Although there was little legal ground for so doing, the courts went along. The public was so outraged that on election day, the majority of Alabama voters supported Hunt. A decent and honest man, Hunt is a far better person to have in office than any member of the "old Wallace crew." Hunt is a fundamentalist preacher from a practically all-white area. He pronounces children, "childring" and is the old-time half-educated redneck Southerner, the backbone of this region. He is actually trying to make some needed reforms and bring some professionalism into our pathetic state government. Elected by the negative reaction to the Democrats' stupid and heavy-handed political tricks, he is a breath of fresh air. When routinely accused of racism, he quietly replies that his administration is "color-blind" and goes on about his business.

361

□ Fret not over the alleged lesion on the President's nose. Actually it's just a callus -- the result of a lifetime of Judeo posteriori osculation or, to use the Latin, brownus proboscis.

770

□ Satcom Sam's piece about the study of newscasters' facial expressions (Sept. 1987) deals only with positive non-verbal bias when talking about candidates, and leaves me wondering if any consideration was taken of negative expressions. If, as the study claims, Brokaw and Rather were not visually biased against Reagan, they are better actors than anybody currently plying that trade in Hollywood.

317

□ Hello! We have a club that works like this: "Tell Five More!" We can't belong to a "Founder's Political Party" or a "Makers of Civilization," even though our ancestors were just that. We have no dues, no home office, no membership lists, no committees. We just tell "five more" on any important issue. You Instaurationists out there should use your phone, write letters and tell five more to do the same. Tell five more, whether it's about office seekers, media persecution, boycotts or the violation of our rights. Call your local stores, which enrich the totalitarian liberal newspapers. Tell them we are sick of lies, suppression of books, the takeover of the institutions we created -- the whole spectrum. When Dick Gregory comes to your local college and is paid by your tax money to spout ridiculous and arrogant obscenities, call campus editors and answer him with facts. They'll be kind of surprised. Prepare what you are to say and speak with authority. Most of the time they don't even ask your name, but are in a state of shock to discover someone cares enough to rebut the spiel of a celebrity! Tell them you represent the Saxon Dog Madrigal Society and we are working and growing and we are not going to take it any more! There is no founder of this club. Some of us working girls are in professions where we must suddenly speak 20 languages to properly deal with our last batch of refugees and illegal aliens. I must say we are disappointed in our own people. You'd think they'd be racing angry. Instead, they are collecting pensions, filling freezers with fish and boring everyone to death. They do not brainstorm, do not think through alternatives, do not speak out and do not debate. How sad!

276

□ Catholic schools have had few nuns or priests as teachers for many years. The teachers are overwhelmingly lay persons. They are paid a pittance as compared with public school teachers and have hardly any benefits. As C. Northcote Parkinson said many years ago, "The spending of money does not always have a beneficial result." The public schools should be described as Jewish schools, because of their slanted curriculum.

481

□ In light of the Ivan Boesky scandal, it is imperative Instaurationists advise their Jewish friends to place their investment portfolios in the hands of Christian money men.

111

□ We heard much about the "rule of law" during the Irangate witch-hunt, but little about the "rule of lawyers."

856

□ Hurray for your magazine's courage, although I think you overestimate our race and underestimate the power of its environment. The issue, of course, is that it is our race -- and its relative quality ought to bear no influence on its right to survive in accordance with its wishes and traditions. But then, most of our tribesmen aren't interested in the tribe's future. Rather their interests are petty, banal, self-centered pamperings. They consistently catapult their disoriented yammerings beyond the interests of their people-at-large. Can you imagine such petty self-promotion tolerated within the traditional tribal customs (environment) of the Sioux, Cheyenne, Zulu or among the Japanese?

060

□ I have a son with a tested IQ of 211. This he miraculously inherited from his father, as my IQ is only 136. Regression to the mean should have made his score more in the neighborhood of 145. I recently read of a multimillionaire who gave a large sum of money to one of the Ivy League colleges for minority scholarships. I wonder if he would be interested in giving any money to us so that our son would have every educational advantage. In a way my heart breaks for him because being blond and fair and brilliant means his life will not be an easy one.

662

□ I was interested in your article on David Tribe, as I have known him for many years and we still correspond. He has just taken early retirement at 55 from the New South Wales Public Relations Department.

British subscriber

□ I caught the last few minutes of Miami Vice, a program I'd not seen before, just in time for the final scene, in which a very young (jailbait?) girl (white? Hispanic?) sheds her clothes and kisses the lips of the comatose black cop(?) who is shackled to the bed, thereby waking him and (apparently) saving the day. A modern reversal of Snow White? Aaaarrgh! One more example of an increasing and not too subtle campaign to soften public attitudes toward miscegenation. I daresay I was one of the dwindling few who were offended by the scene.

801

□ I just returned from a three-week Elderhostel in Greece. If you don't know of these well-seasoned tourist/study sessions, let me tell you they are excellent. However, our group of 40 was about one-third Jewish. Jews defeated every attempt during lecture periods to question Greece's stance toward Israel and toward Zionism from 1897 through the mandate, the 1947-48 creation of the Zionist state, the Lebanon invasion of 1982, right up to the present. The last week of our tour was at the Orthodox Seminary at Colombiri on the island of Crete. Greece is 98% unified in its religion, which is taught in the public schools. Literacy is well nigh universal. Greeks are still very anti-Turkish. Cyprus remains a big issue. They are well informed on U.S. foreign policy. Greek Americans are heavily involved in foreign policy affecting their homeland. Their Senate watchdog is Paul Sarbanes.

200

Safety Valve

□ The Captain of the USS Stark wasn't even court-martialed, though the rawest Navy recruit is always being warned about court-martial offenses and company punishment. Then he sees this guy, a charter member of the Annapolis Protective Association, waltz into retirement without spending any time in the jug. Unfair. Take the dope's pension away from him.

609

□ It wouldn't surprise me one bit if Bill Buckley converted to Judaism. Asked recently about his goals for the conservative movement when he started National Review in 1955, he mentioned his first aim was to rid the right-wing of anti-Semites. I remember reading his Statement of Purpose in the first issue. It talked about presenting an alternative to the prevailing liberal orthodoxy. Anti-Semitism wasn't touched upon.

443

□ Secretary of State George Shultz says he offered his resignation three times to the President and was turned down each time. Harold Ickes, FDR's longtime secretary of the interior, was constantly sending over his resignation to the White House. FDR refused to accept it. Ickes pulled that stunt only once with Harry Truman, FDR's successor. I think Truman's action was the right one.

499

□ Guess what. Whitley Strieber made over \$1,000,000 on his book, *Communion: A True Story*, about his repeated abduction by UFO creatures. Never before has a book on extraterrestrials sold so well. Most lose money or barely make costs. There must be a lesson here. People want to believe in the supernatural and in gods they hope will save them from their own stupidity. People do not want to be told the Jews are stealing their whole society, even if, in some measure, it is true. Jews and their god can be replaced, but it will not be by an indigenous Majority movement, since none seems possible. The "space gods" are the only contenders in sight -- and they are sort of born-again pagan divinities. Christianity, as Lenin noted, is just an opiate. Science is worse, since it gave us technology, which only amplifies human stupidity and obsessive-compulsive traits. The space gods/UFO-nauts can succeed, but only if they become more than an internally generated myth. They got Strieber on the New York Times bestseller list and a cool \$1 million. Scientific racism will keep Wilmot Robertson et al. in abject poverty and ignored.

208

□ An interesting insight on Jewish history is Dan Jacobson's *The Story of Stories* (Harper & Row, 1982). Jacobson is a Jew and an atheist who teaches at the University of London. His main thesis is that Jewish history is a story of rejections and renewals to a covenant. If there were no renewals, the story would end. Yahweh comes into being as a choosing god because, unlike the gods of Egypt or Assyria, he is not autochthonous, that is, he is a god of a people whose primal historical memory appears to be one of enslavement and homelessness, of searching for a territory, of being without that which all other peoples apparently had. Like his people, he is a wanderer, a god looking for a land. Therefore he has to "choose" the land from outside it, just as he had originally to choose or form the people itself. He chose them because they wanted to believe they had been chosen. They invented him, so that they might be chosen. Everything prior to Moses was based on the myths of the peoples in the surrounding area. The covenant was based on the covenants that strong Hittite and Assyrian kings had with their vassals. Those were the only models available at the time.

282

□ Blacks in a car asking a white man on foot for directions is an old trick to get the dimwitted white to come closer, whereupon they jump out and mug him. This was first pulled on me about five years ago when I and my wife lived in Detroit's Palmer Park on a cul-de-sac. Four Negroes pulled up in a second-hand Cadillac. I told my wife to run to our apartment. I positioned myself halfway between them and the apartment building. They asked how to get out of the blind street. I yelled loudly and angrily, "You get out the same way you got in." "Thank you, sir," they answered reluctantly as they drove off.

483

□ Imagine my surprise when I unearthed a report from the ZOG City fish-wrap (Aug. 8, 1987) that referred to Treblinka as a labor camp -- not once but twice. Absent were the usual bells and whistles which normally serve to embellish these tales, such as "Nazi death camp," "gas chambers" and 900,000 Jews. I suspect some inexperienced copy editor was simply unfamiliar with the de rigueur treatment of such stories. The Chosen take the matter of correct Holy Hoax terminology and usage very, very seriously. Or can it be the editors of the Washington Post have already been admonished by the ADL thought police to shape up!

200

□ Re "Mountainizing a Molehill" (Aug. 1987), the reason Isaac Singer is not eulogized by the Schmidt Elementary School of Denver is that he was an old sew and sew.

082

□ Most media articles about Mexico reveal abysmal ignorance. It is therefore a welcome surprise to read Vic Olvir's essays, which show a remarkable grasp of the situation. Please give him my congratulations.

953

□ Instaurator's brief mention of polygamy in Singapore (Elsewhere, Aug. 1987) reminds me of the opening lines of Dryden's "Absalom and Achitophel":

In pious times, ere priestcraft did begin,
Before polygamy became a sin,
When man on many multiplied his kind,
Ere one to one was cursedly confined,
When nature prompted, and no law denied
Promiscuous use of concubine and bride.

056

□ Consider this quote from John Kenneth Galbraith: "But the attitude of the British toward India was also complex. They had come, in some sense, as liberators to a land of petty, exploitative, incompetent and sometimes incoherent despots; they were far better than what had gone before; Marxism in the last century, as has often been remarked, thought the British Empire in India a strongly progressive force." Many times, while reading the comments of your subscribers, I have felt they don't understand our position on colonialism. Americans, unfortunately, are instinctively against it, regardless of its benefits to the natives. Even if the Indians can't govern India as well as the Brits, Americans persist in thinking it is better for them to rule their own country.

British subscriber

□ Rev. Jesse Jackson's wife warned the media, "If my husband has committed adultery, you better not tell me and you better not go digging into it." I don't have an ax to grind for any of the so-called presidential aspirants who are currently scouring the country for support, but in light of the way Hart was called to accountability for his private life, then surely the "truth seekers" of the press should be expected to ask the same questions of anyone seeking the office of President. What is sauce for the goose . . .

327



The only complaint I have about Instauration is that the magazine isn't big enough.

370

I read so often in Instauration how difficult it is for young whites to study in good universities in the U.S. because of race quotas and high costs. Why don't you send some young people to this country to study in the state universities here? The academic level is now up to that of the U.S. Those who are willing to study can be prepared for very good jobs anywhere in the world. State universities here are nearly free of any payment. There isn't any racial problem. On the contrary, white people are very well considered -- even as superior. I am talking about white whites. Living costs are not too expensive. With \$400 a month you can live rather comfortably.

Argentine subscriber

The Syrian National Socialist Party, founded by Antun Sa'adi, a pro-National Socialist professor of German at Beirut's American University, represents a kind of Arab national socialism that can best be described as "Greater Syrianism" (unification of the fertile crescent countries). The Awulites or Ishmaelites of Syria were still in the 1950s almost to a man (including the country's present-day president, Hafez al-Assad) Social Nationalists during the Nasserite oppression of the Syrian regime. Syria is now ruled by Christians and the Awulites, a strange Mohammedan sect, which is half-Christian and half-Moslem and worships icons of Mary and Orthodox saints. Many are descended from the Crusaders of 800 years ago, which may be why they're called Alemanni (Germans) by other Syrians. Many are said to be blonds. For some reason they seem to prefer the Shiites to Orthodox Sunnis (probably because Awulites belong to the "Batani" or esoteric side of Islam, just as the Shiites do). They prefer Iran to Sunni-controlled Iraq, even though Syria and Iraq are both run by the Ba'ath party, which was started by Michael Alflaq, a Christian, and whose by-laws were purloined from the Syrian Social-Nationalist Party. Could more than a few Iranians be secret Pan-Aryanists underneath their Shiite doctrine?

In the 1960s I ran across an Iranian at the University of Oklahoma who told me Arabs were nothing but niggers (he used the word advisedly). In the case of some Kuwaitis I've seen on TV, I can now believe him, though Iranians look Hittite-Asiatic or dark Mediterranean. Ruggles Gates, in his two-volume Human Genetics (Harvard, 1948) says that many Iranians, like many modern Greeks, have eyes with "black irises with a blue outer ring." British explorer and Orientalist Richard Burton noted the Iranians were traditionally the "blue-eyed Dailami," the hereditary enemies of the Arabs.

072

I am in the process of writing a letter to Jimmy Carter of Plains, asking him to once again explain the blessings that are going to flow from our turning over the Canal to the Panamanians.

112

I don't like to cavil, especially when it comes to John Nobull's excellent articles, but I might point out that Hanno had nothing to do with the Phoenician circumnavigation of Africa in about 600 B.C. at the behest of Pharaoh Necho II (who engineered the first rudimentary Suez Canal). Hanno came about 100 or 150 years later and headed an expedition down the west coast of Africa, round the bulge into the Gulf of Guinea, where gorillas were seen, killed and skinned. Hanno was a Carthaginian, not a Phoenician from Tyre. Necho's daring men set out on their voyage round the Cape when they "had the sun on their right hand" almost before Carthage had been founded. This reference to the sun's position was the reason for the Greeks dismissing the voyage as a fable. It is our modern reason for believing it must have taken place. To be sure, the Carthaginians were Phoenician colonists, and Nobull is quite right to point out that the Phoenicians were ruled by a non-Semitic aristocracy, which he says was descended from the Peoples of the Sea. The Romans referred to their grey eyes. In fact, just about all the peoples of the ancient Near East, such as the Hittites and Mitanni, were ruled by Aryan aristocrats. With regard to Nobull's contention that the Phoenicians and others reached the Americas, I would contend that it would be positively inexplicable if they had not, given the prevailing winds and currents. Was that not how the Portuguese discovered Brazil?

South African subscriber

Yes, Raoul Wallenberg was arrested by a Soviet Jew working for the crazy Jewish KGB General Kotilar, who with his Mongol troops was responsible for cleaning up all the remnants of the Royal Hungarian government. The postwar non-Communist Hungarian government actually commissioned a monument to Wallenberg, but when Rakosi, Gero, Farkas and company took over, it was set up in front of a chemical works in Debrecen. It is ironic that the buddies of the Jewish dictator Bela Kun should have tried to erase the memory of a man who risked his life to protect Kun's fellow ethnics.

850

I read Mein Kampf back in 1977 and found little in it of value or relevance to our situation today. Hitler was a narrow German nationalist, not a pan-Nordic racialist. My further reading of Joachim Fest and David Irving confirmed me in this opinion. His small-scale land-grabbing by military aggression, on the model of his idol, Frederick the Great, was the natural consequence of his anachronistic perspective, jeopardizing -- and eventually undoing -- the much more important opportunity he had for racial advancement and development. He had his priorities mixed up and "blew it." I can understand why many of our people feel the need for a hero, just as the Jews feel the need for a devil, but when the mythmaking is cast aside, the truth is Hitler was neither. He is vastly overrated by both his admirers and his detractors.

330

Go North, young man!

190

In the August issue (p. 26) it is alleged that there were three non-Jews in the current Wall Street scandals. As I have followed this fairly closely and have yet to find the first non-Jew, I would be interested to learn who they are.

115

[Editor's note: Instauration's count was based on a Chicago Tribune roster, as published in the Omaha World-Herald (May 22, 1987). These "insider traders" were named Levine, Reich, Wilkis, Sokolow, Brown (ignore the camouflage), Boesky, Davidoff, Siegel, Freeman, Tabor, Cecola, Wigton, Jefferies. The last three names would seem to justify Instauration's claim. There have been other Wall Street crooks brought to heel, but Instauration was referring specifically to those convicted or indicted for insider trading.]

Thank you for mentioning our plight. The fact that we fought for our race, whether one agrees with our approach or not, seems to be totally overlooked by the kosher conservative korps of the so-called right wing. Thank you for at least understanding the nature of the indictment against us. Also, thank you for realizing the portent of such indictments as they apply to the racialist movement as a whole.

Robert E. Miles

MARV



We're working for a world embargo on Iran, so Israel can make billions as the Ayatullah's sole supplier.

RACE, CULTURE AND HISTORY

From the Physical to the Metaphysical

Oswald Spengler was born in Blankenberg, Germany, in 1880. His father was a postman, but more remote ancestors had been mining engineers and geologists. His mother was a rather dumpy woman who came from a family that had produced two generations of ballerinas. Perhaps the young Oswald inherited his love of art, dance and poetry from this side of the family. His older brother was a talented painter who committed suicide in 1917.

Spengler's ballerina aunt gave him the money needed for his university education. He did well in school and presented two doctoral dissertations at the University of Halle: the first on the pre-Socratic philosopher, Heraclitus; the second bore the title, "The Development of the Organ of Sight in the Chief Stages of Animal Life."

Having acquired his doctorate, Spengler wrote poetry that was never published while teaching at a high school in Hamburg. In 1911, during the Agadir Crisis, which very nearly brought France and Germany to all-out war, he experienced something of a mystical revelation that provided the impetus for his study of world history:

Thereafter, I saw the present . . . in quite another light. It was no longer a constellation of casual facts . . . but the type of historical change of phase occurring within the great historical organism of definable compass at a point pre-ordained for it hundreds of years ago. (*Decline of the West*, Vol. I, 46-47)

Spengler began working on a book with the provisional title, *Conservative and Liberal*, intending to limit its subject matter to German political history. A few months later, in 1912, he abruptly changed his focus and began addressing philosophical issues of comparative world history or what he called "Cultural Morphology." He changed the title to *The Decline of the West*.

Exempt from the war because of frail health and poor eyesight, Spengler worked on his book while living in a working-class slum of Munich. He often went without lunch or supper and would burn rags and newspapers to light his room when he had no money for candles. The first draft of the book was completed in 1917.

The next year Spengler found a publisher in Vienna, who printed 1,500 copies. The work was an almost instant bestseller, and Spengler's fame and influence spread quickly across Europe. By the time of his death in 1936, he had become the world's premier philosopher of history. T.S. Eliot, D.H. Lawrence, Robinson Jeffers and Arnold Toynbee were all influenced in one way or another by his monumental study. So too were the National Socialists, a group whom Spengler had characterized as "a party of the unemployed, led by the work-shy."

In *The Decline of the West*, culture, race and history constitute something of an inseparable trinity, with the

organic entity of "culture" being preeminent. Many readers have misinterpreted this critical element of Spengler's system and attached a meaning to the word "culture" that is more suited to the liberal social sciences. Another source of confusion about Spengler's philosophy has been his use of "race" in both its narrow physical meaning and its broad metaphysical context.

To Spengler, culture was a mysterious, partly organic, partly spiritual entity, which is born within a race. At its heart is a "destiny idea." This strange, all-powerful organism grows into vigorous maturity, exists for a pre-determined life span of 800 to 1,200 years, and dies. The life span is what Spengler calls "history," which only high cultures can experience.

For some of the high cultures of the past, like the Chinese or Arabian, history has been lived and destiny fulfilled. For most others history has never been born. The destiny idea of these cultures, if it exists at all, lies dormant. In our time, only the Faustian West is experiencing history.*

A culture's historical life continues until the destiny idea has been fulfilled, at which time the culture hardens into a civilization. The destiny idea for the Faustian West involves the assertion of human will into distance, both physical and abstract. This single idea, according to Spengler, has occurred repeatedly through every phase of Western history.

The philosophy, science, religion, arts and architecture of Western culture all sprout from this single destiny idea and move towards organic fulfillment by their repeated systematic exploitation. Examples are the exploration of canvas space through the use of perspective by Italian Renaissance painters, the vaulted ceilings of Gothic cathedrals, the gravitational theories of Newton, contrapuntal music from Monteverdi through Mozart, modern credit economies, Kant's charting the topography of human intellect and Hegel's attempt to devise a system that would contain the infinite universe.

Once the destiny idea has been exhausted, the culture ceases to grow and begins to move toward the inorganic state of death. People migrate from the countryside and crowd the cities. Eventually the megalopolis is born -- the fateful signal that a high culture has died and left an ossified civilization as its gravestone. Although civilization keeps the external forms of the organic culture more or less intact,

* In both volumes of *The Decline of the West*, Spengler hinted at the possibility that a destiny idea may have been born in Russian culture in the late 18th century. A few decades later, with the appearance of Dostoyevsky, a figure whom Spengler likened to Cromwell and Mohammed, the Russian destiny idea may have finally propelled itself onto the historical track. His prophecy for Russia was written during one of that nation's most dismal periods, roughly dating from the German invasion early in WWI through the two 1917 Revolutions and Civil War of the 20s. Its rings chillingly accurate for the late 20th century.

these forms have lost their meaning. The spirit that gave them birth, the destiny idea, has died.

In a poet's voice, Spengler renders the life span of culture in the following passage:

A boundless mass of human Being, flowing in a stream without banks Over the expanse of water passes the endless uniform wave train of the generations. Here and there bright shafts of light broaden out, everywhere dancing flashes confuse and disturb the clear mirror, changing, sparkling, vanishing. These are what we call the clans, tribes, peoples, races which unify a series of generations within this or that limited area of historical surface But over this surface, too, the great Cultures accomplish their majestic wave cycles. They appear suddenly, swell in splendid times, flatten again and vanish, and the face of the waters is once more a sleeping waste. (Vol. I, p. 105)

One of Spengler's most insightful concepts is "pseudomorphosis." In geology the term designates an outer crust of a past geological strata overlaying a molten, inner layer of new strata. Spengler applied the concept to whole cultures. He believed the destiny idea of Middle Eastern peoples in the latter days of the Roman Empire was deprived of light and nourishment by the shadow of gigantic Rome. When the outer strata of Rome crumbled, the pent-up forces of the Middle Eastern peoples exploded across the Near East in a whirlwind Jihad or holy war. Spengler vaguely hypothesized that a similar relationship exists in our time between Russia and the West.

It is evident that Spengler viewed culture, race and history as being inextricably attached to one another. In his view, no outsider could ever fully understand or participate in the life and destiny of another culture. To pretend otherwise gives rise to pseudomorphosis.

From the Metaphysical to the Physical

Did Spengler ignore the importance of race in the physical sense? His chapter, "People, Races, Tongues," demonstrates he was super-attuned to the physical nuances of both Race and Language: "In the limit, every race is a single great body and every language the efficient form of one great waking consciousness that connects many individual beings." (Vol. II, p. 114)

It is important to note that by language Spengler was referring not only to what is spoken or written, but rather to all intelligible forms of expression, such as body movements, hand gestures and facial expressions. A German, Frenchman, Englishman and Northern Italian, each speaking his native language, would share important aspects of a common language -- the language of race. After allowing for some interracial overlap, the range of physical characteristics for any racial group exists within limited parameters. That is the basis on which the concept of Race is predicated. This principle also holds true for the physical characteristics which are important in non-linguistic communications. So, while the Europeans share elements of a common physical language, a white American and a black American, each speaking a New World dialect of English, would not.

Some of Spengler's remarks about race are hard to grasp.

A race has roots. Race and landscape belong together A race does not migrate. Men migrate and their successive generations are born in ever-changing landscapes, but the landscape exercises a secret force upon the plant nature in them, and eventually the race-expression is completely transformed by the extinction of the old and the appearance of a new one. (Vol. II, p. 119)

In Spengler's view, the descendants of those Europeans who migrated from their native soil to conquer and settle other continents were no longer people of race. This leads to the passage in *The Decline of the West* that warmly endorses the Boasian skullduggery that the heads of American children whose parents were immigrants miraculously changed shape 20 years after their parents passed through Ellis Island. "Boas has shown that the American-born children of long-headed Sicilian and short-headed German Jews at once conform to the same head type." (Vol. I, p. 119)

Aside from this absurdity, which was discredited almost the moment it was printed, we can appreciate that Oswald Spengler elevated the discussion of race by showing that it is inseparable from culture, from history or from destiny. Consider the following statement:

Race, like time and destiny, is a decisive element in every question of life, something which everyone knows clearly and definitely so long as he does not try to get himself to comprehend it by way of rational -- i.e., soulless -- dissection and ordering But the moment scientific thought approaches [race, time, destiny] the word "Time" acquires the significance of a dimension, the word "Destiny" that of a causal connexion, while Race, for which even at that stage of scientific asceticism we still retain a very sure feeling, becomes an incomprehensible chaos of unconnected and heterogeneous characters that . . . interpenetrate without end and without law. (Vol. II, p. 130)

The Hour of Decision

Spengler's final book, *The Hour of Decision*, was published in 1933. The work demonstrated that his basic philosophy had changed very little in the 15 years which had transpired since the publication of *The Decline of the West*. It is a short and curious book, consisting of long stretches of bombastic harangues, mainly directed at the political consequences of modernity and mass politics. The long passages are frequently interrupted by aphorisms of lacerating and breathtaking insight. In other words, it is vintage Spengler.

The Hour of Decision is a veritable mother lode of memorable quotes:

[C]ontempt for humanity is the essential requirement for a profound knowledge of it.

Germans have since 1648 been a world-remote people of theoreticians, poets and musicians.

What is "hundred percent Americanism"? A mass existence standardized to a low average level.

Life [in America] is organized exclusively from the economic side and consequently lacks depth Their reli-

gion, originally a strict form of Puritanism, has become a sort of obligatory entertainment, and the War was a novel sport. And there is the same dictatorship there as in Russia . . . affecting everything -- flirtation and church-going, shoes and lipstick, dances and novels à la mode, thought, food and recreation There is one standardized type of American and, above all, American woman, in body, clothes, and mind; any departure from or open criticism of the type arouses public condemnation in New York as in Moscow.

The Hour of Decision was primarily written for the new Chancellor of Germany. In the beginning of the book, Spengler offers his services to Hitler, recommending himself as an "historical expert in the true sense." Both the first and last sentences of the work are outright appeals to der Führer (perhaps in the suspicion that Hitler would not get around to reading the entire book). Opening paragraph, chapter one:

Is there a man among the White races who has eyes to see what is going on around him on the face of the globe? To see the immensity of the danger which looms over this mass of peoples?

Closing paragraph of the book:

Here, possibly in our own century, the ultimate decisions are waiting for their man He whose sword compels victory here will be lord of the world. The dice are there ready for this stupendous game. Who dares to throw them?

Adolf Hitler, however, didn't care much for Oswald Spengler, who had ridiculed the National Socialists after the Beer Hall Putsch. To the philosopher they were just another vulgar mass movement, not the resurrected Prussian aristocracy for whose return he so fervently hoped. Some liberal scholars speculate that Spengler was tolerated during the 30s because of his closeness to Winifred Wagner, the wife of the composer's grandson.

Spengler "takes off his gloves" on the issue of race in *The Hour of Decision*, descending from the world of theory to the world of fact. In the final and best chapter, "The Coloured World Revolution," he describes a nightmarish scenario in which nonwhites, sensing that whites have very nearly killed themselves off in a senseless blood-letting, begin closing in for the kill, like hyenas circling a wounded lion.

The Western Civilization of this century is threatened, not by one but by two world revolutions of major dimensions . . . class war and race war. The [former] is to a large extent behind us, although its decisive blows in the Anglo-American zone, for instance -- are probably still to come . . . it will be the severest crisis through which the white people will have to pass in common -- whether unified or not -- if they intend to have any future The coloured races see through the white man when he talks about humanity and ever-lasting peace. He sees the other's unfitness and lack of will to defend himself The coloured races are not pacifists. They do not cling to a life whose length is its sole value. They take up the sword when we lay it down. Once they feared the white man; now they despise him.

It is unfortunate that Spengler chose to classify the white Russians as one of the "coloured races," although it is consistent with the views of Russian culture he expressed in *The Decline of the West*. This viewpoint, which has had widespread currency in German thought since the time of the Teutonic Knights, would find a tragic culmination in the sieges of Stalingrad and Leningrad.

In regard to WWII, Spengler's book shifted into the author's prophetic mode:

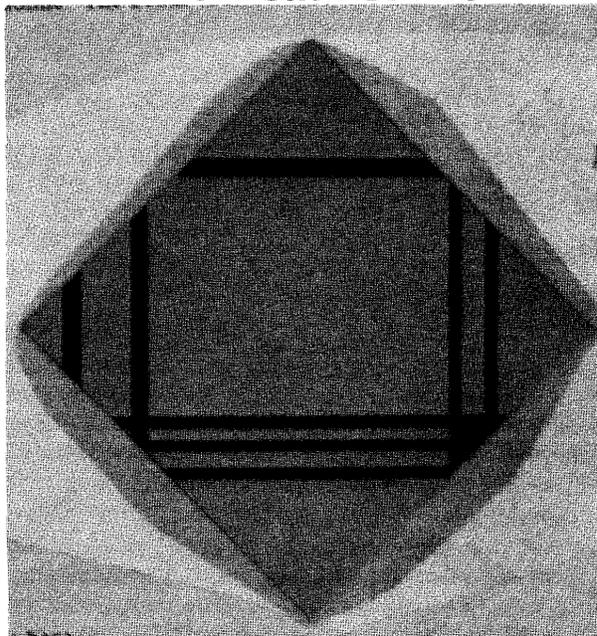
We are standing perhaps on the threshold of the Second World War, in which the alignment of powers is unknown, and military, industrial and revolutionary resources and aims are impossible to foresee. Germany is not an island. If we do not see our relation to the world as the most important problem which faces us, destiny -- and what a destiny -- will pass us by without pity.

As to WWI, the disaster that had already taken place, Spengler's words would be an admirable preface to any study of the subject: "It was not Germany that lost the World War; the West lost it when it lost the respect of the coloured races."

On the night of May 7, 1936, Oswald Spengler, the "world-remote German theoretician," died unexpectedly of a heart attack. He was 55. His collection of ancient weapons, old books and a few scratched phonograph records of Beethoven's quartets were left to his sister. He was spared the terrible vindication of seeing his worst prophecies come to pass.

T.E. YESIN

The Death of Art



This geometric school-kid doodle, heavily hyped by art agents, is the work of Piet Mondrian (1872-1944), who daubed in Holland. It brought \$5 million in a 1986 auction at Sotheby's, a Jewish-owned art bazaar. The lines are black, the background is gray. The little triangle at the lower right is red.

SPORTS, GUILT AND THE MEDIA

IT IS POSSIBLE that psychological factors may be as relevant to athletic prowess as physical factors." This is the most profound statement in Instaurator's article, "Black Sprinters, White Marathoners" (June 1986).

But why so tentative? Why the subjunctive mood? Was the writer afraid of being accused of a lack of objectivity? For this concession to the sensibilities of our enemies he may in any case be excused, but it would not be amiss to remind him that objectivity, while indeed that habit of mind most natural to our race, can all too easily become, at this precarious and uncertain moment in our history, a self-defeating inhibition. The problem with whites today is that we are too objective for our own good. It is time to recognize that we no longer need to be too careful about what we say. For no matter what we say, it will be construed as racist.

All sport is confrontation. What differentiates one form of sport from another is the extent to which naked force is held in check by rules, that is, the extent to which a confrontation between two or more people indulging in some form of sport is mediated. The greater the mediation, the more oblique the confrontation; the less the mediation, the more direct and purer the confrontation. The theoretical model for the purest possible form of confrontation is two people engaged in a combat that can only end with the death of one of the participants.

In chess, rules governing confrontation effectively limit the action of each opponent to the manual manipulation of the pieces. The confrontation is mediated so thoroughly it smothers any use of force.

Take rowing, an extreme example of team sport, but for that very reason all the more instructive. Not only is the confrontation mediated by virtue of the unwieldy material paraphernalia, but also by the very nature of the team itself. Since the crew is a collective being, a collective personality, the participant in the sport is no one in particular. To whom will the credit belong in victory or the blame in defeat? Anyone and everyone on the crew is free to imagine himself responsible for either victory or defeat in a case where everyone performs the same function. But identical as the function of each rower is, the physical strength with which each performs his task cannot be said to be exactly the same as his fellow rower's. It may be well known before a race, and reconfirmed after it, which team members are marginally stronger or weaker. But during the race itself the reputedly strongest rower is constrained to use his strength in a manner that is outwardly indistinguishable from the exertions of other crew members.

A more typical example of team sport is baseball, which has moments of nearly direct individual confrontation -- principally batter versus pitcher. Unlike rowing, where everyone but the coxswain performs the same physical function from start to finish, baseball by its very nature enables certain individuals on the team to stand out from

the rest. Even so, the team's identity, whether in rowing or baseball, can never be reduced to an individual level. The confrontation in team sports can never be as direct as in athletic competitions between individuals.

Of the various individual sports, the most immediately confrontational is boxing. There is no question of the identity of either opponent and of the behavior of each with regard to the rules. All the boxer takes with him into the ring is himself. Other things being equal, the boxer's edge depends not only on strength and skill but also on his opponent's state of mind.

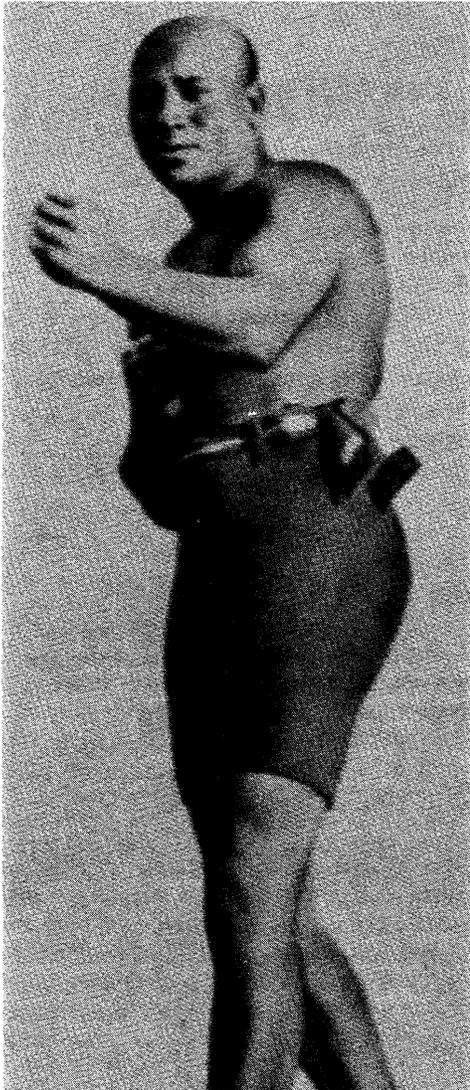
Psychological Warfare

It is not an exaggeration to say that a primary function of present-day television is to wage psychological war against whites. TV programs, whether under the rubric of news or entertainment, all seem to reveal a common bias in their depiction of minority members in the most favorable light and of whites in the most unfavorable light. The network overlords deny this, but at the same time they go out of their way to justify their bias -- and in so doing, admit it.

By their racially selective leverage over the emotions of guilt and vindictiveness, the media are a profound force in the self-perception of athletes and sports figures. If a person *is* what he perceives himself to be, it follows that whites may have great difficulty realizing their fighting potential during contests with blacks, whereas blacks will more easily realize their fighting potential in contests with whites.

The differential, then, between the two racial dynamics may be correlated with the differential between unrealized and realized human potentiality. Even though the level of potentiality itself is demonstrably higher for the white race than for the black, the whites' potential may be reduced whenever they confront blacks, inasmuch as in any confrontation, the very blackness of the black opponent metabolizes guilt in the white. Because the seeds of guilt are sown daily in the media, this psychological burden remains in a dormant or preconscious state in the white psyche until the moment of actual confrontation. On the other hand, to a black the very whiteness of his white opponent serves to trigger his vindictiveness as a member of the black race, the seeds of said vindictiveness having already been sown in the black by the selfsame media. In a word, the differential between the dynamic of the white race when confronted with the black, and the dynamic of the black race when confronted with the white, is the vector addition of collective white guilt and collective black vindictiveness.

It goes without saying that no such psychological catalysts and barriers figure in the outcome of a confrontation between members of the same race. Neither party in an all-white contest is necessarily stimulated by the presence



Did Jack Johnson, the first black heavyweight champion, have a psychological edge?

of the other to invoke the psychologically crippling idea of racial guilt. Similarly, the vengefulness of the black, carefully prescribed for him by the media, is not triggered when he confronts another black.

How do the media contrive to instill guilt in whites and vindictiveness in blacks? It would appear that it is all a matter of emphasis. Of the myriad aspects of contemporary interracial experience, the media routinely select as news those items in which whites more often personify cowardice than courage, more often exhibit dishonesty than honesty and more often display mean-spiritedness than magnanimity. Conversely, blacks are portrayed as a race which, having made great accomplishments in art, science and business, would have made much greater accomplishments were it not for the dishonesty and mean-spiritedness of whites. Blacks have been thwarted in their aspirations to eminence not so much by any genetic aberration or character defect but by the patently unfair and underhanded practices of whites. It is the age-old injustice of the white man, the media affirm and reaffirm, that has doomed the black man to his unhappy and subservient lot.

How much digging and sifting the mediacrats must do in order to obtain the requisite quota both of bad news about whites and good news about blacks! How much less effort

would be required to find an equivalent amount of bad news about blacks and good news about whites!

Here it might not be both irreverent and irrelevant to ask what has become of the "public's right to know," the TV anchorman's shibboleth? In reply it might be pointed out that this right is by no means inalienable since it has long been subject to a certain interpretation or reinterpretation by the mediacrats. The question for them has become, the "public's right to know what?" In other words, the public's right to know must yield to the mediacrats' right to decide what the public has a right to know.

Today's news is the stuff of tomorrow's entertainment, the former together with the latter constituting our daily media diet. Racially speaking, the messages interspersed in entertainment are no different from those injected in the news; namely, the plight of the black race is the fault of white racism. The more graphic and more glaring the social failure of blacks, the more it is the fault of white racism. Black failures in the face of the most massive remedial efforts of whites only prove the incorrigibility of white racism.

Most Americans have so taken to heart all the thinly veiled moral suasion aimed at them by the media that it has caused them to lose faith in their very senses. The obvious conclusions to be drawn from the black situation not only in this country but in Europe, Africa and elsewhere cannot even be mentioned. On this question, far from being masters of the obvious, we are slaves to the obscure.

Black Guilt Reborn

The black race has been elevated by the media to the status of moral perfectibility. But beneath this elaborate veneer lies a rock-solid foundation of facts, which in a resurrected Majority America may prove the raw material for the cultivation not of white but of black guilt. This prospective torrent of guilt, predicated firmly upon truth, promises to be even more incapacitating for them than it has been for us. Indeed, the mind fairly reels with possibilities for transforming the outlook of blacks toward whites -- all by simply sticking to the facts!

To anyone who might think that their innate disinterestedness in theory might immunize blacks from any contagion of racial guilt, it would be well to recall the humble demeanor of American Negroes prior to the civil rights revolution. On the basis of their previous behavior, it is difficult not to conclude that the black conscience also has a susceptibility to racial guilt and that it is only a matter of unearthing it -- or rather unearthing it anew. Even as a beam of neutrinos can penetrate the largest and densest mass, so must the pangs of racial guilt be expected to penetrate the black's cerebral apparatus, provided that these pangs are occasioned by truth -- truth undisguised and unreconstructed by the media.

Meantime we must not turn our attention from the politico-racial culture as it is. To understand this culture we need look no further than our familiar tableau: to boxers, one white, the other black, facing each other in the center of the ring. Consider the moral evocation of such an isolated fragment of contemporary American society, the unmissable and inescapable moral import of this mute com-

munion between two products of two environments and two different sets of genes, as the terms of their implicit mutual understanding radiate discernibly in the surrounding atmosphere. How irrepressibly apparent, how tangibly concrete the suggestion both of the unchecked and uninhibited aggressive mentality of the black toward the white and of the self-conscious guilt of the white toward the black. The psychic disparity between the two contestants must need be beyond the conscious control of either in the light of the omnipresent, overarching "injustice" -- that damningly alleged, sympathetically recreated, floridly romanticized leitmotiv of American pseudo-history. While the sentiment of the black as he faces the white is all too clearly to be inferred from the very blackness of his countenance -- opposing him stands a person whose race has violated, brutalized and otherwise abused him and his ancestors! Accordingly, the black can do nothing less than use this occasion to make the white atone for his race's sins. At the same time, the sentiment of the white toward the black, as inferred from his facial expression, is in complete agreement with the feelings of his opponent. What other idea but that of justice could now possibly command the white's conscious attention, however much he may undertake to repress it? How else indeed may he look at the matter at hand but as a question of right? To paraphrase what might be the white's train of thought:

Let there be justice. I act not against you, my brother, but I march with you toward the goal of justice. If justice de-

mands that you should knock me out, I must accept your blows as retribution for what my ancestors did to your ancestors.

A confrontation under such circumstances becomes less a boxing match than a convergence of psychic synergies, a collaborative effort in which the common goal of both parties is justice.

To summarize, the only area of human endeavor in which the black may be said consistently to surpass the white is precisely that area in which nurture may be said to preponderate over nature, as the deciding factor in the social order. That is to say, it is only by virtue of a cultural variable, a media program to raise guilt feelings, that blacks have the upper hand.

Because all that prevents whites from meeting blacks on an equal psychological footing is a cultural variable and hence subject to change, critics may say that we want it all, that we will concede nothing to the blacks, an attitude we will be warned we ought not to take if we wish to be objective. But objectivity is not truth. Truth is all or nothing. And we do want it all! And all it would take for us to have it all is to make a few adjustments in the machinery of the media.

Our road looks rocky and hard. But once we start traveling it, once the psychological roadblocks have been removed, it will turn into a broad freeway which will take us slowly but unerringly to that high country called evolution.

ALEX STEWART

The sanctions and the sanctioners

THE SIEGE OF SOUTH AFRICA (I)



THE OVERWHELMING REJECTION by the U.S. Congress in October 1986 of President Reagan's veto of stringent sanctions against South Africa was a victory of insanity over sanity. South Africa is America's only genuine or meaningful ally in Africa and the only reliable source of many of its most needed strategic minerals. Congress's action also indicated that the U.S. was in a condition of semi-anarchy. If the veto of the President can so easily be overruled, then the country would appear to be leaderless -- a ship without a rudder. As Spengler said, democracy is nothing but anarchy become a habit. It now seems that the habit itself has worn off.

The imposition of sanctions also indicates that America has recognized that its efforts to stir up an effective internal revolution in South Africa have failed. However, sanctions themselves will also fail, as South Africa is essentially self-supporting and is in a good position to hit back. This applies particularly to South Africa's endless supplies of vital strategic minerals such as platinum, of which she possesses over 80% of the world's reserves, chrome ore (84%), manganese ore (93%), not to mention cobalt and vanadium. No car or jet engine, power plant or computer can be built without these minerals. They are absolutely essential for the

West's defense needs, and the U.S. simply cannot do without them, which is why they have been excluded from the general boycott. Yet their export is not vital to South Africa. For example, the sale of platinum earns only 6% of South Africa's annual income, a mere drop in the ocean. If South African counter-sanctions were initiated, America would be totally reliant on the Soviet Union for supplies.

South Africa also produces more than 70% of the world's gold and has the world's greatest gold reserves. A boycott of this mineral would certainly hit the country hard. But it is unlikely to happen because America needs to buy it as much as South Africa needs to sell it. Aside from minerals, and on the purely nasty petty-minded side of things, one of the items included in America's sanctions package is South African Airways' landing rights. Presumably this is America's form of repayment for South African volunteer pilots having flown alongside American pilots in Korea, between whom there grew up a deep and abiding trust. It is not

surprising how easily South Africans and Americans get along with one another in view of the similarity of their respective countries, histories and northwestern European origins. This socializing, unfortunately, does not include American politicians out for the black vote.

There is also the sheerly commercial opportunist side to sanctions in that they eliminate South African trade rivalry, particularly in Asia and much to the delight of Australia. Apart from all else, however, one wonders that the world's largest debtor nation, owing the rest of the world about \$264 billion at the end of 1986, more than double the 1985 total, can be so eager to impose sanctions on so many other nations. South Africa, it should be remembered, is by no means the only target. In the last 30 years the U.S. has instituted sanctions against no fewer than 55 countries -- not only Communist countries, but pro-Western countries as well. Aside from South Africa, the other strongly anti-Communist country on which America has imposed sanctions is Chile.

White Boycotters

Let us examine some of the countries, mostly Western countries, which are so keen to have South Africa boycotted out of existence. Let us start with America's neighbor, Canada, whose prime minister, Brian Mulroney, is positively obsessed with South Africa, much like the Scandinavians. Mulroney does not criticize South Africa so much as rave against it. For example, he rejected all requests that Canada should break off its contacts with the African National Congress and was furious when the South African ambassador to Canada, Glen Babb, wrote a Canadian magazine that Canada heaped gratuitous insults on his country while shamefully neglecting its own Amerindian population. "There is no comparison at all between the difficulties of our aboriginal peoples and the systematized evil that exists in South Africa," Mulroney exclaimed in a tone that will certainly do nothing to stop Canadian Indians (who, like so many aboriginal peoples, cannot fit in with white civilization and are unemployable) from drinking themselves to death on "Moose Milk." Yet Babb's observation was not the first of its kind. Mulroney is probably too young and unread to remember or know that the Canadian archbishop of the North, who came to Canada from South Africa, said some 30 years ago that his government looked after its natives very much better than Canada looked after its own, notwithstanding the immense disparity in the numbers of the two nonwhite populations.

In partial compensation for the outrageous behavior of their government, however, Canadian visitors here have had letters published in their home newspapers praising the beauty of South Africa and the hospitality of its people and apologizing for the unwarranted hostility of "our lunatic politicians!"

The prime ministers of the five Nordic countries are cast in the same mold as Mulroney and simply don't want to know the truth about South Africa. When, for example, a Danish politician by the name of Jacobsen, who knows this country very well, told his parliament that everything they and the newspapers said about South Africa was nothing but "a pack of lies," that was the end of his career. The Danes think Apartheid is "disgusting," but they clearly don't think the same about pornography. While Denmark is noted for its dairy products, it is not generally known that the country is Europe's leading producer of child pornography, in films and glossy color magazines, which permissive Danish politicians presumably consider to be a big advance over old-fashioned fairy tales.

The Nordic countries, which too often shame that noble word, have now decided they should advocate and support UN trade sanctions as the best way to achieve "change" in South Africa. It would appear that the new Swedish prime minister, Ingvar Carlsson, has been playing a leading part in this activity. The man who

shot Olaf Palme (for whom the Russians observed a minute's silence) and got away with it owing to the incompetence of the Swedish police (unless it was the police who did it) would have to organize a whole regiment of sharpshooters to eliminate the rest of the Apartheid haters in his country. White racial renegades will not recant until they are more afraid of their own folk than of our enemies. In any case, the Swedes are unaware that their Lapps have written letters to our local newspapers complaining bitterly of Swedish oppression, and the Swedish media have conveniently forgotten that at one time they were advocating the sterilization of their Gypsies because they comprised an irremediable criminal community.

Holland, for its part, comes second to none in its enmity towards its own kindred in South Africa, by which I mean, of course, the Afrikaners or South Africa Dutch. Hollanders have gone so far as to set up an anti-Apartheid statue in their capital, Amsterdam, in a square named after President Paul Kruger. The Dutch also intend to donate a building to the African National Congress. And for their other close friends, the thriving homosexual community in Holland, they have decided to construct a public monument. From so extraordinary a mentality there can be no hope of a revival of the spirit of a Tromp or a Ruiter or of the great stadtholders of Holland's glorious past any more than we can expect Sweden to produce a future Gustavus Adolphus or Charles XII. They have become little more than mentally circumcised janisaries in the forefront of the struggle against their own race.

Leaving Europe and coming to Australia, we might note first of all that Prime Minister Bob Hawke, who has driven his children to drugs, rather like Churchill drove his, has now been returned to office for a third term, from which I can only conclude that most Australians vote for the man they believe is best able to offer them shorter working hours and higher wages. Hawke, who is well known for his impatience at South Africa's incomprehensible desire to survive, has been busy writing to Commonwealth and other world leaders urging them to support stronger sanctions against South Africa. He has, however, been chided by the Australian Council for Overseas Aid for his neurotic kowtowing to Israel and his refusal to pursue a fair and balanced Middle East policy. He was asked, since he was so openly against racial discrimination in South Africa, why he couldn't be consistent and give the dispossessed Palestinian Arabs a break.

Political agitators who have been stirring up the Australian Aborigines must be pleased at the way things are going, with large-scale rioting and the smashing up of white hotels, though no one could ever imagine from Hawke's speeches and writings that South Africa's natives are immeasurably better off than Australia's Abos, the world's most primitive people, who have always remained isolated and "Apartheided."

Much the same double standard is honored in New Zealand. The Maoris are much more advanced than Australia's stone-age people, even if they are inclined to show their naked backsides to the Queen. New Zealand's policy has always been to keep as many Maoris as possible in their own traditional areas, living their old traditional way, because when they come to white towns they feel uprooted and take to drink. This must be a source of regret to David Lange, the prime minister, though I must suppose he is happy that South Africa was again barred from playing in the recent world rugby championships, which were won outright again by New Zealand, whose dynamic All Blacks were barely challenged. The All Blacks also won the world championship last year without being allowed to play their great rivals, the banned South African Springboks. So they made a "rebel" tour of South Africa, ignoring Lange's threats and pleas, and lost by three tests to one. If they were to come again this year they might well win, for their present team is absolutely tops. The Springboks have not been looking too good so far, though it's too early to say how good

they might become. I am sure there will not be an All Black "rebel" tour of South Africa this year. Their government will stop them this time, even if they have to call out the army. New Zealand is not a democracy for nothing.

I might mention that when the rebel All Blacks returned to their country, they were not allowed to play against the touring Wallabies (Australians), who have developed a very good team in recent years. The New Zealanders fielded what was in effect their third team, and in the third and final test were overrun. In such fashion did Lange succeed in wrecking New Zealand rugby last year and no doubt danced a jig of finger-snapping joy when he watched the proud All Blacks lose on their home ground. I remember seeing on television the unbelieving dismay on the faces of New Zealand boys and youth when their heroes were thrashed. And this is precisely all that liberalism can offer our youth. It can no more inspire them than the stock exchange can, and liberal democracies have nothing else to offer.

It remains only to add that Lange, who was once a Methodist lay preacher, was involved quite recently in an auto accident. Driving his car, he knocked down and injured a pedestrian. The fault was his, but the police established that he had not been drinking nor, one supposes, had he been taking drugs. He was simply driving quite normally, in the same way he drives his country.

Nonwhite Boycotters

Japan, the world's largest creditor nation, has, at the insistence of America, the world's largest debtor nation, started to apply sanctions against South Africa, mainly on iron ore and steel, but also on all air links, as well as a ban on South African tourists. The Japanese are no doubt feeling rather touchy on racial matters ever since Prime Minister Nakasone created an uproar by stating that the Japanese prosper because they are a pure race, whereas American industry is being crippled by its teeming millions of inferior Negroes and Hispanics. Naturally, this bland rebuttal of the sacred Western egalitarian dogma could not be allowed to pass without savage criticism. The British newspapers, for example, proclaimed that the Japanese can only with difficulty be regarded as civilized. Oddly enough, when Moshe Dayan expressed a similar opinion about the Negrofication of the U.S. Armed Forces, the same newspapers were practically mute.

Some months ago, South African Foreign Minister Pik Botha flew to Japan to hold discussions with his Japanese opposite number, Tadashi Kuranari. The discussions must have been limited because of the sanctions and because I am sure Pik knows absolutely nothing about Japan's history and culture. Though a devout Christian, he could never discuss Japan's expulsion of the Christian missionaries in the last century because he would never have heard of it. Why, after all, should foreign ministers know about anything foreign? Nevertheless, when it came to hypocrisy, Kuranari showed himself a master. He said he would only use Pik's visit to convey Japan's horror of Apartheid, which must have amazed the Koreans and also the primitive, allegedly Caucasian Hairy Ainus, who are secluded in separate reserves as befits mere white aborigines. Kuranari also insisted that Nelson Mandela should be released and the ANC unbanned. In the course of his successful visit and while in Tokyo, Botha had a talk with his old friend and mentor, Henry Kissinger.

Another Asiatic who detests Apartheid is India's Prime Minister Rajiv Gandhi, who has accused Britain of racism for tightening up on Indian immigration and for putting profits before principles by not imposing tougher sanctions against South Africa. He expatiated on this theme in a swing through several black African states, where he fully aligned himself with the black leaderships' rantings. But he did not visit South Africa itself, where most of his fellow Hindus live. Perhaps he knew that South African Indians want little to do with India and have no intention of going there to



South African Foreign Minister Pik Botha

settle or even to visit. They much prefer the land of Apartheid, where they prosper greatly. They most certainly don't want black rule or even to associate with blacks. They not only fear them; they despise them. The darker Tamil types are furious when foreign journalists lump them together with blacks.

Gandhi returned to India to "crush the Sikh terrorists." Having done that to his satisfaction, with minimal Western criticism, he then visited the Antipodes, where he seemed to change his mind about Apartheid, at least the Australian type. Asked in Canberra whether he thought Australia's treatment of its Aborigines amounted to Apartheid, he replied that every country had a problem with "backward groups." "It's no easy task to preserve their identity," he opined, "but I have no doubt that Australia will be up to the challenge of bringing them into modern life while preserving their identity." For this he was assailed by the Australian Secretary of the Aboriginal Affairs Department, Charles Perkins:

His remarks were stupid. He obviously doesn't understand cultural complexities, which is why he has all those problems in India.

Sanctions against South Africa are often most pressed by the heads of those nations which would suffer the most from them, such as Presidents Kaunda of Zambia and Mugabe of Zimbabwe. They obviously understand this, but their envy of whites spurs them on. Nevertheless, they are becoming less shrill because they are no longer convinced that America and Britain will bail them out. Mrs. Thatcher told Mugabe, whom she has every reason to dislike and clearly does, "If you insist on cutting your own throat, don't come to me for a bandage." No doubt this unusual attitude on the part of the hated white nations caused Mugabe to declare that the U.S. senators are all "racists at heart, who value more the color of their skin than justice being done to the black people." He added that dollars should never be able to dictate policy to the independent states of Africa -- as if there were any such states.

It was because Mrs. Thatcher would not institute full economic

sanctions against South Africa that the colored Commonwealth nations (not "British" Commonwealth any more) withdrew from the recent Commonwealth Games held in Edinburgh. The Scots blamed Mrs. Thatcher, informing her she would not be welcome to attend the Games. When she ignored their wishes, they pelted her with eggs and tomatoes. The Australian foreign minister, Bill Hayden, warning that the Commonwealth's future was being threatened by Britain's refusal to impose full sanctions against South Africa, stated that although it was a pity the Games had been boycotted, it was understandable in view of the "untold misery and discrimination because of Apartheid," which the black people of South Africa are suffering. The president of the International Olympic Committee, Juan Antonio Samaranch, replied:

The most dangerous situation is when a country accepts an invitation to compete and then at the last moment withdraws. In that case the country must be punished.

Some people might have deemed that the boycott was a blessing in that it created an almost pure "white" Commonwealth Games, though it must not be overlooked that those who withdrew from the Games are Britain's declared enemies. To make their weight felt blacks must always try to wreck whatever whites organize, because they cannot create anything themselves except uproar, which is why they could never host any games themselves unless they first get whites to do the dirty work. Unfortunately, the whites usually surrender to their BLACKmail.

For some reason or other, Mrs. Thatcher reverses the Commonwealth, which is costing Britain more money now than it did when it was part of the Empire. There is no unity left in it, and there was no Commonwealth support for the United Kingdom during the Falkland Islands war. Nor will there ever be any unity in it because, unlike the old Empire and its Dominions, it is no longer a union of blood.

(To be continued)

Bork on the Rack

Despite his hybrid kids, his marital eclecticism (first an intellectual Jewess, second an ex-nun), despite the theorizing footsy he likes to play with the law, we have a secret affection for Robert Bork, just as we couldn't help but reserve a small place in our heart for Nixon and Ollie North. We liked them not for what they are or were, but for their enemies.

There was Bork being quizzed, criticized and labeled by such senators as Biden (see Inklings), Kennedy, Metzenbaum and Leahy. Judging a high-ranking judge should be a pretty serious business, and it's difficult to think of any man less qualified for the job that someone who left a woman to drown in a car he had drunkenly driven off a bridge and then failed to report the crime for eight hours while he tried to persuade a pal to shoulder the blame and clogged late-night, long-distance telephone lines with frantic calls to Democratic bigwigs to get him off the hook.

Kennedy cheated on his college Spanish exam. Biden plagiarized and plagiarized and plagiarized. Metzenbaum was the one who tipped off a racial cousin about a hotel for sale in Washington (DC). At the most it was a ten-minute phone call, and for his "work" he received a check for \$250,000, which he pocketed, although he had no real estate license and was not licensed to practice law in the District of Columbia. When he returned the money -- it was really a political payoff -- the whole matter was dropped. If he had belonged to a different party and a different race and had adhered to a different political philosophy, the affair would still be simmering. What an unlikely inquisitor is this parking-lot millionaire lawyer from Ohio who started out as a dedicated fellow traveler and still exudes that special blend of Jewish racism and Marxism that is the heart and soul of far-left U.S. politics.

Last -- and least -- was Patrick Leahy, the senator from Vermont who earlier this year had resigned from the Senate Intelligence Committee after admitting he leaked top-secret information on the *Achille Lauro* hijacking to the *CBS Morning News*.

Preposterous is the word for the Bork hearings. If Judge Lynch, Torquemada and Andrei Vishinsky had been on the Senate panel, it couldn't have been any worse. Imagine Biden, Kennedy, Metzenbaum and Leahy accusing Bork of committing an *illegal act* because, under the express order of the President, he had fired special prosecutor Archibald Cox. When it comes to illegalities, Bork should have been quizzing the senators. Incidentally, the only one on the Senate panel who introduced any common sense into the proceedings was the witty and eloquent Alan Simpson of Wyoming, who dismissed the whole affair as pure, unadulterated politics.

Asked on a C-SPAN program why public polls before the hearings had slightly favored Bork and after the Judiciary Committee had gotten through with him, had turned slightly against him, Simpson explained, correctly, that the crescendoing media attack had had some effect. He noted that People for the American Way and other anti-Bork organizations had spent millions on full-page newspaper ads and Gregory Peck television spots. Anyone who had listened to the hearings for more than an hour or two could not help but come away with the feeling that Bork should be confirmed. But Dan Rather's carefully selected 20- and 30-second clips always put Bork in the worst possible light.

To defeat Bork, the media once again played the trump card of selective reporting that puts the fear of God in wavering senators, both Republican and Democrat, who would rather get Washington reporters and anchormen off their backs than do right by

their constituents.

Rather than have been a judicial go-along who would join the court in its neurotic rush to equalitarianism, rather than have supported the court's obsessive desire to make rather than interpret the law, Bork would probably have been a maverick who would have tried to put a damper on some of the justices' most outrageous anti-constitutional rulings, past, present and future. But Majority activists should not be too sad about the loss of Robert Bork. Even if he went out of his way to get this country back on course, the court will always have enough liberals and so-called conservatives to keep us firmly on the track to racial eclipse.

All three branches of government have worked and are working to reduce this once great political experiment known as America into a giant psychiatric ward where parasitic races are built up and the creative race torn down. Of the three branches, the Supreme Court is the most responsible for this historic tragedy.

And then there is the question of campaign funds for Democratic candidates in the coming election year. Fifty percent of these funds flow from the coffers of American Jewry. Most Jews didn't want Bork's nomination to be approved, and they made it plain that any senator who voted to confirm would find his campaign money hard to come by, either in 1988 or in later elections. When they got this message, the wavering senators stopped wavering.

Ponderable Quote

It is useless to try by endless reform legislation to cure rascality in a state when its fundamental order is wrong.

Plato,
Republic. Book IV

Buckley's Fatal Slip

Poor William F. Buckley Jr.! Despite all he has done to make conservatism palatable to Jews, despite his compelling desire to make Israel the 51st state, despite his impassioned denunciations of racism, it is becoming more likely that he will go down in U.S. history as a bigot, as the man who hired -- but didn't fire -- the man who wrote a couple of kind words about Instauration.

Offered in proof of this thesis is a recent profile of Buckley in *New York* magazine (July 27, 1987). The Joseph Sobran "affair" came up three times in six pages -- not once, not twice, but thrice. When Instauration is first mentioned, Bill is described as one of the country's leading anti-anti-Semites. He wouldn't join a fencing club at Yale until his Jewish roommate, Thomas Guinzburg, now head of Viking Press, was admitted. He resigned from the *American Mercury* when it had the effrontery to run some anti-Semitic articles. But, but -- he had to admit he did keep Sobran on his payroll, even after he wrote that column on Instauration, an evil which Buckley agreed was "indefensible" and "an unforgivable mistake." This "indefensible" act produced a special Buckley column in *National Review*, which repudiated Sobran most vigorously. But, but -- Sobran has not been fired.

The *New York* article described Instauration as "a noxious magazine that addresses racial or ethnic matters and is published out of a postbox in Cape Canaveral." The magazine was once again criticized for calling the Holocaust a "Holohoax" and "a Hebe soap opera," and for saying "the only effective way to cut down on nonwhite proliferation" is abortion. Instauration, as it had been by the Nation, was damned for its article, "In Praise of Fair Children." (In the editor's eyes, publishing an article praising fair children is hardly illegal unless it is now becoming a crime against humanity to be blond. As far as the Holohoax and Hebe soap opera go, it is almost certain these words popped up in the Safety Valve.)

On page five of the article on Buckley, the name of Joseph Sobran comes up once again. The interviewer had read Buckley's denunciation of Sobran in the meantime and found it "less than convincing." At this point, Buckley denies that Sobran is an anti-Semite, though he concedes that some of his articles "seem anti-Semitic." But, he adds, Sobran has "suffered for it." His column has been dropped by half a dozen publications.

On the following page, Sobran is again mentioned, in the course of Buckley's appearance on the Larry King show. When King brings up Sobran's name, Buckley repeats his standard defense. When a caller asks him why Sobran was not sacked,



Buckley says Sobran was "irresponsible." Then he tactfully and somewhat fearfully throws in, "I despise racism and he despises racism of any kind . . ."

Pill Popper

We have always wondered about Bill's energy. Last year he presided over 46 *Firing Line* TV programs, wrote a book and 150 newspaper and magazine columns and gave 40 speeches (@ ten grand), plus cruising across the Pacific in a sailboat. All this get up and go, however, is not the natural kind. It comes from a daily Ritamine pill, which he has been taking for 22 years. (Ritamine is an amphetamine-like substance.)

Another interesting question is how Buckley keeps his magazine, *National Review*, alive when it loses \$500,000 a year. The answer is that the shortfall is made up largely by subsidies from the Buckley family fortune, founded by his lace-curtain Irish oilman father.

Some space in the article is devoted to Buckley's good friend, Marvin Liebman, a Jewish ex-Communist. He accompanied Buckley on a plane trip to Washington and invited him and some other Buckley family members to a dinner in his DC digs the day of Buckley's interview. Pretty low company, we'd say. Earlier that day, Buckley had attended a party hosted for publisher Henry Regnery. Practically all the guests were Buckley's honored friends or acquaintances. Two of these notables have complimented the editor of Instauration highly for his book, *The Dispossessed Majority*. In order to save Buckley further embarrassment, these names will not be given out.

As suggested previously, despite all the running around, all the books, all the columns, despite his cruising, his White House pals, his millions, his magazine, it appears Buckley may go down in history in a way he never imagined. Those who never forgive, never forget and never forbear will chisel on his gravestone these simple but eternally damning words:

WILLIAM FRANK BUCKLEY JR.
(1925-??)

Here lies the miserable bigot
Who wouldn't turn off Joe Sobran's spigot

Ponderable Quotes

It has long been my purpose to maintain the people of the United States, what the Constitution designated to make them, one people, one in interest, one in character, and one in political feeling. If we depart from that, we break it all up.

Daniel Webster

Nothing is so absolutely abominable as the sense of freedom and equality, pertaining to an American, grafted on the mind of a native of any other country in the world. I do HATE a naturalized citizen; nobody has a right to our ideas, unless born to them.

Nathaniel Hawthorne,
The English Notebooks



Hispanic Hotshot Hoosegowed

Instauration has already reported the sad but not altogether surprising story of Edmund Perry, the ghetto black who had everything going for him -- free prep school education, four-year scholarship to Stanford -- yet blew it all away when he tried to mug a white undercover officer, who shot and killed him in self-defense.

A somewhat similar scenario was recently repeated by a Mexican American, José Luis Razo Jr., who won a scholarship to Harvard. While on vacation during his freshman and sophomore years, Razo went on crime sprees and has now been charged with holding up several convenience stores and fast-food eateries in Orange County (CA). In all, he confessed to some 15 robberies, one while on a spring break jaunt in Ft. Lauderdale (FL). He says of Harvard, "I didn't fit. I was confused. No one understood me."

Razo was a southern California gang member before he went straight -- temporarily straight, that is. He reminds us of that old proverb about trying to make something silky out of a porcine hearing apparatus. Liberal do-gooders, who don't know what it's like to be a "token," convinced Razo that he would make a good lawyer. Maybe they meant a good jailhouse lawyer.

Meanwhile, some unknown Majority student with a SAT score and an academic record far superior to Razo's is attending Podunk Junior College because Harvard turned him down in deference to affirmative action and minority racism, and gave his place to Razo.

Bad from Start to Finish

Michael Jackson's new album, *Bad*, contains a message for everyone. Based loosely on the story of Edmund Perry (see above), Michael's latest effort is trying in a loud and confused way to show that Edmund was wrong and should have stayed the course.

But the superstar of *Bad* also has a special message for blacks -- one that many of them don't like. His black fans don't think too much of a fellow black who spent some \$50,000 trying to look "white." A New York plastic surgeon, Dr. Howard Bellin, says that Michael has had a blepharoplasty (a very expensive operation that removes skin from the upper and lower eyelids), and "a bad one, they've taken too much skin out of his lower eyelids . . . the white of the eye is showing." Bellin also criticized the nose job, saying it "was very badly done.

It's too narrow and looks fake."

Furthermore, the surgeon claims Jackson had a chemical face peel to lighten his skin, a silicone implant to give him a wider chin and another silicone implant in his nose to raise the bridge and bring down the lip. Michael also may have had implants in his cheekbones and a fat suction job on his cheeks to give his worked-over face a slimmer look and dimples. His latest adventure into plastic surgery put a cleft in his chin. As for his throat, Michael has been known to take female hormones to keep his voice high.

It's fair to say that anyone who knew Michael in 1976, when he was 19, would be hard put to recognize him in 1987. Many of his habits have also changed. He now likes to sleep in an oxygen chamber. He worships Elizabeth Taylor. He has offered a million dollars (unsuccessfully) for the bones of a deformed white, the Elephant Man. What is most galling to male blacks is his transfiguration into a late 20th-century edition of Peter Pan.

Except for Elizabeth Taylor, Michael seems to love animals more than humans. He has a private zoo on his Los Angeles estate, which includes a llama, two pythons, a flock of parrots and a lion, not to mention his favorite -- a chimpanzee named Bubbles. Bubbles went with his master on his recent tour of Japan. They are so inseparable that Michael took his chimp along when he dropped in on the mayor of Osaka.



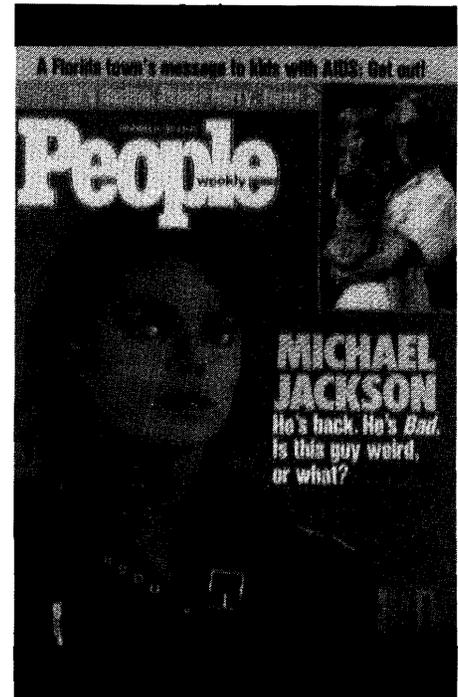
The original Michael (front) in a 1970 publicity photo

Jewish Terrorists Collared

The Department of Justice has finally gotten around to doing something about Jewish terrorists -- not the terrorists who murdered Alex Odeh in Los Angeles or Tschirim Soobzokov in Paterson (NJ) or the arsonists who burned up hundreds of thousands of dollars of revisionist books in the Institute of Historical Review's warehouse in Torrance (CA). No, not those dangerous goons, but the less dangerous miscreants who have been hounding and harassing Soviet diplomats and touring Soviet artists.

The former head of the Jewish Defense League, two of his henchmen and one of his henchwomen have pleaded guilty to firebombing a performance of the Moscow State Symphony in New York in 1984 and tear-gassing the opening night of the Moiseyev Dance Company at the Met more than a year ago. Twenty people were hurt in this yahoo attack, which forced the evacuation of 4,000 people from the opera house. The same terrorists also admitted guilt for various crimes against Soviet citizens and installations.

Victor Vancier, the terrorist leader, Murray Young and Sharon Katz await sentencing. The other gang member, Jay Cohen, who like the others was out on \$1 million bail, didn't choose to wait. Police say he died from an overdose of drugs in a Catskills hotel in early September. Murray Young's attorney, Kenneth Weinstein, described his client as "a deeply committed individual motivated by high ideals."



The latest incarnation of Michael, on the cover of People magazine

Lost on Appeal

Three cases involving Majority rights are heading for the Supreme Court: (1) seven families in Tennessee claim that their First Amendment rights were violated when the public school system forced their children to read textbooks that offended their Christian beliefs; (2) a group of more than 600 parents in Alabama charge that required reading and class lessons indoctrinated their children with a bias against religion; (3) Christians claim the right, which is disputed by non-Christians, to set up a 72 square-foot crèche in Chicago's City Hall during the Christmas season.

Wonder of wonders, the local judges in all three cases decided in favor of the plaintiffs, with the judge in the Chicago litigation even going so far as to state, "Truth is that America's origins are Christian." But anyone who knows which way the law is bending in the U.S. these days would know that these pro-Majority rulings wouldn't have a chance as they moved up the legal ladder. Majority folkways and Majority religious beliefs carry much less weight as they get further away from home and up into the liberal stratosphere where the appellate courts hover. Within a few months of each other, three different appeals courts reversed all three decisions. The plaintiffs and their lawyers will try to recoup their losses in the Supreme Court, but it is doubtful, very doubtful, if they will fare any better there.

Nowadays, it's *comme il faut* to force on children textbooks that demean their religion, their mores and their country. But turn it around; load minority children with books and teachers that criticize their history, their religion and their folkways, and the courts would be swamped with lawsuits which, if and when they managed to reach the Supreme Court, would probably be decided against the Majority defendants. In such cases, free speech quickly takes a back seat to race.

Jewish Nomenclature

For many Jews in Europe and elsewhere, 1987 is the bicentennial of the year of the Great Renaming, the year Austrian Emperor Joseph II ordered his 250,000 Jewish subjects to adopt surnames. Previous to 1787, Jews in the Hapsburg Empire had called themselves Moses, Abraham or Isaac, and last names like ben (son of) Abraham, Isaac or Moses. Cued in by their Austrian colleague, Frederick William II of Prussia and Czar Alexander I of Russia enacted similar laws in 1796 and 1804, respectively.

Joseph II put local officials in charge of the project. Sometimes they would let Jews rename themselves. Sometimes they chose names for them. The names quite often had

something to do with a person's occupation, a prominent physical or mental trait or maybe a plant, a flower or some local geographical feature. Occasionally Jews were forced to buy their names. If they didn't come up with enough money, they might be saddled with a moniker like Zingmirwas (sing me something) or Galgenstrick (good-for-nothing). In general, however, when they were doing the choosing, Jews picked gaudy and polysyllabic appellations ending in "stein" (stone), "thal" (valley) and "zweig" (branch, bough). Two of the gaudiest were Morgenstern (morning star) and Himmelfarb (heavenly color).

Although Joseph wanted to make sure his Jews gave up their biblical names, some got around the edict by using German equivalents for old-timey Hebraic nomenclature. Mendelstam to German ears meant "the root of the almond." To Jews it was a way of preserving the traditional name of Mendel.

Lear's Smear Machine

People for the American Way, which led the fight against Judge Robert Bork, was founded by Norman Lear, the son of a rabbi and one of TV's biggest blowhards. Its membership include such notables as Barbara Jordan, Vidal Sassoon, Martin Sheen and leaders of organizations with titles like the Peace Museum, Advocacy Institute and Union of Hebrew Congregations. In fact, half the names on its board have a distinct ethnic ring: Cohen, Berkowitz, Goldenberg, Hirsch, Rheuban and Sheinbaum. The chairman, however, is John Buchanan, a Southern Baptist minister obviously selected as camouflage to "prove" that the PAW is not the minority-dominated group it really is.

PAW advocates "the American Way." Its brochure quotes John Adams (in red, white and blue): "Let us cherish therefore, the means of knowledge. Let us dare to read, think, speak and write . . . Let every sluice of knowledge be opened and set aflowing." Aside from Bork, PAW has been particularly disturbed of late by the discovery that there have been 153 attempts to remove books from public schools and libraries in the 1986-87 academic year, a 21% jump over the previous year. They say this Moral McCarthyism must end.

Well, then, why not work with them to achieve that commendable goal? Now we have a way to strike back at Moral McCarthyism by calling on People for the American Way to help open an exciting but little-known sluice gate of knowledge. A letter informing PAW of any library refusing to accept *The Dispossessed Majority*, even as a gift, should immediately mobilize that organization on our behalf. Civil liberty lovers like former U.S. Senator Charles Goodell (a PAW director) could remind those reluctant librarians, quoting John F.

Kennedy in the PAW brochure, "For a nation that is afraid to let its people judge the truth and falsehood in an open market is a nation that is afraid of its people." Amen!

People for the American Way hangs out at 1424 N.W. 16th St., Washington, DC 20036.

On the Road Again

The Pope has come and gone. He parlayed with 160 Jews in Miami and reiterated that the Holocaust was a terrible thing. He preached against racism, praised the civil rights movement and felicitated amen-shouting blacks in New Orleans, stood fast against contraception in Hispanic-teeming San Antonio, apologized for the "mistakes and wrongs" of Catholic colonists to Indians in Phoenix, encouraged the flow of Mexican immigration in Los Angeles and forgave homos and hugged a four-year-old AIDS victim (infected by a blood transfusion) in San Francisco.

Sister Boom Boom and his/her fellow perverses picketed John Paul II in San Francisco and Jews picketed him in Florida. In Seattle, the Seattle Times ran a scurrilous anti-Catholic cartoon that insinuated II Papa was as guilty of war crimes as Waldheim.

While the Pope plugged morality to his flock in America, an Italian court of appeals nullified the arrest warrants issued for three high-ranking Vatican officials, including an archbishop, who were deeply involved in the financial corruption that sank the Banco Ambrosiano. In the future, Catholic dignitaries working in the world's smallest independent state will be free to break the law without any fear of being called to account by the Italian or any other government.

In sharp contrast to the words of the minority coddling, baby-booming Pope was a recent utterance by Rev. Bailey Smith in St. Louis. Speaking before 2,000 cheering Baptists at a conference of Southern Baptist evangelists, he orated, "I'm not against the Jewish people. But unless [they] repent and get born again, they don't have a prayer." He added he didn't "care what trouble" his remarks caused.

No words could have been more painful to those Jews who thought they had Rev. Smith tamed. Back in 1980, after he had announced, "God Almighty doesn't hear the prayer of a Jew," they grilled him, lectured him, reeducated him and gave him a grand tour of Israel, while widely publicizing his effusive apologies. Must Rev. Smith now undergo a second conversion?

The Pope went home by way of an Indian reservation in Canada, not visibly shaken by the exhortations of William Safire, the racist New York Times neo-con columnist, who wants Jews to carry on a vendetta with the Holy Father until he recognizes Israel.



The Great Betrayer

What the Bengali scholar, Nirad Chaudhuri, says about U.S. foreign policy is very much to the point. "No nation in all history holds, or ever held, such a record of being false to its friends . . ." Chaudhuri was referring mainly to the Vietnam pullout, but by going back a few decades he could have easily recalled the handing over of Eastern Europe to Russia as an unfitting climax to WWII. There are also the Arabs, who held Americans in the highest regard until they discovered Uncle Samuel was financing and militarily supplying the Zionist conquest that dispossessed four to five million Palestinians.

In a recent speech at the London School of Economics, Chaudhuri went on to say that the U.S. has inherited the hatred that the East used to reserve for British rule and then for Britons as a group.

In the history of Realpolitik, betrayal of friends or allies is not unique to the U.S. But if friends are betrayed, then some advantage should accrue to the betrayer. The U.S. betrayal of friendly dictators like Somoza, Duvalier and Marcos only led to their replacement by regimes that were less friendly or even hostile to the U.S. The betrayal of the Contras and the friendly South African government has already moved into high gear.

All this can only be described as a foreign policy debacle of monumental proportions and immeasurable stupidity. And it is bound to become even more of a debacle and even more stupid as U.S. foreign policy continues to be the spoils of the domestic policy war, in which liberals and minority racists are locked in a death struggle with a decadent American nationalism.

Where We're Heading

In an August speech in Portland (OR), Raul Yzeguirre of the National Council of La Raza informed his audience that a national English-only policy is wrong because it forces Hispanics to adopt the language of a "minority ethnic group -- the Anglo-Saxons."

The Comic Spirit

In the distorted optic of the Jewish World (Dec. 26, 1987), comic books and comic strips would hardly exist if it were not for the Jewish input. Mentioned for the comic hall of fame were such cartoonists as Jerry Siegel and Joe Shuster (who created Superman), Jack Kirby (born Kurtzberg), Joe Simon, Will Eisner, Jules Feiffer, Stan Lee

(born Lieber), Art Spiegelman (creator of the anti-German *Maus*), Paul Levitz and Mell Lazarus.

Special emphasis was given to Marvel Comics' Sabra, the "super hero" of Israel, who made an appearance in *The Incredible Hulk*. Other comics figures, such as "Greenberg the Vampire," were also given quite a play. Will Eisner was quoted as saying his character, *The Spirit*, is a Jew. "If I'm Jewish, then he is Jewish."

Miami Lice

Miamians are learning to their sorrow that it's better to pay a bill than to argue about it, even when it is totally out of line. Manny Rivers, a salesman, went to an auto repair shop and had over \$900 worth of work done on his 1979 Thunderbird. He paid \$300 up front, and when the car was delivered back to his house, wrote a check for \$621.

After the mechanics left, Manny decided he had been overcharged. Some of the work that was supposed to have been done had not been done. Since he couldn't get any satisfaction out of the auto repair shop, he stopped payment on the check.

A few days later, just about sundown, three men drove up to Manny's home in a Ford Bronco. They broke the kitchen window, stormed into the house, beat up Manny, grabbed the keys to the Thunderbird, backed it up and smashed it into the side of his house. Unfortunately, Manny's wife, Yolanda, an attractive blonde, was standing between the car and the house. Her right leg had to be amputated just below her hip. Manny claimed he tried to shoot the men before they drove off in the Bronco, but his gun, he said, had jammed.

Miguel Querajeta, Carlos Oropesa and Rigoberto Avila were later arrested at their place of business -- U.S. 1 Auto Repair.

Supreme Court Blues

To many people, the Supreme Court hit its all-time low when two justices, Stanley Reed and Felix Frankfurter, testified as character witnesses in 1949 for the convicted perjurer and unconvicted spy, Alger Hiss. After Thurgood Marshall, the rubber-stamp of minority racism, came out with a scathing attack on President Reagan, an unprecedented swipe, being that Supreme Court justices are supposed to be impartial and maintain a decorous distance from politics. Marshall not only placed Reagan at the "bottom" of the list of modern presidents; he also made some unkind and untimely remarks about the Constitution in the midst of the celebration of its 200th birthday.

It's interesting to note that former Chief Justice Warren Burger, 80, who was in charge of the year-long Constitution gala, and Lewis Powell, 80, both so-called conservatives, quit the court when they were about the same age as the aging and ailing justices Brennan, 81, and Marshall, 79. Liberal and far-left judges have a tendency to hang on to their seats more tenaciously than "conservative" justices, which may explain the court's present-day equalitarian kick. Who can forget the ultra-liberal William Douglas, who insisted on keeping his seat on the High Bench when he was in a wheelchair and practically non compos mentis?

In September the learned justices were somewhat disconcerted to learn that the famous *Roe v. Wade* decision, which legalized abortion, was based in part on a lie. Norma McCorvey, the black "Jane Roe" who claimed she had been gang-raped, now admitted that she had been put in a family way by a lover. She said she had lied in the hope of getting permission to have an abortion in Texas, a procedure which was illegal at the time. Instead, she had the child and gave it up for adoption.

Democracy at Work

Speaking of constitutions, West Virginia has one that forbids whites and blacks to attend the same school -- a kind of *Brown v. Board of Education* in reverse. Although every West Virginia lawmaker, at least in public, says the law is a "disgrace," they are afraid to try to remove it by referendum. The people might actually vote to keep it!

What West Virginia lawmakers are afraid West Virginians might do, lawmakers across the nation are afraid the people in all 50 states might do, if ever given a chance to vote on the really important social issues, such as immigration control, affirmative action, racial quotas, forced busing, media monopolies and the like.

This refusal to let the people vote on what really matters to them is called "democracy at work."

Detroit Desecraters

As soon as the fires had died down in the wreckage of the Northwest Airlines plane in Detroit, in which 157 died and only one little girl survived, Detroit "youths" appeared at the hellish scene and roamed around in search of loot. They pulled wedding rings off charred fingers, wristwatches off charred wrists and ripped gold chains off charred necks. The desecration was finally halted by police.

What was not halted by police was the Detroit murder rate. Over the Labor Day weekend, 13 Detroiters were killed by bullets, clubs and knives.



Holocaust Hoax

One of the most obstreperous Holocaust hoaxes in recent times was pulled off on August 24 by the New York Post in cahoots with a black hustler. On that day nine pages of the Post were devoted to sensational photos that showed partisans hanging from trees in Russia in WWII and included some never-before-seen shots of Hitler, Mussolini and Goering. Because Keith Moore, who sold them to the Post, said he found the photos lying on the ground between two garbage cans outside his house in Paterson (NJ), because Moore lived four blocks from the home of Tschirim Soobzokov, the paper immediately jumped to the conclusion that they must have belonged to the alleged war criminal, who was killed by a bomb on the porch of his home in 1985 (see *Instauration*, Dec. 1985). The FBI, after an investigation of the murder, claimed the Jewish Defense League was responsible.

The dead man, whose murderers have never been found and who had been cleared of war crimes accusations by the USSR and several U.S. government agencies, was now the victim of posthumous charges that he "hoarded" horrible photos. Once again, Soobzokov's past was raked over. Once again, solely by innuendo, he was portrayed as a sort of minor Eichmann. Jews never forget or forgive, even after you're dead and even if you're innocent. The Post had a field day with the "scoop," which was picked up by the wire services and sent out to the ever ravenous anti-Nazi media throughout the country.

The attack on Soobzokov came to a quick end, however, when Robert Scott, who also lives in Paterson, went to the police and said the photos belonged to his late father, an army lieutenant stationed in West Germany after the war, who had collected some 1,000 photos from various German flea markets. Scott showed one photo in his inherited collection which was an exact duplicate of one reproduced in the Post.

Scott explained that, after reading the Post's stories, he

saw that guy [Soobzokov] being murdered again for something he didn't do. I would just like to straighten out the guy's problem. For him [Moore] to make \$5,000 off my stuff -- that was cold-blooded. And how do you think the [Soobzokov] family feels? I thought it was a terrible thing to do to anyone, alive or dead. They should've had more proof . . . It's a crock.

Scott said the photos, stored in a stamp album, had been stolen from his apartment last summer, when he left them on a kitchen table, perhaps by the same black who peddled them to the Post.

There were, of course, no apologies from

the Post or from Elie Wiesel, who wrote a long think piece on the affair. In his article, Wiesel specifically accused Soobzokov of preserving "these photographs" which "reveal the mind of the killer." In any civilized place and in any civilized time, Soobzokov's family and heirs could easily win a multimillion-dollar libel suit against the Post and Wiesel. But for non-Jews defamed by Jews, New York is not a civilized place, and the year 1987, with Holocaust atrocity tales blotting out human judgment at a faster clip than ever, is not a civilized time.

Bye-Bye Biden

If there was ever non-presidential timber, it was Joe Biden. It should take more than an Irish twinkle and a pair of ultrabright choppers to qualify for the highest office in the land, but these days it doesn't. In these days a super-lightweight like Biden can not only be considered seriously for the presidency, he can even get out and raise \$3.5 million from people who actually believe he can make it.

Biden barely made it through a third-rate law school, coming in 76th in a class of 85 and chalking up an F in a Legal Method course for stealing five pages out of a law review and pretending they they were the fruits of his own originality. Yes, Joe's plagiarism was genetic, starting in his early years and continuing right up to the present. He cribbed from Hubert Humphrey and John and Bobby Kennedy. He not only cribbed from British Labour Party leader Neil Kinnock's ten-minute TV commercial in the recent British elections, he appropriated Welshman Kinnock's coal miner forefathers as well. Biden's father was a car dealer. Unlike Kinnock's, his ancestors never dug coal, though they might have grubbed around in peat bogs. Joe is the type who never lets the truth interfere with his rhetorical larceny.

In the Bork hearings, Joe's performance was clownish. A few jokes, some shabby platitudes and some overwrought claims to fairness were about all he could come up with. As for fairness, there was little of it to be found in his declaration before the hearings that he would vote against Bork. A year or so earlier he had said he would probably vote for Bork if he were nominated for the Supreme Court. Consistency is just one more mighty chink in Biden's chinky armor.

There must be at least 100,000 people in Delaware who would make a better senator than Joe. Yet somehow the contemporary American political system leaves the field open to a man who at his very best might have been the right person to run the used car department at his father's Chevrolet agency.

Nevertheless, Biden, as a senator in command of one of the Senate's most powerful committees, will continue to be a powerful voice in American politics, little as he deserves it. Fortunately, the voice will not be as strident as it was in the past, since he will have to use his own words, which is a habit word thieves acquire only with the greatest difficulty.

Zoo City Life

The abnormal is normal in Zoo City. Murders, rapes and muggings fill the police blotters to overflowing. Whites are on trial for harassing blacks, blacks on trial for harassing whites. Hasidic Jews are patrolling the streets in Brooklyn in a semi-successful attempt at keeping down the black crime rate. Three of these esoteric creatures with their curious ringlets have been arrested for strong-arm vigilantism.

The Howard Beach trial got underway, after Timothy Grimes, one of the blacks who was chased away by whites, revealed belatedly that he had pulled a knife on his alleged oppressors. In a sworn deposition before the trial he had denied being armed. It is not expected that he will be tried for perjury, as it might ruffle black feathers.

Jury selection was a problem. The state's special prosecutor, Charles J. Hynes, appointed by Mario Cuomo to accommodate the special treatment demanded by blacks, has hired a sociologist, Jay Schulman, for \$7,500. A "professional jury consultant," Schulman will try to stack the jury with enough minority racists to guarantee a guilty verdict for the four white teenagers who were accused of herding a Negro across a highway, where he was run over and killed by a man named Blum, who is not being prosecuted for anything.

Meanwhile, a white 17-year-old Good Samaritan, David Woods, who came to the aid of a 15-year-old white girl being slapped by an Hispanic, was stabbed to death. The murder was given a big play in one newspaper, the Daily News, but unlike the reporting on Howard Beach, the race of the killer was barely mentioned.

Pittsburgh Problems

Pittsburgh has had some interesting run-ins with blacks in recent months. Jake Milliones, the president of the board of education, was arrested for interfering with police in a drug bust -- not exactly the kind of action expected from a man whose school system is plagued by student sniffers and jabbers and their ever obliging suppliers. Black organizations complained that Milliones' \$20,000 bail was much too high, yelling persecution when he was criticized for having given school contracts and jobs to friends and relatives.

Blacks were even more disturbed by the means police adopted to find the Negro

suspected of raping six elderly live-alone women (race unspecified) between the ages of 64 and 88 in Homestead, a small community a dozen or so miles from Pittsburgh. Forty percent of the town's 5,000 population is black. Since his victims identified him as nonwhite, the police started fingerprinting every black in town. Many agreed; some refused. The ACLU almost had a conniption fit, even though the fingerprinting was voluntary.

A long and extended bout of legal wrangling over the Bill of Rights was avoided when Dennis Foy, a local black, was arrested while trying to pawn a stolen gun. His prints matched those found at two of the rape scenes. Foy later confessed to five rapes. Under intense pressure from the NAACP, the Homestead police shredded and burned the 115 sets of fingerprints it had managed to collect.

Jewish Electioneering

The law states that political action committees (PACs) can give a maximum of \$5,000 per candidate in an election for federal office. Eighty pro-Israel PACs gave \$6.9 million to candidates in the 1986 election; \$204,950 to one candidate alone, John V. Evans, who ran unsuccessfully against Steve Symms for an Idaho Senate seat.

The law also states that PACs cannot act in concert, which is exactly what the Jewish PACs did. In fact, the concertmaster was the American Israel Public Affairs Committee (AIPAC), which is not a PAC, but the organization which directs the powerful Israeli lobby that dominates U.S. politics.

The fear of this lobby is so great that even the candidates who are not blessed by it make frequent pilgrimages to Israel, where they descend on the glories of that shining and unique "democracy," America's only "fast friend" and "true ally" in the Middle East.

Aside from their PACs, Jews give generously and dutifully to third- or fourth-party candidates who will draw votes away from opponents of the "all for Israel" politicians. Jewish PACsters offered a substantial financial contribution to Breck McKinley, the Libertarian Party candidate in the 1986 California Senate race. When he turned them down, they gave more than \$100,000 to Edward Vallens, who was actually an anti-Zionist, to siphon votes away from Ed Zschau, the Republican candidate. The man behind this deal was Michael Goland, the Jewish miniwarehouse magnate who spent an estimated \$1 million on billboard and TV advertising to defeat incumbent Senator Charles Percy in the 1984 Illinois

Senate race, thereby assuring the election of pro-Zionist Democrat, Paul Simon, who, despite his name, his actions and his looks, swears he is a Lutheran. Goland was fined \$5,000 for violating Illinois election laws because his anti-Percy TV spots did not reveal who was paying the bills.

Considering their under-the-table election behavior, one might conclude that Jews don't feel very grateful to the political system that has given them such incredible wealth and power. Doesn't it ever occur to them that people who make a mockery of democracy may not only be doing it in, but doing themselves in as well?

No Show

Liberty Lobby, one of the rare right-wing organizations that stands for America first instead of America last, wanted to testify before the Senate Appropriations Committee on foreign operations during the open hearings being held on foreign aid. Trisha Katson, Liberty Lobby's legislative director, spent considerable time researching and organizing her brief, which she was scheduled to present before the 13 subcommittee members on July 30.

She arrived promptly, but when the time came for her to testify, not one senator was present. The only paper shuffler in sight was a clerk of the subcommittee's large staff. If Ms. Katson had been there to ask for more foreign aid, instead of less, if she had planned to demand an increase in the \$3 billion annual tribute to Israel, most if not all of the senators and the staffers would have been there smiling benignly and taking notes.

Campaign Notes

Although the number of official Democratic presidential hopefuls is on the decrease, what with the exits of Hart and Biden and Pat Schroeder's faint-hearted feint and retreat, it may eventually grow larger as other Democrats scent the public's disdain for the early-bird candidates. Mario Cuomo, despite his pronouncements, is not entirely out of the race. Indeed, his trip to Moscow, where he celebrated Rosh Hoshana in a synagogue, and the marriage of his daughter, Maria, to a Jewish shoe designer could be taken as setting the stage for a dramatic entrance into the fray if the Democratic rank and file continues to lose interest in the unprepossessing band of flaccid contenders who have been making little headway on the stump so far.

Rev. Jesse Jackson, the front-runner, is the albatross around the Demos' neck. They can't win with him and can't win without him. Rev. Pat Robertson, who

claims to have prayed away a hurricane and will have to do a lot more praying to get into the White House, is the albatross-be-decked runner in the Republican race.

It goes without saying that no candidate of either party stands for any issue or legislative program that could put a stop to the Majority's precipitous decline. No matter who is elected, the illegal immigrants will continue to pour in, the treasury will continue to print paper money and the crime rate will continue to climb until that fatal day the whole house of cards falls flat.

That, god or devil willing, will be the day that separates the activists from the inactivists, the gutsy from the gutless. Only then will we have a chance to set things right. If the chance is missed, if Der Tag becomes just like any other day, the United States of America will quickly fade into a Northern Hemisphere copy of the United States of Brazil.

Quotas Galore

As California moves into the Third World, Willie Brown, the black speaker of the State Assembly, says legislators better start thinking of 50% quotas (he calls them goals) for women-owned and minority firms doing business with the state. Already nine bills involving bond issues to finance various public works projects mandate that 20% of the contracts must go to minority firms and 20% to female-owned firms.

In highway construction, a great deal of which is financed by the federal government, the "goals" are at present 13% and 3% -- 13% for minority firms and 3% for firms owned by women.

Already Asians, blacks and women in the state work force exceed their proportion of jobs in non-state and non-federal employment. Hispanics, however, still lag behind. Only 13.1% of state and federal workers are Hispanics, compared to their 19.7% employment in the private sector of the population. Whites now comprise 64.9% of the state work force, compared to their 69.8% share in private jobs.

When Willie Brown's quota of 50% minorities and women is made law, a lot of whites, especially Majority whites, are going to be forced to join the ranks of the unemployed.

Ponderable Quote

We are told what fine things would happen if every one of us would go and do something for the welfare of somebody else; but why not contemplate also the immense gain which would ensue if everyone would do something for himself?

William Graham Sumner



ASPISHLY YOURS

IN THE SEPTEMBER issue of *Instauration*, this column held forth for many paragraphs on Gregory Withrow, the ex-leader of the White Student Union in California, who suddenly and theatrically “turned,” meaning by the verb that what he had stood for during the past eight years he no longer stood for. Once for the survival of the white race in what is becoming an increasingly nonwhite world, he was now for “love” and against “hate” -- that is, he was no longer for his own race, but for every race, a frame of mind which in these minority-obsessed times usually means ending up being for every race but your own.

My previous column speculated on Withrow’s future. Would he retire from the public spotlight and retreat behind a wall of silence or would he cop out and “turn” all the way? Would he withdraw from the fray and quietly ruminate on his newly acquired goodwill to all men or start preaching openly *for* what he used to preach *against* -- and in the process spill the beans on his old comrades?

As of this writing, the final direction Withrow will take is still a little muddy, but not quite as muddy as it was. He has now managed to break into the national media (*People* magazine, Sept. 21, 1987) by dramatically recounting two weird adventures that befell him in July and August. In the first he claims his jaw was broken by three White Student Union members who went after him with baseball bats. In the second his hands were nailed to a six-foot board and a razor slashed across his chest, once again by some WSU members, whom he once again refused to identify. The symbolism of the Cross was not lost in the press reports, although it was Jesus, not Judas, who died on that stormy night on Calvary.

There were, however, several contradictions in Greg’s narrative. In one version the beaten and semi-crucified Withrow said that, as he lay bleeding and ignored by uncaring passersby in a parking lot (he couldn’t scream because his jaw had been wired up as a result of the previous attack), a black and an Hispanic came along and helped him get to a hospital; in another version, the Good Samaritans were a black couple; in still another he was saved by “friends.” Someone even got the dates mixed up. The *Sacramento Bee* said the “crucifixion” took place on Aug. 9. *People* magazine said it happened on Aug. 8.

More interesting details of Greg’s conversion emerged with the increased media coverage. He had talked before of his love for Sylvia, a deep soul-churning passion which had led him to give up his evil racist ways. But only now do we learn that Sylvia was a 30-year-old cocktail waitress (Greg is 26) who moved in with him, then fought with him, then left him, after which he threw her meager possessions out of the window of his apartment. Only now do we learn that he claimed to have taught his student followers to

engage in mugging and stealing. Only now do we learn that Greg’s problems really started back in May, when he was forced to resign from the leadership of the WSU, to be replaced by John Metzger, the son of Tom Metzger, the West Coast head of the White Aryan Resistance. Consequently, his change of heart and all the events that flowed therefrom may have been caused as much by his anger at being fired as by his brief tempestuous live-in with Sylvia.

Of course, we only have Withrow’s word for most of these happenings, especially that rather dastardly libel on his father, whom he blames for his racism. As with the Holocaust and other anti-Nazi tales, the media are quite willing to swallow any story that comes out of the mouth of the alleged victim.

At any rate, another pro-Semitic TV documentary may be aborning. Greg may soon be hitting the jackpot, as he hits out at his former comrades and his former worldview. It is even possible that his well-publicized sufferings may be a prepublication promotion for the book he says he is writing to reveal the “crimes and conspiracies” of the group he founded.

Back in 1981 a somewhat similar scenario of Greg’s was printed in his group’s newspaper, in the midst of a story of resistance to black racism on the American River College campus in Sacramento. I quote:

Mr. Withrow was attacked, his neck slit open, his jaw ripped and broken and as this was happening, no one came to help, no one listened, no one cared.

[Later] Mr. Withrow gave a speech, his jaw wired shut [*sic*], stitches running the length of his neck, to a crowd of about two dozen members and supporters.

Seven years ago Greg’s attackers were described as minority members. His most recent assailants were described as members of his own race. Greg’s present soap opera may only be a replay of the old one -- with the skin color (and perhaps the nose shape) of the villains opportunistically altered.

There’s an old Italian proverb which may apply to Greg’s latest agonizing. *Se non è vero è ben trovato* (*If it’s not true, it’s well imagined*).

Ponderable Quote

[In the 1940s and 1950s] 20th Century Fox was not untypical of Hollywood studios in its almost complete exclusion of minority workers on all levels.

Sidney Poitier,
This Life

All levels, Sidney?

Notes from the Sceptred Isle - John Nobull

The Safety Valve letters often bring up very real problems which should concern us all. A case in point was the one from Zip 440 (Feb. 1987). He tells of how poorer pupils are made to feel miserable by their yuppie playmates in private schools and wonders whether it might be no worse to send his son back to an integrated state school. The short answer is that nasty, cutting things said by Majority people whose only concern is money are less damaging than what is so often inflicted on white children by the minorities.

The snooty teacher who said that children must get used to hearing cruel things in the real world was right up to a point. Of course, it's hard for a child to be taunted for the poverty he can't help, but if his parents inculcate inner-directed values in him, he won't accept the other-directed values of his persecutors; he will just team up with others who are in the same plight. The solution lies in quietly building up a network of like-minded parents. Then the children will not feel isolated any more. There is a real America underneath the vulgar illusions which predominate today -- a country in which there may not be many traditions except on the Eastern seaboard, but where hard work and honesty are respected and mutual aid is the norm. You can rediscover that America in your own backyard. How? By selection. You don't need friends among the parasites. You need to reach others not too different from yourselves, but representing as wide a variety of skills as possible. Who knows, you may even find a teacher or two that will fit in. Meet up for parties and picnics. The cost of food and drink can be shared, and you'll find it a whole lot cheaper than eating out.

The real problem arises when teachers begin to discriminate against the child and his friends for being "anti-social." Teachers are nowadays almost by definition desperate not to say or do anything which could threaten their jobs, and in North America, for many years past, your grades depend on what teacher thinks of you, right up to university level. A perfect case in point is a fine young Canadian lad I met in Vancouver. He is a Scot, with roots deep in Canada's past, a reader of *Instauration*. When he went to the University of British Columbia he got straight A's for two years. Then he mentioned Arthur Butz's *Hoax of the Twentieth Century* just once, and received straight C's thereafter. Such coincidences are too frequent to be dismissed as the effect of chance.

In England, where teachers at the public (i.e., private) schools and the few remaining grammar schools (most having been destroyed by the slovenly harridan, Shirley Williams, when she was Labour Minister of Education) still

try to civilise their charges, the problem is less acute. One definition of a gentleman is that he doesn't look down on people merely because they are poorer than himself. In fact, he gets on with every class except the one immediately below his own. Yet even at Eton, where urbanity and charm are the rule, the hyper-sensitive George Orwell felt demeaned when his uncle gave him a tip of only a crown (five shillings) instead of the usual sovereign. The problem presents itself in a less acute form because we have more social snobbery -- so that money-oriented values often run up against behaviour patterns which derive from at least two generations at a middle-class level.

The whole private education system in England is under threat. Labour is committed to destroying private education entirely, and Our Shirl, now a member of the Alliance, will not say no. It is good to see so many middle-class parents girding themselves for the struggle against Labour on this issue, but they have already been stabbed in the back by a Conservative. As Minister of Education, Sir Keith Joseph (a Jew, incidentally) brought about a replacement of the objective Ordinary level examination with a new system whereby 30% of the marks are awarded by teachers. That will put children at private schools at a great disadvantage, because their teachers will try to assess their performance in class fairly, while teachers in state schools will be under pressure to award high classroom marks to offset the objective ignorance of their minority pupils. Hitherto, a bright child bored by a dull teacher could always shine in exams. Now the dull teacher has the whip hand and can discriminate to a much greater degree (positively, of course).

For us, the name of the game is objectivity. We want our children to get the results they deserve so they can choose the right career for their particular talents. We should not assume that the best realisation of potential derives from participation in a peer group. It is notorious that in Australia, for example, the examination results of children in the outback, who study at home, with only an occasional flying visit from the teacher, are much better than those of children in the cities. This may also have something to do with the fact that most children in the outback are British by origin, whereas a growing proportion in the cities are not. In South Africa there is a degree-giving system based on external examination, whereby a wide range of useful degrees may be obtained on an objective basis, and the University of London offers the highest standard of external Honours degrees in the world. If you shop around, you can almost certainly find ways of getting your children educated at much less cost than in the big brainwashing institutions, and you can avoid the cow



colleges, where standards are low and drugs are rife. The biggest single enemy of high standards in the U.S. is the system whereby the student has to spend so many credit hours on his bottom on a bench being indoctrinated by teachers, without any external examiner to redress the balance.

For parents with children in their early teens, I would strongly recommend Letts Study Aids (Charles Lett and Co. Ltd., Dairy House, Borough Road, London SE1 1DW), which provide basic information units, with past examination questions and sample answers. The economics textbook is tendentiously Keynesian, the religious studies and sociology are predictably slanted, and the human biology is simply inadequate, but with the help of his parents, a child can in this way quickly acquire a sound knowledge of mathematics, physics, chemistry, French and German. That is already something. An even better textbook for physics is Stephen Pople's *Explaining Physics* (Oxford University Press), which covers the same ground in more detail and in smaller sections. For somewhat younger children, *Chemistry 11-13* (Longmans) is to be recommended. For history, the great work for ready reference is *Peters Synchronoptische Weltgeschichte*, but as far as I know that has not been translated into English. The most convenient encyclopaedia is the *Grand Larousse*, but for those who can't read French, the *Encyclopaedia Britannica* will do. The best one-volume English dictionary is probably the American Heritage one, because it contains the best succinct introduction to the language I know, but the new Collins dictionary of British English is much fuller. For those wanting to learn Latin, there are any number of teach-yourself books, but for ancient Greek the best is probably *Reading Greek*, in four paperback volumes (Cambridge University Press). If you can't find time to help the child yourself, or don't know anything about the subject, just get hold of a really good student who needs a few extra dollars to tutor the child. (College notice boards often allow such advertisements.) He may well be better than his teachers, and will certainly cost a lot less. How do I know all this? Well, I educated myself up to a point, and a few others as well.

* * *

I have recently been working out what excuses I could make if and when my true identity is ever revealed. (Some of you may have guessed that Nobull is a pseudonym thought up by our esteemed editor.) I feel almost sure that various media spokesmen, lawyers, judges, JDL operatives and other assorted opinion-formers will have questions they wish to put, so I had better come clean immediately. The following little speech, made during a television interview, should disarm criticism, however aggrieved my critics may initially be:

ME. Now just a minute, fellers, I can explain everything. It was fun while it lasted, but now I realise the game is up. In a way, I'm glad, because my conscience has been hurting me a lot, I can tell you. I shall be only too ready to atone in any reasonable way. Then we can let bygones be bygones and shake hands on it. It was a case of Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde, really. Half the time, I didn't quite know what I was

doing, and perhaps I sometimes said things which sounded serious whereas I only meant them in fun. Actually, I realise that liberals have a monopoly on morality, that Jews are beautiful (I mean it), and that blacks are the most creative people on God's earth. I know some of the things I said didn't quite indicate that, but that was because I was acting the part of devil's advocate -- making stupid arguments which anyone can see through, in order to shore up the established order. I mean to say, doesn't everyone know that liberals are moral, Jews beautiful (and honest), and Negroes creative (and rhythmical)?

Ouch! I say, go easy on that thumbscrew! How shall I ever be able to write your praises properly if you overdo it? Actually, it was all Wilmot Robertson's fault. He offered me such enormous inducements that I just couldn't refuse. You know how rich those rightists are. Not like the poor B'nai B'rith, which can scarcely make ends meet. Anyway, he gave me \$10,000 for each article, plus a harem stocked to my taste (I won't go into that), and any number of sugar sticks whenever I went to visit him at his ritzy seashore place in Florida. For a little cockney like me, it was like being in heaven. Honest, guv!

Oh, I admit it was fun -- wearing swastika armbands, burning crosses, shouting obscenities at poor, harmless old rabbis. You know Wilmot's style. But now, I realise it was all wrong, and I condemn him utterly. Yes, he practised mesmerism. I was his zombie, and wrote everything he suggested to me by telepathy. It's like Denis Wheatley says -- they use occult powers, those fascists. Anyway, I don't believe I really wrote all those things. I didn't mean it, really I didn't. There must have been at least a dozen of us. Look at all those different styles. Perhaps none of us were really responsible, not even Cholly. We were just doing Wilmot's bidding. Yes, that's how it was. You should have seen his eyes!

TV ANCHORMAN (*weeping into his handkerchief*). Isn't it wonderful to see a sinner repent so genuinely? Surely, surely we ought to forgive him?

B'NAI B'RITH REPRESENTATIVE. You're right. I can see that it was just thoughtlessness, easily put right by a sunny spell on the kibbutz.

RASTUS. Yeah, man. I can see this cat's real cool, deep down. No hard feelings, honky.

ME. Oh, you're all so magnanimous! (*I break down and weep while they pat me on the shoulder*.) I'll do the decent thing all right. Perhaps you'd like to meet my sister? My cousin? My girl friend? We must share everything, you know. (*We all dance around in a ring holding hands*.)

Unponderable Quote

In the 38th chapter of Ezekiel, it says that the land of Israel will come under attack by the armies of the ungodly nations, and it says that Libya will be among them Libya has now gone Communist, and that's a sign that Armageddon isn't far off.

Gov. Ronald Reagan, speaking to James Mills, president pro tem of the California Senate, 1971

In July appeared a TV anomaly -- the NBC documentary, *Six Days Plus 20 Years*, a basically objective report on Israel. The gist of the program was that Zionist ideals were being threatened by Israel's continuing military occupation of the West Bank, where dwell nearly one million Palestinians. Also stressed was that Zionism was not exactly strengthened by an economy almost totally dependent on huge financial grants from the U.S. and heavily dependent on profits from a huge armament industry.

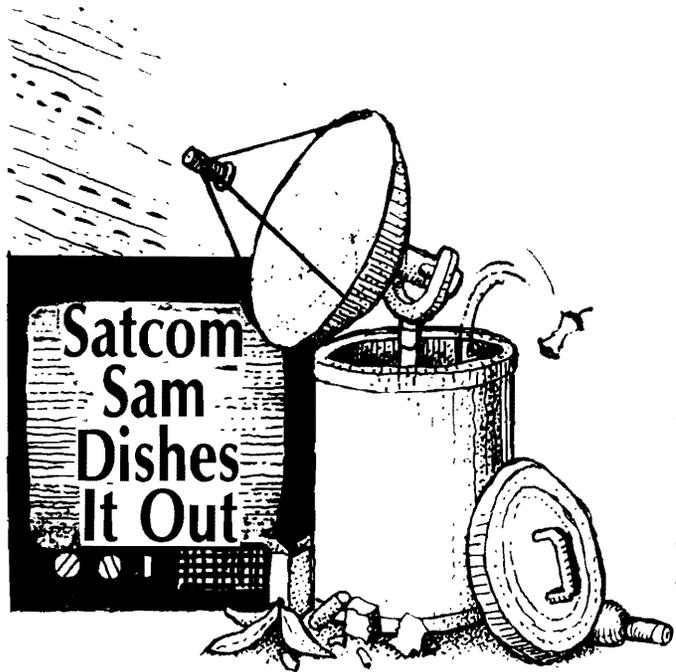
All of this was quite factual. But if such facts become too widely known, Americans might just put enough pressure on their congressmen to stop accepting contributions (bribes) from Jews in the form of speaker's fees and heavy cash outlays from Jewish PACs. To help prevent any recurrence of TV's unusual flirtation with truth, Israel demanded an apology from NBC. After a few days had elapsed and NBC didn't cry for mercy, Israel announced its leading politicians, Prime Minister Yitzhak Shamir, Foreign Minister Shimon Peres and Defense Minister Yitzhak Rabin would no longer give interviews to NBC correspondents.

Only after performing the obligatory penance, mouthing the usual apologies and allowing an Israeli government spokesman to rebut the documentary on *Today*, was NBC forgiven and its interview privileges with the Israeli troika restored.

Think of what would have been done -- or not done -- by NBC if the South African or Chilean governments had reacted similarly to the nightly denunciations of their countries by the super-truckling Tom Brokaw. But Israel, of course, is a special case. No public figure or politician dared to object to this brazen attempt to sugarcoat the news from a state that today indulges in more terrorism per capita than any other country today and perhaps in world history. Let anyone who questions the above statement ask any one of the four to five million dispossessed Palestinians what he or she thinks about it.

* * *

Like American TV in general, public broadcasting stations leave much to be desired and keep beating the Holocaust drum as loudly as the commercial networks. Nonetheless, what you see on the 319 public TV stations is ten orders of magnitude greater than what is shoveled your way daily and nightly by the money-making networks. For this reason, it was rather depressing to learn that, although some 100 million Americans view programs on public broadcasting stations at least once a week, only 10% of them shell out any money to these nonprofit enterprises. Corporate givers have an equally miserly record. Seven thousand firms are listed on the various stock exchanges, yet only 190 of them gave any money to PBS stations or programming last year -- and 20% of the \$58 million that was given by business to public broadcasting in 1986 came from just one company -- AT&T.



The British government spent \$18 per capita on public broadcasting in fiscal 1983; Japan \$10, the U.S. (in 1985) 57¢.

These figures explain more eloquently than words why American TV is in such a cultural bind and why TV viewers inhabit the very lowest row of bones in the cultural catacombs. Without government money, TV stations (public and commercial) have to grub for cash, which means more long-winded speeches for money on public TV and more taste-crunching huckstering on commercial TV. It's largely the idiotic free-marketetry of Reaganomics that helps keep TV only marginally funded by the government, the rationale being that state financing would lead to state programming and state propaganda. As if such propaganda would be any worse than the variety the public is already being force-fed!

If we have to have a message-ridden, doctrinaire TV, I'd prefer it without adult diaper commercials rather than with. And no matter what portends, the more TV is funded, the less it will scrounge for ratings. It is this ratings game that bears a great deal of responsibility for the nightly horrors of the goggle box. When it comes to taste, the public's must not be lowered, but raised, even if the absence of unfunny jokes, corpses piled up on the floor and jiggling blondes leaves an empty feeling for a while in millions of calloused psyches.

* * *

One of the very worst TV shows in recent times -- and this covers a lot of "worsts" -- was *Uncle Tom's Cabin*, a cable horror offered by Showtime. The black racist message was so brazen and so infantile that even Harriet Beecher Stowe would have tuned out. There was one brilliant performance, however, that saved it

from total junkdom. That was Edward Woodward's Simon Legree. Unfortunately, here is one more case of a great actor allowing his talents to bail out minority dramatic garbage.

* * *

A Pepsi-Cola radio ad last spring featured a "rare recording" from Independence Hall in 1787, with Ben Franklin and Thomas Jefferson debating the merits of their favorite soft drinks. Amy Kristof, 16, a Maryland high school honor student, knew at once that this couldn't be: Jefferson had spent 1787 in France. She mentioned this to her history teacher, Stephen Levy, who immediately called Pepsi officials. Concerned Pepsi spokesman Ken Ross said the commercial would be remade and Kristof would be offered a nice job as soon as she was out of school. The story was carried nationwide by the Associated Press.

Maybe some teenager should try calling Budweiser and pointing out that Hannibal, the Carthaginian general who was featured for years in its "Great Kings of Africa" classroom poster promotion, was not a bloated Idi Amin but a white Carthaginian. (Who knows? History teacher Levy may have displayed the Hannibal-as-Amin poster on his own bulletin board.)

* * *

Culturally speaking, American TV is a fire that is petering out to a few embers and a lot of smelly smoke. Although 95% of what comes out of it is pure electronic offal, the box keeps blinking at -- and morally and mentally blinding -- the average American family for seven hours a day. It's impossible to gauge what this corrosive input is doing to the human brain, especially the impressionable minds of the young. The smarmy one-liners, the screeching car chases, the mountains of gore and the pumped-up, non-sequitur sex corrupt the public taste, while the liberal-minority agit-proppers of the sitcoms and news programs pervert the public judgment and the drip, drip of commercials gets as bad as the Chinese water torture.

One of the few advantages of pay TV is that it allows you to escape the huckstering that infects the commercial stations. The eight-year-old mentality of HBO programming and The Movie Channel is not interrupted every five minutes with pitches for diarrhea pills and false teeth glue. The variety offered dish owners overcomes some of TV's major defects by letting the rustic viewer tune into commercial-less feeds from time to time. Also, the law of averages gives you a better chance of finding a watchable program if you have 80 channels to select from rather than eight or ten. But satellite TV is in the midst of an orgy of scrambling. It's now necessary to put down \$400 or so for a descrambler and then pay another \$200 or so a year to get about half of the scrambled programs. Not a very good deal for poor folks out in the boondocks!

What clever TV addicts are doing to escape drown-

ing in the commercial deluge is to buy a VCR and, using the built-in timer, tape their favorite programs with the TV set turned off and while they are out of the house. Then, when they play the tape back, they push the fast-forward button on their remote the moment a sales pitch hits the screen. This increases the speed nine times. Since the *CBS Evening News*, excluding the preceding and following commercials on the local stations, usually contains about 3½ minutes of advertising, the fast-forward button will eliminate eight-ninths of this, so you will only have to put up with 23 seconds of banal sales pitches. You will have the added benefit of seeing commercials flash by so fast they will be happily incomprehensible. An added bonus is that the audio in the fast-forward mode, at least on my VCR, is totally silent.

* * *

A young woman asked Dr. Ruth Westheimer, ugly in body, uglier in mind, what she should do about her boyfriend's affection for pornography. She was told by America's most publicized "sexologist" that she, not her boyfriend, had a hang-up and should consider going to a psychotherapist.

The fate of the *Ask Dr. Ruth* show, which hit an all-time low for TV tastelessness, proves that the American public is not totally depraved -- not totally. The nightly half-hour of dirty talk -- for dirty talk's sake -- is being cancelled for lack of audience (last May it was down to a 1.9 rating). There will be reruns, since TV, the electronic junkman, throws nothing away.

* * *

One of the few TV series worth watching was *First Among Equals*, which I caught on the Canadian satellite (Anik D1, Transponder 19) at 8:00 p.m. Sunday nights. A little slow on the uptake, the drama was practically a graduate civics course on British government. The careers of four MPs were examined minutely as they worked their way up the political and social ladder. One of them was blackmailed by a prostitute, whom he was unthoughtful enough to visit one lonely night while his wife was hundreds of miles away in his Labour constituency. The author of the 10-part series, Jeffrey Archer, was writing from first-hand experience. As the real-life deputy chairman of the Conservative Party, he was forced to resign when the British scandal sheet, *News of the World*, accused him of paying off a call girl. It was all a lie planted by an Asian-Indian lawyer, but it cost Archer a great deal of grief and money before he won his libel suit against the paper and was awarded the largest damages in British legal history.

* * *

Who was that on the cover of TV Times (June 28, 1987), the weekly supplement to the Delaware County Daily Times? Why it was Oprah Winfrey in color -- with blue, oh so blue eyes!

Talking Numbers

0 1 47 11 5 9 7 2

New York City will be 60% nonwhite and Hispanic at the beginning of the 21st century. So says Mayor Koch's Commission on the Year 2000. Single-parent families will comprise 15% of all Zoo City households.

#

The net worth of Queen Elizabeth II is £1.227 billion. Last year the Queen's estate produced £55.9 million in income. The Queen's property includes 171,814 acres of farmland and field in England, 95,706 acres in Scotland, 871 acres of cultivated land and 67,000 acres of "unenclosed waste of ancient manors" in Wales.

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Jailed felons receive an estimated \$1.16 million in Social Security benefits each year, although federal law specifically forbids such payments.

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A Department of Justice survey suggests that one in 12 American women can expect to be raped during their lifetime. In a random sample in California, 44% of 930 women interviewed reported an attempted or successful rape. 3% to 5% of rapists are sadistic.

#

The fertility rate of American women declined from 65.8 births per 1,000 in 1983 to 65.4/1,000 in 1984. The fertility rate of unmarried American women rose from 30.4/1,000 in 1983 to 31/1,000 in 1984. Percentage of babies born out of wedlock jumped from 5.3% in 1960 to 21% in 1984.

#

Single-earner couples share 3.7 to 3.9 waking hours daily, compared to 3.2 hours for dual-earner couples.

#

A February 1987 Roper Poll found 24% of Americans agreeing that "most American Jews are more loyal to Israel than to the U.S." Only 1%, however, attributed Ivan Boesky's shady dealings to his "Jewish background." Only 5% thought Israel was "most to blame" for Irangate.

#

The average male has 5 million red blood cells; the average female 4.5 million.

#

Max Frankel, chief editor of the New York Times, has decreed that whenever a non-black newsman is hired, the next job slot must be filled by a black journalist.

35% of math Ph.D.s and 41% of engineering Ph.D.s were given to foreign students in the U.S. in 1985. Most were from Eastern Asian countries. In all, 343,777 non-citizens were in American colleges and universities in 1986, 2.8% of the total enrollment.

#

Richard Schmeelk, retiring executive vice-president of Salomon Brothers, received \$3,391,915 in cash compensation from the firm last year; John Gutfriend, the president, only \$3,114,407. Bowing to criticism, Thomas Spiegel, CEO of Columbia Savings and Loan in Los Angeles, cut his 1986 salary to \$4,380,000. He had taken home \$9 million in 1985. Alan C. "Ace" Greenberg, chairman of Bear Stearns, a Wall Street investment firm, "earned" \$5.7 million in 1986.

#

Cocaine consumption in the U.S. was 72 metric tons in 1985, almost double that of 1982. Overdose cases numbered 13,938 in 1986, up 43% from 1985. Marijuana consumption was 4,700 metric tons in 1985, down 4% from 1982. An estimated 18 million people smoked marijuana in 1985. Heroin consumption remained relatively stable with an estimated 490,000 addicts.

#

Robert and Sonia Lee (a Korean couple) were ordered by the Montgomery County (MD) Human Relations Committee to pay \$3,453 in damages, plus attorneys' fees, to a black couple who tried unsuccessfully to buy their \$108,000 home in 1985.

#

The Jewish population of Palm Springs (CA) and Howard County (MD) nearly doubled in the past decade. Other significant gains in Jewish numbers in the last 10 years were in Houston (up 50%), Honolulu (40%) and Metro Boston (34%). Total U.S. Jewish population in 1986 was estimated at 5,814,000, 2.4% of the total U.S. population (see below). New York State had the most Jews (1,911,000), followed by New Jersey (420,850).

#

West Germany is now the world's largest exporter (\$243.3 billion in 1986). The U.S. is next (\$217.2 billion); Japan third (\$210.8 billion). The U.S. population is 242 million (1987 estimate); West Germany 60.1 million, Japan 122 million. The U.S. remains the world's largest importer (\$387 billion in 1986), followed by West Germany and France. Total world trade in 1986 was valued at \$4,071,000,000,000.

10 gas stations in Hermosillo, Mexico, pump up to 1% water, which the driver doesn't expect, and 2% to 12% less fuel than the driver is charged for. More than 230 officers were either fired or resigned from the city's 520-man police force in August. Hermosillo police will write a favorable accident report for \$6.50 to \$13, and fix a red light violation for \$2. "We are an egalitarian society," says one city dweller. "There is an equal opportunity to bribe."

#

A National Law Journal poll of judges, who are mostly white and middle-aged, found 62% would uphold the Supreme Court's ruling on abortion. Paradoxically, although most judges were classified as Protestants and moderate-to-conservative politically, the most admired Supreme Court justice was the ideologically adamant Irish Catholic super-liberal, William Brennan. 78% said a Negro should "not necessarily" replace the aging, ailing, semi-senile Thurgood Marshall if and when he ever retires.

#

Of the 9,200 agents in the FBI, 379 are black, 373 Hispanic and 733 female.

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Chicago radio is very much segregated. Of the top 20 stations in the area, 7 have audiences that are less than 10% black and Hispanic. On the other hand, 2 have audiences that are more than 90% black and Hispanic.

#

434 (26%) of the 1,657 U.S. daily newspapers are independently owned. Only 16 of the 434 have circulations of more than 100,000; 7 have less than 10,000. In Canada, only 21 of the 111 dailies are not part of newspaper chains.

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1,000 Yale students attended the university's annual Gay-Lesbian Ball last spring. It is said on fairly good authority that 1 in 4 present Yalies are faggots or dykes.

#

The Kentucky Commission on Human Rights ordered Kingsbury Concrete Inc. of Louisville to pay \$10,000 in damages to Earnest L. Adams, a black who claimed he was the butt of racial slurs (nigger, darkie, jungle bunny, spear chucker) whenever he came to work. Also in Louisville, a jury awarded \$790,000 to Lowell Sigler, a handicapped man who said he was never-endingly "goosed" by fellow employees at the Town and Country Ford Agency. The Ford Agency said it would appeal and reiterated its claim that Sigler himself was an inveterate "gooser."



NORMAN MAILER, the wife-stabbing literary luminary, is rumored to have been one of the investors in a \$15 million hashish deal back in 1981. Because two of the participants in the smuggling operation, literary agent **BARNARD FARBAR** and writer **RICHARD STRATTON**, were given stiffer sentences than usual for this type of crime, and because Farbar was not granted parole at the usual time, a group of writers charged in the *New York Review of Books* that the two were being unfairly punished for not fingering Mailer, who had testified at their trial.

☆ ☆ ☆

The belief that the late **Cardinal SPELLMAN** was a homosexual -- or at least a transvestite -- has been strengthened by the publication of Jackie Cochran's autobiography. Jackie, the "greatest woman pilot," visited the Catholic dignitary in Rome and was invited to his bedroom, where he showed her, in the words of the *New York Daily News* (July 16, 1987), "piles of lacy drawers, tunics and pantaloons of handkerchief linen, embroidered and with tiny red satin ribbons running through the eyelet lace."

☆ ☆ ☆

In July, ex-Dr. **WILLIAM DISHUK**, 54, was sentenced to ten years in prison for anesthetizing and photographing five female patients while they were nude or almost so. He sexually assaulted one of them.

☆ ☆ ☆

An **ASIAN GANG** with semi-automatic weapons committed seven home robberies in the Seattle area in late spring.

☆ ☆ ☆

Slumlords **JOSEPH and MARA HIRSCH** of New York sicced pit bulls on their tenants in order to force them out of rent-controlled apartments. Slumlord **MILTON AVOL** of Beverly Hills was ordered by a judge to spend 30 days in his rat- and vermin-infested tenement in Los Angeles.

☆ ☆ ☆

For four months after an assistant quit the Department of Education, **MADELEINE (MRS. GEORGE) WILL** kept her on the payroll, even giving her a \$1,253 annual merit raise. When the scam was discovered, Mrs. Will had to write a personal check for \$12,122.40 to reimburse the government. Normally, she would have been fired for such chicanery, but partly because of the political clout of her friend, Nancy R., and the writing clout of her hubby, Mrs. Will is still holding on to her \$77,500 job as assistant secretary of education.

SILAS BISSELL, a gone-wrong WASP and scion of the carpet sweeping family, put a time bomb under the steps of an ROTC building in the Northwest and then dropped out of sight for 13 years. Captured last January by the FBI, he was given two years in prison. Compare this symbolic sentence to those handed out to bombers of left-wing and minority installations.

☆ ☆ ☆

In July, **Rev. ROY A. FORREST**, an official of the National Federation for Decency, pleaded guilty to having "offered to give oral sex" to a male undercover officer in Jacksonville (AR) in 1981.

☆ ☆ ☆

JAMES MOORE, an AIDS-ridden black convict, bit two guards who were trying to break up a prison brawl. He said he wanted to kill them and hoped he had given them the loathsome infection. Moore was found guilty on two counts of assault with a deadly and dangerous weapon -- his mouth and teeth!

☆ ☆ ☆

Vengeance is forever for New York Congressman **BILL GREEN**, who introduced a resolution in the House to rescind the Distinguished Service Medal awarded by the U.S. government to Arthur Rudolph for helping to bring off America's moon landings. Rudolph gave up his U.S. citizenship and returned to his native Germany when the Department of Justice threatened him with deportation for war crimes.

☆ ☆ ☆

Daria Martin, an attractive, slender, 45-year-old single woman, was an administrator at New York's New School for Social Research, a hotbed of equalitarianism. Her "boundless energy and enthusiasm" led her to attempt the impossible -- restoring a huge, neglected brownstone house in Brooklyn's very black **BEDFORD-STUYVESANT** neighborhood. One Friday, Miss Martin reported a burglary, with jewels and \$1,000 in cash missing. Two evenings later, she was found with her hands and feet tied, her throat slit and her chest full of puncture holes. She had survived six weeks in her colorful new environment.

☆ ☆ ☆

HUNTER S. THOMPSON, the aging alcoholic cult hero of the 60s, recently spoke at Marquette University. While taking large swigs from a bottle of whiskey, he recommended that Vice President George Bush should be "stomped to death." Thompson currently writes for the Hearst-controlled *San Francisco Examiner*.

A 21-year-old Irish woman, recently arrived in the U.S., was offered a job by a well-dressed couple she met on a Manhattan street. The next day they lured her to an apartment where she was raped, sodomized and beaten for seven hours. Police arrested **EDWARD ARASHI**, an Israeli who owns a sausage-making firm in upstate New York. Later they found his accomplice, a high-priced call girl. In reporting the crime, the Zion-obsessed *New York Post* carefully blue-pencilled the Israeli connection.

☆ ☆ ☆

When a left-tilted student with VIP connections is kicked out or suspended from Brown, a university where just about anything goes as long as it stays well to the port side of politics, he or she must really be off the wall. In this case it was a she, the daughter of a former president, little **AMY**, who used to have those high-level discussions on nuclear proliferation in the White House with Daddy Jimmy. Apparently Amy was so wrapped up with Abbie Hoffman and his agitational showboating that she had little time left for her classes, even such a snap course as Native American Studies. Have we another Jane Fonda in the making, or an Eleanor Roosevelt, or a Gentile Gloria Steinem? Possibly the latter, since Amy has been seen reading a tome entitled *Psychoanalysis and Feminism*.

☆ ☆ ☆

People (Aug. 3, 1987) ran an article claiming that **LBJ** had a mistress, whom he kept on his private payroll for 21 years. Madeleine Brown swears she bore the President's son, Steven, now 36, who has lymphatic cancer. Steven is trying to reclaim his birthright by filing a \$10.5 million paternity suit against Lady Bird.

☆ ☆ ☆

The longtime political adviser to **GERALDINE FERRARO**, Judge **FRANCIS X. SMITH** of Queens, perjured himself before a grand jury investigating Zoo City corruption. Husband **JOHN** went on trial for extortion in September.

☆ ☆ ☆

Millionaire Jewish banker **ARTHUR SALOMON**, 52, grandson of Percy, the founder of the gold-plated investment banking firm of Salomon Brothers, rolled down the window of his Mercedes and shot a young college freshman, Gian Cotugno, after the latter tried to pass him on a highway north of Zoo City and they had stopped to "talk it over." As his victim crawled out of the car and lay bleeding on the ground, Salomon blandly drove off to his six-acre, \$750,000 summer estate. The banker, charged with attempted murder, is now out on \$10,000 bail. His friends describe him as a "model dad."



Britain. An armed gang's robbery of \$38.3 million in 1983 from a Brinks warehouse in London was hailed as Britain's largest. Last August another armed gang stole \$48 million in cash, silver and jewelry from a London safe deposit center. Three men have already been arrested and charged with the heist: Israeli antiques dealer Israel Pinkas, Valerio Viccei, a jobless Italian, and David Poole, a Londoner of indeterminate origin who was described in the press as "retired" at age 47. Scotland Yard is looking for another man, Israeli "investor" Eliahu Ephrati, who was apparently the fence in the operation, but who may already be back in Israel or the U.S.

Could it possibly be that the Israeli connection is the reason why only a smidgeon of the publicity afforded the Brinks robbery was given to the Pinkas scam, which stole \$10 million more? By any logic, except perhaps media logic, it should have earned much bigger headlines.

* * *

After the London Daily Mail was daring enough to use the term "Kosher Nostra" to describe a crooked Jewish stockbroker and his associates, the paper was accused of anti-Semitism by the British Press Council. The Daily Mail, it appeared, had violated the sacred regulations of the Western media which say that war criminals can be portrayed as German, but a ring of Jewish financial criminals cannot be portrayed as Jewish.

At this rate, it may soon become impossible to call Israelis Israelis when they, as they do so often, break the law. The new twist of ethnic semantics has already been observed in some U.S. papers, which have described criminal gangs, composed entirely of Jewish emigrés from the Soviet Union, as "Russians."

* * *

Want to move to England to get away from the blood and gore of American crime? If you had been in Hungerford, a farming town 75 miles west of London, in the last part of August, you might have thought you were in Zoo City. In ten minutes one afternoon, Michael Ryan, a local, killed 16 people and left 14 other wounded, some seriously. Among the dead were his mother and the family dog.

Nevertheless, firearms killed fewer than 50 people in England in 1986, compared to 839 in New York City.

France. French leftists are all agog about the recent revelation that the Iranian embassy in Paris gave a right-wing publisher, Ogmious, 120,000 francs (about \$20,000), which was used to put out a deluxe catalog

with a list of books that most French readers have not seen for a long time and might never see if the Establishment had its way. The list included revisionist classics written by Leon Degrelle, Robert Faurisson and Wilhelm Stäglich. The latter gentleman has ideas about what happened in Auschwitz that differ sharply from Elie Wiesel's.

Instead of congratulating Iran for broadening France's literary base, the French media hinted there was a deep, dark plot afoot between the Ayatullah and various French rightist groups. The uproar grew louder when it was found that the French magazine, *éléments*, had carried some articles containing favorable remarks about Iran. Moreover, Alain de Benoist, the driving philosophical force behind the Nouvelle Droite, recently made a trip to Tehran that leftists described as a sort of ideological pilgrimage. The truth was, he was part of a press delegation that included reporters and writers of every political shading.

It must be said, however, that the French New Right believes every country, not only France, should attempt to return to its cultural roots and undergo a degree of racial distillation by boiling off the internationalism and cosmopolitanism that is reducing so much of the world's peoples to a state of mindless conformity. Since Iran is returning to its roots with a vengeance, the leaders of the New Right look upon it with special interest. No matter what can be said about the Ayatullah, de Benoist & Co. believe he is a strong leader who liberated his country from unsavory Western influences and who is trying to restore the level of morality that existed before the Shah, who, while prating about his Aryan ancestors, tried to turn Iran into a cultural and economic offshoot of Hollywood and Wall Street.

Many French rightists want Europeans to take the same route laid out by the Ayatullah. Europe, they insist, should regain its independence and escape from the political, economic and cultural squeeze imposed upon it by Russia from the East and America from the West. It should reexamine its pre-Christian past and explore the teachings of the Druids, Odinists and the gods of Greece and Rome, the worship of which Europeans were forced to renounce by renegade Christian warlords, who torched their peoples' temples and holy places and gave them the invidious choice of conversion or death.

Once Europe is back in shape, the New Right proposes that Europeans revive and reemphasize their ancient provincial groupings along with their old provincial customs and folkways, thereby making the continent a veritable garden of distinctive cultures, which will then trigger a new outburst of art, literature, science and philosophy. It's a noble aim, perhaps too noble to

take seriously. But, say its advocates, consider the alternatives.

West Germany. The West German government recently printed thousands of posters warning against spies. An attractive young Nordic woman was featured, smiling a smile almost as mysterious as that which adorns the lips of Leonardo's Mona Lisa. The caption asked the question: "The smile of espionage?"

The question was not answered by Nordic Germans, who should have been outraged by the deliberate linkage of Nordicism to spying. It was answered by feminist groups, which had the poster withdrawn because of its "sexism."

* * *

Rudolf Koch is or was a school teacher in Koblenz. Somebody reported that he was telling his classes only 400,000 Jews died in WWII and that the Auschwitz horror stories were largely invented. For this exercise of free speech in "democratic" West Germany, Koch was given a nine-month suspended prison sentence.

* * *

Another German to suffer the penalty of the law for Holocaust-related activity is Mathias Niessen, 63, the Social Democrat mayor of Nippes, near Cologne. But this time the penalty was justified. Niessen had become a hero and had been elected mayor after concocting a story that as a young Luftwaffe pilot during WWII he had rescued a Jewish couple from a prison camp in Occupied France. He told hair-raising stories of cutting through barbed wire, stealing German army uniforms to disguise the Jewish inmates and helping them evade the Gestapo after their escape. It was all pure poppycock, he admitted recently to a German court, when some fellow pilots peached on him. He agreed to return the medal for heroism awarded him by the Israeli government, and the court ordered him to pay his fine to the Jewish-Christian Co-Operation Society of Cologne. Niessen got away with his hoax as long as he did because it's very dangerous for anyone to question any story that touches on the Holocaust. Even the most innocent query might have a "revisionist ring" to it, whereupon the media will proceed to fish up the red herring of anti-Semitism. No doubt the Luftwaffe pilots who helped bring Niessen to justice will not soon be forgiven for indirectly casting aspersions on the most sacred and most dishonestly defended article of faith of modern times.

* * *

In regard to the recent death (suicide?) of Rudolf Hess, Instauration would like to point out that an adulatory TV docudrama about Nelson Mandela, the black South African terrorist, was shown on TV not too

long after the Deputy Führer's demise. Much was made of the 25 years that Mandela has been in prison. It is very doubtful if a similar piece of puffery will be cranked out for Hess, who spent his last 46 years behind bars. Mandela was jailed for admittedly blowing up white installations in South Africa as part of a terroristic destabilization plan. Hess was incarcerated for what amounted to a life term for trying to make peace between Germany and Britain before WWII really got underway. If he had been listened to, millions of soldiers and civilians would not have died in what turned out to be, from a Western vantage point, a totally counterproductive war, since its main result was the end of the British Empire and the establishment of a Communist superpower with a nuclear arsenal that could put much of Western Europe and the U.S. out of commission at the flick of a couple of Red buttons.

Nothing demonstrates the ongoing deathwish of the West more dramatically than the hatred still directed at the dead Hess and the love that flows in torrents toward the living, anti-Western Mandela.



Rudolf Hess in Spandau

Rudolf Hess wrote his obituary in a statement at Nuremberg in 1946. Here is a weak translation:

*Could I go back to the beginning
I would do exactly
As I have done.
Even if I knew
That at the end
I would die at the stake
And suffer death by fire.
I care not what men think.
Once I stand before the
Eternal Judgment Seat,
I will answer for
My acts
And I know
I will be acquitted.*

A simple yet somehow touching send-off to Hess was pieced together from a reporter's interview with Michael Stinson of Newman Lake (WA), who at the age of 17 was one of the GIs assigned to guard Hess in Spandau prison in 1970.

He never talked to anyone. He had that one area that he used to walk -- to the garden and back. But most of the time he just stayed in his cell by himself.

It was strange for us, I guess. All those guards for one little old man . . .

He wouldn't leave his cell when the Soviets were guarding him. He didn't like them at all.

[Spandau] was an awesome building -- very big and intimidating. Aside from the guards, the only people that were there were Hess's cook and doctor. That's a lot of building for so few people.

I'd watch him walk by and kind of wonder what good it did to keep an old man like that in prison when he was too old and too sick to really hurt anybody. I guess it was all politics.

* * *

John Bennett, the head of the Australian Civil Liberties Union and his country's leading Holocaust skeptic, spent some weeks last summer in West Germany collecting data about the Allied bombing of German cities in WWII. Saturation bombing killed at least 650,000 German civilians, mostly women and children, which, in Bennett's mind, is one of the greatest but hardly mentioned war crimes.

Wherever he went, Bennett, who was once the identifiable villain of a tasteless play written by a vengeful Australian Jew, wanted to know why only the war crimes committed by Germans have been investigated, not the war crimes committed against them. He also wanted to know why the Chinese and Ukrainian Holocausts, with many more fatalities than the Jewish one, have received such little note in the atrocity-addicted Western media.

East Germany. Now that he understands the way to Western hearts lies through Jewish ventricles, Gorbachev is stepping up the Chosen's emigration rate. The PR is also showing up in East Germany, which has permitted Rabbi Isaac Neuman of Champagne (IL) to serve as the religious leader for the 600 observant Jews left in the country. He is the first rabbi the East Germans have put on their payroll in the last 22 years.

* * *

Judy Benton, now a British citizen, went to Meissen in East Germany last summer to see her birthplace. Hers was one of six Jewish families in the town before the outbreak of WWII. She was directed to the city park, where a monument had been erected

to the Meissen Jews who had been murdered by the Nazis. Her name was on the martyrs' list.

Austria. One of Reagan's oldest and dearest pals got his signals crossed while attending a symposium in the Austrian village of Alpbach. William Clark, ex-national security adviser, lifted a glass of champagne and gave a rousing toast to Kurt Waldheim, who, at the command of American Jews, has been denied entry to the U.S., if he should ever try to visit these shores (though it may be difficult to prevent the president of a European nation that is a member of the United Nations from making an official visit to the UN headquarters in New York).

After a few nervous calls from more politically and more Jewishly attuned associates, Clark "clarified" his toast the next day by saying it had not been addressed to "two great presidents -- Ronald Reagan and Kurt Waldheim," but to "two great countries."

The U.S. ambassador to Austria during the Waldheim blowup was Ronald Lauder, a member of the multimillionaire Jewish cosmetics dynasty. He is being replaced by Henry Anatole Grunwald, the Vienna-born Jew who rose to the top of the Time media empire and is now retiring. This indicates that Time Inc. is back in the hands of non-Jews for the first time in several decades. But will that change the magazine's liberal tilt? Most doubtfully. Majority members in the media are so housebroken that they will out-Zion the loudest-mouthed Zionists at the drop of a yarmulke. Having learned the hard way, they know all about the ADL and the JDL and Jewish advertisers and the flexible backbones of non-Jewish trucklers who understand what happens to writers and reporters who don't show the proper "sensitivity" to minority racism.

Poland. In 1943, when the German army discovered the mass graves of 4,500 Polish officers with hands tied behind their backs and bullets in the backs of their heads, Stalin blamed it on the Germans. The "good, gray New York Times" as the paper has often been called, promptly agreed. Although every sane person in Poland has always known this to be a lie, no member of the Communist Party ruling clique dared to tell the truth about it until a few months ago, when Ludwig Krasucki, a leading Red luminary who has the ear of General Jaruzelski, confessed that the killers were Russians.

Most of the 15,000 Polish officers captured by the Russians when the Third Reich and the Soviet Union carved up Poland in 1939 were killed, though this number was only a fraction of the one million Poles who were rounded up and marched off into the bowels of the USSR. This in turn was only a small fraction of those murdered in the Russian Holocaust, which for more than 40 years has been a sort of approved Holo-



caust, since only Germans, Poles, Russians and other assorted Eastern Europeans were butchered. No one knows how many were killed, though the total was certainly much higher than even the most exaggerated estimate of the Jewish Holocaust, which has grabbed center stage in post-WWII atrocity-mongering.

Since some of the KGB killers in the Russian Holocaust were Jewish Reds, and because they don't want any non-Jewish Holocaust to upstage their own, Jews have been fighting tooth and nail to keep the Russian massacres out of the media. So have the Communist trenchermen in Poland, who seem to have had no qualms about keeping the gag on the war crimes that liquidated some of Poland's finest genes.

The recent discovery of another mass grave in the small Polish town of Giby, near the Soviet-Polish frontier, produced a furor, since 180 townspeople were taken away by the invading Soviet troops in 1939 and never seen again. The villagers of Giby are convinced that the bones of some of their lost relatives are in that grave, though the authorities swear it is the final resting place of German soldiers. Calling the remains German solves the problem for the Polish Communist bigwigs because, in and out of Poland, German corpses have only a fraction of the media value of certain other varieties of corpses.

Eastern Europe. Instauration has occasionally suggested the possibility that the race problem, which is causing such harm in the West, can better be solved by Communists than by so-called democratic states. Here are a few pieces of evidence to lend substance to this most controversial argument.

In Bulgaria 781,000 people, about 10% of the population, call themselves Turks. In recent years they have been subjected to an all-out Bulgarization campaign. In the process, Ljubomir Shopov, an official of the Bulgarian Foreign Ministry, has assured the world, "All Bulgarian citizens now have Bulgarian as their mother tongue."

A few months ago the Bulgarian government reinstated celebration of the holiday that commemorates the foundation of the country in 1878. This is a slap in the face to the Turkish minority, since it was the defeat of the Ottoman Empire that brought about Bulgaria's independence and deprived the Bulgarian Turks of their fatherland. The Turks are even less pleased with the government's geared-up promotion of its Bulgarization campaign which, according to foreign press reports, is aimed at turning "the country's nine million citizens into a homogeneous ethnic group."

* * *

Czechoslovakia has decided to put a crimp in the proliferation of its Gypsy population. Of the 7,000 Gypsy children born in Slovakia each year, the government now sends most of them to state-owned "infants homes," where they are raised with precious little knowledge of their Gypsy inheritance. As for the adults, 851 of the 1,155 Gypsy communities in Czechoslovakia have been forcibly closed down. Gypsy children caught stealing are immediately sent to one of ten state educational institutions, which are really jails and where 57% of the inmate population are of the Romany breed.

The accelerated attempt of Czechoslovakia at population control may be connected with the recent publication of an anti-Semitic book, *The Promised Land*, which has already sold 14,000 copies. Three of its most sensational claims: (1) "The Eichmann trial was conducted in order to get rid of a dangerous witness who knew too much"; (2) In the Six-Day War, Israeli soldiers had orders not to take prisoners; (3) One of the heads of the Haganah, the Jewish armed underground, was a Nazi agent.

Russia. Glasnost, which some political realists proclaim is nothing more than an "opening to the Jews," is grabbing headlines in the Western media. In Russia, however, it is having a little trouble. To certain Jews, the "opening" has been more of a closing. Last April in the Jewish cemetery in Leningrad, swastikas, crosses and even phalluses were spray-painted on 78 Jewish tombstones, which were "knocked down or destroyed." A few days earlier, in the Jewish section of a large public graveyard in the pre-Bolshevik Russian capital, 62 tombstones were "knocked over or broken." On April 20, Hitler's birthday, 15 demonstrators, some adorned with crooked crosses, marched around Leningrad. On April 25, 17 teenagers tried to break into the city's sole remaining synagogue, shouting, "Beat the kikes, save Russia." Concurrently a Young Communist League paper printed an article that asked Jews pointedly and most impolitely, "What do you want?"

Leningrad Jews are awash in grief. They are sure that the police are not too anxious to protect their places of worship and their cemeteries. They also believe that some of the neo-Nazi demonstrators that celebrated the German chancellor's nativity were the "children of high officials."

Israel. If anyone deserves to be a hero, it is Mordechai Vanunu, who told the world about Israel's huge nuclear arsenal. The peace and anti-nuke groups should be holding vigils and mass demonstrations in his honor, especially after Vanunu was lured out of England and kidnapped in

Rome by Israeli agents and shipped back to a maximum security cell in Israel, where he has been held incommunicado for almost a year. Somehow (Instauration thinks it knows why) neither the British nor the Italian governments has made any serious attempts to look into this gross violation of international law on its own territories by agents of a foreign nation.

And somehow (Instauration also thinks it knows why) the media, when they mention Vanunu's trial for treason at all, carefully skip over the fact that the defendant is being tried in camera and, when escorted to his trial, his hands are tied and he is forced to wear a helmet that hides his face, presumably so he cannot say a word in public. When he managed to shake off the helmet on one of his trips to court, his guards beat him severely.

All the heinous acts and trappings of a Moscow-type star chamber are somehow forgiven by the media, even though the defendant stands for everything that Western pacifists, "nuclear freezers" and "nuclear winterists" are supposed to love and cherish. As customary with totalitarian justice, there is no jury, just three highly prejudiced judges. Has anyone heard any loud complaints from the "guardians of liberty" in Congress or Amnesty International about this juryless trial staged by the "only democracy in the Middle East"?

The one vaguely successful attempt to get public opinion stirred up about Vanunu's fate came from his brother, Meir, who has asked Britain for political asylum after denouncing the Israeli government for the way it has been treating Mordechai. When Amnesty International asked to send an observer to attend the trial, the request was flatly denied.

Meanwhile, an Italian magistrate has half-heartedly promised to look into the shanghaiing of Vanunu from Rome. He was enticed to the Eternal City by an overweight Mossad blonde called Cindy, who picked him up on a London street and bought him an air ticket to Rome, where she said she had an apartment and was prepared to offer him what she had refused him in London. When the heavy-breathing Vanunu arrived at the apartment, instead of falling into Cindy's smooth white arms, he fell into the hairy paws of Mossad agents, who bound, gagged and drugged him and spirited him off to Israel in the hold of a cargo ship.

* * *

The Israeli government tried to deflate the Jonathan Pollard spy case by saying it was a "rogue operation" accomplished without the knowledge of higher-ups. A lot of Americans, including the entire Washington political establishment, believed or pretended to believe this canard. They will probably continue to believe it, even though Rafi Eitan, the man in charge of the Pollard operation, recently announced over Israel Radio, "In all my activities, I did

not act without approval [of my superiors]."

Not one member of Congress, otherwise known as Knesset West, uttered one syllable of disapproval as Eitan, the spymaster, undeceived Americans about one more of the multifarious and nefarious deceptions that have been practiced against them by a succession of Israeli governments.

* * *

(Uncle) Thomas Sowell is a black conservative, a racial oddball who believes in Reaganism and all that. One of his principal "thats" is welfare, which he says is a prime cause of Negro backwardness. This is a heady ideological brew and only a few gulps of it causes severe cramps in the intellectual bowels of liberal-minority word-spinners. To protect his exposed black flanks, Sowell has flown off four times in recent years to Israel to placate Jews who are not too enthusiastic about Negroes who don't follow the Democratic Party role prescribed for blacks -- that of an oppressed, persecuted, demeaned and harassed people who, if only given a proper education and sufficiently large racial quotas in every field of endeavor, would suddenly blossom out into a corps of productive and law-abiding citizens.

Since Israel has been getting some flak of late for holding up black and Arab U.S. citizens who arrive at the Tel Aviv airport, Sowell thought he would be doing the Jews a favor, as well as a favor for himself, by recounting to the press how well he is treated whenever he arrives in the Promised Land.

Not everyone, however, is enchanted by Sowell's lickspittling, most notably people of his own color. Last spring 30 black Baptist ministers were refused entry to Israel when they couldn't put up a \$100,000 bond. And in July, a young American black, Marvin Vaughn by name, was held for 12 hours after he arrived in Tel Aviv and then put on the first plane out.

Malawi. One of the most ridiculous educational experiments going on in black Africa is an anomalous institution of learning in Malawi operated on the model of an old-fashioned English public school. Under the tutelage of an all-British staff, the all-black students learn Latin and Greek, wear uniforms and sport straw hats or "boaters." The graduates are expected to become the country's future leaders. One would surmise that for teaching Africans, a black black would be more appropriate than a black Brit, if such a racially cultural hybrid exists.

Zimbabwe. Although the 1980 Zimbabwe constitution specifically reserved 20 seats in Parliament for whites, the black Mugabe government recently tore up this honor-bound proviso by a vote of 78-0. Five white renegade MPs joined the black

majority in the vote, which effectively ended white participation in Zimbabwe politics. The white quota had been put in the constitution by the British government as a sop to white Rhodesians in the hope of influencing them not to leave the country. Only about half of the 300,000 whites have fled. The loss of their parliamentary representatives and protectors will probably encourage a new exodus.

The one-party Mugabe state is on the march. The Parliament is now solidly in Mugabe's pocket, except for a few members of Joshua Nkomo's Zimbabwe African Peoples Party.

In a few more years, Mugabe's dream of a one-man, no-vote state will probably be a hideous reality. His dictatorship will undoubtedly become as savage and bloody as Idi Amin's was in Uganda. Will the same tribal massacres and cannibalism in high places take place? Who would dare to guess no?

Today the 150,000 whites still left in Zimbabwe are at the mercy of the 8.6 million blacks. They hope against hope that their agricultural and industrial ability to keep the country from becoming a financial basket case will save them from the fate that awaited the stick-it-out whites who had the same hope in Haiti nearly two centuries ago. Not one of those incurable optimists survived.

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In his defense against a charge of rape, a Zimbabwean witch doctor, Masango Katedwa, explained to the judge that his treatment included "sexual intercourse with the patient, although this time I did not seek permission from my ancestral spirits before the act."

China. Once the U.S. had managed to crawl back into the good graces of the Red Chinese, who killed tens of thousands of Americans in the Korean War, the National Portrait Gallery in Washington arranged to send 51 of its artistic treasures to be exhibited in four Chinese cities. But a hitch developed and the road show was cancelled after Chinese officials wanted no part of two portraits deemed offensive to the "sensibilities of the Chinese people." The two are Howard Christie's painting of Douglas MacArthur and Raphael Soyer's of Golda Meir. The former makes MacArthur look like a modern-day Julius Caesar, which he tried to be; the latter manages to gloss over much of the unhandsoness of a rather unhandsome face.

MacArthur led a fairly successful retreat when hundreds of thousands of Red Chinese "volunteers" poured into northern Korea in 1950. Golda is out of favor with Peking because China supports the Palestinians in their frustrating struggle to regain their lost homeland.

The Chinese should have objected, but didn't, to other paintings in this weird col-

lection -- an infantile piece of pop art by the late, queerish Andy Warhol, and portraits of such oddities as Dashiell Hammett, the tipping Red lapdog of Stalinist Lillian Hellman, as well as paintings of Joe Louis and Maria Callas, the stentorian diva who was as dubious an American as double-loyalist Golda.

Thailand. The world's sixth largest producer of coconuts, Thailand is the only country, as far as is known, that has 800 monkeys working as coconut pickers. A hard-working simian can pick up 1,000 coconuts a day. Although the monkeys cost only \$40 to train, they have a short working life, only one-eighth as long as a human picker. Some monkeys, however, particularly those with white eyebrows, don't do well at this kind of labor.

Japan. While American school kids were lazing away their summer vacation days at the beach, on the tennis court, in front of the TV and in the local game parlor -- a three-month stretch of *dolce far niente* -- tens of thousands of Japanese children were attending five-day cram courses. The academic fate of a boy or girl in Japan depends largely on the marks obtained in three exams -- in the sixth grade, in the ninth grade and when they graduate from high school. To raise these marks as high as possible, huge numbers of Japanese students break their six-week (repeat, six-week) summer vacation with five days at a grueling private cram school.

Parents pay \$750 to have their offspring "hit the books" from 6:00 A.M. to 11:00 P.M. The students break only for food, the calls of nature, a half-hour of exercise and an evening bath. No TV, no phone calls, no socializing, no nothing.

In the U.S. such schools would be damned as elitist, and congressmen and state legislatures would get busy introducing all kinds of bills to ensure the admission of a sufficient number of freeloading Negroes and Hispanics.

No wonder the hobbled, quota-ridden multiracial giant is losing out to a state-subsidized, homogeneous meritocracy.

Polynesia. The recent military coup in Fiji, in which Fijians recaptured the control of their islands and threw out the government that gave so much power to immigrants from India, has sent a tremor of hope through all Polynesia. There is no sadder chapter in the history of Western dynamism than the coarsening and perverting of the graceful, laid-back Polynesian culture of the South Pacific and Hawaii by a combination of Bible-thumping missionaries, money-grubbing traders and disease-spreading seamen. Let the Faustian itch drive us to the stars, not to remote islands on earth, where our presence can only bring disharmony and discord to a unique and harmonious way of life developed by a



unique people.

In Hawaii the Polynesian remnant is moribund. It's almost too late to save these Pacific beauty spots from the ugliness of a motley, unmelted pot of multiracialism and multiculturalism that simmers under the political control of Japanese racists and the cultural control of Jewish showbizzers from Hollywood and New York.

But there is still some hope for the survival of Polynesians elsewhere, who are awakening as if from a soporific dream and see sparks of renewed racial life in the happenings in Fiji.

The biggest and hottest sparks are destined to fly in New Zealand, where the Maoris, now 10% of the population, may be 20% in the next decade or two. The Labour government, which recently won a reelection victory, has tried fairly hard to lift the morale of the Maoris and end their collective depression. But as in the case of American Negroes, the more they are given, the more they demand. The ultimate solution for the Maoris is to give them a slice of New Zealand and allow them once again -- after a lapse of two centuries -- to practice their own culture in their own land without any political, economic and social interference from the whites. The reverse should also be true. Right now New Zealand whites are suffering from social disruptions caused by the high Maori unemployment and crime rate.

If the Fijians and Maoris are really setting the stage for a Polynesian renaissance, the West should welcome such an event. Westerners must sooner or later atone for what they did in and to Polynesia. Let them start by drying their democratic crocodile tears and by sympathizing instead of opposing the Fijian military's recapture of their people's homeland.

Chile. Ariel Dorfman, a fairly well-known novelist who writes in Spanish, was born in Buenos Aires. His parents then took him to New York for ten years, and he didn't end up in Chile, which he now calls his native land, until 1954, when his father, a UN staff economist, moved there. He didn't become a Chilean citizen until 1967. Having digested this brief chronology, our readers are respectfully asked to scan this front-page headline in the Washington Post (July 8, 1987):

ARIEL DORFMAN, AN EXILE ONCE MORE
The Chilean Writer, Stunned and "Cut Off" by
the Pinochet Regime

Question: How Chilean is this "Chilean writer"? Question: Exactly how and why was he "cut off," if that is the right word? Dorfman, both in body and spirit, was a Marxist insurrectionary. When his political god, Salvador Allende, was shot and Allen-

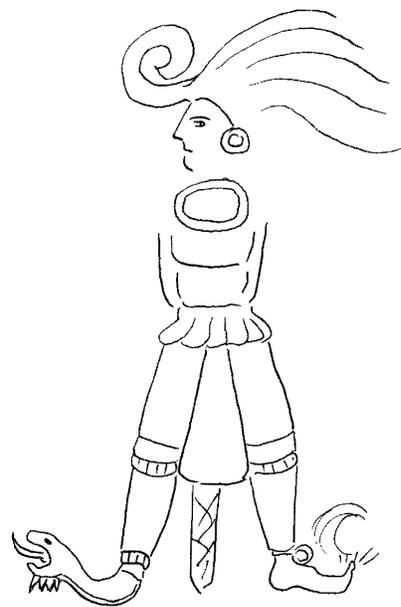
de's chaotic government was given the boot by General Pinochet, Dorfman hung around Chile for several months before he decamped, explaining that he had received several death threats. No one exiled him; he exiled himself. In 1983 he returned to Chile with the permission of the military government which he so openly despised. On one of his frequent commutes back to the States, he became friends with the Chilean-American revolutionary, Rodrigo Rojas, who was burned to death when a firebomb exploded in his pocket during a violent anti-Pinochet demonstration. Because Dorfman went around preaching and teaching that it was a Chilean government agent that roasted Rojas, he was turned back when he landed at the Santiago airport last July.

Nevertheless, Dorfman's newest anti-Pinochet tract, *Black Widows*, is not banned and is selling well in Chile, thanks to all the publicity and thanks to the military government, which is far less totalitarian than some of the Moscow-run nations which occupy such a large space in the mediocrats' hearts. If Chile was as fascistic as Dorfman pretends, his books would be burned, not exhibited in the windows of bookstores there.

The same politicians and reporters who drone on about Dorfman, a late-blooming Chilean troublemaker and an early-blooming Jewish nogoodnik, not being allowed to come to Chile and do his congenial agit-proping, never feel the same outrage about the Palestinians, who are forbidden by the Israelis from entering their native land, the land where they were born and where their ancestors lived for thousands of years.

Mexico. I was dismayed to read that John Nobull was unable to locate my "ancestral Maya" behind the Nunnery in Old Chichén Itzá in Yucatan (Aug. 1987). I first stumbled across it seven years ago. It's a rather remarkable bas-relief with vestiges of the red-painted headdress still visible. Since I had no camera with me, I laboriously executed a sketch, which took me some time as the figure was so badly eroded I had difficulty in perceiving the outline.

The profile exhibits a Roman nose (a far cry from the convex nose of the later Mayan), the eyes are even, and the headdress is not unlike those I have seen at the Minoan palace on the island of Crete. Even the "kilt" is suggestive of foreign influence. I was astonished to discover that the right leg ended in a hissing serpent's head and, for some time after, was much intrigued by its esoteric symbolism. Consequently, I was gratified eventually to have come across a possible explanation in *C.G. Jung Speaks*, page 147:



At Madeleine's dream of "the man with the serpent feet," he got up, fetched a Gnostic book and turning without hesitation to the page, showed me a reproduction of a gem representing the Son of Chaos -- "the man with serpent feet . . ."

Since all religious myths have as their genesis a state of chaos, I can only conclude that this figure might have been part of a pictorial representation of the early Mayan's religious belief. Furthermore, having long believed that mankind was once universally in contact, I find that such extraordinarily coincidental symbolism between Gnostic and Maya, with no historically known contact between the two, would constitute too much of a leap of faith for me. There is a strong metaphysical ambience at Old Chichén and there are a number of other bas-reliefs of what would appear to be a chronology of the origin of man. The gentle, religious atmosphere there, as I stated before, is in marked contrast to the bloody, sacrificial Weltanschauung of the later city, suggesting once again that intellectual, peaceful races seem destined to be overcome by more primitive, warlike ones.

My husband and I revisited Chichén Itzá this year for the specific purpose of attending the spectacular "Descent of the Serpent," which occurs at the time of the vernal equinox. On March 21, as the sun falls upon the Castillo in its afternoon course through the western sky, a long, undulating ribbon of light and shadow appear on the north stairway. One after another, seven equilateral triangles of sunlight appear until the entire north face is dark, except for the triangles of light which terminate in the massive serpent head at the bottom.

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The Jailed and the Unjailed

Four members of The Order, all serving long jail sentences for their political hyperactivism, are now on trial for murdering and violating the civil rights of Alan Berg, the scatological Jew who hosted a Majority-hating radio talk show in Denver. Defendants Bruce C. Pierce, Richard Scutari, David Lane and Jean Craig complain their jailers are treating them "like dogs." They say they are "kept on a 24-hour lockdown" and are hardly able to draw a breath of fresh air.

All the leading members of The Order have been corralled and jailed -- or, in the case of many of the informers, let go -- except Louis A. Beam, Jr., who is still on the lam. "Wanted" posters have been issued by the FBI, complete with photos and fingerprints of Beam, and are posted in the nation's post offices. The charge against Beam is "Seditious Conspiracy" and the caution notice reads as follows:

BEAM IS BEING SOUGHT IN CONNECTION WITH CONSPIRING TO OVERTHROW THE UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT BY FORCE. HE IS KNOWN TO ASSOCIATE WITH MEMBERS OF THE ARYAN NATIONS MOVEMENT (A WHITE SUPREMACIST GROUP). HE HAS ACCESS TO LARGE SUPPLIES OF AMMUNITION AND WEAPONS. CONSIDERED ARMED AND EXTREMELY DANGEROUS.

Weathermen, Weatherwomen and other left-wing desperadoes have been known to escape the long arm of the law for more than a decade. Right-wing lawbreakers are not so lucky. They are often arrested at the scene of the crime, or even before they commit it, or even for just thinking out loud about it. Is Beam going to be the first Majority activist to show the Feds that he is just as proficient in hiding as the leftist revolutionaries?

Holocaust Debate on Barry Farber Radio Show

Friedrich Berg and Mark Weber, two representatives of the Institute for Historical Review, squared off against two "exterminationist" defenders of the Holocaust legend in the studio of New York radio station WMCA on July 14. The heated exchange was probably the closest thing to date to a full-scale debate on this so-called undebatable issue yet to be broadcast in the U.S.

Defending the exterminationist view were Shelley Engelmeyer, editor of the New York Jewish Week, and Gary Bach, a self-proclaimed non-Jew whose expertise is based on a few years' study in West Germany. Farber himself was hardly above the battle, siding with his old friend, Engelmeyer, who did most of the talking for the true believers.

The consensus of most impartial listeners was that the revisionists came out on top. The contrast between the generally well-prepared and well-reasoned arguments of Berg and Weber, and Engelmeyer's emotional, arrogant and woefully ill-informed rebuttal could hardly have escaped the notice of the audience.

Farber announced early on that his late-night program had perhaps the largest Jewish radio audience in the world. He proudly cited his years of staunch support for Jewish causes, including Israeli bond drives, and apologized in advance to Jews who might be offended by the words of the two revisionists.

Weber lost no time stressing that there is no substantial proof whatsoever of a German program or policy to exterminate the Jews of Europe. He said flat-out that the estimate of six million Jewish dead is a gross exaggeration.

When Farber tried to equate Holocaust revisionism to the flat earth theory, Berg responded that it is actually the Holocaust that fits this description. Someone who has not carefully examined the six million myth would naturally accept the extermination thesis, just as someone who only believes the evidence of his eyes might easily accept the superficially plausible notion that the earth is flat.

Throughout the debate, Engelmeyer and Farber repeatedly proclaimed that their minds were already made up and that nothing would change their opinions on the matter.

Engelmeyer argued that the masses of dead and dying inmates found in Bergen-Belsen and other camps in western Germany at the end of WWII were dramatic proof of a German extermination program. Weber and Berg pointed out that these inmates were victims of disease and malnutrition brought on by the total collapse of the German transportation system caused by devastating Allied air attacks. If the Germans had wanted to exterminate those inmates, they could have killed them long before the Allied troops reached the camps.

Berg insisted that no Jews died in gas chambers and that the delousing rooms in the camps were intended to stop the spread of typhus and thereby to save lives, including the lives of countless Jews. The Holocaust story, he stated, is a "monstrous, vicious, dirty lie."

Farber repeatedly brought up the "testimony" of Holocaust "survivors" as proof of death camp allegations. Berg pointed out that the fact so many Jews "survived" is in itself evidence that there was no extermination program.

Most of the callers seemed to agree with the orthodox view of the Holocaust story. Only one caller supported the revisionist case. Perhaps the unfavorable ratio was determined by the Farber associate who screened the incoming calls.

On the Rebound

The Citizens Councils were a sort of last-ditch effort of Southerners to resist the civil rights revolution. They made some noise, scored some minor successes, then folded up and disappeared into history. Only a very few of them are still around, most notably the one in Jackson (MS), which publishes a monthly pocket-sized magazine that attempts, not too successfully, to present the white Southerner's side of current events. In general, however, the Citizens Councils, or what is left of them, have become the vanishing champions of a lost cause. The exception that proves the rule is the Metro South Citizens Council in St. Louis (MO).

There, in a surprise victory in a school board election last summer, four anti-busing "white rights" candidates were elected, three of them belonging to the Metro South CC. Although their campaign slogan was "no forced busing," their supporters must have realized they stood for much more, including a healthy disdain for Negro crime and for the overheated racial integration and leveling going on in their city.

The establishment pulled out all the stops to defeat the Citizens Council's candidates. The mayor of St. Louis, Vincent Schoemehl, joined two former mayors in denouncing the "white rights" candidates as not only enemies of busing, but of an "integrated society."

The Council members' election victory is an embarrassment to Richard Gephardt, the Missouri congressman who is trying so hard -- and probably so futilely -- to win the Democratic presidential nomination. Soliciting votes for his 1980 race for Congress, Gephardt attended the Citizens Council's annual picnic. Another Democratic politico, Rep. Richard A. Young, was defeated in his bid for reelection in 1986, when his rival pointed out that Young, too, had attended one of these subversive gatherings. That Young at the time chastised a Citizens Council member, who claimed the Holocaust never happened, did little to regain the confidence and votes of his outraged liberal-minority constituency.

Forthright Immigration Judge

The diminishing number of people who want to keep the United States from becoming a dumpster for the world's human offscourings may be happy to know there is at least one judge in the land who feels the same way they do. He is William F. Nail Jr., the INS immigration judge for the Northwest.

Judge Nail travels a circuit in Washington, Oregon, Montana, Idaho and Alaska, hearing deportation cases and appeals for asylum from aliens, the overwhelming number of whom are Mexicans. When he took on his present job in 1985, the backlog of cases was 2,000. He has now wiped this out and manages, with some difficulty, to keep up with all the new cases that roll in.

Judge Nail has come down particularly hard on Salvadorans and Guatemalans, whose illegal entry and illegal residence have been aided and abetted by various church-supported "sanctuary" organizations. As a result, he has been the target of scores of motions to disqualify himself on the grounds of prejudice. The Joint Task Force on Central American Refugees in Seattle has accused him of granting asylum to only one of the 60 illegals it brought before him. Affidavits from three sanctuary advocates claim he acceded to only three of 310 asylum requests from Salvadorans and Guatemalans when he was deciding immigration cases in Phoenix some years before his present assignment.

In the eyes of Instaurationists who want to try to save what is left of the bits and pieces of America, Judge Nail has actually been too lenient in his rulings. We wouldn't admit one single Central American to this country for any reason whatsoever. As it is, Nail's decisions are not final because they can be appealed, first to the Board of Immigration Appeals and then, if that fails, to the Ninth U.S. Circuit Court of Appeals in San Francisco.

Nordic Survival Plan

If Westerners can't stop the downbreeding and declining birthrates that are making them a moribund species, perhaps science will save the day. Already some genes for various inherited diseases have been identified, making it at least theoretically possible to splice "healthy" genes into human DNA chains to replace defective ones. A case in point is the horrible Lesch-Nyhan syndrome, which causes its victims to indulge in self-mutilation. The defective gene has been identified and inserted in mice, which then exhibit the same symptoms.

One hundred years from now, if barbarism doesn't take over, the Nordic race may be saved not by Nordic mothers and fathers raising broods of children, but by scientists who will make it possible for non-Nordics to produce Nordics simply by replacing some key genes in the DNA of non-Nordics.

The children of the blacks, browns, yellows and dark whites who now bleach their hair, straighten their noses, lighten their skin and wear blue contact lenses to acquire a more Nordic appearance may one day be able to achieve the same effect permanently and much more thoroughly by means of gene transplants in their parents. This time these children won't need special gimmicky devices and cosmetic surgery to grow up into latter-day Prince Philips and Greta Garbos.

Two Tall Tales

Ofttimes embedded in the interesting and informative newspaper and magazine clippings sent to Instauration by its subscribers are a few items from the wildly sensational National Enquirer and Enquirer clone publications. Although we routinely chuck these into the nearest scrapbasket, two recently received cuttings

were so much up Instauration's alley we dispensed with our usual peremptory treatment and decided to devote some space to them. True or not, they cried out for special handling.

Story #1 concerns a female Russian scientist who "volunteered" to carry the fetus of a child fathered by the sperm of a Viking warrior who died a thousand years ago in northern Siberia and whose corpse was quickly deep-frozen. The flash-freezing preserved the sperm safely, and after the discovery of the body a few years ago, the sperm was removed and used to artificially inseminate the aforementioned lady scientist. By the time the pregnancy successfully reached its seventh month, the story was printed in the Aug. 25 issue of Weekly World News. If everything continues to go right, the Viking baby boy -- his sex has already been determined -- should have been born by the time these words are printed. We doubt seriously any such event took place, but we will keep our blue eyes wide open.

Dr. Arkady Georgadze, a Kiev University geneticist, is in charge of the project. He explained that the first two attempts at insemination had failed. The third apparently worked. "The child," he said, "will be raised like a normal child and should be in most respects just like the baby of a man living in our time."

Not quite. Although we have grave reservations about the story, if the child should materialize and if the Russians eventually have a Russo-Viking hybrid living among them, he ought to be an extremely different type of human being. Morally and mentally, if not physically, the old Vikings died out a long time ago. To prove this, all we have to do is look at their descendants in Europe and in the U.S. In one sense, a modern Viking, even half a Viking, ought to have an easy time of it in a world where latter-day Vikings have been thoroughly wimpified by generations of produce-and-consume hedonism, not to mention decades of concentrated anti-Nordic brainwashing.

Story #2 also taken from Weekly World News, but this time from the Aug. 18 issue, features the Nordic-looking Earl of Stradbroke, who is offering his "aristocratic sperm" for "\$100,000 a shot" to rich American women who want to work their way up the evolutionary scale. The noble earl, it so happens, does not reside in a moated castle in England, but tends a herd of sheep in the Australian outback, near the town, if you want to call it that, of Booralong. He already has 11 children of his own, and his wife says she had no objection to his becoming a high-priced stud for social climbers. The noble lord, it might be added, really doesn't need the money, having recently inherited a 3,500-acre estate in England, which he plans to turn into a profitable nudist camp.

Hereditary Dopesters

Drug abusers have a tendency to inherit their vice. It is not that there is a gene or group of genes that drives people to drugs. It is that genes trigger predispositions to high reactivity to drugs, as well as personality traits that generate impulsive actions. Such predispositions can then nudge or push people into the never-never direction of heroin, opium, cocaine and alcoholism.

Such have been the findings of Dr. Remi Cadoret and a team of researchers at the University of Iowa College of Medicine, after studying the biological parents of 443 men and women between the ages of 18 and 25 who were adopted at birth. No matter where, how and by whom they were brought up, the adoptees exhibited personality traits that linked them much more closely to their real than to their adoptive parents. If their biological fathers and mothers had anti-social traits, the children tended to have them. Anti-social traits in the adopted parents had much less influence in steering the children down primrose paths.

Here's to the Southern Girl!

In 1976 the National Geographic Society put out an LP record, "Songs of the Civil War," along with a five-page illustrated text as part of its American Adventure Recording Series.

One song, "The Homespun Dress," is a sheer delight and would leave any Southern nationalist jumping and whooping. It's sung in a marvelously clear and restrained voice by Elizabeth Corrigan, with a banjo and guitar background, to the melody of "The Bonnie Blue Flag":

Oh, yes, I am a Southern girl and glory in the name
And boast it with far greater pride than glittering wealth
or fame
I envy not the Northern girl, her robes of beauty rare,
Though diamonds grace her snowy neck and pearls bedeck
her hair.

CHORUS: Hurrah! Hurrah!
For the sunny South so dear,
Three cheers for the homespun dress
That Southern ladies wear.

My homespun dress is plain, I know, my hat's palmetto too,
But then it shows what Southern girls for Southern rights
will do.
We've sent the bravest of our land to battle with the foe,
And we will lend a helping hand. We love the South
you know.

CHORUS

The Southern land's a glorious land and has a glorious cause.
Three cheers, three cheers for Southern rights and for our Southern
boys!
We sent our sweethearts to the war, but dear girls never mind.
Your soldier boy will ne'er forget the girl he left behind.

CHORUS

The Instaurationist who alerted us to this most interesting tune had this to say about it: "Widespread radio promotion of this song would raise more hell than the occupation of the Beirut Hilton by the jarheads. With a deft rewriting to make it more topical, it would be unbeatable." He suggested that "Southern rights" in the second verse be replaced with "Southern might" and "sent" by "send."

Altogether the record has 16 songs, some of them old favorites like "Dixie" and "The Yellow Rose of Texas." Some others, which are not so well known, are more ear-catching than the familiar old standbys.

Unfortunately, Instauration can't offer the record for sale. It is only available from the National Geographic Society, Washington, DC 20036. Paul Tyler, the manager of Member Relations, informs us, "Individuals desiring these items for personal use or organizations wishing to have them for reference purposes should write directly to the Society's Washington headquarters. No street address is necessary."

PI vs. IQ

The popular new school of "cognizant psychology" teaches that intelligence comes in many guises -- the ability to understand other people, to understand oneself, verbal skills, deductive and inductive skills, manual agility and so on. The whole package of these capabilities is called "Practical Intelligence."

Roger Peters, a prominent member of the PI school and the author of a book on the subject, is particularly adamant about the importance of being able to detect what makes other people tick. He recommends that everyone should learn the "postures, ex-

pressions and tones of voice that comprise body language." The body that speaks an eloquent body language is the body that gets ahead. The person who has "street smarts" is just as smart, if not more so, than the person with a high IQ.

Peters avoids discussing the significance of IQ, which has a far greater predictive capability than PI. Industrial psychologists have now shown that IQ is a much more accurate forecaster of worker productivity than personality traits, motivation, educational background and "street smarts." However, IQ has proved to be better at predicting job performance for complex work than repetitive assembly-line jobs.

Despite the many pros and the comparatively fewer cons, there is still a great reluctance in the field of social science to put too much trust in IQ. This is a grave mistake, say John E. Hunter and Fred L. Schmidt, two top-ranking industrial psychologists. If the federal government had relied on IQ in its hiring practices, it might have saved taxpayers some \$13 billion in 1981 alone. The saving to the economy as a whole, according to Hunter and Schmidt, would have ranged from \$80 to \$160 billion in 1980, if employers had based their hiring policies on IQ scores.

As Richard J. Herrnstein points out in a brief article in *Fortune* (June 22, 1987), by paying attention to IQ, industrial psychology has really come into its own. It is now quite possible to select the right person for the right job without knowing any more about him than his IQ score. Meanwhile, despite the growing popularity of PI, it is now definitely established that while both forms of measuring intelligence are helpful in selecting people for jobs, the IQ testing being much more helpful, both PI and IQ advocates have made little progress in developing ways of improving job performance.

Never the Twain?

President Reagan's adviser on domestic policy walked into a lion's den when he spoke to a seminar of People for the American Way (PAW) last April. After Gary Bauer had said his piece, Rabbi Balfour Brickener began ranting and raving and pounding the table, accusing the Reagan team of "fascist tactics" by trying to reintroduce religion and morality to the classroom. PAW founder Norman Lear, recently involved in an allegedly illegal tax shelter scheme, was on hand, agreeing with every word the rabbi said. The silver lining appeared when Brickener seemingly lost control and began attacking one of his crowd's favorite Trojan horses:

I'm sick of these conservatives talking about Judeo-Christian ethics. There are no Judeo-Christian ethics. There are Jewish values and Christian values.

YAF's a Laugh

Young Americans for Freedom, a conservative Yuppie-ish group founded years ago and paternally guided by William F. Buckley Jr., has been doing very little of late. In fact, it has degenerated into just another one of those letterhead organizations that mouth archaic Reaganite political and economic slogans, which have zero appeal to young Majority members, but still seem able to extract money from aging conservatives.

After years of silence, YAF managed to break into the inside pages of a few newspapers early in August when three of its members were arrested for coming to blows with "peace demonstrators," who have become semi-permanent fixtures in front of the White House. The names of the arrestees were Bill Spadea, Louis Papa and Devon Hilderbrand -- not exactly an all-WASP trio!

The peace at any price pickets called YAF, "Young Americans for Fascism." The YAFers are about as Fascist as Mother Teresa and about as influential in American politics as the Dalai Lama.

B'nai B'rith Headlines

No double standards for Hugh Glickstein, the Ft. Lauderdale appellate judge who decided not to renew his membership in the B'nai B'rith now that Florida judges are to be screened for membership in discriminatory clubs and organizations. Quick on the bounce-back, Louise Shure, regional director of the Palm Beach County ADL, a wholly-owned B'rith subsidiary, claimed that the BB's membership restrictions are "constitutional" and that Judge Glickstein had erred. "He is trying to say that all clubs which discriminate on the basis of religion are exclusionary -- that is not on the basis of reality." Art Schulman, communications director of B'nai B'rith International in Washington (DC), added his two cents to the dispute: "It seems illogical and unlikely to have non-Jews involved in an organization that focuses almost entirely on Jewish issues -- very few share that interest."

Judge Glickstein promised to continue to support the work of the B'nai B'rith, even in his status as a non-member. He proposed a resolution that the BB admit non-Jews, but to no one's surprise, it was turned down -- though local B'rithers promised to set up an affiliated organization to be called "Friends of the B'nai B'rith."

To introduce some background into this story, it should be pointed out that the B'nai B'rith is one of the world's foremost spy organizations, one of the world's most powerful racist organizations and an unregistered foreign agent of Israel, which means its very existence is in direct violation of federal law.

As for the religious "pose" of Louise Shure, whenever it serves the purpose of Jews to call themselves a religion, they do so. Whenever it serves their purpose to call themselves an ethnic group, they do so. Since at least half of U.S. Jews are irreligious, it borders on the hypocritical for them to sing a religious tune.

Judge Glickstein need not be congratulated for doing what he and tens of thousands of his kinfolk should have done years ago. Jews have been leaders in the fight to close down Majority clubs and organizations which limit their memberships to WASPs and other Northern Europeans. At the same time, Jews have clung -- and in spite of Judge Glickstein, still cling -- tenaciously to their clubs, which are far more restrictive than many non-Jewish groups. The upshot is that Jews, while making it harder and harder for Majority members to associate with Majority members, have not only managed to keep their own exclusive organizations intact, but in the case of the B'nai B'rith have managed to set up an all-Jewish espionage agency that feeds the media outlandish libels about Majority activists and outlandish puff pieces about the country dearest to the BB's heart.

Corruptissimo Congress

It's not correct to say that the entire U.S. media are bigotedly pro-Zionist. Occasionally there is a TV documentary, a magazine article or a newspaper story, often by anti-Zionist Jews, that provides a somewhat balanced picture of Israel. A subscriber recently sent us a column by Andrew Tully of the McNaught syndicate, which point-blank called for the cancellation of all U.S. aid to Israel, financial and military, until the Zionists pull their army back -- all the way back -- from Lebanon.

Tully's column did not appear in the New York Times or the Washington Post, the so-called "impact press." Nor were his words quoted by the clonish tongues of Rather, Brokaw and Jennings. Nor did they appear in the Congressional Record.

Yes, it must be allowed that there is free speech in this country -- one word against Israel for every thousand words for Israel.

Congress, however, is not even infinitesimally open-minded

on the Zionist question. When it comes to Israel, the Senate and House vote like the Reichstag voted for the invasion of Poland or the Supreme Soviet voted for the invasion of Afghanistan. When it comes to Israel, Congress is the most totalitarian legislative body in the world, which is another way of saying it may go down in history as one of the most corrupt legislative bodies in the long and sordid annals of ochlocracy.

Playful Subscriber

I like to play around with kneejerk liberals. Some time ago I gave the local public library a copy of *Instauration* with an offer to pay for the magazine's subscription, provided it was displayed with the other publications. The offer was refused, as I knew it would be. But surprisingly, racism was not given as the reason. I was told that *Instauration* was of "too narrow an interest." The library, I don't have to add, subscribes to several periodicals of hairline interest to anyone.

My library has never failed me in getting a copy of anything in print. A 1902 article by Prof. Woodrow Wilson in the *Atlantic* was no problem. Neither was an article by Senator Wade Hampton in an 1890 issue of *Arena II*, a magazine that gave up the ghost about 1900.

Just for the hell of it, I recently asked for the article about Percy Grainger in the May 1986 issue of *Instauration*. Let's see what happens.

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Editor's Note: Please be careful. Instauration is an in-house publication for committed Majority members. It won't convert a soul. In fact, it is much more likely to increase the hostility of anyone who happens to read it. The Dispossessed Majority is the accepted weapon of conversion. Instauration is only for those who have already seen the light.

Ponderable Letter

After carefully describing how black soldiers actually take joy in Army snafus because of the embarrassment it causes their white officers, after recounting how black IRS agents who made monumental errors in their calculations are kept on the government payroll for racial reasons, Richard Byron of Hartford had this to say in a letter published in the *Hartford Courant* (May 7, 1987):

These examples are only part of the experience I have had with affirmative action. My experience tells me that affirmative action ruins institutions. It destroys morale, corrupts values and erodes authority. It is more than a legal anomaly -- it is an abomination. The damage it has done to people's lives will have profound political consequences, not unlike the consequences of Reconstruction.

Ponderable Quotes

We have clubbed [the Chinese], stoned them, burned their houses and murdered some of them; yet they refuse to be converted. I do not know any way, except to blow them up with nitroglycerin, if we are ever to get them to Heaven.

Henry Ward Beecher (1880)

[The Chinese] have learned the virtue, indeed the necessity, of being *yang feng yin wei*: compliant on the outside, defiant on the inside.

Marie Gottschalk,
Chicago Tribune (Feb. 15, 1986)