

δύστανε, μοίρας ὅσον παροίχη.

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*David
Duke*

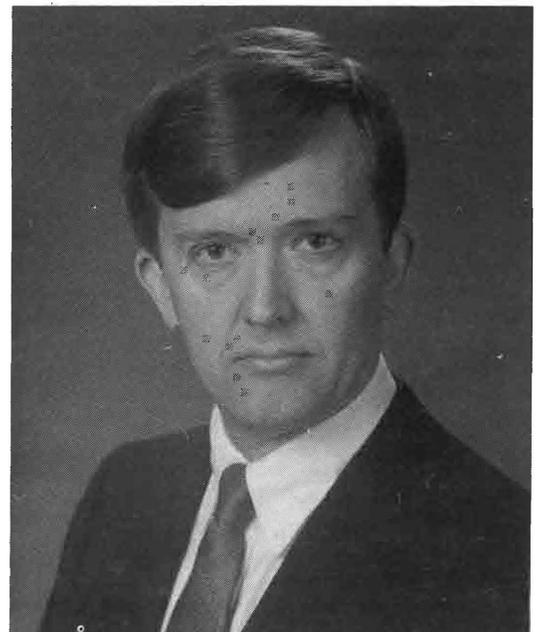
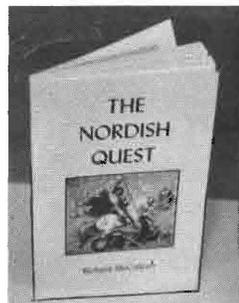
*at work at
(p. 10)*



*Richard
McCulloch*

authors a new book

(p. 6)



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

If, as the old truism goes, any publicity is good publicity, Howard Allen Enterprises Inc. should be crowing with glee. Your magazine or books have been mentioned in three works that have recently come to my attention: (1) "Horrible; horrible. Twisted racist books on 'The Negro Problem,' etc. Beyond belief; beyond the imaginings of principled people. But you probably think it's counterproductive to so much as acknowledge the existence of people like this. Still. In every town." (Ivan Stang, *High Weirdness by Mail*, a Fireside Book, Simon & Schuster, 1988, p. 206); (2) "Sobran had even had the temerity to praise *Instauration*, a journal devoted to scientific racism, for its willingness to broach risky opinions about social relations." (Paul Gottfried and Thomas Fleming, *The Conservative Movement*, Twayne Publishers, Boston, 1988, p. 62); (3) "Publications such as *Instauration* spout typical anti-Semitic diatribes about 'Jewish domination' in the United States." (Gary A. Tobin, *Jewish Perceptions of Antisemitism*, Plenum Press, N.Y., 1988, p. 60). 327

Nothing shows better the flaws in libertarian thinking than the flag-burning opinions of Kennedy and Scalia, two Reagan appointees overdosing on the freedom-is-all doctrine. Even its high priestess, Ayn Rand (this Jewess of Russian origin took the name of a typesetter for her pseudonym), whose unreadable potboilers reflect the fantasies of the wallflower not picked when choosing sides for basketball, didn't intend to go that far. If there ever was a Miss Bossy Boots, Ayn (rhymes with with mine) was it. 993

Having visited the refugee camps in the Israeli occupied territories, it is incomprehensible why our statesmen allow American foreign policy to be determined by a select few. Our elected officials consider the immediate aspects (reelection) rather than long-range views as to what is advantageous for America. It is unfortunate that when a problem appears and a ready solution is feasible, instead of taking the necessary action to correct the anomaly and the injustice, our congressmen and the august White House staff allow their thinking to be done for them by AIPAC. Certainly there must be a few who still believe in truth and objectivity enough to fight for them. I realize that those who did are no longer in office. But with a solid front, with enough guts to tell AIPAC and the Jewish leaders to "go to hell," and vote their true conscience, then maybe America would once again be respected in this world. 324

Any sort of political movement must take into account the ecology crowd. Why? Because ecology is being taught in school. Indeed, it may be a worldwide cause. If we can combine that with the reinvigoration of the tenets of the Old Confederacy, then we can get this show on the road. 025

Re Zip 325's letter (March 1989) about the U.S. being a kakisburg, "kakistos" means worst, not just bad. You know, heaven ain't gonna be overcrowded. St. Peter won't let no one in that don't know ancient Greek or Aramaic. 903

Bravo for your interpretation of the Chinese troubles. An intermural fight among elites doesn't interest me, regardless of the Western buzzwords each side uses. 441

Radio listeners in Zoo City know that 100 million Africans were lost in the "Black Holocaust." Keep up, *Instauration!* The 2 million figure in your June 1989 article was lamentably conservative. 100

With great interest I read the article, "Jews Are Schizoid About Capitalism" (May 1989). Let me present myself. I am anti-capitalist (i.e., anti-finance-capitalist banking perpetrated by the credit monopoly of leading Jews). Moreover, I am pro long-term, low-interest credit issued by a state-owned central bank. I am also for restrictive laws against (speculative) currency trading. Therefore, I must be an anti-Semite, a fascist and a Nazi! According to the *Encyclopaedia Britannica* (1911 edition), in the article, "Anti-Semitism," by Lucien Wolf, everybody who has the guts to criticize the banking system (without mentioning the Jews at all) is automatically an anti-Semite! In an interview on Norwegian television, Jewish-American economist Paul Samuelson censured Norway's economic policy in the early 1970s for being "fascist." Later, Norway was visited by Jewish-American Milton Friedman, who branded our currency regulation as being of "Nazi origin." (Then our Shabbez goys in government abolished those regulations, opening the country for "the free flow of investments," which has made it (per capita) one of the white world's most indebted nations. Norwegian subscriber

"Gay" (Jan. 1989, p. 34) is not an Old English word. It's Old French, though, like many other monosyllabic French words (e.g., cry and beak), it has been fully adopted into everyday English parlance. 672

I thought highly of the aphorism (March 1989, p. 21) about beauty not being in the eye of the beholder but in the genes of the beheld. Summing it all up is a precious skill. 042

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□ As a Christian, I share the discomfort other Instauration subscribers have expressed about the magazine's anti-religious attitude. I do not believe that a true understanding of Christianity precludes racial pride and self-defense. Surely both religious and non-religious parents do not want to teach their children to hate, though it is essential to teach them to be wary.

As my children have matured, I have tried to explain to them that it is not "prejudice," as the word is commonly used, to realize that there are differences between races and that these differences may make it dangerous for whites to mix with nonwhites. Our daughter has a black girl friend she wants to visit in New Jersey. The girl and her family seem nice, but what of their neighborhood and associates? Our children seem to have an innate sense of fair play which predisposes them to want to give everybody a chance, not to presume that every black is dangerous. However, the penalty for finding out which racially mixed milieus are safe and which are not can be extremely harsh.

The young woman brutally attacked by a "wilding" mob of black youths in Central Park was described as a "liberal." She had gone jogging at night just south of Harlem. No doubt she did not want to presume that all blacks are bad. She gave them the benefit of the doubt and paid with her life, because, even though she survived, she will never be the same person. I hate to admit that, despite all my careful instruction and warning, I fear for my own tall, blonde, beautiful daughter. With her mind she has listened to my carefully worded warnings, but her generous heart has guided her in a different direction.

What to do?

910

□ I want to commend you for the article, "What Can Be Done" (May 1989). It was very good indeed. It is the kind of instruction Majority members need in order to become activists. Our miseducated, misguided, brainwashed, propagandized, indoctrinated whites are not -- in the main -- capable of meaningful self-defense. They need such articles as this to activate them and inspire them to action. I refer to Zip 765 (Safety Valve, May 1989), who was ripe for this article and others like it. He has lost confidence in the government, yet, instead of resisting, instead of invoking his rights, he would run, cop out, give up. His miseducation has made him a pacifist wimp when he should be a student warrior.

902

□ A useful addition to 941's new "Devil's Dictionary": Nordic. n. Term of reproach hurled by Jews and other "liberals" against Majority members suspected of harboring lingering traces of Anglo-Saxon race-consciousness.

189

□ It seems that Adolf Hitler was born again and in due course began explaining to a friend his plans for reuniting Germany, expanding eastwards and driving out Jews. "Good heavens!", said his friend, "It will be the same thing all over again!" "Yes," replied Adolf, "but this time, no more Mr. Nice Guy!"

Austrian subscriber

□ Please don't think less of me for playing in a rock group. I can play the music, but I am unable to listen to it. We were hired to play for a Jewish frat twice this year. The first gig occurred at the Hillel House on campus, on the night of the Sabbath. The second gig was at the frat house on the first night of Passover! Three kegs and lots of goyim were on hand to celebrate. In the Hillel House there was much ADL literature on hand. After setting up my equipment, I took the liberty of thumbing through a brochure. I found a drawing of an earnest looking young Jew with a bucket and a rag, wiping off the word, "nigger," which someone had spray-painted on an outside wall. Later, in that same room, I heard the young frat rats complaining about "jungle bunnies." I believe that there is a great divide between groups such as the ADL and the largely young and assimilated generation of American Jews.

532

□ In my Midwestern, middle-sized town, the roads have become construed by whites -- as evidenced by the way they actually live -- as walls quite similar in concept to the Great Wall of China. Neighborhoods have been formed in a highly subtle but real manner to reflect the way the highways run, so that, far from bringing people together, as they were originally intended to do, they keep people -- specifically, whites and blacks -- apart. In one instance, regarding a building that means a lot to me, the Toledo Museum of Art, roads have by their unplanned appearance and acting as a boundary running between a black neighborhood and the building, saved it from ruin. A freeway, with its roaring traffic, forms a formidable barrier which rivals any wall that the ancients could construct. No human would attempt to cross it without great trepidation. This fact has been duly noted by some whites as they build new neighborhoods.

436

□ Congratulations on printing the info about convicts in Australia (Feb. 1989, p. 33). After all, it was only chosen as a dumping ground because Virginia was no longer available. On convicts and indentured labor in Virginia, see Defoe's *Moll Flanders* and the genealogies of Virginia's oldest families. The encouragement of the underdog syndrome in Australia has been a special preserve of Jews and liberals ever since the film, *For the Term of His Natural Life*, was remade in Hollywood during the 1920s. The whole idea is to divide the diggers from the stuck-up Poms. If you ask me, the Poms were doing the diggers a favor in sending them to Australia rather than letting them rot in 18th century jails. Besides, lots of the later immigrants were free settlers, including some from the very beginning.

British subscriber

□ Some years ago, pop anthropologist Robert Ardrey wrote *The Social Contract and The Territorial Imperative*. The former had a great description of a rat experiment in artificially induced anarchy and overcrowding, which predicts the type of "rat packs" now roaming and rapping in Zoo City.

142

□ AIDS is now the number-one cause of death among black males 20 to 24 years of age in the New York area. Cause #2 is HOMICIDE. Blacks love talking about AIDS because it comports with their political vision of themselves as "victims," and "society" as the source of their bewilderment. Not only AIDS, but dope addiction, crime and social breakdown have become "epidemics" in the lexicon of black liberalism's metaphor-mixing (again, with blacks as unwitting "victims"). LBJ (of unbeloved memory) may have started all this mind-switching by transforming poverty from a simple condition of micro-economics, which most families have encountered from time to time, into an object requiring a social "war" from Washington. Every war has winners and losers. You can bet the taxpaying working class never won that one.

220

□ Webster's defines "peer" as "belonging to the same group in society." Colonel Oliver North's jury of his "peers" consisted of nine black women and three black men.

102

□ I hope the enormous Instauration staff is well balanced -- affirmative actionwise!

566

□ Spy magazine is a monthly satirical sheet similar to England's *Private Eye*. Its modus operandi is brilliantly simple: it searches out the clients of New York City's top press agents and then savages them. Donald Trump is the "short-fingered, Queens-born casino owner." By the way, he is half-Swedish, half-Scottish. He wants to be active in politics, but you can be assured "they" will be right there to guide him.

302

□ Coelho was Milken's poodle. He and Wright had to go. Are you surprised by Congressional corruption? I'm not. For the Republicans, the bloodletting happened to soon. It will be forgotten by November 1990.

790

□ How can the neocons upset the USA-German-Russian era of goodwill? You got me. I hear East Germans think they are the real Germans, since they are not corrupted by the decadence of the West.

111

□ Re the flag-burning issue: I was enraged initially, but then, after reading Gregory Lee Johnson's remarks vis-à-vis U.S. imperialism and our intervention in foreign affairs -- including Palestine -- that did it. I join Johnson in not respecting the flag any longer. It is the symbol of meek obeisance to the Star of David and the doctrine of selective hatreds. We no longer have a country worthy of respect. So maybe kid Johnson has something.

190

□ Bravo for continuing your momentous work. Enjoyed the current issue despite the absurd Cattell cover story which (sigh!) is predictably predicated on the notion of a Godless universe.

070

□ When Angelo Bartlett Giamatti was head of Yale, he frequently bashed the Moral Majority. Now he's acting like a tanktown Jerry Falwell in the Pete Rose case. Men gamble all their lives. Having spent his youth in the library reading Dante, Bart baby seems unaware of that. How'd this budding Torquemada con baseball owners into thinking he was wise to the ways of the world? Pete is just another Boy of Summer who'll end up pumping gas. In all the stories about the Black Sox baseball scandal of 1919, when the World Series was fixed by . . . yes, that's right . . . Arnold Rothstein, there is little mention of this gentleman. Ah, you know why. 681

□ My first question regarding The Last Temptation of Christ was, Why did Hollywood target Christianity and not some other religion? The Islamic response to Satanic Verses instantly clarified that for me. 941

□ As for the Baron Münchhausen caper: Hollywood always has had the reputation of an intellectual scavenger. Just recently I saw Dead Poets Society with Robin Williams. My guess is that the script started life in England but was transferred to an American prep school to lure Williams to take on the part. It's the type of comedy-drama only the English do well. 502

□ Waspishly Yours (June 1989) deserves high marks for its theme and content. Those who want to read further on A. Lopez and our "elder brothers," concerning their role in the slave trade, can do it the easy way by reading pp. 100-119 of The Grandees by "elder brother" Stephen Birmingham. As a bonus, you will find what is surely the most hypocritical eulogy ever delivered by a Yale president. 374

□ I need to take a moment here to tell you how I enjoyed your article on Raymond Cattell's Beyondism, which is one of those books of answers which encourages us to stay positive and to think clearly -- the only way to formulate our own answers, the only way to get things done. I've lots of gratitude for Instauration's coverage of good books, as well as news items. How dismal it was without you! 786

□ William A. Rusher, the retired publisher of National Review, longtime conservative activist and formerly featured on TV's The Advocates, has announced where he'll spend his remaining years -- San Francisco. Rusher is a long-time bachelor. They're everywhere! 600

□ I am now convinced that you permit suggestions of an alliance with the Jews against the blacks partly to divide the opposition, but mostly to goad your readership into reacting against the idea. The plan works!
Irish subscriber

□ No Majority member who has the best interests of his race at heart should give a tinker's damn about the so-called student rebellion in China. Those gooks are our natural biological enemies, regardless of the flag they live under or their system of government. Their slanted eyes covet our beautiful North American continent as another Asian homeland. Already, the treasonous scum who run this country are bleating that we must accept with open arms all of these freedom-loving victims of oppression. The editorials in the newspapers are bellowing what fine American citizens these yellow-skinned commie-fighters would make. Why can't the white sheep see through obvious set-ups like this? 689

□ I just want to affirm the fact that Instauration has become nothing less than a way of life in this household -- a monthly ritual of savoring my favorite section and then settling back to digest the whole gorgeous package. Instauration links me with a better past, with a present of potential friends not-as-yet identified, and with (I hope) a better future. 220

□ One of the most dangerous silent attacks on the American family from the liberal-feminist-lesbian front is the number of laws against "domestic violence." The feminists advocating these laws portray all men as wifebeaters and child molesters. State lawmakers, always ready to pander to leftist pressure, are eager to pass these obscene laws.

In Wisconsin, all a woman has to do is call the cops and say she wants her husband/boyfriend removed from the house. Even if she doesn't want him arrested, he's off to jail. If a husband takes his wife's car keys, he will be arrested and prosecuted under domestic violence laws. No burden of proof that a crime has been committed is ever put on the woman. All she has to do is pick up the phone.

The feminists say we need these laws to protect women from abusive men. What they don't talk about is the number of divorces and broken homes that are the direct result of a husband spending time in jail over family matters which are none of the state's business. 601

□ Glancing about the currently empty hole which will someday house the Holocaust Museum, I was struck by a bit of unconscious irony in its placement. It's located next door to the building where U.S. dollars are printed. Symbolism is expected to rule the Museum, isn't it? Like most everything the Jews touch, the Holocaust Museum will eventually engender enormous controversy. Ethnic, especially Poles, who have found their presumed suffering under German rule reduced to that of an ethnic side-show, have the right to complain about this treatment. Others, such as Russians who felt the lash of Jewish morality in the 1920s and 30s, are being totally excluded.

□ I almost cannot believe that a traitor has slipped into the ranks of Instauration. I take umbrage at the "Black Holocaust" article (June 1989). Negroes and mulattoes simply are chaff. They do not count. While they are a considerable nuisance in the present mess and have played such a destructive role in every civilization, culture and nation in which they have been permitted to live, they should not -- under any circumstances -- be allowed to join in any of our endeavors. The only topic relating to Negroes and mulattoes that we should be concerned with is the one that will get them out of our sight, out of our countries and out of our minds. 775

□ Editor Peretz of the New Republic is furious at the University of California (Berkeley) for finding a way to include Jews in the scheme of things. University eggheads say the Chosen are merely European Americans. That neatly denies the Chosen a chance to talk about their chosenness. 330

□ Now that the American flag may be burned legally in political protest, is it not reasonable that, within the U.S., the same can be applied to the Israeli flag? May crosses also be burned with the indulgence of the Establishment? 208

□ Forget about whatever it is that is going on in China. The real story is unfolding in Chicago. That city is in the midst of a full-scale Hispanic invasion. I don't know if they divide like amoebas, but all of a sudden these hombres are everywhere, including the western suburbs where I live. I have to believe that even the African villagers in my area are concerned, as these Hispanics will live anywhere. You know the old saying, "When you get a lot of Mexicans, you get Mexico." I can attest to that, as the small business district in the southern portion of my town is now indistinguishable from the worst slums of Tijuana.

Any white South African thinking about "sharing power" with the other elements of that country should come to Chicago. The town is like a tiny hamlet in Transylvania -- once the sun goes down, everybody heads for safety. The el trains are absolutely unsafe any time of the day; there are Pakistani cripples begging on State Street; and the primates in City Hall pass "school reform legislation" on a yearly basis, as if wasting tax dollars will compensate for the declining enrollment of white children. And do not miss the parades. In June we had the Puerto Rican Independence Day parade, and the Philippine something-or-other parade. (How would you like to look out the office window and see six monkey-men carrying a sign that read: "Phillipine/American CPAs of Chicago"?)

If Chicago were located in the Far East, or on the coast of Africa, it would be an exotic city. As it stands now, it should serve as a warning. I'm beginning to think that even the most densely packed of our citizenry are starting to get the picture. It should be clear to anyone who looks that, despite our Irish mayor, Chicago has already been lost.

I instinctively distrust policemen -- they will be our most bitter enemies in the unlikely event of a rightist insurrection. I had extensive dealings with policemen for 25 years and was forever astonished at how many were sadistic and depraved, and when they thought they were safe from detection, how vicious they could be. It may be a matter of psychology. When a state with all its paramount powers trains a young man in the arts and techniques of dominating and, if necessary, physically subduing his fellow man, when it empowers him directly or indirectly to punish or harass his fellow citizens or order them about, always secure as a member of a close-knit fraternity which socializes almost exclusively with its own members and holds itself aloof from the unwashed multitude, wouldn't all that tend to attract a certain type of personality? It reminds me that Dietrich Eckart was forever telling Hitler that there must be something congenitally vile about anyone who would become a lawyer!

Canadian subscriber

"Washington, D.C., murder capital of the U.S." has been a recurring story on BBC World Service Radio, which never once mentioned that virtually all the killers and victims were blacks. All that changed on May 5, when BBC broadcast a half-hour documentary emphasizing the racial character of the problem. The cause? Need you ask? The white race is to blame. The blacks see on TV the good life whites deprive them of, so they deal in drugs and murder in an attempt to get it! Same is true of the brutal attack on the white girl in Central Park. Innocent as an individual, she is nevertheless a member of the provocatively guilty white race, said BBC, so her attackers are hardly to be blamed.

British subscriber

I've never written anything for publication except a few letters to the editor in the 1950s supporting Joe McCarthy when all the media lefties, faggots and bed-wetters up here were trashing him -- and a few more letters to support dear old Doug Collins of British Columbia's North Shore News when the Jews set up a clamor against him. But, by golly, I'm gonna take a stab at writing for Instauration. Faint heart never caught a pig!

Canadian subscriber

The subject of minorityist cant isn't the sole province of blacks. Jews have long cultivated this fertile soil, posing as abused angels of Christian brutality and doers of the world's moral good. Such ideas have rationalized our \$50 billion, 20-year odyssey with Israel. That vision, however, took a nasty tumble with the conviction of so many of the Chosen's "best and brightest" in recent stock market scandals, shortly after the revelation of Jonathan Pollard's mega-turncoatism involving 755,000 pilfered documents. The unseemly spectacle of hundreds of Pollard's buddies rushing to his defense following his conviction added nothing to the Jewish mystique. Nor did the revelations of Pollard's utter remorseless and cynical gleefulness in anticipation of a light sentence. The judge thought the worst of Polly, sending him up for life.

880

The younger white males in my government department are like day-old kittens and believe that affirmative action is a benefit for all concerned. One young man commented to me that he used to think my ideas about the lib-min situation were way out of line, but now he realizes there is much truth in what I have been telling him. My present advice to him is to get out of the government while he can. I have only five years more to put up with this; he has nearly 20 to receive full benefits.

212

I never suggested in my article, "Time to Re-Examine Our Priorities" (Jan. 1989), that Instaurationists form an alliance with Jews per se or align themselves with oldline Jewish organizations, such as the World Jewish Congress or the ADL. That my article was unanimously interpreted as doing just that indicates that the writer was at fault. I merely recommended that we focus our efforts on the enemy who threatens us most. It is my belief that anarcho-imperialistic black culture (identical in all respects to what V.S. Naipaul calls "the bush") is our most dangerous foe. Obviously, many letter writers disagreed with me.

Based on the above premise, I suggested that a federal program to integrate the suburbs would present us with the opportunity to use suburban Jews, Chinese, Koreans, Albanians, East Indians and other unassimilable groups to our advantage, because we would then share a common interest with them -- not having Willie for a neighbor.

To my critics I say that your victory over the old tribe is assured. Their roller coaster ride through history has crested in late 20th century America and they have a steep decline yawning before them. However, the outcome of the ongoing war between European culture and the bush is far less certain. We are growing old and losing our strength. The bush is eternally young, eternally vigorous. Perhaps my critics will all live to see the day when Jews fall from power in the West. I only hope that, in the midst of all their celebrating, the bush does not close in on us.

Tally Essen

How about an update on how many Romanians butcher Nicolae Ceausescu has killed this year? Even Prince Charles mentioned it on one of his tirades about modern architecture, saying the death toll was unparalleled in the 20th century.

775

Is it not interesting that the governments of Sweden and Denmark are giving \$50 million to Ortega in Nicaragua?

102

I heard something this morning that made my day. I was listening to outtakes from Bob Grant's weekly radio show. One of the callers denounced Grant for not mentioning that the real cause of America's decline was a fanatic group of Jews. The caller finished by saying, "Hail white victory, Box 76, Cape Canaveral, Florida." The address sounded familiar. Keep up your trouble-making and agitpropping activities.

672

Apropos the article, "Jews Are Schizoid About Capitalism" (May 1989), there really is no contradiction between their embrace of capitalist and socialist ideas. As long as we understand that to Jews all systems and ideologies are but means to an end, we should have no trouble understanding why capitalism and then socialism are embraced in turn.

The dominant strand is the ageless Jewish war against the Gentile world. When socialist Jews rail against "capitalism," what they mean is Gentile capitalism, i.e., the productive, creative industrial capitalism of the kind in which Northern Europeans have excelled. When Jews rail against "socialism," what they mean is the type practiced in Germany in 1933-45, which placed state curbs on capitalist activity to keep it within the bounds of the national interest. The fact is, Gentile capitalism and Gentile socialism are perfectly reconcilable and can be made to work in harmony by means of a synthesis of the two. They only become irreconcilable when the Jewish element creeps in. The Jewish distortion of capitalism makes the latter system incompatible with either the national interest or social justice, while the Jewish distortion of socialism turns the latter into a creed designed to mobilize all the world's lower races, under the Jews' leadership, against the world's higher races.

Across history, Jews have tended to identify with capitalism or socialism in accordance with which better suited their purpose at the time. When Marx was writing *Das Kapital*, capitalism, distorted by Jewish activity in banking, finance and the stock exchanges, had engendered massive opposition from both thinking classes and workers. Jews could not stop some sort of movement against it from materializing. So what did they do? They got into that movement and controlled it! Hence Marxism.

During the past 20-odd years we have entered a different phase. Marxism has become totally discredited. Jews see that by remaining on the Marxist bandwagon they are on a vehicle that is going nowhere. This explains their massive swing to the "New Right," a bunch who are simply rehashing all the old Jewish capitalist ideas in a new setting. Whatever trend in political or economic doctrines may, at any time, seem best to serve Jews in their war against Gentiles, Jews will adopt and champion. It is the same with nationalism. To Jews, the nationalism of the great Gentile and Aryan nations is bad because it militates against Zionist control. On the other hand, Jews will be found to be all in favor of nationalism if it can be utilized to break up or disempower the great Gentile national states. Hence British, German, French, South African or American nationalism is "evil" -- even Russian nationalism. But Irish, Basque, black American or African nationalism is good because it can be mobilized to a destructive purpose. Above all, Jewish nationalism is good because it strengthens the Jews, and internationalism is good because it weakens the Gentiles.

British subscriber

Don't know how you manage to do what you do! Incredible! Unbelievably good! More than excellent! If your name was Goldstein, you'd have the number one magazine in the U.S.

752

THE QUEST FOR NORTHERN EUROPEAN SURVIVAL

IS IT POSSIBLE for a race to be loved to death? Richard McCulloch thinks so. The author of *The Ideal and Destiny* (reviewed in *Instauration*, March 1983) and *Destiny of Angels* (March 1987) believes that the several subraces of Northern Europe are in immediate danger of permanent genetic eclipse, not just because of their falling birthrate, but because of the attraction which other races feel for what he calls Nordish nations, neighborhoods and individual bodies. Whether the lethal motive is love, hate or, perhaps most often, an unstable mixture of the two, it adds up to genocide against Nordics, argues McCulloch.

The author does not care what opinion other races hold of his race He would rather have other races hate, despise, scorn, revile and insult his race, but respect its vital interests and right to life, than have them love, adore and praise it but deny it the conditions of separation, independence and freedom from intermixture it needs to live It is flattering when other races desire to be friends with his race, to live among it and intermix with it, but such flattery, if accepted, is fatal, and it is better to be without it and live. Such friends are as dangerous and destructive as the worst of enemies, and would love his race to death.

"Love" of the destructive kind is undeserving of the name. Others may "love" to be close to us only because they covet the good life which we have created and which our presence sustains. They would "love" to come even closer through intermarriage, because they covet certain physical (racially based) traits which the very act of intermarriage denies to posterity.

These are a few of the vital ideas which appear in Richard McCulloch's third book, *The Nordish Quest* (Towncourt, 1989). The author begins by showing just how bad things have gotten for his people. He divides *Homo sapiens* into five subspecies, one of which, the Caucasoid or Europid, he further divides into 12 races, including, most prominently in Europe, the Mediterranean, the Alpine, the Dinaric ("predominant in the western Balkans [Dinaric Mountains] and northern Italy"), the Ladogan (common in Russia), and the "Nordish, Nordan or Northern European race." He speaks of "Nordish" or "Nordan" rather than "Nordic" because the latter term, in the strict anthropological sense, embraces only a rather restricted group of people.

McCulloch counts about 530 million members of the Nordish subrace worldwide, or about 10% of the global population. Yet Nordians account for, at best, 0.5% of the babies now being born.

Within this broad Nordish or Nordan group, McCulloch distinguishes an "Inner Circle of Core or Central Subracial Types," numbering 260 million, and an "Outer Circle of Periphery Subracial Types" (270 million). An abridged version of his outline appears at the right.

McCulloch explains:

Of the three central Nordish subraces, the Borrebys and Brunns tend to have somewhat larger heads, broader features and heavier body builds than the Nordics. In height they are essentially the same. Of American presidents in this century Woodrow Wilson, Franklin Roosevelt and George Bush are good examples of the Nordic subrace, Theodore Roosevelt and Gerald Ford of the Borreby, and John Kennedy of the Brunn. Of all the Nordish types only the Palaeo-Atlantid is typically dark-eyed. The others are predominantly light-eyed (blue, gray, green or light-mixed), usually by a ratio of more than two to one. Light-mixed eyes (a mixture of blue

Nordish Race

1. Central Types
 - a. Nordic or Nordish subrace. (The modern Nordic is the product of a prehistoric blending of two ancestral Nordic types: the Corded Pottery/Battle-Ax people of what is now the Ukraine and Poland, and the Danubian Neolithic farmers of the Danube Valley.)
 1. Hallstatt or Osterdal type. Predominant in Sweden and southeastern Norway. Common in England and northern Germany.
 2. Keltic type. Predominant in the Netherlands and Flanders. Common in the British Isles and on much of the European Continent.
 - b. Borreby subrace. Centered in Denmark and northern Germany.
 - c. Brunn subrace. Predominant in western Ireland.
 - d. Blended types of the above.
 1. Anglo-Saxon type. Nordic-Brunn blend.
 2. Tronder type. Predominant in the trondelagen area of western Norway. Brunn-Nordic blend.
 3. Falish type. Centered in Denmark and northern Germany. Nordic-Borreby blend.
2. Peripheral Types
 - a. Northwestern peripheral types.
 1. North-Atlantid type. Common in the western parts of the British Isles. Usually dark hair with light eyes.
 2. Palaeo-Atlantid type. Similar geography, but usually hair and eyes both dark.
 - b. Southern and Eastern peripheral types.
 1. Neo-Danubian type. Majority element in Poland and White Russia, important in Finland, Baltic states, Hungary, etc. A blend of the old Danubian Nordic with Ladogan.
 2. East Baltic type. Majority element in Finland, Baltic states and Prussia. Blend of Borreby and/or Falish with Neo-Danubian and Ladogan.
 3. Noric type. Common in northern France, Germany, Austria, etc. Blend of Nordic with Alpine and/or Dinaric, where the Nordic element dominates.

and green) are particularly common in the Nordic race. The two Atlantid types are dark-haired. Among the other types hair color is variable, with the light and medium brown shades generally the most common among adults Among adults the incidence of blond hair varies, from lows of 13-15% in the Walloon Borrebys and the Irish Brunns, to highs of 50-75% in the Hallstatt Nordics and Tronders of Norway and Sweden and the East Baltics of Finland Red hair is common in the Brunn and Borreby stems (and in those of partial Brunn or Borreby derivation), minimal in the Nordic.

The nations of the Nordish world contain several different Nordish groupings: Sweden, for example, is roughly 75% Hallstatt Nordic, 10% Borreby (especially along the southwest coast), 5% Tronder, 5% Falish and 5% East Baltic (i.e., 100% Nordish, with 95% central and 5% peripheral types). Austria is 35% Noric, 25% Dinaric, 20% Alpine, 15% Keltic and 5% Hallstatt (i.e., 55% Nordic, with 20% central and 35% peripheral types).

These figures, of course, do not reflect the waves of nonwhite and dark-white immigrants who have washed ashore in countries like Sweden since the 1950s. McCulloch's estimates are a syn-

esis based on John R. Baker's *Race*, Carleton S. Coon's *The Races of Europe* and other sources.

While Europe is still home to most Nordians (people of Nordish racial background), they are more likely to be of the peripheral types:

Nordish Population, in Millions

	Central	Peripheral	Total
Europe	135	210	345
Outside Europe	125	60	185
Total	260	270	530

McCulloch calculates a Nordish element of 141.4 million among America's 248 million and 110 million among the Soviet Union's 285 million. But 65% of American Nordians are central types (i.e., Nordic proper, Borreby or Brunn) against only 15% of Soviet Nordians. As for the peripherals, most of those in the U.S. are Atlantid types of British derivation, while most in the USSR are Neo-Danubians (Nordic-Ladogan).

Such numbers are extremely fragile, given the torrent of non-Nordian immigrants presently raining down on the Nordish homelands, and the consequent new mixtures of genes. McCulloch provides a sobering U.S. racial population table, the essentials of which are reproduced here:

	1880	1989	Births in 1989
U.S. Population	50 million	248 million	
Nordish	83.5%	57.0%	47%
	42 million	141 million	
Congoid	12.0%	12.0%	16%
	6 million	30 million	
"Hispanic"	0.6%	11.6%	16%
	0.3 million	29 million	
Other*	3.9%	19.4%	21%
	1.7 million	48 million	

* Largely Alpine and Dinaric whites in 1880, but heavily Mediterranean, Mongoloid, etc., by 1989.

The Racial Golden Rule

Racial anthropology and demography merely lay the foundation for McCulloch's main message, which is ethical. The golden rule, which "can be traced to the origins of ethical thought in many different cultures, and can be regarded as the most basic rule governing social relationships between equals," he says, now must be extended to races. "Do unto others as you would have them do unto you" -- or, in the negative form, "do not do to others what you would not have them do to you" -- is the basic message which Nordians must begin to deliver loudly and collectively to the blacks, browns, yellows and dark whites who threaten their existence.

As McCulloch insists repeatedly, the dogma of interracialism, currently dominant worldwide, has a far more destructive impact on Northern Europeans than on other racial groups. In theory, all groups are supposed to sacrifice their futures to the One Race ideal. In practice, huge population groups in places like East Asia, Central Africa, India and the Middle East remain today as pure as ever. Northern Europe, North America and Australia were likewise "protected racial environments" until very recently, but now are being invaded by unwanted racial aliens. McCulloch insists that we quit wasting precious time, seize the moral high ground and apply a new Racial Golden Rule to our present predicament:

The Racial Golden Rule is the application of the ethical Golden Rule to the interaction and relationships between different races. Racial rights and interests can be classified as vital or non-vital, primary or secondary, and legitimate or illegitimate Legitimate rights and interests are those which do not conflict with, or violate, a greater right or interest than themselves. A right which conflicts with a right greater than itself is illegitimate.

Under the Racial Golden Rule, a non-vital right or interest of one race which conflicts with, or violates, a vital right or interest of another race is illegitimate

[The Racial Golden Rule] is consistent with the so-called "Prime Directive" of the television series *Star Trek*, which prohibits interference with other peoples or cultures, including any attempt to give aid or advice, or otherwise influence their development, and respects their independence and their right to make their own choices and follow their own destiny.

How often we hear about a Black Agenda, a Jewish Agenda, an Hispanic Agenda. We also hear about "black issues" or "Asian-American issues." When politicians and media commentators use these terms, they must be challenged again and again with the question: "What, then, might a 'white issue' be?" McCulloch provides a formidable ethical basis for such challenges:

The racial future of North America is of much greater importance to the interests of the Nordish race than to the interests of the non-Nordish races. It contains over 30% of the world Nordish population and over 40% of the central Nordish types. By contrast, it contains only 6% of the world Congoid population less than 3% of the non-Nordish Caucasoids and less than 0.3% of the Asian Mongoloids For the other races in North America, their racial presence [there], is peripheral and only a minor and non-vital part of their total racial being. The Nordish race has much more at stake, and much more to lose, in North America than any other. For it alone, North America is not expendable, as its racial loss might well prove racially fatal. For it alone, the struggle for the future of North America is a decisive one.

Merely to speak of a white or Nordan agenda in the U.S. or Canada is to stir up visions of gas chambers and bayoneted babies thrown from rooftops. Yet, unless this moral blackmail can be ended, the destruction of our race is guaranteed. The decent rule of "live and let live" has been deliberately replaced with an anti-Nordian double standard of "live and let die": "[A]ny resistance by Nordians to the genocide of their race, and support for the conditions it needs to live, is portrayed as leading to the genocide of other races"

The Solution

"If the British could leave India," McCulloch writes, "the Indians can leave Britain."

If the Dutch could leave Indonesia, the Indonesians can leave the Netherlands. If the French could leave Algeria, the Algerians can leave France. If the Europeans could leave Africa and Asia, the Africans and Asians can leave Europe.

The situation in North America is more complex, because of the larger numbers involved and the longer periods of residence, especially in the case of blacks. Unusual circumstances like mixed marriages and interracial adoptions further complicate the picture. Yet there must be racial separation, if the Nordians are to have any future on this continent. Differential birthrates and the recessiveness of most Nordan racial traits guarantee our doom in advance unless separation in some form is achieved.*

* For decades, sociologists prophesied the convergence of white and nonwhite birthrates in North America. Yet there is still no sign of the miracle occurring, as a true social scientist would have predicted. Now some sociologists have begun to admit, "Well, yes, the Hispanic immigrants (and the native blacks) will always have higher birthrates."

Nordish Types



Hallstatt



Keltic



Brunn



Tronder



Borreby



East Baltic

McCulloch recommends that the Nordanian nation which must arise someday on the North American continent should not attempt to digest the large number of Mediterranean whites. This would work a hardship on many Sicilian Americans, for example, but the Racial Golden Rule dictates that a non-vital interest of a numerically small branch of the Mediterranean race must take second place to a vital interest of the Nordanian race in one of its two great heartlands. Our "white ethnic" types of Alpine, Dinaric and Ladogan antecedents will tax the assimilative powers of America's diminishing core racial group to the limit.

The urgency of McCulloch's appeal for the implementation of the Racial Golden Rule cannot be exaggerated. At present, he estimates, about one in four American Nordanians is totally lost to reproduction, while another 10 to 20% are mixing their genes with unassimilable races. Yet resistance is unthinkable until a solid ethical foundation has been laid. Until millions of our own people begin to grasp that the struggle for Nordish survival is infinitely more justified than Martin Luther King's fight for the rights of blacks to drink from white water fountains, there is little we can do.

One small criticism: *The Nordish Quest*, which is loaded with the racial passion which characterizes McCulloch's previous works, could have benefited from even more passion. Although McCulloch was called a "genius of racial passion" in *Instauration's* review of *Destiny of Angels*, that unique emotional amperage could have been boosted still further. McCulloch provides a large portion of the moral ammunition which could potentially rescue our besieged breed, yet he needs to keep doubling and redoubling the ardor, the fury, the desperation, the intensity in his voice, on the page and, hopefully, someday off it as well. And dozens of others must repeat his arguments with the same moral zeal. That is how the Gandhis and Kings have set their peoples' hearts ablaze. Nothing less can succeed for us.

The Nordish Quest (108 pages, softcover) is priced at \$5, plus \$1 for postage and handling. Florida residents please add 6% sales tax. Order from Howard Allen Enterprises, Inc., Box 76, Cape Canaveral, FL 32920.

Let science do it, says a onetime Majority activist

HOW TO SOLVE THE JEWISH PROBLEM

AFTER YEARS in the so-called "movement," meeting both its leaders and its followers, I am forced to conclude that we do not have the necessary human material to ever overthrow the power of organized American Jewry.

The Jews have not only a death grip on our media, our economy and our politicians, but also on the think tanks which examine every possible future scenario. Many racialists are more or less banking on an "economic collapse" as our great opportunity. But be assured that the Jews have learned the lessons taught them in the Great Depression by the rise of Hitler. Further, the Jews now have hit teams roaming the world to terminate any activist leader who should advance beyond the stage of pitiful obscurity.

But all is not lost. Though I do not foresee our dreams of a nationalist, racist paradise as ever achieving fulfillment, neither can I prognosticate the end of the white race. The world taking shape today will be neither our ideal society nor our worst nightmare. Whites will survive in their millions, active, prosperous and relatively free for many years to come, as they share America with Jews, Asians, Hispanics and blacks.

To put my vision in proper focus, we must drop a few prejudices. One such is that we cannot accept the status quo. We not

only can; we must! We have no choice but to live in a country with other races. We have already been doing it for some time.

However far-fetched and fanatic they may seem to us now, we must think through the long-term results of the current genetic engineering revolution. Instinctively, we all want to have children the old-fashioned way, while rejecting the idea that anyone else, scientist or surrogate, should make our children for us. Nevertheless, genetic engineering, for all its chilling trappings, may prove to be the life-saver of our race.

Another hang-up we must reject is that American Jewry is a monolithic block of swarthy Near Easterners! As one who grew up among Jews and who knows many of them today, I can assure you that they are rapidly fragmenting both as a political force and as a so-called race.

Having said this, I shall proceed with my futurology. I hope it will fuel your own personal think tank, without overloading you with "the pain of serious thought!" Let's be honest: we Majority activists have been spinning our wheels. It's time to stop, rethink, retool and avoid further needless sacrifices.

If there is one thing history teaches us, it is the inevitable triumph of scientific innovation over mankind's innate conserva-

tism. Copernicus, Galileo, Harvey, Darwin, Lister (antiseptics) and Oberth (space travel) stand vindicated before us as men whose discoveries could not be laughed off or forever suppressed.

How much more does this historical lesson apply to the brilliant researchers developing genetic engineering. For here (and this is the key point), there is immediate money to be made. Let's admit it, Westerners have never hesitated to bet on the future when large profits beckon.

It is well known that the Nordic race enjoys a very high standing in the world for aesthetic qualities. Whites and nonwhites moon over the slender, bright, lithe blonde. But to date, it is mostly the Jews who have had the foresight to realize that genetic engineering might indeed lead to a world where Nordic genes will proliferate.

It may start like this: Genetic engineering will first promise only to eliminate birth defects in newborns. As a parent writing to other parents, I can speak of the anxiety we all have shared about our offspring. "Will the baby be all right? What will we do if it's horribly deformed? Who will pay if its heart is defective, or it has only one arm, or is hopelessly retarded?" Unfortunately, the dysgenic factors in our society have led to a rapid rise in birth defects over the last several decades. At the same time, we have been taught that a huge number of diseases are hereditary. Consequently, more and more parents are willing to pay a high price to identify congenital defects and for genetic engineering to correct such defects.

Eventually, the time may come when the children of the wealthy will not be produced "the old-fashioned way." Sex will be reserved solely for pleasure and recreation. Those who decide to bring children into the world will first get an appointment with a genetic engineer physician, who will probably have a more simpatico title, such as "genetic health specialist."

This specialist will not just take the egg and sperm of some unrelated Nordics out of a refrigerator and combine them. He will examine millions of spermatozoa from the father and thousands of eggs from the mother, using sophisticated scanning devices to locate the best examples of each. When the infant is born, it will not only be "flesh of their flesh and bone of their bone," it will be the best of the parents' flesh and bone.

Having found the best reproductive cells from both parents, scientists of the future will use magnetic devices (as the Japanese are doing right now) to select the child's sex. They may also employ microlasers to excise the bad genes for near-sightedness, baldness or other deficiencies and patch in the healthier gene or genes from the other parent.

It will be immensely expensive in the beginning. But imagine the excitement over the birth of a child who is guaranteed to grow up with straight shoulders, immaculate teeth, regular features and no risk of hereditary heart disease, cancer, schizophrenia or other afflictions! Imagine the relief for the parents of a pregnancy devoid of fear and anxiety!

As capitalism moves in on genetic engineering, it will gradually become less and less expensive, just as color television sets, calculators, computers and long-distance telephone calls have come down drastically in price. Later, when genetic engineering becomes a common middle-class phenomenon, the day will arrive when parents will put aside money for a defect-free baby with the same sense of responsibility that today's parents save for their children's college education. Only the irresponsible will produce children the old, unthinking, uncaring, roulette-wheel way, exposing the child and society to a host of terrible and costly physical and mental handicaps.

Finally, liberals will create a social consensus that defect-free children are the right of every citizen, and the government will make low-cost genetic engineering available to all.

But the forward march of science will not halt at the mere avoidance of physical and mental defects. Let's talk about im-

provement. For thousands of years we have known how to improve the genetic makeup of animals. Recall the Brahma bull which, by means of artificial insemination, has fathered or grandfathered thousands of cows from America to South Africa with his robust, healthy genes.

No force on earth is capable of preventing science, helped along by venture capitalists, from developing a technology capable of producing Nordic children. We know that many, if not most, whites, regardless of their outward appearance, carry genes for blond, blue-eyed, tall and slender children with sculpted features and long heads. My wife and I have several children who are clearly more handsome and more Nordic than either of us. We certainly don't begrudge them for lucking out and receiving the best, not the worst, of what we had to offer.

Spurred by the human itch for profit, scientists and entrepreneurs will make available to the rich -- and later to the middle class -- the means for having children of impressive beauty and intelligence. Of course, there will be those who object on Judeo-Christian grounds, or simply because the whole idea upsets their conservative psyches. But as soon as these children of the sun start their triumphal march through school, college and outstandingly successful careers, the public demand for such offspring will be more irresistible even than that of today's yuppie for a BMW. As a former teacher, I assure you that upper- and middle-class parents identify deeply and profoundly with the success of their offspring and will go to almost any length to give them the best possible head start in life.

What this means is that the Nordic race will survive -- not only in quality, but also in quantity. Since a pure Nordic lurks in the genotype of millions of whites, genetic engineering will in time ensure that almost all whites will be born with a clearly Nordic phenotype. Unfortunately, this does not mean that these Nordics will grow up in the culture and under the government we might consider ideal. However, if we believe in the importance of race, then sooner or later the Nordic temperament and aesthetic should become more pronounced.

But what about the Jews? A friend who once filmed a bar mitzvah at a local synagogue told me he was dumbfounded at how "un-Jewish" most of the people looked. Only recently, another friend of mine met the Jewish conservative, Howard Phillips. He reports that Phillips' children appeared "not one bit Jewish."

If there is one group in this country which is subconsciously eager to increase its percentage of Nordic genes, it is American Jewry. Is there a blonde starlet in Hollywood who has not married a Jew? The same marital trend is evident in the business world. Attractive Nordic businesswomen are increasingly marrying Jews because of the latter's dynamism, self-confidence, money and sense of humor. Their offspring often look predominantly Nordic. It has been years since Dear Abby reported that fully 40% of young Jews marry Gentiles. (A divorced former Orthodox Jew I once knew in the Marines told me he would never, never marry a Jewess. "They are simultaneously totally liberated and completely spoiled.")

It is my belief that over the next hundred years, American Jewry will gradually become highly Nordicized. In fact, Jews might end up as the most Nordic segment of the population because they will be the first group to be able to afford widespread genetic engineering, even if, by then, they have not already become preponderantly Nordic through generations of intermarriage.

From a sentimental point of view, this may seem distasteful -- the idea of Jews invading our gene pool and absconding with the best of it. But if the Jews do become overwhelmingly Nordic, then our racial theories will be put to a very severe test. If race is so important, then shouldn't the Nordicization of Jewry lead to a Nordic mentality in Jewry? If we don't believe in that outcome, then just how much faith do we put in the racial factor?

After AIDS has run its course, there may well be many fewer, not more, blacks. The remnant will experience the same eugenic benefits as whites. Yes, we may end up with millions of handsome, intelligent blacks, mixes of Billy Dee Williams and Colin Powell, who will raise, not lower, the level of American civilization. Because these "improved" blacks will gradually achieve economic success, their birthrate will fall, along with that of other middle-class Americans. Blacks may well be one small, steady-state minority among others within an overwhelmingly white Nordic society.

Asians and Hispanics will also avail themselves of eugenic technology, but in both cases I foresee a continuation of the current trend toward intermarriage. The result will be that a large percentage of both groups will enter the white community and slowly lose most of their distinguishing racial characteristics. We all know about Asian women who have their Mongolian eyefolds revamped and about the Hispanic women with their peroxidized hair. Both Asians and Hispanics greatly admire certain Nordic

features. Through genetic engineering, they will be able to introduce them into their own stock.

It is truly a scary and discomfiting world that faces us. But at least there will be swarms of whites living in it. And the Jews will no longer be our foes, because they will no longer be Jews in any racial sense. To paraphrase Pogo, "We have met the enemy, and they'll be us."

My suggestion to white activists is this: Accept that the world will be neither as good as you hoped nor as bad as you feared. Help the Jews integrate themselves into our society, while promoting with all your power the science of genetic engineering. Or do some of you actually enjoy having the Jew around as a bogeyman and don't want him to change and become less of a hate object?

Politics, wars, pogroms and mass expulsions will never solve the Jewish problem. Genetic engineering will. We will live longer and happier lives if we face this bittersweet fact.

FORMER DREAMER

THE METEORIC RISE OF THE NEW DAVID DUKE

THE FRAGRANCE of steamy vegetation wafts toward the traveler deplaning into the heat of southern Louisiana. Named for a randy French king, the erstwhile Republic of West Florida is home to alligators, crawfish and four million Baptist peckerwoods, fast-fiddling and French-talking Cajuns, no-job oil workers and impoverished but unsurly blacks. It is also the bastion of David Duke, who may one day be the Kingfish not only of Louisiana but of points north, east and west.

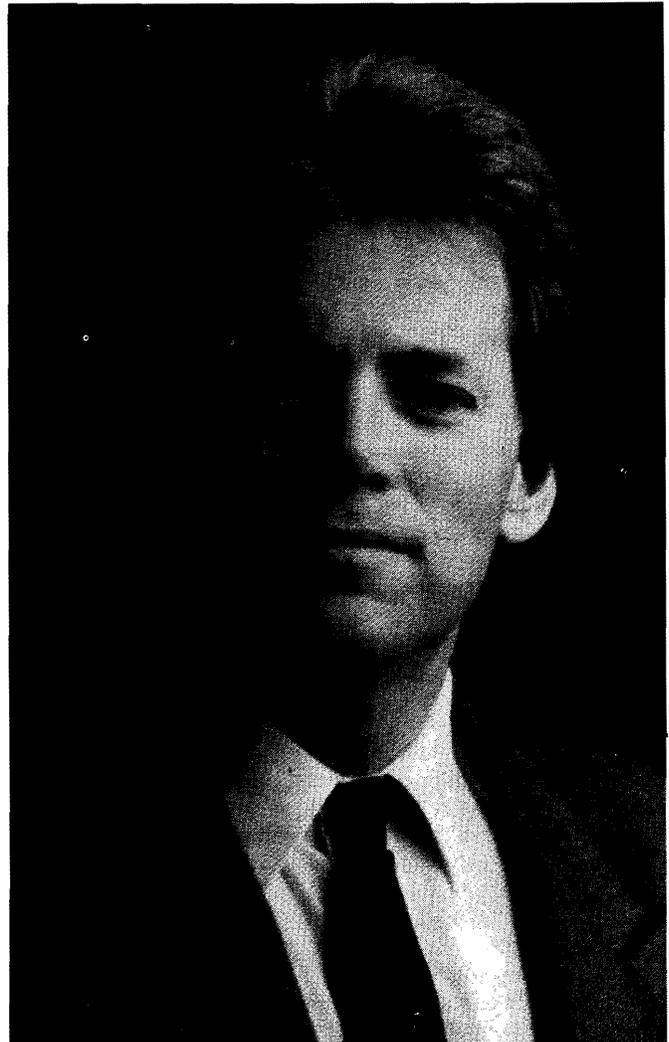
I'm headed for Baton Rouge ("Red Stick") and the House that Huey Long built. The 34 story statehouse, the biggest in the nation and the place where David Duke legislates, is a stunning beaux arts edifice. Huey put 50 carloads of marble from Vermont and Mount Vesuvius into his creation, not to mention Renaissance bronze doors, one-ton chandeliers and molded sugar-cane ceilings. An exquisite temple at any price, towering high and alone over the Baton Rouge plain, populist Huey got it built for \$5 million in less than 18 months. Things got done back then in Louisiana -- before 1935, that is, the year Huey's guts were shot out by Dr. Carl Weiss.

The Honorable David Duke, Republican representative from Metairie (pronounced "Mettery"), and the rest of the Louisiana legislature have been called into Sunday evening session by feckless Buddy Roemer, now that Duke and others have trounced the governor's tax-hike referendum. The blond, green-eyed, six-foot-two, weight-lifting Duke scrunches himself into his fabled "sports-car" -- a 1984 Datsun he picked up on the cheap. He wheels his car into an unmarked space and strides with long steps into the Capitol, where visitors spin on their heels ("Hey, that's David!") and ask for autographs, graciously given.

To learn more about the most exciting new face in U.S. politics, I turned my two-day trip to New Orleans on other business into a six-day pursuit of a man whose growing appeal and significance, staff and mentors, charisma and mystique made me feel like an eyewitness to incipient history.

The "old" David Duke -- the intuitive, artistic, piano-playing ladies' man in sunglasses and blow-dry hairdo -- is still alive and well in the Gallic parishes of southern Louisiana. This area has always tolerated individualists, especially if they were populist and would stick up -- like Huey Long -- for the little guy.

Yankee views to the contrary, Duke and his electoral victory are



Duke has a seasonal moustache. Nowadays, his stiff upper lip is smooth.

far more than a Deep South phenomenon. Ironically, Louisiana's true Deep South, peopled by white Anglo-Saxon Baptists, is in the northern half of the state. The land of Billy Bob and mint juleps ends around Baton Rouge, well north of David Duke Country. As for the peckerwood (redneck) vote upstate, Duke doesn't worry about it; he has always had it pretty much sewn up.

Below the Baton Rouge line, though, you are "south of the South" -- in a world not of WASPs but of blacks and white "ethnics": Italians, Greeks, Irish, Germans, Arabs and the parlez-vousing Cajuns.

The Cajuns have first rights in Louisiana and form a proud majority. They invented the term, "Let the good times roll" (*laissez les bontemps rouler*). And they do roll, helped by a distinctive white folk music consisting of a fiddle, an accordion and maybe a guitar and drums. It grows on you. The Jewish-controlled Times-Picayune slyly printed a letter saying Duke was anti-Cajun, which was news to his three-quarters *bontemps* staff.

Election day (Feb. 18, 1989) saw what was possibly the largest turnout in U.S. history for a statehouse race. A huge percentage of the eligible voters headed for the polls, some petrified that Duke was going to start a lynching bee on election night, others -- enough of them -- desperate for a change in their hopelessly depressed economy and racial dispossession. It was the white ethnic vote that put Duke over. Metairie, 99.6% white, is right next door to 60% black New Orleans, which has been widely ghettoized and where black mobs assaulted whites on Canal Street last January, on the birthday of non-violent Saint MLK.

Metairie is a southern model of how ethnics live in Chicago, Philadelphia, Yonkers and Boston -- close up to the blacks and really *lovin'* every minute of it. It's a frontier outpost of Lilywhiteland.

The much-touted "Duke past" has not turned out to be the issue his enemies had hoped for. Duke left the non-violent Klan group he had been leading a good ten years ago (thus joining such other KKK alumni as Harry Truman, Hugo Black, Robert Byrd and, according to Bernard Baruch, his own Jewish grandfather). That much-reproduced photograph of Duke wearing, for a mere 30 minutes in 1972, a German stormtrooper getup, didn't win him any votes, but it did not seem to lose him many.

Duke is trying to be careful not to give the media any new grist for their "hate-group" mill, which means no new "photo ops" with seedy characters or plants. At the Populist Party convention in Chicago earlier this year, an American Nazi leader, of whom Duke had never heard, ran up and posed for a picture with him, after which the headline hunter grabbed a Jewish reporter by the tie. It was all on the Times-Picayune's front page the next morning.

The Duke strategy of not greasing the skids of the enemy media has troubled some Majority activists who feel hurt or suspicious that he may be "selling out." Suffice it to say that Duke is trying to communicate with the masses without frightening them. He is letting the scary old symbols fade away, hoping with some justification that "yesterday's news is what people wrap crawfish in."

Fortunately, when the gods were handing out teflon coatings to various public figures, Loki must have slipped one to Duke: hence the surprisingly strong public willingness to "forgive" him for youthful indiscretions. The teflon is three-ply: (1) he's the only successful pro-white politician in a population of a quarter-billion Americans; (2) his opponents have sickened the voters with their broken records about his "past"; and (3) Duke looks so soothing, wholesome and downright handsome on television that the voters are beginning to doubt that he has horns and a tail, as they've been assured by the media.

The ladies have been among the first to forgive David Duke, now that the hood and sheet and other anxiety-raisers are gone. He has a devoted, capable, attractive and overwhelmingly female staff in Metairie. He spoke recently at two luncheons of Republican women. The applause was warm; the questions were

thoughtful; the expressions of support quite fervent. Several mastrons surreptitiously handed me their menu and asked me to get Duke to sign it before he left. But the word got out, and half the room wanted his signature.

After an interminable parade of political toads, nerds, geeks and crooks, the fair sex is eying its first knight in shining armor since the days of Jack Kennedy. As a prominent Nordacist commented after watching a videotape of Duke on ABC's *Nightline*, the man's Nordic, semi-angelic appearance grants him a grace, a special forgiveness and dispensation not extended to the stereotypical pol. On CNN's *Crossfire*, the closeup of the fair-haired, civil yet forceful Duke contrasted vividly with the taunting visage of Robert Novak -- the conservative commentator known in Washington as the "Prince of Darkness." Novak, by the way, admits having been brought up in a Jewish household.

On February 18, David Ernest Duke won a stunning election victory when he beat John Treen, the ex-governor's brother -- and, by extension, Treen's big-name allies, the President of the United States and also the ex-President, gippering away impotently from southern California. Both had intervened ludicrously in this local race with statements and radio endorsements.

All the world loves a winner; David Duke has discovered just how true that is. Now a public official and a seated legislator, he is a member of two committees (Health & Welfare and Judiciary) and part of the state GOP caucus. He receives the GOP major-contributor list as a matter of course and is being banally accepted and buttonholed by the lobbyists, just like any other lawmaker. A black legislatrix named Bajoie sighed grimly into the microphone after one committee meeting with her Metairie colleague: "Mr. Duke does come up with a good amendment now and then."

With his Scottish-English height differential, Duke seems to stand taller at the microphone at the base of the sloped House chamber than other representatives in the upper rows in the back.

His first bill came onto the House floor for consideration. H 1242 mandated drug tests for all new drivers, since everything teenagers crave -- a car, a date, a part-time job -- requires obtaining a driver's license. This was it: the moment for the big Duke freezeout, when the Establishment would show the freshman legislator how it plays hardball.

As Duke strode to the mike to defend his bill, I wondered if history would repeat. To date, his political enemies had shown an uncanny willingness to lose their usual cool and make complete jerks of themselves. It had started in the primary, we saw it in the election, and here it was about to start again.

To the muffled amusement of the overwhelmingly white chamber, the Black Caucus demanded of Duke "some statistics to prove this claim that there is a drug problem among our young people." One black rep added that making teenagers take drug tests was age discrimination, thereby violating the Civil Rights Act of 1964.

Trying a different tack, the governor's sad-sack lieutenant in the House seized upon Duke's estimate that the urine drug test would cost at most \$20 each. (The Army does them for one dollar per.) Roemer's man kept referring to a "\$50 to \$90 test." Surely, this cost would be devastating to the pocketbooks of the poor. Another representative objected that the proposal would not singlehandedly wipe out America's drug problem, "and so *akshully* is a waste of taxpayer money, Mr. Duke . . ."

TV cameras sprouted up in the side gallery and zoomed to the podium. Would Duke turn a flame-thrower on this insulting harassment?

Hardly. Cool Hand Duke, veteran of hundreds of hostile radio and TV talk shows, just argued for his bill on its merits. He attacked and impugned no one -- not even the Black Caucus, which would like to gouge his eyes out. He pointed out that Alabama has already passed a similar bill and that fighting drugs would help the poor more than anyone else.

There was an almost audible sigh of relief in the hushed chamber. No fireworks had taken place, no *Horst Wessel Lied*, no acrimony except from Duke's enemies. Cable News Network swung its camera up to the giant vote board above the Speaker's rostrum as the green and red lights flashed on. CNN reported: "By a vote of 71-24, the Louisiana House of Representatives has approved a measure by ex-Klansman David Duke."

The distinguished gentleman from Metairie has introduced some other measures with extremely high voter appeal, such as a drug-testing bill for welfare recipients. "If they can afford drugs," he comments, "they don't need to be on welfare." He is also at work on a measure for "workfare" to replace welfare, and a law banning minority set-asides. He calls the latter nothing but racial discrimination against whites.

A tactic best described as a reversal is the key to the whole Duke approach. If society defines racism as evil, and interracial violence as the ultimate crime, then he simply reverses the charges. Condemn the government's racism in discriminating against whites in jobs, student admissions, loans and housing. "Equal rights for all, special privileges for none!" As for interracial violence, its main victims are whites -- by a margin of at least 8 to 1. Duke's methodology boils down to seizing the enemy by his hypocritical neck and strangling him with his own ideological line.

Duke sells a videotape of his performances on *Nightline*, *The Larry King Show* and *Crossfire*, which shows him returning with cool relentlessness to "the real issue" -- that whites are the main targets of discrimination and racism. His slickest trick is to beat the enemy with the enemy's own traditional arguments. When Phil Donahue had Duke on his show, the host was desperate to focus on the legislator's past and completely avoid the affirmative action debacle. No one knows better than Donahue that polls show overwhelming white opposition to reverse discrimination.

If Duke can take a lesson from Nietzsche and push over that which is already tottering, he can reap a great deal of gratitude from middle- and lower-class whites who already are potentially strong supporters on basic race, crime and welfare issues.

What is to be done? (Lenin did have a knack of posing the right question.) First of all, David Duke must stay the course and stick to the cool, positive message which has made him a winner. Like Ronald Reagan, Duke has a natural, impersonal friendliness which is a strong political asset.

If the legislature balks at his well-thought-out proposals, he should carry his campaign to the people, who have already sent angry missives to their legislators for attacking Duke during the campaign. He should hold rallies and press conferences; make more TV and radio appearances; and urge his supporters to besiege their recalcitrant representatives by phone and by mail. His supporters need *something to do*.

If he can mobilize the white masses -- and he has it in him -- Duke will prove that the white swan song is premature. We can still make a difference, even overnight. With no understatement, Duke said in his victory press conference, "Good morning. It's a beautiful morning -- and a new day for politics in Louisiana."

As for the skeptics and armchair generals, they need to drop the attitude that it is better to do nothing than to risk making a mistake. Duke is the best thing to come down the pike in 50 years, when another handsome, archetypal hero -- Charles Lindbergh Jr. -- took to the stump and helped keep the U.S. out of World War II. (That is, until the Japanese made their idiotic attack on Pearl Harbor, over which the usually lucky Lindy had no control.)

As for the charge that Duke is an opportunist, any 13-year-old boy who gets up in Sunday school class, in an atmosphere of "red and yellow, black and white, they are precious in His sight," and socks it to the minorities cannot possess even a single gene for opportunism. As for Duke's basic ideas, they have not changed.

Let him who has ears, hear.

The time has come for some sophistication in our approach. If David Duke can achieve just one great task for this generation -- to legitimize the idea that whites have a right to organize, just like blacks, Hispanics and Jews -- we actually will have won more than half the battle. The name of the game is consciousness-raising. Right now, the public is ready for a David Duke, no more and no less. Anything else is a pipe dream, and perhaps an excuse for inaction. Like the Fabian socialists and the nice Jewish boys at B'nai B'rith, we must see the struggle clearly as one of *generations*.

For starters, Duke desperately needs comfortable people to fork over some serious donations -- today. As it is, he cannot answer promptly the stacks of mail he is getting from potential supporters -- more mail from California than even from Louisiana, and up to 1,000 telephone calls per day. He has three gals hovering over his one computer like planes over O'Hare. There is no money for a fax machine. It's ridiculous.

The second thing he needs is volunteers for his staff. Some very capable people are already there, including several who burned some major career bridges. Old bachelors, spinsters and young footloose souls are needed to man the phones and help constituents with their manifold problems. (Duke is first and foremost a functioning representative for the people in his district.) Others are required to compile lists of suppliers, contributors and potential contributors.

Good articles for the NAAWP News, the publication of Duke's National Association for the Advancement of White People, are also needed, with an emphasis on good writing and on a deliberate outreach to conservative voters who, thanks to Duke, are just getting their feet wet in racial awareness. Over the long term, Duke has the ability to bring literally millions of Americans into the white movement, with himself as the bridge -- if he can keep up his momentum.

As for assassination fears, Duke has stated a firm commitment to build up NAAWP, no matter what, to carry on the struggle. If the worst happens, and NAAWP is manned with able surrogates and a strong staff, Duke would be a martyr in whose name the fight would be redoubled.

Subjectively speaking, Duke enjoys an observable measure of what the old Teutons called "luck," the Romans "fortuna." When I observe his enemies compulsively repeating the same mistakes in their attacks on him, and his sovereign countermoves, I am reminded of the phrase, "Above that man there rests a star."

Volunteers should be warned that it's more humid in Louisiana than elsewhere, but the Gulf of Mexico moderates the heat. It's a state of great seafood, great music and, in New Orleans, one of the few Southern cities with some degree of culture. The friendliness of the locals was a pleasant change for this Northern writer. Even the blacks were very polite.

The greatest thing about the new David Duke is far and away his ability to grow as a human being, and to listen. For twenty years, he has paid his dues in the white movement. For nine months now, he has worked like a beast, while showing consideration, gratitude and a willingness to listen to every real friend. His staff does not even recognize the Duke others portray, the Duke my interviews probed for. There is a theory of leadership that claims all great leaders have had to overcome crises and rejection through the triumph of their own inner resources. They emerge from pain with a confidence and purpose which draws others closer to them. Duke has been through just such a crucible.

Today, David Duke is very seriously eyeballing the congressional seat of Richard Livingston, a conservative Republican whose Duke-bashing is deeply resented by voters. (Livingston's district is 69% white.) The U.S. Senate seat of J. Bennett Johnston, a moderate Democrat, is also under the Duke microscope. One of Baton Rouge's top political experts advised Duke, at the fabled

Chris' Steakhouse, how he could steamroll Johnston, parish by parish, in a three-way race. When Duke gets a table at Chris', the other legislators pull up a chair.

If Duke runs and loses either race next year -- but not by much -- he will still have the momentum for a try at ousting Governor Roemer, an out-of-touch Hahvahd graduate who tries to whip up the peckerwoods and Cajuns with anecdotes of Admiral Nelson, and seems out to prove the old saying that you can always tell a Harvard man, but you can't tell him much. Earlier this year, Duke defeated Roemer's tax-hike referendum, and the Governor is now widely considered a lame duck. A Governor David Duke could carry a very big stick.

On the other hand, a U.S. Senator Duke would play the national media like a violin for the Cause. It is a miracle that such possibilities -- both Houses of Congress and the governorship -- are suddenly so real for David Duke and oppressed whites. They represent an almost overnight change in the national situation, one which the Chosen, typically, appreciate better than most whites. (The Simon Wiesenthal Center hastily set up an exhibit of concentration camp photos, which Duke had the sense to simply ignore, in the State House lobby.)

Skeptics need to come to Louisiana and talk to people there -- state police, bootblacks, lobbyists and cabbies -- to appreciate the depth and the breadth of Duke's support. I was pleasantly shocked

to find even wine-sipping yuppies agreeing with me about Duke at a St. Jude's Hospital fundraiser.

Incredibly, even prominent blacks in the region, such as the black mayor of Fayetteville (MS) -- whose brother, Medgar Evers, was killed during the civil rights violence of the 1960s -- and James Meredith, the student who integrated Ole Miss, have publicly endorsed Duke's programs on drugs, welfare and affirmative action.

An amusing anecdote is being tossed around the Duke staff in Metairie. It concerns a hostile legislator who found blond, green-eyed Duke, with his inquisitive aura, a bit intimidating in the LBJ sense. "You know, he's got those *tiger eyes*," the representative groused. "He sits there and listens, but his eyes always have this twitch. Not a nervous twitch, but because he's always thinking of something. You just don't know *what it is!*"

What he is thinking of is the survival of the white race, and of its future in the American homeland -- and of the day when, hitched to his guiding star, he takes the oath of a higher office.

PETER V. WRIGHTINGTON

To help, write to State Representative David Duke, Baton Rouge, Louisiana; better, write to his headquarters building at 500 North Arnoult Road, Metairie, LA 70001.

A reply to the Instauration article, 'What Can Be Done'

More Action, Less Talk

I can only hope that the views expressed by Zip 085 in the article entitled "What Can Be Done" (May 1989) are not those held by most Instaurationists. To follow his advice would lead to our certain defeat and to the end of any chance of regaining the lost mastery of what was once our land.

I do not object to what 085 says about the urgent need for our people to work in the area of ideological formation, participate in the country's declining cultural life (with an eye towards eventually wresting control from those who have usurped it) and recognize the importance of the biological facts that are putting us in an ever more perilous situation. All of these things are important. That said, I must point out that 085 has made a grave error in airily dismissing with a flip of his hand both politics and "military activities."

I can only conclude from the writer's attitude that he is some kind of genteel old duffer in a silk dressing gown, leaning back in his leather chair to savor a snifter of aged brandy and a good Havana smoke while he peruses a well-worn copy of Virgil in the original Latin. How enchanting the scene! What a lasting impression it will make on the Congoid, the day he carts away 085's car, furniture and wife from underneath the lord of the manor's bespectacled eyes!

Our people are sleepwalking into a disaster and a nightmare of unimaginable proportions. Our homeland is being given over to strangers. The streets of the nation's capital are in the hands of armed savages. Our children are being cretinized from the day

they are brought into the world by the minorityites who have proven to be not only violent but cunning and implacably hostile to our race and culture. And Zip 085 wants us to give up all thought of political or -- perish the thought -- "military activity."

Yes, as he says, we must refuse to accept what is being shoved down our throats. We must challenge the enemy with science and knowledge. We must ensure that our children are brought up to revere the beautiful and true and reject the ugly and false. Agreed, we need men and women to do the hard, tedious, scholarly work of recapturing our universities, our theaters, our art galleries and even our movie houses. We need these people to build the philosophical foundations of a new America and a new world. But at this point in our history, we need much more than that.

First, politics: Politics is the essence of human relations. To ignore it is to give up power and all that power brings. Listen, 085, we are the Majority. This was once our country. Even if we were a minority ourselves, we are the only ones entitled to be called Americans. The others, with a few limited exceptions, are merely unwelcome and temporary "gastarbeiter." We must fortify ourselves with the determination that the day will come when our land is once again truly our land and not the private stalking ground of grasping foreigners who have come to despoil us.

If we ignore politics, we will never, ever win. Period. 085 says that Majority activists always lose in politics. Without pointing to

the notable exception of David Duke, I will agree that, until now, we have had little success. But put your ear to the railroad track, 085. The rumbling you hear surges from the vast angry body of the American people. It is true that minority control of the media and the legal system has prevented the growth of our movement on a national scale. This will not last. Every day more Americans are giving up on the traditional parties. A huge pool of uncommitted people is out there, waiting (although most don't know it yet) for a man to come along who will tell them the truth, who will not sell them out and who will stand up for their rights, despite all the hate and ridicule thrown at him.

An ex-conservative tired of "country club Republicans," I waited, for eight years, for Reagan to be Reagan. I know how the friends and relatives of the woman beaten and raped in Central Park feel about their black and Hispanic "fellow citizens." I know how farmers, factory hands, military men, ordinary American working people feel as they watch their country being taken away from them.

I also know we must first lay our philosophical groundwork, forge new alliances where we can and then create a viable third party. Believe me, Democrats and Republicans fear nothing more than that. They are well aware of the moral depletion of their own parties. They shake in their shoes at the thought of being called to account for their actions by an enraged citizenry.

What will happen, 085, the day some

wealthy Instaurationist or just plain, decent American, leaves a million or two to found a Legal Services Association to drag the minorities into court every time they try to deny us our rights? I know something about bureaucrats. If every city, state and federal official knew he would be facing, both personally and in his capacity as a government official, a lawsuit every time he denied a Majority member his or her rights under the law, you would see a vertical drop in the antiwhite harassment curve of these "public servants." Not even the ADL or the NAACP could make them come out of their holes.

The possibilities are endless. So many avenues are open to us in the field of political and legal activity. Study the methods of the left. The hordes of shysters that are infesting and infecting this country know their stuff. We've got to know our stuff. How many of us have ever contacted the FBI, BATF or the Justice Department and demanded copies of all documents dealing with, say, surveillance of "Right-Wing Organizations" or "FBI-ADL Cooperation"? Theoretically, we can ask for this under the Freedom of Information Act. Why doesn't some intelligent, retired, well-off Majority member with time on his hands just look up the requirements, request the documents and publish them in Instauration? Think how many spies and snitches we could smoke out with a little old-fashioned detective work. ZOG would go crazy.

Zip 085 throws up his hands in horror at the thought of "military activities," in which category he puts everything from out-and-out terrorism to street demonstrations. He suggests that those who consider such an alternative are suicidal or even insane. His real problem is that he lacks a

good grounding in the history of radical movements (ours being as radical as any the world has ever seen). Of course, it's absurd to imagine putting together a military force to directly challenge the power of the U.S. government. But it's also unnecessary.

Look at the history of the U.S. labor movement, the "Civil Rights" movement, the rise of the Nazi Party in Germany, the rise of the Communist Party in the Soviet Union. All these political movements (labor in the U.S. has always been political) recognized the need for violence in times of intense political change.

I don't advocate violence, but I predict it. Nothing is more certain than that this country will be racked by significant violence in coming years or decades. Do you think millions of Mexicans will voluntarily stop barging illegally into Southern California or Texas? Do you think the mediocrats and the men who run Hollywood will be persuaded to mend their culture-mulching ways by the beauty of our political logic and our warnings about the future? Our enemies know what the game is about. It is about power, and power, taken down to the bare metal, means violence or the threat of violence. The state, all states, are born, live and die in an atmosphere of violence.

Most of our people will not be directly touched by this violence. Nor will most of our opponents. The war will be fought in the streets between rival groups of political activists, with bombs, guns and placards, depending on the circumstances. There will be no vast armies, but the scale, if not the scope, of the violence will be vast. A particularly obnoxious media figure or stock-market swindler will be blown to bits by a car bomb. A leading Majority activist

will be gunned down by JDL thugs. An ADL office will be torched. And so on.

Many small groups will rise, fight and disperse. Some will carry out a few operations and disappear, never to be heard from again. Other groups will be discovered and their members martyred. Some individuals, isolated but driven by frustration, will lash out and be crushed. A few men, trained, experienced and not devoid of common sense, will be able to form larger organizations, capable of significant activity. They will be called terrorists.

All of this will go on against a backdrop of increasing political, cultural and philosophical fermentation in the great mass of our people. Most will have no contact with the violent elements, except perhaps to silently wish them well as they read of their exploits. Some may actually benefit financially from the armed struggle and provide funding for some sections of the movement. Other nonviolent elements will maintain discreet, indeed clandestine contact with the resistance. Every time one of us is framed and arrested, it will teach us something.

Zip 085, if you want a completely comfortable existence, be prepared to read about our struggle, not participate. "The Law," which many Instaurationists seem to dance around as if it were some tribal fetish, is in the hands of the enemy. It is not the law laid down in this country 10 score and 13 years ago by the Founding Fathers. Don't fool yourself, friends. The way back will not be easy. The liberal-minority coalition can't keep on making its omelets without breaking more and more eggs. You don't have to agree, 085, but if the thought gives you palpitations, join the Book of the Month Club.

Correct and Incorrect Perspectives of Lothrop Stoddard

Someday, someone will write a postscript to *The Dispossessed Majority*. In the meantime, the best we can do is look backwards in time at the writers who anticipated Wilmot Robertson, so that we can get an idea of the historical, political and racial processes at work as we move toward the future. In several books, Madison Grant (from the standpoint of biology) and Lothrop Stoddard (from the perspective of history) tried to do in their own time period (1910-1945) what Robertson has done in the space of one book.

Unlike Robertson, who is restrained in this respect, Stoddard ventures great prognostications. We can clearly see now where he was right and where he was

wrong. In this brief article, I will limit myself to some comments on the first few chapters of Stoddard's *The Rising Tide of Color*.

Stoddard begins with an assertion with which we all can agree -- that "upon quality of human life all else depends." Yet, in 1920, he could say the great wars among whites, the American Civil War and WWI, which were so wasteful of white life, were merely trivial episodes in the history of the white race. The destructive effect of these conflicts, he asserted, was small inasmuch as white peoples who remain pure can regenerate themselves.

[C]olored triumphs of arms are less to be dreaded than more enduring con-

quests like migrations which would swamp whole populations and turn countries now white into colored man's lands

To Stoddard, the race issue was the "fundamental problem of the twentieth century." We may now unanimously endorse that statement, adding that nowadays every issue becomes at some point a race issue. Even Stoddard's own pessimistic forecast of our inattention to race is now proving overstated.

[S]o absorbed is the white world with its domestic dissensions that it pays scant heed to racial problems whose importance for the future of mankind tran-

scends the questions which engross its attention today.

Where . . . should the congested colored world . . . pour its accumulating human surplus, inexorably condemned to emigrate or starve? The answer is: into those emptier regions of the earth under white political control. But many of these relatively empty lands have been . . . set aside by the white man as his own special heritage. The upshot is that the rising flood of color finds itself walled in by white dikes debarring it from many a promised land which it would fain deluge with its dusky waves.

In the chapter, "The World of Color," Stoddard seems to be making two statements that are relatively independent of one another and can bear separate scrutiny. First, he asserts that the coloreds have no choice but to press on into white lands, which has proved to be true, since no boundary yet constructed will keep them out. Nor is any boundary even imaginable so long as the white man's strategy of fighting the coloreds is merely defensive. The determination of the coloreds is so great that they will run, no matter what the danger or cost, from certain death through starvation and overpopulation, headlong into the defenses of the whites. Were the whites to shoot them, they would press on directly into the gunfire. Aside from starvation, the coloreds are more afraid of the violence of their own kind than they are of anything whites would do to them.

Stoddard's second assertion seems to differ from the first. He states that the browns, yellows and blacks in all lands, despite their great cultural and linguistic diversity, are achieving unity and this, along with their numerical superiority, will give them political dominance over whites. Here Stoddard was reacting to certain isolated statements in books or in the press by black and Japanese intellectuals calling for colored unity.

In the 70 years since Stoddard wrote those words, I have not seen or read about any advance of coloreds toward formal political unity. The types of colored institutions that do exist and have an antiwhite bias -- the UN, for instance -- are quite fragile and pose no real threat to whites. Talking to a Taiwanese not too long ago, I asked about unity with Japan. He said there is no common ground between the two countries. Even China is not really unified. Stoddard always focused too intently on Japan -- an error that runs through his entire book. He sees Japan as the model of all subsequent colored development. Stoddard presses his point:

[T]he colored world, long restive under white political domination, is being welded by the most fundamental of instincts, the instinct of self-preservation, into a common solidarity of feeling against the dominant white man, and in

the fire of a common purpose internecine differences tend, for the time at least, to be burned away.

Stoddard, like Oswald Spengler in *The Hour of Decision*, closely examined the Russo-Japanese war (1904-05). This attention was perhaps not limited to intellectuals. Whites of all classes and nations viewed the Japanese victory as a possible prelude to a Third World of many colored rabble organized like the Japanese army. As the power of the white world shrank, Stoddard predicted that whites would be engaged in purposeless civil wars that would be fatal to white unity.

An organized, colored military assault on the white world has not yet come to pass, nor does it seem any more of a possibility than it was 70 years ago. What seems to be the case, and Stoddard himself also holds this out as a likely scenario, is that unarmed coloreds will assault the white lands "in search of peace and democracy" with their hands extended for charity. They will appeal to the altruistic instincts of the whites, who tend to worry about a military threat and neglect the greater and more realistic menace, the fertile colored "mama." In fact, we could practically let black and brown males run amok (as we actually have) and they would not be even a fraction as threatening as the colored female who has five to ten children, yet is perceived to be a friendly "mammy."

There is much too much in *The Rising Tide of Color* to deal with in one review. Chapter II opens a whole new subject in itself. Again, there is a repeat of Stoddard's

thesis of the cry of coloreds for white land, the most articulate expression being the land hunger of the pre-WWII Japanese who were looking at Australia. Wrote a Japanese at that time:

Someone will have to take a good part of Australia to develop it, for it is a pity to see so fine a country lying waste. If any ill-feeling arose between the two countries, it would be a wise thing to send some battleships to Australia and annex part of it.

Many of Stoddard's statements about the intentions of Japan proved correct. But then he goes out on a limb with assertions about China. He presents the awesome picture -- one which should cause nightmares to any white -- of a China organized along the military lines of Japan. He quotes a traveler to China as saying that, given their present progress, the Chinese will shortly catch up with us in the industrial race. The truth is that, even 70 years later, the Chinese, though they have a few hydrogen bombs, have only the barest trappings of a 20th-century industrial setup. The more perceptive observers of China know that, despite a strong central government, China is not in any basic sense a unified, organized nation in the sense that Japan and Russia are. But for Stoddard in the 1920s, the intention of Japan was to use China as a "steed" and ride her to world domination. Japan's brutal but failed attempt to carry this out caused the Chinese to hate the Japanese, perhaps to the end of time.

RICHARD SWARTZBAUGH

Ponderable Quotes

In 1970 the California Finance Department did a study on crime rates in California's fifty-eight counties. The study involved regression analysis, which compares one variable, crime, to dozens of other variables -- poverty, poor housing, urban density, education levels, unemployment -- to see which ones can be most closely tied together.

The results were rather appalling. Of all the possible variables -- poverty, housing, jobs, education -- the one that was most closely associated with crime rates was the number of blacks living in a given area. Moreover, the correlation factor was .70. This means that approximately 70 percent of the crime difference between two areas can be predicted by measuring the size of the black population.

William Tucker,
*Vigilante: The Backlash Against
Crime in America* (p. 301)

The battle will be a bloody one. Black and white will have no choice. The liberals . . . will be caught in the middle. In the end they too will have no choice -- they will have to side with black or white . . .

Blacks will fight with pressure, leaflets, campaigns, demonstrations, fists and scorching resentment, which, when peaceful means fail, will explode into street-fighting, urban guerrilla warfare, looting, burning and rioting. Critics will argue smugly that this cannot possibly happen here. Most of them will be white, blind to what is already happening, wrapped in cocoons of isolation and utopian dreams of multi-racialism, confident that white is might.

To these I say, "Watch out, Whitey, nigger goin' to get you!"

Chris Mullard,
Professor of Race and Ethnic Relations,
University of Amsterdam



Tom-Tom Priest

He is the Reverend George Augustus Stallings, a charismatic preacher lately of the Roman Catholic Church and currently in a self-induced religious limbo caused by sanctions saddled on him by his superiors. Rev. Stallings, son of sharecropper-poor southern blacks, but educated to a fine cutting edge of intellectualism (if not Christian humility) by the expenditure of tens of thousands of Caucasian Christian dollars, claims that the Catholic Church fails in its ministry to blacks because of its innate racism.

His response was to launch himself on a sea of theological novelty in the Imani Temple's African-American Catholic congregation in a July 2 ceremony, hardly the stuff of the black priest's religious training. The festival was replete with the tom-tom beat of African drums, Rastafarian snake rattles and acres of swaying hips and hands. Staged in the chapel of Howard University's campus (ironically located in one of the city's few remaining white precincts), it attracted nearly two thousand of Stallings' friends and former coreligionists from crosstown coal-black Anacostia, a place where nighttime comes early and the faint-hearted hunker down behind locked and bolted doors.

Stallings' choice of Howard's upscale Dumbarton campus for his curtain-raiser embodies a lump of racial irony not easily perceived by the city's liberal media. The campus itself, a leafy enclave of neo-Gothic repose nestled sweetly into a residential neighborhood that once entertained Washington's social elite, is another product of white Roman Catholicism gone astray.

As late as 1973, it was known as Dumbarton College of the Sacred Heart -- a tiny, tidy liberal arts girls' school attracting middle-class daughters of Irish and German Catholic professionals scattered along the East Coast corridor. Run by a simple order of financially impoverished nuns who knew little of the boiling kettle of black racial dysfunctionality kept safely at bay by the wide swath of Rock Creek parkland which abutted the campus, the school increasingly found itself battered by waves of black crime.

The park -- ironically constructed by Roosevelt's CCCers to bring light and air to a pre-air-conditioned Washington -- became not a barrier to blacks, but an informal conduit for their nightly criminal excursions. The ensuing muggings, rapes and murders produced fear among Dumbarton's girls, forcing down enrollment and curtailing revenues. By the early 1970s, it was time for the good sisters to shut Dumbarton's doors forever. When the end came, guess who was there to pick up this

minor plum of academic architecture for pennies on the dollar? None other than black Howard University.

Father Stallings, who hisses that white Catholics are not sufficiently attentive to their black coreligionists' welfare, should have looked more closely at the religious and architectural underpinnings which grace the chapel at Howard. He might have recognized a peculiar (white) European origin to them, an origin which also might have recalled his student days in Rome.

No Time for Living Right

Pop culture is way out of sync with "pop politics." We're all supposed to be terribly concerned about issues like Nutrition (cholesterol, obesity and such) and Solid Waste Disposal, but those aren't Hollywood's concerns. Now that Jews have taken over the Disney studios, the edict has gone out: "No rural, no snow." So we get endless consume-in-the-sun flicks like *Down and Out in Beverly Hills*.

One of the big studios (maybe Disney, but we're not sure) has just given us *Troop Beverly Hills*, which Newsweek critic Katrina Ames described (Jan. 9, 1989) in this way:

Forget those cornball merit badges for cooking and sewing. John Phyllis Nefler's band of Wilderness Girls earn awards for sushi appreciation and jewelry appraisal. In *Troop Beverly Hills* . . . Shelley Long plays a pampered Californian eager but ill equipped to take over her daughter's troop. "She teaches them what she knows," says Long. "And what she knows is pedicures, manicures and divorce court."

That's exactly what we mean by "out of sync." If learning to cook or sew is "cornball" (which it certainly is in the eyes of certain culture munchers), then we can expect a lot more TV dinners and hastily discarded clothes in the future. (Hey, hustlers ain't got time!)

The JAP joke books are filled with Jewish-American princesses who take the family to fancy restaurants (crammed with Third Worlders) five nights a week -- and with Jewish princes who run cheap clothing factories (crammed with same). It's all very exploitative in a lot of different ways and does absolutely nothing to address those fashionable "crises" like Nutrition and Solid Waste (not to mention "unfashionable" crises like Immigration Control and Race Preservation).

While on the subject of "living right," Canadian novelist Robertson Davies is about the finest Nordic specimen one

could ask for, yet he too was shown succumbing to the unwholesome *Zeitgeist* in the same issue of Newsweek which featured the movie review. Describing the "generic Canadian novel," Davies said: "In the plot, people came to the land; the land loved them; they worked and struggled and had lots of children . . . Those novels would make you retch." Actually, a little more *Growth of the Soil* stuff would sit very well on our stomachs.

Hero Speaks Out

Brig. Gen. S.L.A. Marshall, Jewry's highest-ranked U.S. military officer, was described recently over a Washington (DC) radio station as a "voyeur-warrior" who obtained his commission six months after the end of WWI and became a dilettantish military historian.

As one of America's leading armchair strategists, he was unwilling to tell the nation that the Vietnam War could not be won with 50,000 soldiers in the field, while all the colonels and generals lived in air-conditioned trailers and 500,000 soldiers basked in the safe role of supply and support troops.

Marshall's critic, Col. David Hackworth, USA (Ret.), should know. He is America's most decorated soldier, the prototypical all-American boy who joined up to fight in WWII at the age of 15. He became a legend in Korea, attained military immortality in Vietnam and, disgusted with the college-boy amateurism of such as Marshall, quit the Army to tell why we ultimately lost.

Hackworth retired to Australia to make millions in farming, went through two marriages and has authored a new book, *About-Face: The Odyssey of an American Warrior* (Simon & Schuster, 1989). It is replete with accounts of careerism, "ticket-punching" and other forms of administrative cynicism that pass for leadership in today's frothy, academic officer corps, which no longer has the trust of its men.

Hackworth, one of whose ancestors fought against King George III, leaves the impression that the next war may well be America's last.

Goodbye, English!

The people who, over the centuries, made English one of the world's great languages are losing control of it, just as they are losing control of most of their other cultural props.

- The authoritative dictionary and richest repository of the language, the *Oxford English Dictionary*, has just appeared in a new 20-volume edition (21,728 pages), with more than half a million words and 2.4 million quotations. The co-editor of the new OED is Edmund Weiner, a Jewish lexicographer.

- Another treasure trove of the English language, *Bartlett's Familiar Quotations*, was first published in 1855. Chosen as editor of the new 16th edition (scheduled for publication in 1992) is Justin Kaplan, an uninspired biographer of Mark Twain, Whitman and the fellow-traveling, muck-raking Lincoln Steffens (the seer who visited Russia shortly after the Bolshevik revolution and, on his return, told Bernard Baruch, "I have been over into the future and it works.") One of Kaplan's main projects, he promises, will be to "add four-letter words" to *Bartlett's*. Another will be to shave down the quotations from literary giants like Tennyson and Melville and replace them with maxims of Norman Mailer, Woody Allen and Philip Roth.

- Grammatical English is disappearing so fast in New York City that Mayor Koch and his public school boss, William Green, devised a program to exorcise from the classroom 20 of the "most common speech demons." Some examples: *Hang the pitcher on the wall. He be sick. I was like tired, you know. I'll meetcha at the cou-nuh. What youse want? The books is in the li-berry.*

- In the town of Huntington Park (CA), Alva Guitierrez continued to speak Spanish on her job, although she had been ordered while at work for the county to speak English -- not an unreasonable and burdensome task, since she is a bilingual court interpreter. Nevertheless, she was so offended by the order that she found a lawyer and sued. U.S. District Judge Richard Gadbois awarded her \$85,000, even though three municipal judges had previously upheld the English-at-work order. Are we heading for the day when Americans who are not bilingual will be fined for speaking the only language they know?

As for the future of the English language, it will depend a lot on the future of the English people. If Sir Stephen Spender, England's most prominent Jewish poet is right, "In 50 years' time the English will be a colored race."

Island Hopping Cruise

An earlier issue of *Instauration* reported that the safest way to see the Caribbean was on a cruise ship, preferably supervised by officers with Nordic backgrounds. I took such a cruise recently. Originating from San Juan, Puerto Rico, it sailed to five other interesting ports over a seven-day period. In order of their cultural vitality:

(1) old San Juan, a city of Latinesque-Spanish Mediterranean colonial architecture inhabited by a surprisingly sophisticated, socially conservative, religious and intelligent people. Forget *West Side Story*. Wear white and bring your rosary. Rating: A+.

(2) St. Thomas, U.S. Virgin Islands -- about two hours away from San Juan by ferry -- a small island of lush foliage, incredible mountain vistas overlooking emerald-green seas, and a pleasantly interesting city-scape of well-manicured shopping areas, though offering few bargains not available in San Juan. Give it an A- and live like a Rockefeller.

(3) St. Martin -- both Dutch and French in flavor. A small island better seen from the Dutch side. A real charmer of a hostelry offering Bogart's *Casablanca* atmosphere is the Holland House Hotel. Give it, for most purposes a B.

(4) Barbados, with a population of blacks with British accents, has an exceptionally clean port city (and little else). Like most Carib islands, the crumbling residential architecture hints of a prosperous European past. Rate it C, with one marvelous exception: the very posh, very British Sandy Lane Resort 15 miles out of town.

(5) Antigua has two faces: a nasty village populated by ignorant black indigenes of dubious character and scads of isolated, lovely beaches. But nothing to do or see that would fill up a week. Give it a C-.

(6) Martinique -- as uninspiring as the name is beautiful. The south of France, it ain't. A sorry D, and in my book, a D ain't passing.

Is a cruise the way to go? Food is plentiful, but institutional. Service is impeccable. The entertainment runs nonstop. The ship-board rhythm is what you make it. Acquaintances are usually boring. Social posturing is all too prevalent. The formality of dining en salon occasionally becomes excessive. But to recapture the thrill experienced by your parents and their parents in taking Mussolini's "Sun route to Europe" aboard the *Rex* in the early 1930s, the Lido Deck on an afternoon in the Caribbean is sunnier than ever.

Protestant Rot

Leaders of Presbyterian, United Methodist, Episcopal, Lutheran and other mainline churches are "the very definition of what it means to be on the far left in American life," report Robert Lerner and Stanley Rothman of Smith College and Robert Lichter of the Center for Media and Public Affairs in Washington (DC). Earlier this year, they conducted a survey of mainline Protestant, Catholic and fundamentalist leaders in America. In their May 1989 report, they noted:

- While a 1988 CBS-New York Times poll said 21% of Americans called themselves "liberals," 59% of the Catholic leaders and 80% of mainline Protestant leaders consider themselves liberals, compared to only 13% of the fundamentalists.

- Only 17% of the Protestant mainline elite consider adultery wrong, and only 58% of these consider homosexual acts

wrong.

- Abortion most "clearly separates mainline Protestants from the other two groups." Catholics and fundamentalists, 22% and 17%, respectively, say women have a right to abortion -- compared to 67% of mainliners.

- Should the U.S. move towards socialism? A quarter of Catholic and Protestant mainline leaders say "yes." Only 4% of fundamentalists agree.

- While 95% of fundamentalist leaders have the view that making converts for Jesus should be its main American focus, only 54% of Catholics and 57% of mainline Protestants agree.

Rothman said he is not an anti-mainline Protestant avenging angel. But he found that the mainline elite do seem to be pushing a social agenda that chips away at what most Americans would call traditional values. "I'm not a religious person myself, and I don't have a Christian background," he said. "But I have found myself having trouble understanding why people who have these kinds of beliefs would choose to enter the ministry . . . Why go into the, quote, Christian ministry, unquote, if your beliefs are liberal and secular?"

The Lerner-Rothman-Lichter team previously probed media, entertainment, business, military and other "elites." Each study has documented a growing secularism in America. "People want to profess that they believe in God and prayer and heaven and all that," Rothman said. "But those beliefs are not showing up in how the [elite leaders] live and act."

Symbol of Purity & Quality



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MATZOS

When made in a kitchen with this trademark, it is pure, clean and wholesome beyond compare. It is made of the best selected flour, water, scrupulously clean conditions and baked in a dust and damp proof container.

When buying Matzos, or Shmittah, this trademark is your symbol of Purity. Write or phone us if your dealer cannot supply you.

Pacific Coast Biscuit Co.
PORTLAND OREGON

This ad ran in the Portland Oregonian, way back in 1916, for a Jewish firm that made matzos. As can be ascertained from reading the headline, Jews held a different opinion of the swastika in those pre-Nazi times.

Deadbeat Race

Defaulting on student loans has a lot more to do with bad attitudes than with poverty. Angela Davis has had a nice income since her college days, yet it was reported recently that the black Communist prof has never paid back some or all of the money which Uncle Sam had loaned her way back when. Blacks in general seem to have a welshing attitude these days, which is why the student loan default rate, usually below 5% in the farm crisis belt, is often above 60% at primarily black colleges.

On June 1, Education Secretary Lauro Cavazos announced a federal crackdown on deadbeat institutions. The new rules require that schools with alumni default rates exceeding 60% -- of which there are nearly 200 nationwide! -- will face suspension or termination of their student loans beginning in 1991.

Frankly, we can't believe it will actually happen. Even with a minor reform like keeping certified morons from playing college basketball and football, there has been an explosion of resistance from the black community. The Cavazos crackdown would affect not only a relatively few borderline-retarded black athletes, but entire black institutions, where tens of thousands of black students now receive loans which they have no intention of repaying -- and where thousands of black (and white) professors make big bucks teaching such students.

At present, 37 cents of each dollar which goes into the student loan program must be spent to cover defaulted loans. Cavazos points out that this was never intended by the program's founders. "We must weed out unethical schools," he declares. But, come 1991, it will be obvious that most black schools are being threatened with financial disaster -- which could lead to further massive dumping of deadbeat black students into still healthy white institutions. At that time, further revisions will be made in the program's rules.

A Tale of Two Four-Year-Olds

What does it take to make an incident a "racial incident"? When a white assaults a nonwhite, there is normally a strong presumption that racism was the motive. But what about the other way around?

In Chicago, on May 7, a young white student named James Letts was driving carefully down a city street just after midnight when a four-year-old black girl darted into the path of his car. Thinking (incorrectly) that he had hit her, Letts stopped, got

out and was promptly pummeled by a group of black bystanders. When the police finally arrived, one black was still jumping on Letts's face, while others were using his body as a trampoline. He survived, although friends had difficulty recognizing him for a while.

Racial? Yes, said Chicago police reluctantly, but only because one attacker had thoughtfully shouted some racial epithets. (This sort of behavior may force decent white Chicagoans to become hit-and-run drivers.)

Six days later, in a suburb of Toronto, another young white, Leonard Phillips, watched in horror as a carload of young blacks flew over a speed bump in a parking lot and nearly struck his four-year-old son, Leon Jr. When he asked them to slow down, three young men came out of the car, threw him to the ground and began beating and stabbing him. "I told them I didn't want to fight," said Phillips, "but they showed no mercy" and partially severed his ear. As Phillips' wife and father-in-law started to drag him into a car, about 100 Negroes erupted out of the adjacent public housing development and began hurling beer bottles at the four terrified Caucasians. Some shrieked, "Die, you white trash!"

Racial? No, said the Toronto Metro Police, it was a "straightforward assault case." The Toronto Star declined even to mention the racial angle. The outside world might never have learned of the incident except for the Toronto Sun's coverage.

Imagine the uproar among the media, police, politicians and racist "watchdog" groups if Leonard Phillips had been black and his attackers white. And if the crowd that shouted racial slurs and hurled bottles had been white.

Kahane's Half-Truths

Abbie Hoffman (Jehovah rest his phony soul) is dead. But Rabbi Meir Kahane, that other Jewish superclown, still lives. Kahane's agenda is so hidden and confused that it's hard to know what weird idea is likely to pop up next when he gets in the writing mood. Occasionally even a bit of truth pops out.

In the Jewish Press (June 6, 1989), the rabbi let it be known that he was greatly disturbed and put out by *The Last Temptation of Christ*. Like the Christians (and here let it be known that Kahane cares about Christians as much as he cares about Yasser Arafat. Indeed, he admits having "not the slightest sympathy for Christians"), he felt the film was ugly and sordid. The ugliness

and sordiness were condemned not because Christians might be offended, but because the film might provoke a backlash against Jewry.

Kahane quotes the late Chief Rabbi of Moscow who said (in Instauration's opinion, most truthfully), "it is the Trotskys who make the revolution, but it is the Bronsteins who pay for it." What Kahane was saying is that Jewish agitators who abandon their religion cause all the trouble -- cause so much trouble that, when the inevitable backlash comes, all Jews, including the God-fearing ones, are put at risk.

Trotsky and Bronstein were the same person, but to Kahane and the Moscow Chief Rabbi (though not to Instaurationists), Bronstein is the decent Jew and Trotsky is the aberrant doppelganger. Kahane's model agitational Jew who has abandoned Judaism is Lew Wasserman, whose Universal Studios put up the money for *The Last Temptation*. He is accused of trying to flee from his Jewishness, a feat which Kahane says is impossible and underlines with this cogent remark, "One can indeed change his noses, but not his Moses." Wasserman, writes Kahane,

is an all-too-typical example of the Hollywood Jew who has thrown away, with gusto, all that is holy and sacred in the Jew and plunged into the obscene and abhorrent Hellenism and gentilized vomit that is Hollywood's animalistic materialism.

What Kahane doesn't say, of course, is the "abhorrent Hellenism" and "gentilized vomit" are basically "abhorrent Jewishness" and "Semitic vomit." He knows that telling all the truth would spoil his case. So he accuses Wasserman of being a renegade Jew, whereas Instauration is quite sure the object of the rabbi's wrath is as Jewish as he is.

Kahane winds up his argument by warning that Wasserman, for whom "nothing is sacred," is going to regret the day he tried to put his Jewishness behind him and regret even more the day he financed *The Last Temptation*, which will surely increase anti-Semitism and cause great pain and suffering to the little Jew and the believing Jew who have better things to do than insult and defame the religions and gods of non-Jews.

Kahane may be on the right track when he says that Wasserman/Bronstein will inevitably pay dearly for the anti-Gentile activities of the Wassermans/Trotskys. But just as he wildly exaggerates the differences between the believing and non-believing Jews, he, of course, never admits that he himself carries a lot of Trotskys and Bronsteins around in his Arab-bashing soul. He never speaks of his own Trotskyite political adventures, when he was spying on the John Birch Society for the FBI. And there was very little Judaism in the part he played in the suicide of one of his Gentile girlfriends.

Black Mutiny

On July 17, 1944, at Port Chicago (CA), a massive explosion occurred while soldiers were loading ammunition on a ship destined for the Pacific theater of operations. Blacks accounted for 202 of the 320 deaths. After refusing to load any more ammo, which was being sent to beef up General MacArthur's assault on Japan, 50 blacks were court-martialed and convicted of mutiny.

No Share of Glory, a book written in 1964 by Robert E. Pearson, documented the sad affair. Early this year a black writer, Robert L. Allen, produced a blacks-can-do-no-wrong revision of the crime entitled *The Port Chicago Mutiny* (Warner Books, NY, 1989). One of the key mutineers, Joe Small, contributed a chapter about his part in the racial walk-out. Considering the seriousness of the event, what stands out in his memory seems strangely out of place.

We passed a movie house. The lights lit up the whole street . . . The name of the place was The Star. I tried to see what was playing, but my eyes were drawn to the cashier, who sat in a brightly lighted booth in the center of the entrance. She was a beautiful blonde about eighteen or twenty years old. She had a broad smile on her face, but she wasn't smiling at anyone in particular.

Minority Job Perks

First the cry went up that minorities were not given equal opportunities when applying for jobs because they had to pass "culturally biased" tests. So, in many cities, such tests were outlawed. Then someone had a better idea: Why not continue the tests, but give blacks, Hispanics and other nonwhites an extra ten points or so to start with?

The National Research Council has now formally proposed that the General Aptitude Test Battery, taken by many applicants for federal, state and local jobs, be automatically upgraded in advance for nonwhites. Consequently, if the proposal is accepted, when a white scores 80 on a test and a black 75, the latter will get ten bonus points for his blackness, end up with 85 -- and get the job.

In other words, the U.S. is becoming a reverse meritocracy.

This is clearly and blatantly illustrated in the competition for the construction of a \$104.5 million library in San Francisco. The city fathers and the city queers turned down the three front-running architectural firms and sent them back to the racial drawing board because they failed to demonstrate that up to 30% of the work would be farmed out to female and minority subcontractors. Bids meeting all the municipal affirmative action standards could be increased ten preference points by the San

Francisco Human Rights Commission.

A few weeks later, after having doled out enough contracts to blacks, Hispanics and females, the Jewish architect James Ingo Freed, an associate of Chinese-American architect I.M. Pei, was declared the winner. That Freed had designed the U.S. Holocaust Memorial Museum, which is slowly, ever so slowly going up in Washington, may not have worked against him in the competition, nor did his association with a largely female architectural firm headed by a Jewess named Candy Simon hurt his chances.

San Francisco's discriminatory practice of putting race and gender before ability in its contracts does not seem to have been affected by the recent Supreme Court decision outlawing the 30% minority set-aside programs of the black city fathers of Richmond (VA).

Two-Fisted Abortionist

The new biography of Paul Robeson, the black Stalinist actor, by Martin Duberman, was reviewed by Joseph Sobran in *National Review* (May 19, 1989). Sobran commented, "Robeson inherited his mother's sweetness and his father's dignity." But he wasn't so sweet and wasn't so dignified when he struck German actress Uta Hagen so hard that she lost the child (her husband's, not Robeson's) that she was carrying.



When Robeson played Othello on Broadway, with the Puerto Rican José Ferrer cast as Iago, and Ferrer's wife, Uta Hagen (born in Göttingen) as Desdemona, Sobran writes, "He crudely grabbed Miss Hagen backstage. She succumbed at once; Othello cuckolded Iago. The affair cooled one night when Iago showed up at the door with his lawyer and a detective."

Sobran observed that Robeson "was a much better singer than actor":

As Othello, he completely failed to convey the Moor's smashed self-esteem at Desdemona's supposed infidelity. Where Olivier displayed shocking, writhing rage beyond all shame or dignity, Robeson could only work up disapproval. Toward Stalin he couldn't even manage that.

Terminal Terrain

In 1980, Nevada had a population of 800,500. On December 31, 1985, it had 31 prisoners under sentence of death. Based on those two numbers, one in every 25,800 Nevadans was on death row.

The second most ambitious state in this respect was Florida, with 9.75 million people and 227 on death row (using the same data base), or one per 43,000 Floridians.

Rounding out the top ten states were:

3. Alabama	1 per 49,300
4. Arizona	1 per 49,400
5. Georgia	1 per 51,000
6. Oklahoma	1 per 52,000
7. Mississippi	1 per 63,000
8. Idaho	1 per 67,000
9. Texas	1 per 68,000
10. South Carolina	1 per 78,000

At the other extreme were 13 states and the District of Columbia with no death penalty, and five states with a death penalty but no one under sentence.

Louisiana ranked only fourteenth, with one resident per 105,000 on death row, but it has been at or near the top when it comes to actually getting the job done.

Nevada's 31 death row inmates included 23 whites and eight blacks. Idaho's 14 were all white. Arizona's 55 included 50 whites, four blacks and one "other."

The blackest death row of any size was Alabama's, with 54 blacks and 25 whites. Blacker still were Delaware (three of four) and Maryland (12 blacks, four whites, one other). Several Deep South states -- Mississippi, Louisiana, Georgia and South Carolina -- leaned over backwards to keep their white and black death row populations virtually equal. Death row affirmative action, perhaps!

Altogether, America had 1,575 people (including 17 women) on death row as of December 31, 1985. Of these, 896 were white, 664 black and 15 other. Many of these *soi-disant* "whites" were really Hispanic mestizos.

The preceding is based on data contained in Table 7.2 of Correctional Populations of the United States, 1986, U.S. Department of Justice, February 1989.

Unponderable Quote

The Jew moves, not like night, but like day, from land to land, because he is the courier of thought, of speculative inquiry, because God has made and preserved him in order that he may pose questions and tell stories.

George Steiner.
"A Jew's Grief."
Harper's (Oct. 1988)



WASPISHLY YOURS

All white individuals are racists. In the United States at present, only whites can be racists, since whites dominate the institutions [E]ven if a white is totally free from all conscious racial prejudices, he remains a racist, for he receives benefits distributed by a white racist society through its institutions.

This disjointed, bollixed-up passage appeared in a New York state affirmative action manual. It was inserted by Carolyn Pitts, who is paid \$40,000 a year for such words of wisdom. Instaurationists will be relieved to know that Carolyn was not fired for writing this blatantly racist tract. She did cause a little stir, but was staunchly defended by other people of color. They pointed out that criticism of either the statement or Ms. Pitts could be considered racist.

Criticism instantly ceased.

Anyway, why blame Carolyn? She only plagiarized. The original text first appeared in a National Education Association booklet back in 1973. This organization has made a lot of surprising statements over the years, including this whopper:

The main purpose of our association is not the education of children, rather it is or ought to be the extension and/or preservation of our members' rights. We earnestly care about the kids and learning, but that is secondary to other goals. (Statement by Lane County Teachers Association)

Economist Milton Friedman considers the NEA "the only bastion of socialism in America's sea of free enterprise." The Communist Daily World heartily agrees: "Nowhere in the basic documents of the NEA [1981 convention], in their resolutions or their new business items, are there any anti-Soviet or anti-socialist positions." In recent years, NEA goals have included a nuclear freeze, abortion, compensation for Japanese Americans interned during WWII, handgun control and reconstruction aid for Marxist Nicaragua.

In 1987, the NEA opposed (1) U.S. policies in El Salvador and Guatemala; (2) making English America's official language (a racist plot against minorities); (3) mandatory teacher certification (a plot against teachers?); and (4) job discrimination against teachers with AIDS.

The NEA also opposed Robert Bork's nomination to the Supreme Court. In the considered opinion of NEA member Jane Stern, former Education Secretary William Bennett was "too conservative on race." NEA president Mary Futrell opined that Bennett was "anti-children, anti-public education, and anti-quality." In short, he should never have been allowed within a mile of any school, let alone being given the power to influence education on a national scale.

Twig-Bending

The NEA, on the other hand, is doing a perfectly wonderful job of bending twigs. Its primary tool in this formative process is "values clarification," the modern term for what formerly was called "conditioning." In its 1932 yearbook, the NEA defined conditioning as "a process which may be exploited by the teacher to build up attitudes in the child and predispose him to the action by which those attitudes are expressed."

Year after year, goal-oriented teachers bend and prune the

future of America. Five days a week, nine months a year, they work to instill what the NEA feels are "proper" values. Currently, petition drives and open letters are popular for predisposing children. In *The Closing of the American Mind*, Allen Bloom's ponderous blast at U.S. education, the author stated: "The first sensuous experiences are decisive in determining the taste for the whole of life . . ." In this context, "sensuous" did not refer to sex, but to a deeper experience of passion. If the first moving experiences of an elementary school student's life are participating in a petition to make Martin Luther King's birthday a state holiday, the approved "value" which engendered it will endure indefinitely.

If a student for some reason doesn't want to sign such a petition, that is, in effect, a confession of a proscribed value. Imagine the peer pressure on a youngster who refuses to sign, not to mention the threat of teacher criticism in the form of low grades. It would take a strong adult -- and a unique child -- to hold his ground under such circumstances. Such moral strength is even less likely in this era of broken homes and latchkey children, when television has become both surrogate mother and an untiring fount of propaganda for One Worldism.

Besides passion, repetition is a key element of values clarification. This explains why the NEA was so shaken by the pledge of allegiance flap in last year's presidential election. Even if their little charges weren't fully aware of what they were saying, simply repeating the pledge every day might instill a sense of patriotism. Of course, we all know patriotism -- referred to as yahooism by the wine and cheese crowd -- is not a proper value for One World citizens (Israelis excepted, of course).

The same objection holds true for reciting a Christian prayer every morning, or even thinking one during a moment of silence. Humanists cringe at the very thought, knowing full well the power of repetition and the danger it poses if used improperly.

Those Darn Critics

Despite its noble efforts and lofty intentions, the NEA suffers from a multitude of opponents, many of whom are gathered under the banner of the New Right. In recent years, such people have become increasingly assertive in their criticism of NEA methods and "values."

A high point in the opponents' fortunes was reached in 1986, when Judge Thomas Hull ruled that children could leave a classroom if their "sincere" beliefs were challenged by the lesson. When interviewed by USA Today about Hull's decision, one teacher sputtered: "Parents should . . . realize that their children's education is being well protected by people who are qualified in selecting the right curriculum." She went on to say that "There's not much chance that the child will receive detrimental information in the classroom." It might be noted that "right" and "detrimental" are value estimates, relied on by this teacher in sublime confidence that only NEA values are valid.

The same teacher was also emphatic about the qualifications of educators. Too bad the interview was concluded before she was asked to provide evidence for this confidence. It probably wasn't based on any survey of teacher competency tests. Testing is a very testy subject to the NEA, which has called for "a world without tests" and specifically opposes "the use of pupil progress and student assessment tests for purposes of teacher evaluation, ad-

vancement or ranking of school systems." In other words, merit systems are no-nos.

Why? Because the NEA fervently embraces egalitarianism. This dogma presupposes that if everyone doesn't finish a race at the same time, something's wrong with the rules. As one example, gifted children have sometimes been grouped in special classes with mental retards and young criminals, thereby allowing the rule of water (everything sinks to a common level) to take effect. Intelligent educators (a few are still around) consider such treatment as something approaching child abuse.

The NEA is rather prickly about its critics, viewing them as lacking in proper values, and even lacking the decency to respect their superiors (i.e., NEA members). A quote published in the group's 1980 Review stated, "They do not have the right, in an open society, to believe as they believe, to do as they do, to behave as they behave."

Applying egalitarianism to tests: If teachers score differently, the tests are invalid. Unfortunately for the NEA, it can no longer flatly oppose teacher testing. A 1979 Gallup Poll found 81% of citizens feel tests are useful. Therefore, with poor grace, the NEA has agreed to accept teacher testing, provided that the tests are of the right kind. In one resolution (these people pass a lot of resolutions), the group stated: "Intelligence, aptitude, and achievement tests have been used to differentiate rather than to measure performance, and have therefore prevented equal educational opportunities for all students, particularly minorities [and] women."

Even if an acceptable testing system is found, it will only be acceptable if it is part of an overall training-testing-certification process that falls under the NEA's own purview -- self-testing of its membership.

The critics are unimpressed.

These darn critics obviously have faulty "values," just like arch-fiends Bork and Bennett. Their problem can almost surely be traced back to a childhood deprived of adequate NEA influence. This illustrates why the association is fanatically opposed to home schooling. At home, defective values can take root and grow without children being trimmed and bent in proper progressive directions. A 1988 NEA convention overwhelmingly endorsed the position that in-home schools should operate only with licensed teachers, and should be restricted to kids who live in such homes. In other words, even before teaching their own kids in their own homes, parents should be forced to get certification from "proper authorities."

To sum up, the NEA says it's a swell idea for an outside agency to test parents, but a bad idea for an outside agency to test teachers. It's logic like this that's made America's educational system the wonder of the world.

As for who the proper certifiers might be, the NEA wants nothing less than total control of "who enters, who stays, and who leaves the profession. Once this is done, we can also control the teacher training institutions." So stated NEA president George Fisher at its 1970 convention. (These folks also have a lot of conventions.) Only with such authority will it be possible to effectively counter the zealots who are pushing home education -- and pushing hard.

Now, why in the world would parents be willing to go to such trouble when they could just wrap their kids in the warm embraces of NEA teachers in public schools?

Public Schools

"I don't like to put down public schools, but my children really weren't learning the way they should have." So admitted Ruby Bridges, the first black to enroll in New Orleans' all-white public school system in 1960. She now sends her three children to a private school, maybe because 20% of public high school graduates think the sun orbits the earth, and less than half know how

long it takes for the earth to go around the sun. A recent Gallup Poll found geographic knowledge was in "a state of crisis." Americans aged 18-24 ranked dead last in an international geography exam; 75% couldn't find the Persian Gulf, 50% couldn't locate France, Japan or South Africa. American kids also ranked last in biology and in the bottom one-third in chemistry.

In 1984, U.S. public schools employed 177,000 more teachers than in 1970, to instruct 2.7 million fewer students. Despite literally trillions of dollars expended in direct funding and hidden costs, test scores and scientific knowledge declined progressively from 1969 to 1983. Curiously, New Hampshire kids have scored higher in SAT tests for the last 10 years, even though their state was rated near the bottom on spending for education.

An estimated 40% of minority kids are functionally illiterate, even after countless affirmative action education programs. At one inner-city school, only 5% of the seniors could read at grade-level.

The U.S. has more functional illiterates (13% of the adult population), graduates a smaller percentage of its population from high school . . . and produces a smaller percentage of engineers among its college graduates than any of its main competitors do. (Lester Thurow, *Scientific American*, Sept. 1986)

Nationally syndicated columnist William Raspberry grudgingly admitted in 1987 that the Japanese provide a "high-quality, well-balanced basic education for virtually all children, which has helped to generate a literate population, a competitive economy, and a society with little crime and violence." The downside, he pointed out, is that Japan "suffers" from fierce competition at school, and Japanese kids are less happy than their American peers. His conclusion was that American public schools ain't so bad after all. Raspberry didn't mention that his personal choice for president, Rev. Jesse Jackson, sends his kids to a private school in Washington (DC).

The Bigger, the Better!

The late Rep. John Ashbrook (R-OH) once commented:

An integral part of the NEA design is to siphon off ever more control of public education from the grass roots [parents and taxpayers] to Washington, closer to its own powerful lobbying influence. Locally elected and more easily-intimidated NEA representatives have no power.

All local NEA decisions can be overruled by the national office -- assuming the national office wants to exercise power.

It does want to exercise power. A 1982 NEA convention publication teaches its membership: "Acknowledge that power concedes to nothing other than power superior to itself."

In 1988, NEA president Mary Futrell observed: "When we were nice and polite, we didn't get anywhere . . . Instruction and professional development have been on the back burner for us, compared to political action."

In 1970, the NEA was identified as the second most powerful lobby in Washington (six million extra credits for guessing which lobby was Number One).

In 1988, Indiana's legislature, "apparently under pressure from the state's major teachers' union," gutted a school reform measure that rewarded schools turning out better students. Texas abandoned plans to test instructors on the same subjects they were teaching kids. In Maine, better pay and perks for outstanding teachers were eliminated. Statewide science testing of school kids was terminated in Michigan.

The super-union does not score 100%, however. NEA Today once lamented that "the Alabama Education Association fought unsuccessfully this year to keep its state legislature from increasing

the number of lay citizens on the state textbook committee." Lay citizens of Alabama apparently tend to exhibit unacceptable "values" in appraising texts, such as, perhaps, partiality to books emphasizing the American flag, motherhood and apple pie, rather than the UN flag, welfare and kitsch.

At the local level, NEA members always strive to set a "proper" example for the children. When one teachers' local went on strike, it sent letters asking substitutes to decline job offers. The letters also suggested those subs might be professional strike-breakers, and therefore subject to state-imposed fines. Some substitutes were genuinely alarmed by these letters, which indicated an ominous interest by union leaders to learn where they lived.

As for the NEA position on strikes, it

denounces the practice of keeping schools open during a strike. It believes that when a picket line is established by the authorized bargaining unit, crossing it is strike-breaking. This unprofessional act jeopardizes the welfare of school employees and the education process.

Interrupting classes and intimidating substitutes and students apparently do not jeopardize the educational process.

How does the NEA feel about member teachers who might express -- for totally incomprehensible reasons -- some concern for children? John Lloyd, former member of the NEA executive council, said in Education Update (Dec. 1984):

[I]t does everything it can to squelch dissension. They consider it heresy to question within the organization.

How does the NEA value its membership?

It is well recognized that if you take away the mechanism of payroll deduction you won't collect a penny from these people, and it has nothing to do with voluntary or involuntary. I think it has to do with the nature of the beast, and the beasts who are our teachers who are dispersed all over cities simply don't come up with the money regardless of the purpose.

This was the statement of an NEA attorney defending the tactic of involuntary payroll deduction. The reference to "beasts" is just one word, but it says much.

As the Twig Is Bent

Another respondent in the USA Today article, this one a genuine professor rather than a common beast, voiced a specific example of the catastrophic consequences Judge Hill's ruling would engender: "The development of Marxist thought and systems of economics as alternatives to capitalism might be off-limits."

Who knows what other "progressive" studies might be considered off-limits by parents or children? An elective policy would severely inhibit the exposure of young minds to such modern educational blessings as situation ethics for the day after a nuclear exchange, gender role reversal, anti-gun petitions (even as armed guards patrol many school corridors), Holocaust Lesson Number 1973534372999255

Every progressive twig-bender in America breathed a sigh of relief when Hull's decision was finally overturned.

RUDIN MOORE

Advice from a Married Female Instaurationist to a Young Male Instaurationist Contemplating Marriage

Over the years, I have often thought about the dating/mating problems of dedicated right-wingers and of your problem in particular. I hope the thoughts I am about to share with you won't be too unwelcome.

I've been hearing about your fiancée for a while now and your last letter goes into more detail. You mention children, but say at one point that your future wife "would like to work outside." Women sometimes have all kinds of opinions about children, which are often radically altered by the process of childbirth. Put in an unscientific way, "nature" seems to trigger a mechanism in the female after childbirth which makes her want to stay close to her young. Even though she may very honestly feel now that she wants to go back to work after she has children, this mysterious "button" changes her attitude. I can also say from experience that trying to hold down an outside job and raising children simultaneously are monumental tasks. One quite often ends up being good at neither.

As you say, young women today are not encouraged either in school or elsewhere to learn any of the "domestic arts." Your

intended seems to be well versed in them and they will be very useful. She appears nice-looking with good bone structure and character in her face (possessors of these characteristics usually "weather" very well). From what you say, she seems to come from a solid family with good values and -- certainly not least of all -- you say she loves you.

You bring up the difference in your IQs. The only problem here would be if this led you to respect her less. In many ways, this difference could be a plus because there would be no "intellectual ego" problems. It would be wrong to place an undue amount of importance on IQ, to the extent that her many good points are given less weight than they deserve. I am a firm believer, contemporary thought to the contrary, that there should be divisions in marriage, where one can feel in control and master of one's own "domain." This allows both people to maintain a healthy ego and private space. Her "space" could be the home and children and yours could be that of the intellectual warrior (writer). As you pointed out, there are a lot of highly intelli-

gent people with absolutely no common sense and their lives are disasters. The fact that your fiancée refuses to have a television in the house indicates to me that she is possessed of uncommonly good sense.

You need a "helpmate" who would complement, but not compete with you. This latter atmosphere could be damaging to a writer. Obviously, though, your distaff side can't be so dull as to make intelligent discussion impossible. It's always nice to have a "sounding board" for one's ideas. But, primarily, you need a woman who will love you, have your children and encourage you in your work. And the latter I cannot stress enough. From your comments, she appears to be this kind of person. As cliché-ish as this sounds, one doesn't change after marriage. So be absolutely sure that the person you know now is the wife you want later.

And, finally, if you don't respect her, don't marry her. I am convinced that respect is the keystone of any successful relationship.

Cordially,
Mrs. Zip 159

Notes from the Sceptred Isle - John Nobull

The following poem was written by John Greenleaf Whittier (1807-1892), a well-known American anti-slavery poet of Quaker stock. It records an incident of the Indian Mutiny, when the revolting sepoy were besieging the British garrison in the Residency (or "Goomtee") of Lucknow. A Scottish lass with her ear to the ground hears the pipes of the Highlanders in Sir Henry Havelock's relieving force and heartens her companions with the news. In the event, this force could only provide a measure of aid and comfort to the besieged, though Havelock fought his way in with great courage. It was not till seven weeks later that Sir Colin Campbell, with more Highlanders, was able to break the siege for good. By that time, Havelock had died of dysentery. However, dysentery is an unpoetic disease, and a poet may be forgiven for conflating dramatic incidents.

The Pipes at Lucknow

Pipes of the misty moorlands,
Voice of the glens and hills;
The droning of the torrents,
The treble of the rills!
Not the braes of broom and heather,
Nor the mountains dark with rain,
Nor maiden bower, nor border tower,
Have heard your sweetest strain!

Dear to the Lowland reaper,
And plaided mountaineer, —
To the cottage and the castle,
The Scottish pipes are dear; —
Sweet sounds the ancient pibroch
O'er mountain, loch, and glade;
But the sweetest of all music
The pipes at Lucknow played.

Day by day the Indian tiger
Louder yelled, and nearer crept;
Round and round the jungle-serpent
Near and nearer circles swept,
"Pray for rescue, wives and mothers, —
Pray to-day!" the soldier said;
"To-morrow, death's between us
And the wrong and shame we dread."

Oh, they listened, looked, and waited;
Till their hope became despair;
And the sobs of low bewailing
Filled the pauses of their prayer.
Then up spake a Scottish maiden,
With her ear unto the ground:
"Dinna ye hear it? — dinna ye hear it?
The pipes o' Havelock sound!"

Hushed the wounded man his groaning;
Hushed the wife her little ones;
Alone they heard the drum-roll
And the roar of Sepoy guns.
But to sounds of home and childhood
The Highland ear was true; —
As her mother's cradle-crooning
The mountain pipes she knew.

Like the march of soundless music
Through the vision of the seer,
More of feeling than of hearing,
Of the heart than of the ear,
She knew the droning pibroch,
She knew the Campbell's call:
"Hark! hear ye no' MacGregor's,
The grandest o' them all!"

Oh, they listened, dumb and breathless,
And they caught the sound at last;
Faint and far beyond the Goomtee
Rose and fell the piper's blast!
Then a burst of wild thanksgiving
Mingled woman's voice and man's;
"God be praised! — the march of Havelock!
The piping of the clans!"

Louder, nearer, fiercer as vengeance,
Sharp and still as swords at strife,
Came the wild MacGregor's clan-call,
Stinging all the air to life.
But when the far-off dust-cloud
To plaided legions grew,
Full tenderly and blithesomely
The pipes of rescue blew!

Round the silver domes of Lucknow,
Moslem mosque and Pagan shrine,
Breathed the air to Britons dearest,
The air of Auld Lang Syne.
O'er the cruel roll of war-drums
Rose that sweet and homelike strain;
And the tartan clove the turban,
As the Goomtee cleaves the plain.

Dear to the corn-land reaper
And plaided mountaineer, —
To the cottage and the castle
The piper's song is dear.
Sweet sounds the Gaelic pibroch
O'er mountain, glen, and glade;
But the sweetest of all music
The Pipes at Lucknow played!

Instead of rejoicing in the plight of the British in India, other Europeans, and Americans too, rejoiced at the news of their deliverance. There was no meanmindedness in their response to the peril of men, women and children hugely outnumbered by the revolting sepoy. For the nineteenth century, Lucknow was the Camp of the Saints. But, whereas in Raspail's magisterial novel, a few whites resist impossible odds and are overwhelmed, in India they triumphed.

Essentially, the dramatic experience of the garrison besieged in Lucknow is that of the whites in South Africa, but instead of showing solidarity with their racial kin who are outnumbered seven to one, modern Europeans and Americans are doing everything they can to undermine and overthrow Western civilization in the White Tip. (It is even rumoured that Maggie Thatcher is sending SAS men into Marxist Mozambique to hunt down the Renamo rebels and their South African advisers.) Meanwhile, the old majority in the big cities of America and Britain are being pushed into their own camps of the saints, as the tide of cowardly



crime rises relentlessly. Before the next century is much advanced, our erstwhile white majorities will be outnumbered not only in the cities but in our countries as a whole. What will save them then? A firm belief in one-man, one vote?

Various points about Whittier's poem are worth noting. Like so many Victorian romantic ballads, it derives great effect from the juxtaposition of masculine and feminine imagery. (Macaulay's *Horatius* is the supreme example.)

Readers of Sir Walter Scott's *Rob Roy* will recall that the very name, MacGregor, was proscribed for a long period--and the clan MacGregor was no friend to the Clan Campbell. Any issue which could induce them to cooperate was indeed important! Is it too much to hope that ancient enemies in Europe and North America may also learn to cooperate in the cause of survival?

Note also that Highland regiments are the nearest thing in the modern world to Roman infantry. They wear the kilt, just as the Romans did. (The Romans regarded breeches as suitable only for Scythian barbarians.) What is more, the Scots play the bagpipes on the march, as the Roman legionnaires did. In fact, the bagpipes are thought to have been introduced into Britain by the Romans, and they are still found in pockets all over Europe; particularly in the Celtic areas. (Back in the 1950s, I remember the mountaineers of Abruzzi playing their bagpipes in the streets of Rome when they came down to sell their chestnuts.) The *pibroch* is only an enlarged version of the bagpipes. Even the *sgian dhu*, or black knife, carried by the Scottish Highlander in his stocking, recalls the all-purpose knife of the Roman soldier.

Two Readworthy Books

Though by no means all the terrorists and feminists of yesteryear have seen the error of their ways, a fair portion of them at least pretend they have and are busily cashing in on their ostensible mellowings or changes of heart. Some have taken back a great deal of what they once wrote. Others have faded away into the obscurity they so richly deserve. Still others have become lowdown informers and written semi-bestsellers exposing the secrets of the tribe.

Two of the latter, Peter Collier and David Horowitz, have spent almost a decade informing on their old comrades. Their most recent effusion is a collection of their newspaper and magazine articles, *Destructive Generation: Second Thoughts About the Sixties* (Summit Books, 1989). Among many other pieces of gossip, they tell us how the New Left thought it was "bourgeois" to close the bathroom door and how a Jewish lady attorney, Fay Stender, slept with her Black Power clients. After being paralyzed by five shots from the gun of one of the Negro goons, who thought she was an informer, she committed suicide.

Collier and Horowitz were palsy-walsy with Weatherman Tom Hayden, who married into the film millions of his equally radical wife, onetime nudie actress Jane Fonda. Tom eventually made it into the California political establishment by winning a seat in the legislature after waging the most expensive campaign in the history of the state. All his previous sins were forgiven, if not forgotten: his collaboration with the Viet Cong, the "days of rage" in Chicago (one pedestrian was permanently paralyzed from the neck down), the attempt to shut down the 1968 Democratic Convention, the famous trial of the Chicago Seven, presided over by the infamous Judge Hoffman. If David Duke had committed a small fraction of the crimes racked up by Hayden, he would have been sent away for years and couldn't have been elected dog-catcher. If, on the other hand, Duke had 1% of the campaign money at Hayden's disposal, he might be the next junior senator from Louisiana.

Reading Collier and Horowitz about the bombthrowers, kidnapers, murderers, drug addicts and that whole circus of Marcusean Marxoids of not so long ago, one can't help but realize that there was and still is an iron-fisted legal double standard. Be a half-Jewess like Bernardine Dohrn, a leader of the "days of rage" rampage, jump bail, go underground, glory publicly in the murder of Sharon Tate, commit any number of misdemeanors and felonies and when you surface a decade or so later, and all you'll get is probation and a cushy job in a "respectable" Jewish law firm.

Think of Dohrn, who invented the three-fingered Weatherman sign in memory of the fork the Manson family pushed into the stomach of the 8-month pregnant blonde, and then think of members of The Order, rotting in jail with their 150-year sentences. What does it all mean? It means that today the first commandment of U.S. criminal justice is, "If you want to be a terrorist, to murder, kill, steal and spy, make sure you're not a WASP!"

Turning from terrorism to feminism, a British scholar, Ronald Fletcher, in a new work entitled, *The Abolitionists: the Family and Marriage Under Attack* (Routledge, London & New York, 1988) demonstrates that most of the fuming females of the 60s have pulled in their horns. Betty Friedan (née Goldstein), the Jewish Medusa who started the ball rolling with *The Feminine Mystique*, in which she called the family "a comfortable concentration camp," wrote *Second Stage* 18 years later and more or less recanted a great deal of what she had said in her first volume. She even admitted that one reason she had become so anti-male was her upbringing in Peoria (IL) and exposure to (God forbid!) anti-Semitism.

Fletcher, having carefully mulled over the works of Friedan, Germaine Greer, Kate Millett, Gloria Steinem, Shulamith Firestone, Susan Brownmiller, Anne Koedt, Ti-Grace Atkinson and other Harpies, claims that either they weren't as anti-family and anti-marriage as they made themselves out to be or they simmered down with age and

modified their strident finger-pointing. Fletcher might have said a little more about these creatures, but he was too British. He might have remarked that Steinem was a Playboy bunny with an insane mother; Millett, a lesbian married to a Japanese; Greer, the founder of a porn magazine in Britain, for which she posed nude; Firestone, a nut who wants to trash just about every institution that mankind has developed.

Fletcher, however, did quote some of the barnyard language that those intellectual floosies took such delight in spewing into the minds of sympathetic book reviewers. He did, somewhat reluctantly, elude to their yen for unisex and the company of lesbians, and admitted that Brownmiller (Braunmüller?) called man a "natural predator"; that Atkinson said the male was driven by "metaphysical cannibalism"; that Koedt demanded the "elimination of the male organ"; and that, to Firestone, the fetus is a "parasite" and "an uninvited guest." It was Firestone (Feuerstein?) who churned out those obscene manifestoes for SCUM (Society for Cutting Up Men).

There were times in the 1960s that the bombthrowing troops of the New Left, black and white, and the feminist Furies, all white, appeared to be leading the West into the pits. These two books help to assure us that we have managed to pull back in the nick of time from the edge of the abyss and that, willy-nilly, many of the weirdos who led us down that idiotic trail have come to their senses. No longer do articles about sex differences being entirely due to social conditioning rate huge headlines. ERA is on hold. Women's lib, less glib.

No one should be naive enough to believe that the danger is past. Differential birthrates are producing a hundred times more dumb kids than smart kids. Sooner or later, some inspired hatemonger will pick up the torch again and develop even wilder and woollier schemes to send us back to the Pleistocene. The fuel, as usual, will be racial envy, and the motor will be the self-hatred that turns so easily into misanthropy.

I gladly yield most of this month's column to Libanus, a friend of a subscriber, who has concocted a TV guide for the *Last Night on Earth*.

7:00 p.m. **Channel 5 movie:** *Suspect II*. A popular rock musician teams up with an investigative reporter to prove the innocence of a homeless black man who is being framed by blond CIA drug dealers for the rape and murder of a social-worker nun. Madonna and John Ritter co-star.

Cinemax movie: *Betrayal in Mississippi*. A pretty New York aerobics instructress infiltrates a band of bloodthirsty Kansas farmers who drive their tractors to Chicago on weekends to rob and kill poverty-stricken black youths. Matt Dillon plays the psychotic leader of the rustic racists. Screenplay by Dalton Trumbo.

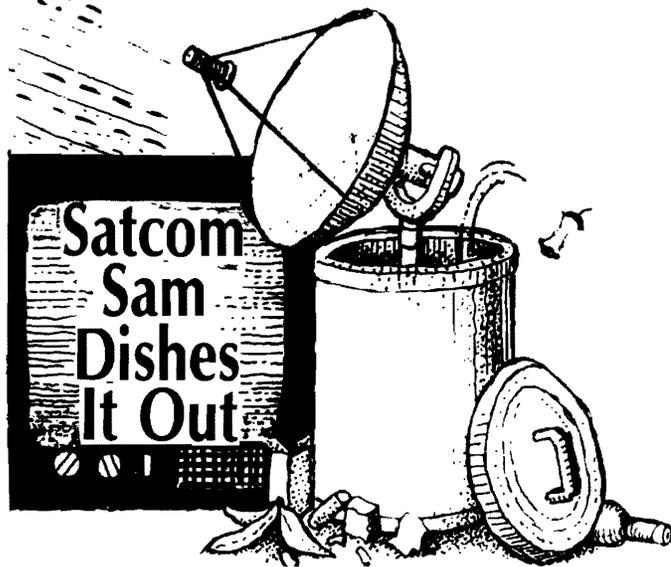
Channel 12 sitcom: *The Golden Gals*. The aging foursome have their hands full when their kindly illegal-alien housekeeper with a heart-rending limp is discovered by blond INS agents who are cruelly determined to deport her. An interesting subplot has Dorothy, played by Bea Arthur, still suffering from the long-term effects of a sex change operation she had as a teenager.

8:00 p.m. **Channel 9 movie:** *Cry Freedom, Brotherhood, Love and Justice*. In this searing indictment of racist geopolitics, white South African suburbanites pillage the placid homesteads of humble native tribesmen, as a heroic teenage black girl (Oprah Winfrey as Tawana Gimmee) rallies her kinfolk to rise up and reclaim the magnificent skyscrapers, medical clinics and shopping malls stolen by thin-lipped Boers centuries ago. Four-star performances by the entire cast, include a cameo appearance by the aging but versatile Burt Lancaster as a mysterious blue-eyed CIA drug dealer who is financing apartheid.

Channel 52, PBS: *Tyrone's Journal*. This week, Tyrone and his guests take an in-depth look at white consumer discrimination against black retailers in the nation's inner cities. Jesse Jackson, Sam Donaldson and Morgan Fairchild probe the intricacies of pending legislation designed to curb the growing problem of white consumer choice.

8:30 p.m. **Channel 5 drama:** *Fortysomething*. A middle-class homophobic father is taught a valuable lesson in human rights when his irreverent romp through middle age is halted abruptly by the discovery that his WASP son, captain of the high-school football team, has AIDS. Taken straight from today's headlines, the storyline dramatically proves that AIDS can infect anyone. At the conclusion of tonight's episode, a panel of movie stars, hairdressers and corporate executives discusses the need for more legislation to protect AIDS victims from discrimination by health nuts.

Channel 12 documentary: *Artists vs. the FBI*. A sensitive, compelling dramatization of the true-life tribulations of 17 Jewish artists and intellec-



tuals who were hounded into exile in the Pocosinos in the 1950s by Anglo FBI drug dealers hired by the anti-Semitic St. Louis Chamber of Commerce.

9:00 p.m. **HBO movie:** *Poltrone*. In this vivid, Oscar-winning re-creation of the real-life horrors of the Vietnam War, vicious adolescent American troops gleefully crush the skulls of peace-loving Vietnamese peasants, as flame-throwing patrols of GIs lay waste to the countryside. Both poignant and violent, this daring film by director-sociologist Oliver Stone accurately portrays the plight of poor black soldiers who, with their wry humor and witty insights, function as the screenplay's Greek chorus. Highly recommended by the NEA, this film, starring Martin Sheen, Charlie Sheen, and the entire Sheen family, is a four-star cultural event on a par with *Roots*, *Shoah* and the Saturday morning Smurfs.

Channel 7 drama: *Love Is Enough*. Mom and Dad face some tough choices when their pretty, blue-eyed daughter brings home to dinner a Nigerian witch-doctor she met at college and whom she plans to marry. Nick Nolte delivers a powerful performance as the bigoted Uncle Ned. This in-depth examination of the familial roots of racism is made-to-order viewing for teenagers and small pets.

Channel 52, PBS: *The Sinking Ship* (formerly *Firing Line*). William F. Buckley Jr. discusses crime control with the author of the controversial book, *Let's Put Criminals in Jail*. Although the author's eccentric legal theories have been widely discredited by reputable experts, the book's unusual ideas have sparked considerable debate among the conservative intelligentsia and liberal cognoscenti.

Channel 5 movie: *Don't Shoot the President*. A gripping suspense thriller about a Detroit high-

school teacher (Sandy Duncan) and her multiracial students who uncover a plot by blond CIA drug dealers to assassinate the President as he prepares to sign a treaty with the Soviets that will ban all forms of war, ethnic strife and unannounced tropical storms.

9:30 p.m. **Channel 9 miniseries:** *Cleveland*. The WASP dynasty behind Cleveland's banking establishment crumbles as family members bitterly contend with each other over money, status and preferred seating at expensive Ohio restaurants. In this week's episode, Joseph, the family's adopted Jewish homosexual son, turns the tables on dull-witted siblings Muffy and Nigel when he files for Chapter 11 after underwriting a lucrative \$5 billion bond issue. Burt Lancaster makes a guest appearance as the mysterious blond Wall Street financier whose drug empire has the family ensnared in a complex legal tangle over polo-playing rights on the banks of the Ohio River.

10:00 p.m. **Channel 9 drama:** *Street Warrior*. In tonight's episode of this widely acclaimed series, a diminutive but feisty Pakistani undocumented worker living in the Midwest teaches a lesson in brotherly love to his xenophobic neighbors. When a clique of bigoted blond schoolboys neglect to invite "Lil' Paki" to a teenage skateboard tournament, our brown-skinned hero challenges the group to a boxing match. In a dramatic twilight confrontation in the schoolyard, Lil' Paki dispatches the rueful racists one by one with humiliating karate kicks to the groin and other complex maneuvers developed during centuries of British imperial oppression in his Eastern homeland. Sponsored by Budweiser and SWAPO.

Channel 7 docudrama: *The Holocaust*. In part 327 of NBC's perpetual weekly series on the most atrocious of all atrocities, a brave band of Jewish toddlers in Nazi-occupied Czechoslovakia defend their basement hideaway from an entire SS Panzer division as it sweeps through town in search of victims to send to Auschwitz. For three weeks, against insurmountable odds, this loosely organized crib-full of Jewish newborns holds off the mighty German Wehrmacht with nothing more than pea-shooters, baby rattles and used diapers.

Channel 12 special: *A Few Good White People*. After Hitler, Mussolini, Nixon and the two reactionary Hoovers, experts are beginning to wonder: Why are there so few good white people? Morley Safer, Mike Wallace and Connie Chung present the findings of dozens of experts in psychiatry, education, journalism, music and public relations. Their surprising answer is that a few good whites do exist, e.g., Donahue, Kim Philby and Alger Hiss.

* * *

Satcom Sal expostulates. The trouble with me as a reporter of TV atrocities is that I'm prone to fall asleep during any

program that comes on after 7:30. I was in that zone of semiconsciousness when a real heartstring tugger came on. It focused on an ecstatic young white couple (local) who had just adopted a black baby. Despondent because they could not have children of their own, the husband and wife were put in touch with an agency that featured hard-to-place infants. I'm not just clear why they couldn't have been put on a waiting list for someone of their own race, but when told that this candidate for adoption was a tad on the dark side, the wife cried, "I don't care if he's polka dot -- we just want a baby to love!"

* * *

From Zip 302. If you were an avid fan of the *Donahue* show and lived in Washington, Atlanta, Dallas, Shreveport and Providence, you would not have seen the program on May 19. Instead, you would have been treated to a rerun of an old show. The reason? Phil's guest was David Duke. Those great First Amendment lovers and democracy boosters, the TV moguls in the cities mentioned above, thought it better not to expose their viewers to Duke, though these same stations have carried the riffest of the riffraff on Donahue and on their other talk shows since TV became big business.

We are told that the airwaves of America belong to the people. If that is true, why haven't the stations which axed Duke lost their licenses?

I apologize for asking such a silly question.

* * *

From Zip 927. This Instaurationist no longer patronizes Chosenite-owned movie theaters to watch Chosenite-produced-and-directed films starring Chosenite or Chosen-beholden actors and actresses. I do, however, occasionally tune in a flick on the Blarney Box, just to see what the Hollywood schlockmeisters are up to. Imagine my surprise when I stumbled onto *Absence of Malice* (1981) starring Paul Newman and Sally Field. Ostensibly playing to the theme of government manipulation of the avaricious and arrogant print media, resulting in the ruination of an innocent man, it featured a bonafide Jewish "heavy" who played the part of Elliot Rosen, the head of a Justice Department "strike force" on organized crime. He comes across as a complete sleazeball -- coarse, overreaching and unethical. I'm not sure how this escaped the censors -- or maybe it didn't. Perhaps they allow one crude Jew for a "hero" Jew like Paul Newman to prove their "evenhandedness." I'm not sure who the actor that played Rosen was but he bore a remarkable resemblance to Jonathan Pollard. When Pollard's life story is made into a Hollywood movie, as it inevitably will be, I'll bet the farm that the protagonist is cast as a young Robert Redford look-alike!

* * *

Robert Wright, whom General Electric appointed to run NBC, has let his hair grow longer, wears mod sunglasses, and often dresses in plaids instead of pinstripes to go to work. The power of environment!

* * *

Ponderable TV Question: When Senator Thomas Eagleton was asked, "Is Ted Koppel as powerful as a member of the U.S. Senate?" he replied, "Ted Koppel is much more powerful than any one member of the U.S. Senate."

Thoughts from the White Tip

P.W. Botha, who was both the Prime Minister and the President of the country (some fine finagling there!), has, following his heart attack, not only relinquished his party leadership position but decided to retire from the scene altogether after a Cabinet dispute. He also had discovered that the overwhelming majority of the National Party's MPs wanted him out.

As expected, his place has been taken by F.W. de Klerk, a new-broom reformer who has promised sweeping changes, such as a "broadening" of society, "a great indaba of all races" (an indaba is a Bantu palaver), and a "new" constitution that would allow for the participation of all South Africans at all levels of government, but would not allow one race group to dominate another! This is why even the liberaloid Cape Times has described de Klerk as "enlightened."

De Klerk has made it clear that he regards the Group Areas Act, the Population Registration Act and the Reservation of Separate Amenities Act, the last three remaining apartheid statutes, as stumbling blocks in the path of Progress, which indeed they are if progress is thought of as the headlong rush of the Gadarene swine.

Nevertheless, readers may remember my saying that P.W. Botha is the National Party and my prediction that when he stepped down, the party would crumble. This is exactly what has started to happen. Immediately following P.W.'s decision to resign, his Acting State President, Chris Heunis, without stating his reasons, also announced his resignation. Heunis is an ultra-liberal in Nationalist clothing, like most of them now, a pompous and long-winded but evasive speaker in the traditional liberal style, leaving patient listeners none the wiser, and a devious schemer who had much to do with the shaping of the current tri-cameral system. He received a nasty shock in the 1987 elections in Helderberg, when he was nearly defeated by Denis Worrall in a sort of titanic Goliath and David contest. This year, he failed by a wide margin to be elected head of the NP.

Dr. Treurnicht, the leader of the Conservative Party, said that the dramatic departure of Heunis had struck the NP amidships and that it was just a question of time before the ruling party sank. The next to go was Stoffel Botha, the Minister of Home Affairs, to be followed by Piet Badenhorst, Minister of Health Services and Welfare, and several other high-ranking party members. It is expected that no fewer than 40 present Nat MPs may retire or lose nomination contests in the run-up to the general election, often because they know they are going to be beaten by their Conservative Party opponents if they venture to retain their seats.

Even de Klerk himself, who is now immune from popular voting and was said by both sides of the political press to have established himself firmly in his position as the new NP head, was very nearly defeated by his young Minister of Finance, Barend du Plessis, in the internal party voting for that position. So the NP ship of state is indeed beginning to founder. When de Klerk said that the moment of truth had arrived for South Africa and that the next ten years would determine the country's future, he must surely have meant the next ten months.

About the only old Nat head still surviving is Pik Botha, who is



still talking about the need to "seize violins and 'ave peas" but who is likely to follow the others in due course, if only for a pleasant change of image. It was he who, a few years ago, was severely reprimanded by President Botha for suggesting that South Africa might someday have a black president, which was letting the cat out of the bag before it was time. The memory of that reprimand must have stuck for, only a few days ago, he was questioned in Europe on this very point, and he hedged. The question was possibly prompted by the statement of the Minister of Information, Dr. Stoffel van der Merwe, who had recently related that the government envisaged a future political structure in which it would not matter if the president were black or white.

This was rather as if his counterpart in America had suddenly announced that the next President of the United States might be a black man, which democratic weight of numbers has so far prevented. Coming on the eve of a vital general election, it was, to say the least, a most incautious and needless remark. You must always reassure and mollify the voting sheep, not alarm them. Nevertheless, it does confront the more liberalistic voters, humanists, sincere Christians and educated youth with something of a poser. Why should they vote for the Democratic (integrating) Party when the NP is just as good and much bigger? Certainly, if the need should arise, the two parties will, on future occasions, always team up to frustrate or defeat the Conservative Party, but that will only be for the short time it will take for them to become politically vestigial.

* * *

Obviously, with the steady disintegration of the NP, failing because it has departed from its former principles, the political hopes of the CP, which is simply the National Party as it used to be, are proportionately bright. The essential difference between the two parties is that the NP thinks in terms of economics and the CP thinks in terms of race. As it happens, neither party knows very much about either, but at least the CP knows the everyday racial realities (which foreign politicians prefer not to know), whereas the NP's knowledge of economics is highly dangerous, with the Reserve Bank itself having just admitted that it has been miscalculating all along the line by trying to increase growth by excess credit instead of productivity, which even a child should know was off the wall. It is the outcome of the liberal policy of paying the nonwhites more than they are worth, and not bothering about the whites, who are certainly worse off now than they were. What it all amounts to is that the nonwhites are producing all the children but not the goods, and the whites are producing all the goods but not the children.

Bearing in mind that the Conservative Party is only seven years old and has never had any money or media backing, its successes have not only been striking but are beginning to snowball. In the October 1988 municipal elections, the CP made a more or less clean sweep of the Transvaal and made substantial inroads into the Orange Free State as well -- both former NP strongholds.

The press, automatically siding with the NP against the CP, naturally played it all down, even to the extent of not publishing the detailed vote count, but also stressing the CP losses. Nor did it mention that the CP had not contested these municipal seats before. In the end, it only lost Pretoria by 21 seats to 19, owing no doubt to the thousands of cautious civil servants, who will always vote for the ruling party.

Yet another pointer was the difference in attendance. Last February, on the 150th anniversary of the Great Trek, 60,000 gathered to hear Dr. Treurnicht speak; only 7,000 to hear P.W. Botha. Botha spoke at the Voortrekker Monument in Pretoria; Treurnicht had to make do with Donkerhoek ("Dark Corner"!), some miles away. P.W.'s message was that the Great Trek was not an all-white epic because the Coloured servants took part in it as well (he meant the slaves who preferred their condition to the destitution caused by British "liberators"). He pleaded for national unity, because "without a determined national will, we will crumble before the fierce onslaught of our sly and well-organized enemies . . . There ought to be no conflict or contradiction between our membership of our own community and the fact that we are all South Africans."

Treurnicht's message at Donkerhoek was that the division of South Africans into different race groups with different boundaries derived from God's message in the Bible, where Christ had divided people into different nations. "It is the right of the Afrikaner nation to be ruled by its own people. If Europe's nationalities have the right to live in separate countries, what is wrong with the white South African nation living apart from the nonwhites?" The leader of the Afrikaner Resistance Movement (Afrikaner Weerstandsbeweging or AWB), Eugene Terre'Blanche -- now in disgrace due to a sex scandal -- was also at Donkerhoek, and his message was that

the Afrikaner nation was fighting for its life against the forces of international liberalism-communism. There was nothing new in any of this, but most impressive was the atmosphere of festivity and rejoicing, the feasting, singing and dancing, the barbecues and beer (regardless of the fundamentalism) and the waving of the traditional flags. There was no sense of defeatism; only a reaffirmation of the old Afrikaner resolve to triumph against all odds. And that was the real message of the Great Trek.

* * *

In Cape Town, the CP stated in its election manifesto that it favoured the reintroduction of an "evening curfew," which led the city's mayor to say the suggestion was "totally reprehensible" and that he hoped that "blatant racialism" of the CP's policies would be soundly rejected by all balanced voters. All the towns in South Africa used to have a curfew. The last to have it, I think, was Bloemfontein, which was why its crime rate was so low and its streets were always safe at night. The curfew was superseded by the pass laws and influx control, but now that these have been done away with, law-abiding whites have been exposed to unchecked Coloured crime, with the savage animal rape and murder of solitary old women being a nightly event. The knee-jerk voters of Cape Town would be greatly relieved if a curfew were to be introduced, as gangs of Coloured criminals long ago put a stop even to after-hours window-shopping or idle strolling. Although their city has been taken away from the whites, for it is no longer safe, the mayor and his council are unconcerned. Having been appointed by God, not man, all they wish to do is fight "racism," not protect law-abiding taxpayers. These people are not liberals for nothing.

Talking Numbers

Pro-Israel PACs gave \$3,313,986 to Democratic candidates and \$1,354,863 to Republican candidates in the 1988 elections. Biggest recipients in the Senate race were a trio of Jewish Democrats, Howard Metzenbaum of Ohio (re-elected), Frank Lautenberg of New Jersey (re-elected) and Richard Licht of Rhode Island (defeated). They were handed some \$257,785, \$236,800, and \$229,802, respectively. (PACs and Lobbies, April 1, 1989)

#

Black first-year infant deaths per 1,000 births in Detroit in 1986: 20.3; white, 9.7. Altogether, 38,981 U.S. babies died before their first birthday last year. The U.S. ranks a poor 18th in the world in infant mortality.

#

Half of America's 28.9 million blacks live in the South. The populations of Mississippi, South Carolina and Louisiana are more than 30% black. More than half of the country's 7.5 million Hispanics live in California and Texas.

#

The leading source of Third World babies placed for legal adoption with Americans in 1988 was South Korea (4,942), followed by Colombia (699), India (698), Philippines (476), Paraguay (300), Chile (252), Guatemala (209), Brazil (164), Honduras (161), Peru (142) and Mexico (123).

An ACLU poll indicated that 62% of the public disagrees with the organization's zealotry on behalf of criminals' rights.

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Last year, Israeli's five biggest banks wiped out \$550 million in bad loans owed by the kibbutzim (collective settlements), thereby reducing the banks' annual profit by 97%.

#

There are or were six branches of Gaelic. 27% of the inhabitants of Ireland speak Irish Gaelic; 80,978 Scots in Scotland and 7,533 Scots in Nova Scotia speak Scottish Gaelic. 542,000 in Wales and 8,000 in Patagonia speak Welsh. One million inhabitants of Brittany reportedly speak Breton. 165 people on the Isle of Man speak Manx. No one left on earth is a native speaker of Cornish.

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Michael Jackson is the pop star that American kids aged 5 to 13 "most want" to visit their school. Runner-up is Debbie Gibson.

#

Charles Bronfman, the Canadian brother of Edgar, the American booze king, gave \$1.18 million to the Labour Party in Israel's last general election. The second largest donor, Jean Friedmann, a French Jew, gave \$364,800, also to the Labour Party.

If the 1,000 illegal aliens now jailed in Massachusetts were given free transportation to their native hearths, the state would save \$30 million a year, in addition to the millions now being spent to expand prison facilities.

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46% of Swedes agreed that 19,500 (the 1988 count) was about the right number of refugees to admit each year. 38% wanted to admit fewer, 10% more. (Aftonbladet poll)

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As far as can be ascertained, at least 7 of the 10 biggest Wall Street "earners" in 1988 (as listed by Financial World) were Jewish. Michael Milken topped the list with his \$180 to \$199 million haul. One of the ten (Peter Peterson) is of Greek origin. One (Paul Bilzerian, a convicted felon) is either Jewish or Armenian. The only certified non-Jew was Texan Robert Bass.

#

Chrysler signed and sealed a pact with the NAACP to raise its present 10% racist and sexist quota of executive-level minorities and women to 20% in the next five years.

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At least 10,000 Marxists teach at U.S. colleges and universities, according to Accuracy in Academia. The Union of Radical Political Economists, which defies Karl Marx, has more than 1,000 members.

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Welfare hotel accommodations in Zoo City cost as much as \$100 a night per person.

The French government is writing off \$2.6 billion of its loans to 35 dirt-poor African countries (43% of their total foreign debt).

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Soweto, the South African black township that is home to more than 1 million blacks, boasts 303 churches, 50,000 cars, 300 schools, 115 soccer fields and 3,000 witch-doctors. (American Way Features)

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31% of Democratic Party congressmen are from Southern states -- down from 45% in 1956. Not one Southerner is in the "big five" who call the shots for the Democratic Party. 118 Southern Democratic officials -- mainly state legislators and city office holders -- have switched to the GOP since the beginning of the year.

#

Of the approximately 1.5 million women who had abortions in 1987, 63.3% had never been married; 18.5% were married; 11.2% divorced; 6.4% separated. As to religion, 41.9% were Protestant; 31.5% Catholic; 1.4% Jewish; 2.9% "other." 22.2% listed no religion. As to race, 68.6% were white, 31.4% nonwhite. (Associated Press, July 4, 1989)

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Japan was the world's most stable nation; Mauritania the least. The four other tottering countries were Ethiopia, Zaire, Burundi and the Sudan. (Population Crisis Committee report)

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43% of the violent crimes committed against whites are by nonwhites. White-on-nonwhite crime amounts to less than 1% of interracial crime. (*The Untold Story* by Richard Kerling)

On average, 35 Israeli soldiers commit suicide annually.

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A 1988 Gallup Poll estimated that 1 out of 8 American women stashes a gun in her purse, car or home.

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Taxpayers were charged at least \$13.5 million for 1,053 trips abroad by junketing congressmen in 1987-88. Biggest junketer was Stephen Solarz (D-NY), who votes racist in Zionist matters, anti-racist in all others. On the road for 126 days, Solarz made 14 trips, during which he stopped off 39 times in various cities and countries. Second most frequent congressional flyer was the Sandinista-boosting Senator Christopher Dodd (D-CT), who made nine separate trips (19 stopovers), mainly to Central American countries. In August 1988, ex-Speaker Jim Wright led 13 congressmen and 7 staff members on a freeloading expedition to Australia.

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As of July 19, Ronald Lauder, the cosmetics heir, had spent \$8.5 million (\$7.9 million out of his own pocket) in the Republican primary of Zoo City's mayoralty race. He could easily afford it since his net worth is \$227 million and his 1988 income was \$30 million. Most of the huge Lauder family fortune comes from the sale of overpriced lipstick and other facial and bodily prettifications. One of the big controversies to surface in Lauder's race was the amount of cosmetics the family firm sells in Israel.

#

Blondes have an average of 140,000 hairs; brunettes 115,000; redheads 80,000. (Globe, July 18, 1989)

The proportion of sterilization operations in Canada is shifting. In 1977, 101,645 tubal ligations were performed on Canadian women, compared to 37,263 vasectomies on men. In 1986 the score was 81,023 tubal ligations and 57,217 vasectomies.

#

The Gay Lib movement supposedly began with the Stonewall Inn riot of June 1969, in New York's Greenwich Village. At the time, there were 50 gay and lesbian organizations in the U.S. By 1973, there were 800; today, more than 3,000. Illinois was the first state to drop its sodomy law, in 1962, and 24 others have followed suit. In 1986, the U.S. Supreme Court upheld the constitutionality of Georgia's sodomy law.

#

Black tourism is now a \$25 billion a year industry in America. Soulful nightspots are still the favorite destination, but, last February, 3,500 members of the National Brotherhood of Skiers gathered in Steamboat Springs (CO) and spent \$3 million. Other black tour groups include the Chocolate Singles and the Black Pack, the latter a nationwide group which has found all of 40 Negroes who enjoy camping.

#

Beginning about 1970, the supply of young Americans wishing to be counselors at summer camps began to dry up. The Baby Boom started to peter out and the Baby Busters were being urged to "pursue career goals" from an early age. Today, anywhere from 10 to 50 percent of counselors (depending on the camp) are being recruited abroad. The chief sources are Britain (70%), New Zealand, Australia, Hong Kong, West Germany, Austria, Switzerland and Spain.

Primate Watch



Gregory Withrow, the gung-ho, fast-talking, drug-soaked white racist, who "turned" when he said he fell in love with a possibly nonexistent woman named Sylvia, had two large swastika tattoos removed in April. Once the Hitler-mimicking head of the White Student Union in central California, Withrow's de-nazification was paid for in part by the ADL, which expects to be reimbursed by proceeds from the sale of Withrow's forthcoming 630-page autobiography, *Child of the Fourth Reich*. The author claims his opus will be made into a movie starring actor **Sean Penn**, who is just as violent today as Withrow was yesterday.

☆ ☆ ☆

Boeing, the biggest company in the state of Washington, produces more foreign sales for the trade-imbalanced U.S. than any other manufacturer. Yet when the news came out that it was planning to sell \$500 million worth of 747 jumbo jets to South Africa, **Senator Brock Adams** (D-WA), not very protective of home state industry, said he had a "visceral gut reaction" against the deal. Other Washington state legislators shared his feelings. Once again, in sharp contradiction to everything Marx wrote, money politics played second fiddle to race politics.

Edward Epstein is one of those originally rare but now increasingly common political ideologues known as the conservative Jew. Epstein admits to the designation, but at the same time he adds, "On domestic issues -- blacks, whites -- I'm very liberal; I would have supported Jesse Jackson if he'd been nominated." When "right" means "left," it's time to lock up Epstein and his fellow Jewish "neos," along with the Buckleyites and other conservative pseuds, in the Tower of Babel. One Babel cell might be reserved for **Carl Bernstein**, of Deep Throat and Watergate fame, who has written a book about his party-lining parents, *Loyalties: a Son's Memoir*, which tries to pass off Communists as patriots.

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Berkeley's Telegraph Avenue, which ends at the gates of the University of California, was the scene of six hours of looting, arson and "total chaos" one night last May, according to local police. The tinkle of broken glass reminded a Holocaust survivor of Kristallnacht. The **students, homos, dykes, drunks, drug addicts and black teenagers** were celebrating the 20th anniversary of the "People's Park" carnage, a previous Berkeley rumble.

Sexual abusers in the news: A Radcliffe undergraduate accused a **Harvard law school student**, president of the Society for Black Professional Engineers, of taping her (in porn videos) and raping her (when she begged him to erase the tape); Nearly a year and a half after the crime, **Jeffrey Washington**, a black handyman, was convicted by a Providence (RI) jury of celebrating Christmas 1987 by raping a 73-year-old white woman, who died of a heart attack the next day; In Seattle, where he composed music to save endangered mammals, in particular whales, **David Adlhoeh**, a private school teacher with AIDS, was arrested and accused of raping a 14-year-old boy; While neighbors refused to intervene, **three black Brooklyn "youths"** alternately raped and brutalized a woman, race unspecified, on the roof of a four-story building, then threw her down a 50-foot air shaft. Somehow, she survived; **Robert Biddings**, the black "handcuff rapist," was found guilty of raping, robbing or assaulting at least 18 victims in and about the Columbus (OH) area; In San Jose (CA) in June, former sewer worker **George Sanchez** (the fourth of that name in this Primate Watch), was sentenced to 406 years in prison for sexually abusing 26 women, aged 16 to 84; Police are looking for Brooklynite **José Garcia**, suspected of attacking five teenage girls last spring; **Gustavos Torres**, principal of an East Harlem elementary school, has been accused of molesting an 11-year-old female student.



Deceased from AIDS: **Leonard Horowitz**, Miami Art Deco painter; **Rev. James Sandwire**, Harvard graduate and much publicized founder of San Francisco's airy-fairy Metropolitan Community Churches; **Peter Scott**, lawyer-promoter of Los Angeles' most powerful homo lobby; **Howard Brookner**, New York based TV documentary director; **George Whitmore**, novelist, playwright and conscientious objector; **Dr. Gary Piccola**, clinical psychologist and "spiritual leader" of Bet Haverim, Atlanta's first sodomite synagogue.

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Charles Higham, the scandal-mongering Jewish biographer of Hollywood stars, waits until his subjects are dead before he writes ill, very ill, of them. In a book about Merle Oberon, he said she started life as a prostitute. His latest opus, *Cary Grant: The Lonely Heart*, co-authored by **Ray Moseley**, claims that the half-Jewish British immigrant quaffed LSD and, despite his five wives, shackled up with various lovers, one of them being Orry-Kelly, the Hollywood dress designer. Grant also allegedly supplied the answer to that famous musical question, "Whatever happened to Randolph Scott?" The latter, say the authors, became a housemate of the former. While boosting his book on *Good Morning America*, Higham announced that Gary Cooper was "a very strong Nazi sympathizer," which is not as wild as his charge in an earlier book that Errol Flynn was a Nazi spy. **Larry Kramer**, a militant AIDS activist and author of *Reports from the Holocaust* (the pansy one, not the Jewish one), went Higham one better -- or worse -- by claiming that Ron Reagan, son of Ronnie, is a fag, as are "Nancy's best friends."

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His wife, **Shirley Lord**, writes hardcore porn dialogue in her dirty-worded novel, *Faces*, while husband Abe is caught renting *Kinky Kouples* in a video store. So passed a day like most every other day in the November years of **A.M. Rosenthal**, former editor of the New York Times and now a Times' columnist, who assailed Hitler's morals in a column full of Jewish hate and Semitic spite on the occasion of Der Führer's 100th birthday.

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Although he charges as much as \$5,000 a month for apartments in his 46-floor skyscraper in New York's plush Upper East Side, **Sheldon Solow**, a Zew City real estate Midas, has been the target of a rent strike by tenants who complain of rats, cockroaches, worms, vermin, hot and cold nonrunning water, backed up sewage in kitchen sinks, leaking pipes and toilets, buckling floors, elevator breakdowns, and recurrent burglaries in his high-priced highrise.

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One of the more prominent -- and more vulpine -- corporate raiders is **Paul Bilzerian**, who managed to seize control of the huge Singer Company. In June, he was convicted of nine counts of securities fraud by a federal court jury.

Negroes and the Law: **Mayor Richard Arrington** of Montgomery (AL) claims the FBI is trying to frame him on a tax bribery charge; Los Angeles **Mayor Tom Bradley's** junk bond dealings with **Michael Milken** are being probed by various state and federal agencies; **James Baugh** was appointed Dade County's (FL) housing chief in March at a salary of \$160,000 a year, which was suspended in May when he was indicted for bribery and conflict of interest; **Bobby Seale**, ex-Black Panther leader, one of the Chicago Septemvirate and onetime lib-min hero, was arrested on a bad check charge in Philadelphia.

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Jews and the Law: Miami personal injury lawyer **Philip Auerbach**, who lives in a \$1.3 million home, was accused by the Florida Bar of charging the penurious family of a comatose Jamaican black woman excessive and illegal fees; another Miami Jew, **Henry Gherman**, nailed after fleeing to Taiwan, was sentenced to 30 years in jail for cheating investors of \$9.7 million; **Leonard Messinger**, a New Jersey tax shelter attorney and Harvard grad, was sent to jail for 28 months for generating \$1.6 billion in phony financial transactions for his clients, which allowed them to deduct \$225 million on their tax returns. He and **Michael Oshatz**, also convicted of tax fraud, were the legal advisers of master tax evader, **Edward Markowitz**; **Sheldon Weinberg**, who jumped \$250,000 bail and skipped out of his \$18,000-a-month Trump Tower apartment when found guilty of stealing \$16 million from the Medicaid program, the largest Medicaid fraud ever, was arrested in an Arizona hideout, when authorities received tips from viewers of a special segment of the *Unsolved Mysteries* TV show; **Noach Dear**, a Brooklyn city councilman, and **Eugene Hollander**, a convicted nursing home swindler, are being investigated by a Brooklyn grand jury. The two men are believed to have committed a massive fraud in the bankruptcy proceedings of an oxymoronic gourmet kosher restaurant that owed \$535,573.61 to some 80 local businesses.

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Asians and the Law: In early April, a Vietnamese refugee, **Duc Nguyen**, gunned down Justice of the Peace Jack Dooley in Palacios (TX) and wounded a policeman before being shot to death. Nguyen was miffed because he arrived at the courthouse on the wrong day to pick up his driver's license; In New York, **Dong Lu Chen**, a Chinese immigrant from Canton, was given five years' probation for beating his wife to death. **Judge Edward Pincus** cited "cultural aspects" as the reason for the inanely light sentence.

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Ohioans and Republicans have (or hopefully had) quite a congressman in **Donald "Buz" Lukens**, who was convicted last May of contributing to the delinquency of a minor. The minor he chose for his amours was a 16-year-old Negro girl. The noted white "conservative" and divorced Quaker allegedly had an earlier tryst with his black Lolita when she was only 13.

Berserk Minorityites: In front of his five children, **Peter Thomas** of Long Guyland stabbed his wife 20 times. She escaped death by jumping out of a window and barely making it to a nearby hospital; Bronxites **Juan and Garcia Sanchez**, the latter in a family way, was arrested after their two young children were found covered with "human bites." The elder of the two, a three-year-old daughter, also had a broken leg and two broken fingers; When her air conditioner broke down, **Jessica Sanchez** (no relation) beat her two older children and threw her youngest, a two-year-old daughter, out of a fifth story window to her death. Until then, mama had punished her brood by defenestrating their pets; **Randolph Scott** of Lowell (MA), a black heroin addict, forced his live-in girlfriend to take up the world's oldest profession to support his habit. A couple of months ago, he beat her three-year-old son, Harif (by another man currently in jail), to death because he was "wetting his pants [and] lazy"; **Leonila Ella** of Jersey City was arrested and charged with slashing her two-year-old daughter to death in her crib with a kitchen knife; **Rolando Marcelo**, a Yale honors graduate, born in the Philippines, murdered his mother, brother and two Good Samaritan neighbors at his family's home in New Jersey; **José Luis Razo** of Santa Ana (CA), "Boy of the Year," honors student, outstanding athlete and winner of a scholarship to Harvard, was tried and found guilty of committing nine armed robberies; **O.J. Simpson**, the onetime black gridiron star, pleaded no contest to charges that he beat up on his 29-year-old blonde wife, Nicole, last New Year's Eve. It wasn't the first time.

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The genetically white, culturally black **Lee Atwater**, national chairman of the Republican Party and notorious slanderer of the Honorable David Duke, joined black blues singer B.B. King in a guitar-picking Mississippi jam session in early June.

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In late April, **Tawana Brawley** both affirmed and denied she had lied about being serially raped by a white gang. According to her boyfriend, **Daryl Rodriguez**, she admitted she had slopped herself with filth and inked racial slurs on her body to avoid being punished by her mother's paramour, **Ralph King**, for coming home late. Next day, under the stern, avuncular prepping of **Rev. Al Sharpton**, she took it all back, declining to go into details of her recantation with inquiring reporters. Sharpton blamed the contretemps on the big mouth of Rodriguez, who "could not get Tawana to participate in a continuing relationship."

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Boxing champion **Mike Tyson**, wifebeater, habitual car crasher, high-school dropout and general all-around nut, was awarded the honorary degree of Doctor of Humane Letters by Ohio's Central State University, which had been promised a \$25,000 grant by the new Ph.D. To the audience, which included HUD head Jack Kemp, Tyson tastefully declaimed, "I don't know what kind of doctor I am. But watching all these beautiful sisters here... I'm debating whether I should be a gynecologist."



Canada. After J. Philippe Rushton had made his very controversial address before a gathering of the American Association for the Advancement of Science in San Francisco last January, in which he compared the brains and sexuality of the white, yellow and black races, often to the disadvantage of the latter, the Canadian media drowned him in a tidal wave of scurrility and innuendo. At first, Rushton wanted to sue the worst media offender, the Toronto Star, but once he learned it would set him back at least 250,000 Canadian dollars, he chose a much less expensive alternative -- a formal complaint to the Ontario Press Council.

In his complaint, Rushton stated he was a tenured professor at the University of Western Ontario and the author and co-author of five books and some 100 journal articles and papers in his field of expertise -- psychology and psychometrics. Despite these credentials, he declared, the Toronto Star called him a "racist" and a "charlatan." Moreover, the Star published a cartoon that made him out to be a member of the Ku Klux Klan and quoted statements out of context from at least one scholar to lend spurious academic support to its attack. Even worse, a Star editorial that appeared on Easter Sunday implied that Rushton, a Christian, was a modern version of the Antichrist.

Before he launched his complaint, Rushton asked the Star to retract its editorials, to apologize and to give him an opportunity to respond. The paper refused to even consider such a request.

Along with his complaint, Rushton attached letters of support and commendation from nine distinguished American, Canadian and British professors, including Arthur Jensen. In the past, the Canadian and the Western media as a whole have felt perfectly free to resort to the lowest forms of character assassination in reporting the work of scientists, even that of Nobel laureates like the late William Shockley, when they trespassed the narrow limits of the equalitarian religion and nurturist dogma that have dominated and perverted Western thought for almost half a century. Now that Rushton is fighting back, perhaps newspapers and newspaper reporters will pay more attention to the facts in future discussions of scientific and academic research. Perhaps editors will think twice before continuing to pander to the liberal-minority coalition's brand of racism while denying evidence of racial differences.

* * *

It's hard to imagine two cities more different than stately Vancouver and hectic Hong Kong. But Vancouver is fast becoming

more like Hong Kong and the greedy few who are making millions from the transformation are delighted by it.

In the past year alone, the average price of a single-family home in Vancouver has risen 47%, to \$200,000 (U.S.). Only recently, an ordinary white working Joe could buy a charming bungalow with a huge lot around it and a spectacular view of the local scenery at a reasonable price. This was an almost pastoral urban environment which his people had created through more than a century of hard work, careful planning, aesthetic consciousness and deliberate family limitation. Now Joe is being forced out of Vancouver -- and San Francisco, Sydney, Melbourne and a hundred other "Pacific Rim" cities -- because a few greedy whites have let in hordes of Chinese and other Asiatics who have, for millennia, created an entirely different sort of urban environment.

Today, Hong Kongese will come to Vancouver, buy up half a dozen beautiful houses with large, garden-like yards -- at prices the working Joes can no longer afford -- then bulldoze the lot of them and erect what are charitably being called "monster houses," which go as close to the property line as the law allows. Finally, the owner will move over several dozen members of his extended family, and a once shady street which housed 10 or 20 large-framed, slow-moving, affluent whites will be a concrete mass with perhaps a hundred little yellow people rushing about and playing on their computers.

Why don't the ecologists take their eyes off the bugs and weeds and look more closely at the human biological succession?

Ann McAfee is Vancouver's associate director of planning. She is thrilled by the Hong Kongization of her city, because everything is much more efficient now. Not only will the housing market get much hotter (a million for Joe's old bungalow), but its nature will change too. McAfee explains that one of the "positive results" of this Chinese feeding frenzy is that instead of 70% of area dwellings being single-family, as now, there will be a lot more multi-house construction, much of it financed by Hong Kong investors. (Of course, McAfee herself will almost certainly choose to remain in one of the lovely old detached dwellings, which she will still be able to afford.)

* * *

Another of Vancouver's unspeakable elitist renegades is Mr. Bruce Hutchinson, 87, who has written for local papers for the past 70 years and authored 15 books along the way. Hutchinson had an ideal boyhood

in grand old British Columbia, but he'll be damned if his descendants will enjoy the same blessings. When Maclean's magazine had a special section praising the collapse of British Canada (July 11, 1988), the editors knew they could count on old Hutch to join in, and asked him for an essay.

"In the coming decades," he wrote, "Canada's very survival depends upon more massive [Third World] immigration." Yet instead of welcoming the takeover, Canadians are acting "cranky" and are worried about preserving their identity. Canada's "worst problem" today is its "state of mind," which has "failed to discern . . . the new world around us, the universal revolution fueled by a dissonant blend of wealth and poverty; of Asia's economic power and Africa's starving millions."

Since native white Canadians are no longer having many kids, and since nature abhors a half-continent-sized vacuum, the solution is "inescapable," reasons Hutchinson. One must invite the alien hordes to come in before they fight their way in. Then will come "a multicultural society on a scale beyond our imagining" and the "supreme test" of Canadian morality -- to see if white Canadians can truly be nice and pleasant to those who are destined to replace them.

Ireland. London Sunday Telegraph columnist Mary Kenny is depressed (March 12, 1989) because Protestants are down to about 3% of the population of the Republic of Ireland, with "some of their loveliest churches . . . being put up for sale."

I do not mean the Ulster Protestant of the north, but Protestants south of the border, who regard themselves as a different breed.

It was, I think, Brendan Behan who said that an Ulster Protestant is the product of Scottish artisans, while the southern Irish Protestant is the issue of English gentlemen . . .

Until I was about 18, I thought that Protestants never told a lie . . . Irish Protestants were regarded as so trustworthy that Catholics would generally prefer to do business with them than with their own. A second-hand Protestant car would be in beautiful condition, and you wouldn't get tricked on the deal. A Protestant jumble sale, to this day, is said to yield the best bargains, because the Protestant ladies have a superior housewifely tradition in needlework and the bottling of fruits.

The Irish peasant did not need to read Tawney on the Rise of Capitalism to know about the Protestant work ethic. It stood out a mile that these were sober, hard-working folk who did their duty . . .

In those days, before the social changes of the 1960s, what is now called "discrimination" was then accepted as the natural order. In Dublin, the Protestants ran business life while the Catholics ran politics . . .



In the 1960s, a group of Irish feminists began to complain that there were no women directors on the board of the Irish Times. It was only then remarked that there were no Catholics either.

The Irish Protestant, says Kenny, is "a race which produced Yeats and Oscar Wilde, Shaw and O'Casey, William Trevor and Samuel Beckett." Now it's dying fast because too few married and those who did often married Catholics and had Catholic children: "My brother knew a village in County Sligo where the local Church of Ireland had five middle-aged parishoners -- two men and three women. All were unmarried."

* * *

Historian Dermot Keogh of University College, Cork, has published a book called *Ireland and Europe, 1919-1949*, which cites formerly secret documents to show that prominent government officials regarded wartime Jewish refugees as "a potential irritant in the body politic" and advised that they be rejected. The Irish ambassador to Berlin was Charles Bewley, who blamed the Jews for "the appalling moral degradation" of pre-Hitler Germany and claimed that they created "grave moral scandals and are a source of corruption of the populations among which they dwell."

When, late last year, the Jerusalem Post asked Irish government sources about Keogh's disclosures, it was quickly explained that, after all, Bewley was "a lunatic, a well-known eccentric" -- presumably just the sort of man a country would name as its representative to a rising new world power.

Britain. The British edition of the Leuchter Report is a handsome, four-color, 68-page production with a rousing foreword by David Irving, the first "best-selling" historian to take the leap and seriously question Holocaust hyperbole. Moreover, the British version has many more appendices than the American edition, in which gas chamber expert Fred Leuchter uses chemical analysis to blast the Six Million myth once and for all into the limbo of historic hoaxes. To help launch the publication, Irving held a press conference in his Mayfair flat -- after the World Trade Centre, succumbing to Jewish pressure, cancelled him out. Some 60 journalists attended while Jews picketed the front entrance and would not allow anyone through until he or she produced his or her ID.

Irving was in fine form, responding succinctly to the usual battery of loaded questions, as the reporters took voluminous notes. Nevertheless, not a single word about the Report or the press conference

appeared the next day or any day in British papers, except the Jewish Chronicle. Before the conference was held, 71 MPs signed a manifesto condemning the Report and Irving's press release. Needless to say, few if any of the MPs knew anything about the target of their irascibility.

Ironically, the back cover of the British edition of the report carries an ad for Irving's biography of Hermann Goering, which is being published by the British branch of Macmillan. The ad featured some puffery of the book by Professor Gordon Craig, a longtime contributor to the New York Review of Books: "marvelous stuff . . . very readable . . . written with verve and energy . . . an absorbing account." Craig will have a lot of explaining to do to the Jewish owners of the New York Review. Irving's other current work, *Churchill's War*, banned by American publishers, will be published in paperback by Century Hutchinson. (The hardcover edition, published in Australia by Veritas Press, is available from Historical Review Press -- USA, P.O. Box 3221, Marietta, GA 30061-3221. Price is \$30.00, postpaid.)

The British edition of the Leuchter Report, including David Irving's foreword, can also be ordered from HRP-USA for \$8.95, postpaid.

* * *

Peregrine Worsthorne, editor and chief columnist of the London Sunday Telegraph, is one of the most influential advocates of aristocracy in today's demographic/communitistic world. Reporter Craig R. Whitney quoted him in the New York Times (Dec. 7, 1988):

In a democracy almost nothing important can be talked about truthfully except in private, for fear of being misunderstood by a mass electorate. Races cannot be spoken about openly. AIDS cannot either. Nor for the most part can foreign affairs . . .

[T]he element of frankness and truthfulness in public discourse is very small, and only when you actually get them in private do people ever speak truthfully . . .

[P]rivate discourse is truthful and public discourse is hypocritical. It has been true since democracy took over. Once people depend upon not offending the voter, public discourse becomes hypocritical. What used to happen was that truthful speech went on in the country house, in the club, in social circumstances. I think one of the drawbacks of contemporary society is that there are fewer and fewer occasions when people meet and tell the truth to each other. They meet in television studios, which, more than any other location imaginable, are areas where nothing truthful is said.

Worsthorne's opposite number in Britain these days is the young Jewish director, Martin Stellman, whose latest film, *For Queen and Country*, tells of a "crack black paratrooper" in the Falklands War (were there really any such?) who comes home to encounter white racism.

Everything Stellman touches is fiercely pro-minority, anti-Majority and bitterly opposed to the "class system" (though he himself is obviously part of that most elite of British classes, the class (race) that gets to make the movies and TV shows).

Who is this new-model snob with the horn-rimmed glasses and graying Brillo hair? He grew up in London, parents immigrated from Eastern Europe, went through "experimental rock theater," a street drama group, a free school for inner city youth, now has a Spanish girlfriend and spends half his time in southern Spain, loathes Margaret Thatcher, loves socialism, but also has a great affection for the rich Jewish "hustlers" who created Hollywood, because they were passionate and had "street smarts."

Stellman's next two flicks will be situated stateside: one deals with persecuted Amerindians, the other with rampant racism in a typical Midwestern town.

Here's Stellman on Thatcherism:

You're not left alone in Britain, the government is constantly shoved in your face, and you have a group of creative people who are pouring their anger and frustration into their work rather than channeling it into the political arena. We all hate [Thatcher], and I'll tell you why. She's like a monstrous army, a scolding hectoring army.

In Stellman's race-skewed brain, Maggie, the tough anti-socialist, is always shoving the government into people's faces, and constantly lecturing them! Will it ever be brought home to our precious, protected, pointy-headed proboscis class that the few Thatchers of the world are simply fighting, though not too wholeheartedly and not too well, to win a little breathing space for people who have been hectored almost to death by the Stellmans of the world?

* * *

A Woman's History of the World by Rosalind Miles, published last year, shows that reforms are not always what they seem. She points out that in the pre-Reformation Parliaments, women were represented by the presence in the House of Lords of "Lords Spirituals of the Abbesses of Shaftsbury, Wilton, Barking and St. Mary, Winchester." The Reformation ended this.

The historic Reform Act of 1832 is usually described as a triumph of democracy. Although it greatly extended the franchise to all above a certain income, it also laid down that the right to vote only applied to men.

Previously, representation had been based on voting sites designated in the 13th century. As time went on, some places became completely depopulated. Nevertheless, the owner of the site, who could be a woman, chose the MP, even though some voting sites had been reduced to hamlets. Often, the electors were so poor they lived in hovels. In later years, new industrial cities, like Manchester, were frequently unrepresented. The Reform Act brought in MPs from all the new and rising cities, but, as already mentioned, the voters all had to have a certain income and be men.

In the same way, the Code Napoleon, which ended feudal law in France, also ended the various feudal rights and privileges of women, who were put under the control of their fathers, brothers or sons -- a situation that existed until quite recently. The code also legalized homosexuality for the first time since the Roman Empire.

Author Miles also mentions that in Judaism, women are Niddah (impure) for 12 days before and after menstruation. They had to wear special clothes to warn people of their evil presence.

* * *

Wild Wales -- Its People, Language and Scenery by George Borrow, first published in 1862, is still in print and selling well. It's an account of a walking tour in Wales eight years earlier by the author, a noted linguist, who included Welsh in his repertory of languages.

Borrow started his tour in Wales in the English border town of Chester. Walking around the walls, he saw a Negro leaning over them. "He was tolerably well-dressed, was about 40 years of age and brutishly ugly, his features scarcely resembling those of a human being. He told me he was a native of Antigua, had been a slave and was a blacksmith by trade." When he said he spoke French and Spanish, Borrow spoke to him in those languages and found he didn't know them at all. The black said he had come to England as the servant of a gentleman, but, as he didn't like work, he soon left him. He explained he had disliked being a slave because he had been forced to work and work did not agree with him.

Borrow asked him how he lived in England without working. He answered that all he had to do was attend religious meetings and speak against slavery, and the "religious people" would then give him money. He himself was planning to marry a religious lady.

I asked him if he knew anything about the Americans? He replied that he did and that they were very bad people who kept slaves and flogged them. "And quite right, too," I said, "if they [the slaves] are lazy rascals like yourself who want to eat without working. What a pretty set of knaves or fools they must be to encourage a fellow like you to speak against

Negro slavers, of the necessity for which you yourself are a living instance, and against the people of whom you know as much [about as you know] of the French or Spanish." I then left the black who made no answer other than by spitting with considerable force towards the river.

Borrow also mentions the number of Irish itinerants wandering around the lonely parts of Wales, robbing the people or frightening them with Gaelic curses into giving money. He mentions meeting an Irishman who boasted that he was too proud to beg -- so he sent his wife and daughter out to do it while he stayed in the ale house. He made one Irish fiddler play "the sweetest song ever to come out of Ireland," *Croppies Lie Down*. Apparently, when a boy with his father in Ireland (his father, Captain Borrow, was a recruiting officer), the Orangemen used to sing the song while marching around the statue of William III on College Green, Dublin. Borrow spoke Gaelic and could give curse for curse.

The book's title comes from the famous prophecy of Taliesen,

A serpent which coils
And with fury boils
From Germany coming
With armed wing spread
Shall subdue and shall enthral
The Broad Britain all,
From the Lochlin ocean to Severn's
bed
And British men
Shall be captives then
To strangers from Saxonia's strand;
They shall praise their god and hold
Their language as of old,
But except wild Wales they shall lose
their land.

Borrow made his name by writing about his wanderings with the Gypsies, whose language he also spoke. It is interesting that then, as now, many itinerants were in fact Irish tinkers, who, Gypsies claim, give them a bad name by often calling themselves Gypsies.

O. Tom Odley, General Secretary of the British Romani Union, has been in hot water lately for attacking the race relations laws and praising Lady Birdwood and passing out her leaflets.

There was another Gypsy organization set up by the left, but, for some reason, the non-Gypsy organizer of the group violently attacked the Royal Family, which caused the group to break up when all its Gypsy members quit.

Poland. An Australian Jewish law professor who recently traveled to Poland said he believes he met not one single Marxist there. Everyone told him the country is a huge prison where nothing works, and

"not a single person I spoke to dissented from these judgments, not even a journalist for the [Communist] party daily . . ."

Columnist Georgie Anne Geyer was recently chatting with Zbigniew Brzezinski, who was in Poland just before the June 4 election. "There was a total absence of anything going on in the party," Zbiggy told her. "Their headquarters were literally empty. I went to one communist 'rally' and I was the only person there -- I left."

Washington Times columnist Richard Grenier had precisely the same experience on his visit to Poland in May: "Perhaps a lonely, misunderstood Communist lurks somewhere in Poland, but I've been unable to find him. Churches are packed."

Each of these observers said the same thing: not one, not one, not one. Unusually strong language!

Grenier also noted:

Until two or three years ago, Gen. Jozef Pilsudski, who in 1920 smashed the Red Army at the gates of Warsaw, saving his country from Bolshevik annexation and subsequently becoming Poland's president, was officially a "fascist" and enemy of the Polish people. Today bronze busts of Gen. Pilsudski are on sale everywhere . . .

Krakow's art shops are filled with nakedly anti-Marxist and anti-Communist lampoons: one picturing Karl Marx as a street derelect begging, hat in hand; another showing a man exhausted in the desert, as if dying of thirst, who is crying, "Kapitalizmu! Kapitalizmu!"

Now that communism seems to be entering its death agony (which may prove to be remarkably extended, however), it is wondrous to see even the old Jewish leftists at the New York Times eagerly kicking at what they presume to be a corpse.

These people are opportunists. And that, more than anything else, is what has some American conservatives increasingly worried. Their cause has recently been rent by feuding "neo-cons" and "paleo-cons." But many paleo-cons rightly wonder if the neos' old collectivist hearts have really changed. That is one of several reasons why certain mainstream conservatives are beginning to write more like Instaurationists.

Soviet Union. Group photographs of the new Congress of People's Deputies show an assemblage of beefy, rather coarse Slavic and Central Asian types. Occasionally, a thin face with delicate features can be spotted in the herd and, as often as not, it belongs to a delegate from the tiny Baltic lands of Lithuania, Latvia and Estonia.

Psychologist William H. Sheldon said that the surest recipe for human misery was to mix an adolescent boy of refined constitution with a bunch of loud, chunky types. For one thing, ectomorphs (many of



whom are anything but refined) generally mature at a slower rate, so it is like putting a young boy in with a group of older ones.

What is true for individuals is equally valid at the level of race and nationality. American blacks, in addition to their other distinctive traits, are among the most mesomorphic peoples on earth, while Hispanics, being largely Amerindian, tend toward endomorphy and obesity. The skinny, small-town WASP teenager who grew up surrounded by beanpole classmates may face bullying when thrown into a heavily minority-ized Army unit.

The same problem exists in the Soviet Army, where predominantly Nordic soldiers from the three Baltic nations are reportedly being "terrorized" by the cruder sorts who make up the bulk (pun intended) of the Red soldiery. Some have even committed suicide. The problem is so acute that a special panel was formed to study it, led by Yustinas Antanaitas, who is also secretary of the Council of Lithuanian Professional Unions.

In May, the panel formally appealed to Dmitri Yazov, the Soviet Defense Minister, to stop having Lithuanian soldiers serve with those of other faiths, particularly Moslems. Since Lithuanians are overwhelmingly Roman Catholic (while Latvians and Estonians are Lutherans), segregation by religion would keep Lithuanian soldiers away from most other Soviets. Many of the Lithuanians currently "undergo mental and physical trauma," said Antanaitas.

When will leading figures from the American Majority community step forward to help Majority soldiers who are likewise being traumatized by the black and brown wolfpacks who prowl on U.S. military bases the world over?

* * *

The rising tide of color is literally rising up all across the Soviet empire. While the Baltic peoples of the North press their grievances in a relatively restrained fashion, as do their Polish neighbors, the brown minorities spread across the southern Soviet Union behave, in many instances, like savages. Gorby should be kind and understanding toward the Balts, whose behavior he wants his own Russians to emulate, and tough on the proliferating brownies, who should be forced to drastically lower their sky-high birthrates.

Not surprisingly, the crime wave now sweeping the Soviet Union (crimes were up 17.8% in 1988) is worst in the South. In Moslem Kirghizia, crime rose by 32.2% last year. Despite the huge increases, however, the Soviet crime rate is still far below America's.

Occupied Palestine. *From a subscriber on the scene.* The Allenby Bridge across the Jordan River, connecting the East Bank and the West Bank, is the site of many stories dealing with needless humiliations inflicted upon Arabs in the name of Israeli security. Their treatment by personnel of the Israeli army and customs personnel is, to say the least, dehumanizing. Palestinians wishing to cross the bridge are forced to sit on a crowded and often sweltering bus in front of the customs shed anywhere from ten minutes to over an hour while luggage is taken off the top of the bus and thrown down on the sand. Slowly, each passenger is allowed off the bus and "frisked" by an Israeli soldier. They are then herded into a pen-like area outside the customs shed, where they are made to wait. Subsequently, a soldier will motion to several people to leave the pen with their suitcases. Once they leave the "holding area," they must wait their turn in front of one of several large tables. A soldier takes the suitcase, which the owner has been forced to open, turns it upside-down and dumps its contents on the table. The empty suitcase is thrown on a trolley and the contents swept into a plastic crate. The Arab is then given a piece of cardboard with a number written on it. He must pay a fee to the Israeli authorities for the "processing" to come.

Next, the men and women are separated. The women go to the women's line and sit on a bench with their children to wait their turn to enter the customs shed. There are one or two large garbage cans by the benches. The waiting women inform the "first-timers" to throw away all papers, food and tissues, except for one kleenex, the possession of which is allowed. Those who ignore this advice will be considerably delayed in their passage across the bridge. The custom shed is finally opened, and the Arab women are waved into a booth. Once inside the door the women are frisked again, this time with a metal detector.

The humiliating process continues. First, all the money the Arabs have must be put on a table. A soldier examines the paper currency for any writing or numbers. The money is then put into a plastic bag and sealed with a pressing machine and returned. The women then must take off their shoes and throw them into a plastic crate. They then have to sit on a long wooden bench and wait their turn to go into a "search booth." The wait here is often very long. Children hang onto their mothers, many crying because they are tired and hungry. No reading material is allowed.

The women are called up one by one by a female Israeli soldier. Once in the search room, the curtains are drawn. The soldier gives the command, "Take it off." The woman undresses. Most Arab women wear

long dresses -- floor length with long sleeves, so special attention is paid to the dress. After all the seams and the hem are examined and the soldier is satisfied there is no contraband, the dress is laid aside. A metal detector is then run over the women's underwear-clad, barefooted body and down between their legs. Sometimes babies and children are also stripped and searched in the same manner.

The search finished, clothes and identity papers are collected by the women, who must now wait for their shoes to be returned. The shoes are dumped out of the communal plastic crate onto the floor, forcing the women to search for their shoes. Then, according to the number on the piece of cardboard, the women move to the respective table to wait until the trolley with their suitcase is found. Finally, a soldier slides the suitcase across the table. Item by item, he examines the contents, half throwing, half sliding each item towards the owner. Medicine, toothpaste, hairbrush, combs, perfume and all cosmetics are automatically thrown away. Any electric appliance may be thrown away or earmarked for customs -- this applies to toys, radios and the like. Even dishes, cups and occasionally an article of clothing are thrown away.

Once the suitcase, handbag and belongings are returned and the Palestinians are relieved of most of their papers, they are free to continue their travel to the West Bank. The entire security operation takes anywhere from two to seven hours.

Why do so many people suffer the humiliation and agony of crossing the bridge to the West Bank? The East and West Banks of the Jordan River are geographically one country, yet people are separated from their parents, their children or their livelihood. The bridge is the Palestinians' only access. So they will cross it again and again, providing they continue to be accorded this "privilege" by the Israeli authorities.

Most Everywhere. *From a seafarer.* In November, we were detailed to leave Virginia and go to the Persian Gulf to stand in for two other tankers delayed in shipyards. Passing through the Suez Canal, our aging Jewish captain made a fool of himself ranting and raving on the public address system about dangers from the local Arabs. Lots of multinational military in transit in the Red Sea, then finally Muskat, the little medieval and modern pastel town where we picked up fruits and veggies. Our nut of a captain would not let us ashore -- the Arabs, you see. Sorry, Sinbad, Scheherazade and John Sununu, no Muskat visit.

We did have shore leave in Singapore. A strange republic of gorgeous hotels, a class-act of a town run by stern Lemonskins (North Chinese, yellow on the outside, white on the inside). Even the Malays are shined up and behaved. But it's a sterile, soulless city, despite the great shopping and the superb food. Fifteen years ago it

was a successful society -- no woggery, no spookery, not a first-rate place for third-rate whites, but simply a successful, decently run society. Today's Singapore lacks something -- something called "self." Paris has a gold coast named Neuilly, très riche, architecturally garish, shiny and sterile. Neuilly-sur-Malacca Straits. The Lemon-skins overdid it.

Business took us back to Diego Garcia, a base and sandspit far south of the Arabian Sea populated by sand crabs, wild chickens, mules and unimaginably stuffy, silly British bureaucrats. Apparently feeling insecure at the bloated presence of the blighted Yanks, the Brits contrive dreadful punishments for such inanities as disturbing the peace. A shipmate drew a \$50 fine for shooing a chicken away when it pecked at his feet in a waiting line. Admittedly, the mules have been abused in the past. Legend has it that long ago they were used as emergency replacements for the dearth of females. But the chickens?

A rest stop in Karachi was refused by the captain. Karachi has Muslims and, if not Arabs, at least Pakis, presumably the next worst thing in his paranoiac Jewish nerve-cluster. The skipper announced it was verboten because of malaria. Never mind that the ship is stocked with anti-malaria pills and that many malaria-ridden ports are on our ship's itinerary.

Our tanker and the other supply ships with us are designed to extend a rig or connection between two ships steaming close alongside at sea. This facilitates the transfer of fuel or dry cargo from "gas station" to "customer ship." These rigs are ornate affairs, run by skilled personnel called rig captains, usually white. During busy periods when the rig captains are dominant, the crew is overworked and tired. During the slack periods, the rig captains withdraw and lesser folk come to the fore. When there is little to do, the blacks and other muddies in the crew are more nearly the equals of the skilled middle- and upper-level whites. When there's nothing at all to do, they are decidedly our superiors. Not for nothing was Dian Fossey in the gorilla hills. She was recruiting for the U.S. Civil Service.

Somebody sabotaged two consecutive loads of jet fuel. Two civilian tankers with nondescript paint jobs and non-government names shuttle back and forth between Arabian ports bringing fuel for us to parcel out to the military squadron. Two loads of jet fuel in succession, from the same port, same fuel pier, were contaminated and had to be rejected. We borrowed a load from a French tanker.

Some racial comparisons: most U.S. Navy ships, crew about 25-35% nonwhite; the French about 15-20%; the British destroyer Birmingham about 10%; our ship, 55%. I have been on Navy civil service ships that were 72% nonwhite -- sullen, dirty, dangerous hell-holes. I was in an al-

most all-white relief crew that took over a ship from an almost all nonwhite crew which had reduced it to a shambles. No fun!

Red Sea again and Suez Canal, this time without theatrics by our Levite Looney on the bridge. Naples, business stop, Palma de Mallorca, rest stop, Rota, Spain, business stop. One grubby industrial city, one resort city, one naval base city. Yet they all looked the same: same people, same swarthy undistinguished leftovers of the white race. My favorite people in the Mediterranean are the Sicilians. They have style and a modicum of midnight Northern blood. Aside from grubby industrial Messina and the historically Arab-infested mountains, where medieval Emperors Frederico II and Ruggiero II dumped Arab POWs, Sicily is pleasant and European.

We put the inexplicably named Pillars of Hercules behind us and ran for the barn -- a bit too hard. Somebody burned out one of the three main generators. No air conditioning all the way back to Norfolk. By this point, basically neurotic, I devise a fit retaliation. I photocopy an armload of the IHR's "66 Questions on the Holocaust," label them KARACHI-MUSKAT PORT VISIT TOUR GUIDE, and confetti them all over the ship.

Sudan. In America, blacks and Arabs have become tentative political allies. In Sudan, the latter are still enslaving the former. The British, for their part, still have something called the Anti-Slavery Society, and it will be sending a delegation to Sudan this year to investigate.

Slavery never quite died out in the Dark Continent, but the civil war in Sudan (Khartoum's Islamic north against the pagan and Christian south) has made it more acceptable. The rebels are mainly Dinka tribesmen, a Negroid group. In 1985, the Arab mulatto government in Khartoum began arming the local tribesmen with Russian-designed Kalashnikov rifles and sending them against the Dinkas. Professor Robert Collins of the University of California estimates that "thousands" were enslaved last year to work for Arab masters. (And it is doubtful if any Suwanee River or Old Virginny sentimentality will issue from *this* slavery.)

Zimbabwe. This country is often held up as a model for recalcitrant Afrikaners: "See, not all the whites fled. Some are still here and making a good living."

The truth came out in a local newspaper earlier this year, which described Senior Minister Joshua Nkomo's declaration that Zimbabwe is not to be a multiracial country, but one where all must mix "as one." What especially concerned Nkomo was that "almost all white Zimbabweans of school-going age were out of the country. He said this is evident in schools which used to be exclusively for whites, where

90% of the enrollment is now blacks."

Yes, it's a dandy place to raise kids -- if you want to ship them 200 miles to a boarding school in South Africa.

* * *

The head of the Anglican Church, Archbishop of Canterbury Robert Runcie, on a swing through black Africa, stopped in the capital of Zimbabwe to say a few words against his co-racialists to the south.

Did the Anglican Church support "the war" of the "freedom fighters" against Afrikanerdom? he was asked.

Anglicans believe, he replied, "that, when all other avenues have failed, violence in defense of human rights and peace is justified in the long run."

It was only in 1902 that the English ended a genocidal war against the Afrikaners. That was not "in defense of human rights and peace," but for material gain -- and so would be any future war against the descendants of the Boers.

An Instaurationist in Paris sees the Germans and closely allied groups (Boers included) as plodding, wealth-creating "landsmen" and the British as marauding sea Vikings. Would anyone be crazy enough to believe that, beneath his clerical robes and pious formulas, the heart of an Erik Bloodaxe beats in the breast of Robert Runcie?

South Africa. While criminally unperceptive conservatives continue to rail against the Red beast -- whose skin is actually white -- in his faraway Kremlin lair, the real monsters frolic in their midst. Johnny Clegg, celebrated in France as *le Zulu blanc* (though he is half Jewish), has become the "most successful rock star in South Africa," if a recent article by Laurinda Keys (and distributed by the Associated Press) can be believed. Clegg's band, Savuka, with its four black and three white members, brings Zulu/rock music and a revolutionary Third World message to young white South Africans. Its leader describes it as "a hard-core group dealing with dark experiences in this country." Recently, he had four sold-out (or was it "sell-out"?) concerts in Johannesburg, each attracting nearly 6,000 people, nearly all white. According to Keys,

When Johnny Clegg and . . . Savuka sing about Nelson Mandela to an African-based rock beat, thousands of white hands sway above blond heads in a dimly lit auditorium . . .

"My constituency is a white constituency," said Clegg, whose energetic Zulu dancing elicits wild cheers from young white fans.

"They will be the generation which has to deal with the transition, and you cannot deal with transition emotionally or psychically if you don't have a cultural tradition or root that you can relate to. I'm helping give them an idea of where they could find one."

Is California Reaching a Flashpoint?

Things have gotten so chaotic in places like Los Angeles that one simply can't conceive that large numbers of whites will not explode into angry activism at some point soon.

Take the Los Angeles Unified School District, which embraces both the city's 3,000,000 people and the rest of L.A. County's additional 5,000,000 plus. It is now expected that by 1992, two of every three students in this huge, sprawling district will come from families where English is not spoken at home. In some classrooms of 25 to 30 children, 20 different tongues are spoken. When a primary school class has 10 or more pupils speaking the same foreign language, instruction is required to be bilingual (meaning everyone learns half as fast). In secondary schools, the bilingual threshold is set at 15.

The Anglo kid with nine Mexicans and nine Koreans in his grade-school class is "lucky" and gets to hear everything in English. Ten Mexicans and ten Koreans could mean trilingualism, except that even certified bilingual teachers are in very short supply. The solution is often to hire a foreign teacher's aide with little education who can "fill the translation gap" between teacher and class. Expenses, expenses . . . Los Angeles has now been forced to recruit teachers in Spain, Mexico and more exotic places to avoid hiring so many teacher's aides.

The city's new immigrants have plenty of kids, while the white suburbanites hanging on for dear life in places like the San Fernando Valley (itself now plagued by more than 100 violent minority youth gangs) are too busy paying taxes to bear children, so one solution has been to load 17,000 inner-city kids into buses and send them into the Baby Free Zones. There "the kids are dropped into a completely alien culture," moans one Hispanic principal. "They come back hostile and frightened." (Come now, with all those budding gangs around to make them feel at home?)

The WASPs have been trying desperately to convince themselves that the nightmare isn't real. One of the local immigration bureaucrats observes that "A lot of schools don't want to believe that the immigrants are really here. They want the world to go back to *Leave It to Beaver*." At PTA meetings, people show up speaking "everything from Burmese to Urdu." A principal explains, "It takes 10 minutes just to say 'Good evening, it's nice to see you here'."

The Wall Street Journal reported these jolly goings-on in its March 31 issue. Things sound so awful in California that a reaction simply must be in the works. If Louisiana can give us a David Duke victory, and Philadelphia the nation's first strong White Student Union, it is now California's turn to produce a miracle.

Voices of Reason and Unreason in New York

Among the many, varied responses to the racially inspired gang rape in Central Park, two of the nuttiest were from two women, Susan Chace and Ronnie Eldridge. The first is a novelist who lives in a Manhattan neighborhood where about two dozen people are routinely murdered each year. This was not a racial crime, Chace insisted in the New York Times (Apr. 27), but rather the work of terrified young men who fear "The Other." Never mind, she emphasized, that they had said, "Let's get a white girl." (Or that the gang had earlier shouted racial slurs at a white couple riding a tandem bike, while stoning them.) Chace's solution? "Let's get together on a moonlit night" and stand around holding each other's hands, to help drive away the fear of "The Other."

On May 4, it was Ronnie Eldridge's chance to be Nutcake of the Day. Eldridge is head of the Battered Women's Defense Commit-

tee and a Democratic candidate for the New York City Council. "I am ashamed," she wrote, "that I have wasted years of pleasure" by avoiding places like Central Park while alone at night. "Now, I am going to follow the young woman's example and use Central Park at any hour I please." The park belongs to all of us, she said, "and this time nobody is going to take it from us."

Today, I reach out with my foot and draw the line in the dirt. That line of mine covers Central Park. Tonight, and every night of this week, I'm going to . . . go into Central Park and carry a candle . . .

Alton Maddox Jr., Tawana Brawley's lying lawyer, had the most paranoid-racist response to the Central Park crime:

I have not seen any evidence of a rape. I have not seen any evidence of this woman being assaulted or attacked at all . . . What are we going to do, accept some white person's word that she's over there at Metropolitan Hospital? . . . This whole thing could be an outright hoax.

As for New York Governor Mario Cuomo, he characteristically used the incident as a springboard for spouting some minority racism of his own:

[The reaction] is all wrong talk, counterproductive talk. You are not more apt to be in organized crime because you're Italian, and you are not more apt to be a mugger because you're black . . .

This is a very dangerous game to play with those [crime] statistics. You can say most of the people executed for murder are black, therefore most murderers are black. But maybe the white people could afford better lawyers . . . That kind of generalization has been used as a pseudo-relevant factor to punish people for generations.

As the cynical Cuomo undoubtedly knows, most Americans executed for murder are in fact white, despite 60% of our murderers being black.

Common sense finally made itself heard in the New York Daily News on June 4. Janice Carter, a communications consultant who left Cleveland in 1981, wrote that the lady jogger had to be daft to be out alone at night in a deserted section of Central Park. "The facts of city life . . . dictate that women in New York just can't go and do as they please." Yes, New York women are "prisoners." Yes, "the fear is there in everyone." No, the answer is not holding hands or lighting candles, but being "on guard, all day, every day."

Thinking Demographically

The number of people able to think, speak and write intelligently about issues like world population and Third World immigration seems to be growing.

Donella H. Meadows, a professor at Dartmouth College, had an article in the Los Angeles Times (March 19, 1989), called "A World Divided on Population." "We have two demographic worlds," she wrote, "one declining, one soaring." In countries like Denmark and West Germany, only 1.3 or 1.4 children per woman are being born. Even in Red China, the rate is down to 2.4. But in Saudi Arabia, despite all the oil wealth, the average remains 7.1.

In Sweden, there are equal numbers of people under age 15 and over 65. In Kenya, there are more than 26 times as many youngsters.

In Nigeria, the population is in the midst of booming, from 43 million in 1950, to 105 million today, to 311 million by 2020 -- more than sevenfold in 70 years.

Meadows refers to a "crowded, polluted Europe" -- which

doesn't seem to faze the dusky hordes who continue to crash the gates.

For the past ten years, the United Nations has been projecting that the world's population, now over 5 billion, will reach 10 billion by the end of the next century. On May 16 of this year, that figure was revised upwards to 14 billion -- unless far more Third World women start getting serious about birth control. Current worldwide expenditures on birth control are a pathetically small \$3 billion a year. At least another \$2 billion a year is needed if the 10 billion ceiling is not to be exceeded. One problem is that American aid in this critical field has been stalled.

Over the past two decades, the average number of children per woman, worldwide, has dropped from 6 to 3.6. But longer life expectancies and the built-in growth momentum caused by the preponderance of young people are continuing to propel the world population upwards by a record 85 million per year.

Even more important than foreign aid for birth control is domestic aid for immigration control. The new flood of "economic refugees," who pose as political refugees, is being aided and abetted by a powerful lobby of immigration lawyers, religious organizations and the like. These forces, says one demographer, must be reined in "if we expect this country to even faintly resemble 50 years from now the republic it is today."

Wayne Cornelius, who teaches at the University of California's San Diego campus, was down in Mexico in the summer of 1988 and discovered "virtual ghost towns," where everyone had moved to the U.S. Desertification, now affecting roughly 35% of the earth's land surface, will help spawn ever greater mobs of economic and "environmental refugees."

Despite his Hispanic background, Peter K. Nunez, the former U.S. Attorney for San Diego, is furious because that city's police are under strict orders from the mayor and city council not to arrest illegal aliens. "Think about it," he said recently. "A police officer, knowing that a crime has been committed, can't do anything about it if an illegal alien is involved. The city is just paranoid about all this because of cries of 'racism.'"

Richard Lamm, the former governor of Colorado, recently wrote another of his futuristic articles, this one set in the year 2050, and describing a "de facto system of apartheid [which] developed in California, Texas and Arizona," as the Latino swarms pushed the Anglo survivors back into defensive clusters. "Circling the wagons" on a grand scale.

Though a world with 10 billion people will be far safer and cleaner for all of us in the West than one with 14 billion or 20 billion, we can still have a tolerable environment simply by keeping the multitudes at a distance. An extra one or two billion Indians in India is far less harmful to us than an extra five or ten million Indians in our midst.

We live on an island now, and had better all start thinking like islanders.

The Dull and the Daring

The most boring publication on the "mainstream right" has got to be *The American Spectator*; the most stimulating is consistently *Chronicles* (formerly *Chronicles of Culture*). Both journals have been in trouble recently on account of that very difference.

Vice President Dan Quayle, asked about his reading habits, observed candidly:

I read *National Review* some. I used to read *Human Events*. Don't read it as much as I used to. *The American Spectator* -- it's hard to get through *The American Spectator*. And *The New Republic* [his

voice brightening]. I enjoy reading *New Republic* articles [which have been very critical of Mr. Quayle, incidentally]. And then I . . . try to get through *Time* and *Newsweek* and *U.S. News*, try to, but it's much more of a jumpy-type thing. (*Wall Street Journal*, March 31, 1989)

We know exactly what Quayle means. The *New Republic* is at least lively, even if one's own ox is being gored. But praise from *The American Spectator* would put even an air-traffic controller to sleep.

Spectator Editor R. Emmett Tyrrell Jr. interpreted Quayle's acute analysis as a sign of vice-presidential dull-wittedness and promptly slapped a retarded-looking Quayle on his cover, followed by more insults within:

Okay now, Central America. No, Danny, not Centralia. That's in Illinois. Think hard . . . Central America. Remember the Chiquita Banana song? Sure you do . . . Look, let's try again. In what country is the Panama Canal located?

Danny, Danny . . . ?

As Tyrrell explained to the *Washington Times*, Quayle's "point seemed to be that he had difficulty getting through a magazine that is generally considered to be one of the wittiest and most elegantly written in the country." But one respected conservative pundit we've spoken to says Tyrrell's real reputation among insiders is that of intellectual pinhead.

Tyrrell's opposite number in the conservative movement is Thomas Fleming, a prolific young writer who edits *Chronicles* (circulation 17,000), monthly journal of the *Rockford Institute* (\$21 per year, from 934 N. Main Street, Rockford, IL 61103). The heavily Jewish "neoconservatives" have been savaging Fleming and his magazine for the past year or two because he refuses to stick to their narrow idea of a "conservative agenda." The truth is that Fleming goes out of his way to publish a broad range of writers, including liberals and even leftists, with the one condition that they must have something worth saying. His editorial mission has succeeded admirably, which is why roughly half of each issue is fascinating, against maybe 5% of a typical *American Spectator*.

There are things in each issue of *Chronicles* with which most *Instaurationists* would heartily disagree, but we may judge the magazine by the enemies it has made. Foremost among them is Mr. Censorship himself, Norman Podhoretz, who recently wrote to Rev. Richard John Neuhaus (a Lutheran minister who happens to be a "neocon" activist), declaring: "I know an enemy when I see one, and *Chronicles* has become just that." Since Neuhaus was, until recently, also a leading light at the largely "paleoconservative" *Rockford Institute*, Podhoretz's fury brought his own concerns to a head. The result was an escalating behind-the-scenes tiff between Neuhaus and Allan Carlson, the president of *Rockford*, which ended abruptly on May 5, when five staffers from Illinois showed up at Neuhaus's office on Madison Avenue (the Center for Religion and Society, otherwise known as "Rockford East") and, on one hour's notice, put him and his personal papers out on the sidewalk. The Carlson-Fleming circle was understandably angry at Neuhaus for increasingly badmouthing *Chronicles* for alleged "anti-Semitism" and "neo-nativist" tendencies. He even spoke ill of the *Rockford Institute* before the Bradley Foundation, a major source of funds. Then came the March issue of *Chronicles*, in which Fleming's lead editorial warned against the Third Worldization of America, while contributor Bill Kauffman proclaimed Gore Vidal, the snotty, snide but witty literary queer, a true republican patriot of the pre-World War II variety. Those pieces launched Vidal's old nemesis, Podhoretz, into overdrive, which led ultimately to Pastor Neuhaus occupying the Zoo City sidewalk.

Here is a bit of what Fleming actually wrote in "The Real American Dilemma." Yes, he conceded, America is "a nation of

immigrants," but so are all nations if one goes back away. Sweden may be a partial exception, but its present condition is "a total refutation of the hilarious idea of Nordic supremacy." Fair enough, perhaps, coming from the brunet, half-Serbian Fleming. Speaking of the recent debate on immigration reform, Fleming said, "Ultimately -- and this is a sign of how low we have fallen -- most of the conversation was about money. Think of the jobs that need to be done, the fruit that needs to be picked, the houses cleaned."

The trouble began with treating the nation as an abstraction A real country, with its own history, its own particular set of virtues and vices, its own special institutions, was reduced to cheap slogans and loyalty oaths

The truth is, we have to confine our discussion to abstractions, including that abstraction that serves as a metaphor for an entire way of life -- money, because what some Americans worry about cannot be spoken to the network reporters doing on-the-street interviews for the evening news. Despite the risks, some people are incautious enough to sign letters to the editor or call in to the radio talk shows that are increasingly the only forum for free expression. What these simple folk are saying is that they do not care how smart the Chinese are or how religious the Mexicans are. If they're so smart, virtuous, and diligent, how come the countries they are leaving are in such a god-awful mess? The old question, "If you so smart, why ain't you rich?" applies to nations as well as individuals.

After praising the late anti-immigration, pro-conservation writer, Edward Abbey, Fleming asked, "Why is it only America that is denied an identity?" (Wrong. So are Canada, Australia, New Zealand and, increasingly, some of the western European countries.) After all, we "must never forget that immigration policy is the most significant means of determining the future of our nation, and we owe it to our children not to squander their birthright in spasms of imprudent charity."

As for Kauffman's inspired tribute to Vidal, it noted that "apart from endorsing the repeal of sodomy laws on liberterian grounds, Vidal has ignored the homosexual agenda." Vidal has exposed the "pointy-heads" who run imperial America, while "excavating and explicating" the virtuous pre-imperial past.

The parallels between Vidal and Henry Adams are many and significant: aristocratic birth, long years in Europe, hints of anti-Semitism, hostility to formal education. To emphasize the affinity, Vidal has made Adams the gray eminence of [his] latter chronicles, offering droll -- and very Vidalian -- commentaries.

Kauffman went so far as to call Vidal "the avenging wraith of Henry Adams," who, like Adams, will be read long after his "carping contemporaries" are forgotten. Vidal's occasional preciosities simply must be overlooked, he concluded.

Sierra Club Wises Up

Two and a half cheers for the Sierra Club! Better late than never, this influential group of environmentalists has now seen the light, summoned up some courage and come out squarely on the side of immigration control. Until a few months ago, the club, like so many other environmentalist organizations, was afraid to touch the immigration issue, although its leading members knew full well that nothing is doing more damage to the environment than the swarms of aliens, illegal and legal, crowding U.S. cities.

In its spring 1989 policy report, the Sierra Club finally bit the bullet and recognized immigration to be an important factor in population stabilization. Although it has agreed to work in the future for reduced immigration, the club promises -- somewhat

supinely -- not to bring up the quality of immigrants, their occupations or other qualifications.

Focusing on immigrant quality would be too wise -- and too courageous -- a course for the Sierra Club to follow. But we must be thankful that the club has at last taken the first faltering step to opposing one of the chief dangers to the environment. There is no greater pollutant than too many people, unless it be too many wrong people.

Wolf City

The Central Park jogger who was almost killed while being gang raped is still managing to stay alive. Still being fed through a tube, she is able to walk a little and some of her memory is filtering back into her battered head, though she has suffered one bout of a 106-degree fever. Her left eye, smashed in by a brick in the hands of one of the savages, is beginning to function and move like an eye again. A Roman Catholic from Pittsburgh, the victim had one piece of luck: her Jewish banking firm employer, Salomon Brothers, established a trust fund for the huge medical and therapeutic expenses that will follow her for the rest of her brain-damaged life.

Meanwhile, another black wolf pack, this time from Brooklyn, swarmed through Greenwich Village May 26, robbing and assaulting anyone unfortunate enough to be in its path. Of the 40 wolves, only a dozen were arrested, including two 12-year-olds and one teen.

The Swedish Input

Charles Lindbergh, son of Minnesota Congressman Charles Lindbergh, is the most famous Swedish American, but there are many others. Edwin Aldrin, the second man to set foot on the moon, is the descendant of Swedish blacksmiths. John Morton, liberally loaded with Swedish genes, signed the Declaration of Independence on behalf of Pennsylvania. The fair-to-middling poet, Carl Sandburg; the fairly good Supreme Court justice, William Rehnquist; the definitely bad Supreme Court justice, Earl Warren; and that most entrancing of all film stars, Greta Garbo, have Swedish roots, as do such lesser lights as Ann-Margaret, Gloria Swanson, Richard Widmark and Susan Hayward.

But the great contribution of Swedes to the U.S. is the farmers, engineers, businessmen, building contractors, carpenters, pastors and cabinet makers who crossed the Atlantic between 1845 and 1930 -- some 20% of all Swedes born in the 1840-90 time frame. Today, some 4.3 million Americans claim Swedish or part-Swedish forebears.

For more on the Swedish connection, see Stan Carlsson, Swedes in North America 1638-1988, SAG Publications, P.O. Box 2186, Winter Park, FL 32790

Ponderable Quote

But I was never put under greater pressure than by the Israeli lobby, nor has the Senate as a whole. It's the most influential crowd in Congress and America, by far. The Israelis can come up with 50 or more votes on almost any bill in the Senate that affects their interest. They went to extraordinary lengths to get me to vote for them, even sending some of my dearest and closest Arizona friends, such as Harry Rosenzweig, to lobby me in Washington.

Barry Goldwater
Playboy interview

More Foreign News

Canada. From a subscriber. The 450 million gregarious blacks of Africa are constantly forming new tribes. Coming on fast in Kenya is the Wobenzies — composed of Mercedes owners.

This and other little goodies were tossed out in June by one Errol Mathura, an assistant director of education in England. The professor was a surprise guest on the top-rated Pat Burns open-line radio show which emanates from Vancouver. A highly articulate conservative, Mathura stood listeners on their heads for three hours by breaking every taboo known to the liberal-minority coalition — and all in a veddy cultured British accent. Said he, "It burns up liberals, who blather about democracy, that Hitler was popularly elected while Communist leaders must seize power." Repeatedly he decried "black racism's deleterious effects on white culture." It was a stunning performance, all the more so since the peppery Mathura is a Negro.

A few of his more pungent observations:

The true racists among whites are the bleeding-heart liberals who won't criticize blacks because deep down they don't think blacks are worth censuring. [Therefore] the world has no criteria for judging blacks....There is no black government in the world which is not a black dictatorship....Tutu wants WWII....In the 1840s New Orleans, then a small place, had 3,000 slave owners. Black slave owners!... White liberals are shattered by the fact that Fascism went into black Ethiopia in 1941 and abolished slavery. Yes, Mussolini abolished slavery....The liberals like to tug at your heart-strings with images of thin black kids in Ethiopia. They have extended bellies, runny eyes and flies at the nostrils. Very sad. But they don't tell you why there is suffering. They never, never mention the word "government."

For days after his radio interview with Mathura, people from coast to coast were phoning in to praise ("If I went any further right, I'd fall off this planet.") talk show host Pat Burns for having as a guest such a masterful epigrammatist.

A Winnipeg cable television station lived up to the democratic ideals it is forever hawking by kicking Christian evangelist Cliff Besson off the air. His crime? While on camera he had waved "once or twice" a copy of *The Web of Deceit* by Malcolm Ross, a target of Canadian bookburners. The *Web of Deceit's* crime? It questions the Holocaust gospel.

Nineteen parties bellow and bicker on the Quebec political stage. Soon there may be 20. Quebec-51, a new group, wants the French-speaking province to become, as its name suggests, the 51st state. The group's leaders are not just whistling *Dixie*. A recent magazine poll found that one in four Quebecers would be happy to have their province secede from Canada and join the U.S.

Many Americans would say, "Better Quebec than the District of Columbia and Puerto Rico." Unfortunately, however, these two melanized terrains stand a much better chance than Quebec of acquiring statehood. Incidentally, that part of Canada which Instauration would like to see join the U.S. is anglophone Western Canada.

It is hard for ordinary Canadians to grasp just how racially minded their Amerindian population groups can be. Consider the experiences of Tony Bittern, once the only Indian commander of a detachment of the RCMP. The white Mounties beneath him on the totem pole always addressed him as "sir" and "constable," as did Mr. John Q. Public. But his fellow Indians

often called him names, spat on him, slapped him in the face and, on one occasion, tried to gouge out one of his eyes with a knife. He was a "traitor. . .an apple, red on the outside but white on the inside." Such talk finally induced Bittern to quit the Mounties in 1987 and get a job with his tribe in Manitoba. Sure, I "kicked [Indian] butts" as a Mountie, Bittern told a commission looking into Manitoba's treatment of the province's 70,000 natives. "I had to do it." With whites, he explained, a police officer could usually afford to be kinder and gentler.

On the Kahnawake Mohawk (Iroquois) Indian Reserve, just across the St. Lawrence River from Montreal, Redskin racism is being institutionalized. In 1981, a tribal law was passed stipulating that non-Indians must leave the reservation, even if they are married to full-blooded Indians. This touch o' Nuremberg in the heart o' Canada failed to set liberal hearts aflame or even flutter, nor did the actual enforcement of the law, which commenced this year. Some 20 palefaces were handed notices giving them 30 days to decamp. Council member Joe Delaronde had a ready explanation:

We're trying to purify the bloodline and encourage Indians to marry Indians....[T]he bloodline has thinned considerably. If you come over here you'll see a lot of blond hair and blue eyes. That's something the people want to try and reverse....(Vancouver Sun, June 7)

Talk about hate! In his speech before a meeting of the Canadian Jewish Congress in Montreal on May 7 liquor mogul Edgar Bronfman, indulging in another of his splenetic tirades against Kurt Waldheim, solecistically challenged the Austrian president to "run again. Let Austria decide whether it is a civilized country, or the dirty, anti-Semitic dogs they have been."

Since Section 319 of Canada's criminal code forbids public incitement to group hatred, a complaint against Bronfman was filed with the Federal Enforcement Section of the Royal Canadian Mounted Police by an unnamed private citizen.

If Bronfman wasn't Bronfman, if Jews who traffic in hate — one of their favorite occupations — were not somehow exempt from persecution for doing what they so often and so successfully manage to pin on non-Jews — Bronfman would have been grabbed before he flew back to New York and charged with hatemongering.

The plain fact of the matter is that there are two kinds of hate loose in the modern world: hate spewed at Jews and hate spewed by Jews. The former is out of bounds and the "bounder" risks severe punishment or, at the very least, universal condemnation. On the other hand, hatred by Jews directed at non-Jews, particularly at Germans and Palestinians, is permissible, acceptable, tolerable and any attempt to gag it is considered a heinous violation of free speech.

Sweden. Freedom of speech in this so-called democracy is far from free. Indeed, it's costly. An opinionated 25-year-old Swede who lives in Goteborg, called an immigrant a "dark-head." The newly arrived, rootless Latin felt insulted enough to initiate a complaint against the Swede, whose ancestral roots in Sweden are centuries deep. A local court fined him \$300; an appeals court upheld; so did the Supreme Court. In Sweden as elsewhere in the West, aliens often have more rights than citizens. This being the case, wouldn't it be fair to say that such countries were more alienocratic than democratic?

Poland. Auschwitz, which never seems to disappear from the news, is back in the headlines with a vengeance. On July 14, when seven U.S. Jews, led by Avraham Weiss, a New York rabbi, invaded the Catholic convent built on the rim of the so-called death camp, they were roughed up by Polish workers, as cloistered Carmelite nuns watched from behind barred windows.

Jews claimed that the convent is a "desecration" and that

Catholic bigwigs had not lived up to their promise of removing it by last February.

After the Jews had climbed the convent's fence and banged on the front door, workmen doing some repairs on the second floor drenched them with water. Weiss screamed, "How dare you throw water on a rabbi or any Jew here at Auschwitz. Shame, shame, shame on you." The workmen smirked, descended, ripped up the demonstrators' signs and dragged Weiss and his cohorts out of the convent grounds. A Polish student priest cheered the burly Poles on, "Rip off their skull caps, drag them out." In response, Weiss whined that the Jews were victims of a "mini-pogrom." A few days later they were back again — with their retinue of reporters. This time the police had orders to let them storm the convent grounds, even though the nervous nuns begged the Jews to respect their privacy.

Although the Jews had attacked a nunnery, the U.S. media, as customary, sympathized with the invaders and criticized the Poles who tried to defend the nuns — one more proof that in any confrontation between Jews and non-Jews, even when Jews are assaulting nuns, those who have not been Chosen always come out second best, if not in the physical face-off, most definitely in the media. In describing the onslaught against the Carmelites, the American wire services barely mentioned that one of the principal duties of the nuns was to pray for all those who died at Auschwitz, including Jews.

Soviet Union. Not everyone in Russia is overcome with the glow of glasnost and perestroika. Chemistry teacher Nina Andreyeva, 50, is shrilly unimpressed. Rock music, she said in a July 28 interview with Washington Post reporter David Remnick, was "mindless rhythm. . .half-animal, indecent imitations of sex." Her opinion of the present state of affairs in the Soviet Union was less than favorable.

This is not a state, it is like some anarchistic gathering. And when there is such a gathering, there is no state, no order, no nothing. A state, above all, means order, order, order.

Gorbachev, she commented approvingly, would have been called a "right-wing deviationist" in the 1920s and lined up against a wall and shot. She would have approved. "Now 'right' is 'left,' and 'left' is 'right' and no one knows what anything means anymore." She went on:

There is a decline in the level of morality. There is a cult of money. The prestige of honest, productive labor has been undermined. We have also aggravated the situation of our socialist brethren. Poland and Hungary are running ahead of us straight toward the abyss.

Nina had only good words to say for Lenin, whom she praised for pulling off a successful revolution, winning "the civil war" and saving "us from foreign invasion." She complimented Stalin for turning back the German invasion and transforming Russia into a superpower

As for perestroika, "the brainchild of the liberal intelligentia," it's causing "ecological disasters."

Nina's opinions, first advanced in a famous letter printed last year in a regional paper, have drawn the severest criticism and been described as the ravings of a "blind, diehard, undoubting dogmatist."

Nina dismisses Khrushchev as a failed reformer and a debunker of Stalin; Brezhnev as a corrupt fool. She can't stand the treatment now meted out to Stalin on Russian TV, and deplores his being compared to Hitler. He gave the people hope, she proudly declares, and raised their living standards.

As a true-blue Stalinist, Nina has the habit of disparaging Jews.

Switch on Leningrad TV. If you watch it you see that they are mainly praising Jews, whether you like it or not. They may call the person "Russian," but that is only for naive people. If they show a Russian on TV, they'll always find a fool with horrible bug eyes and protruding teeth....Then they'll show an artist, a

painter, who is supposedly a representative of Russian art. But excuse me, he is not a Russian. He is a Jew....In our society there are less than one percent Jews....[T]hen why is the Academy of Sciences, in all its branches, and all the prestigious professions and posts in culture, music, law, why are they almost all Jews? Look at the essayists and the journalists — Jews, mostly....You are not even allowed to say someone is a Jew. You aren't even supposed to pronounce the word. You can say Russian, Ukrainian, why not Jew?

Courage, Nina, we Instaurationists know how you feel, especially when one Soviet TV reporter, sounding as if he were reading an ADL press release, called you a "madam of a brothel."

Stalin and his successors got rid of almost all the top-ranking Jewish commissars and prevented the few who hung on from Zionizing Russian public opinion. But many remained in the second echelon of the Russian social order — in the middle-level, time-serving bureaucracy, in the arts and in the professions. Now that Russia is "opening up," it may also be "closing down" --silencing all criticism, unmerited or merited, of liberalism and Jews. Perhaps one media straitjacket is being traded for another.

It will be interesting to see how long the Russians will take Gorbys and his reforms. They may accept the filth, obscenity and crass ugliness that goes with Western materialism, provided they get the autos, supermarkets, refrigerators and gewgaws that the free market is so expert and strangulated central planning so inept in providing. But if the Russkies still have to stand in long, exasperating lines for meat, soap and vodka, if their meager pocketbooks are hit with capitalistic inflation, it's back to autocracy.

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Gorbys has been doing a lot of talking and making a lot of promises since he became the guiding light of the Soviet Union. But so far he's done little about revealing the deep dark secrets of the past, such as the Hitler-Stalin pact that triggered WWII and the Soviet massacres at Katyn which practically wiped out the Polish officer corps. Then there is the matter of 87,359 German prisoners of war who were once known to be in Soviet camps, but who have permanently dropped out of sight. Another 11,376 German war prisoners in Poland have never been accounted for. The United Nations Ad Hoc Commission On Prisoners Of War also claims that as of October 1, 1955, 11,117 Japanese POWs were in the U.S.S.R. and 35,565 held in China. All have met an unknown fate.

Back in February 1946, 5,416 Americans in German POW camps liberated by the Russian army were listed as missing. In May 1954 the U.S. charged that GIs taken prisoner in the Korean War had been transferred to the custody of the U.S.S.R., never to be seen again. Add to this the reported sightings of U.S. war prisoners in Vietnam — and Gorbys has a lot of explaining to do. He has promised to get to work on these problems, but he has made so many promises he would have to be a magician to keep more than a small percentage of them. (Dates and numbers from the Wall St. Journal, July 19, 1989)

Britain. Abdul Malik, 56, a Bangladeshi living in Birmingham, didn't cotton to the idea that Pharbin, his 16-year-old daughter, was planning to join Jehovah's Witnesses. She never had her wish. Father Abdul cut her throat with a 12-inch kitchen knife in front of her mother and two younger sisters. Religion, however, may not have been the only motive for Abdul's murderous deed. Pharbin had been going out with a Jamaican boyfriend.

At his trial, Abdul was sentenced to life in prison. It's safe to say that Salman Rushdie must have considered Pharbin's death bad news.

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The most talked about philosopher in Britain since the demise of Bertrand Russell was A. J. Ayer, who died in a London hospital in late June. Ayer had few original thoughts and special-

ized in what might be called linguistic nitpicking, spending most of his philosophical moments vaguely worrying about the vague and imprecise meaning of words. In some ways he was a precursor of the present-day Deconstruction School, whose schoolmaster is super-nitpicker Jacques Derrida, a Moroccan Jew.

Ayer obtained a measure of fame in the 1950s as a talking head on British television. One reason for his success was his literate spiel and erudite punch lines. Another reason might have been his lineage. His father was a French Swiss; his mother a Dutch Jewess.

West Germany. It was almost a certainty. After it was discovered that the late Werner Nachmann had embezzled \$15.7 million from *Wiedergutmachung*, which he, a Jew, was in charge of distributing to his racial cousins, Instauration knew that the missing funds would be repaid, not by Jews, but by Germans. Sure enough, the Los Angeles Times (July 23, 1989) reported that the state of Baden-Württemberg had contributed some \$1.5 million to "Jewish cultural societies" to help make up for Nachmann's grand theft.

The July death of Herbert von Karajan, generally considered Europe's finest orchestra conductor since the passing of Wilhelm Furtwängler, was duly noted by the world press, always with the snide aside that he was a member of the Nazi Party. One Jewish columnist complained that if Hitler hadn't chased the Jews out of Germany von Karajan would have had so much competition he probably wouldn't have made it to the top, that a Jew, not a German, would have become the leader of the Berlin Philharmonic. This might well be true. But is it impolitic to ask if the Jewish competition would have been fair and not tilted against non-Jews by that old Jewish institution known as networking?

Who would have ever believed that Julius Streicher, hanged in Nuremberg in 1946, had a Jewish writer named Jonas Wolk churning out anti-Semitic agit-prop for *Der Stürmer*. Wolk, whose nom de plume was Fritz Brand, was paid well, but the boss always refused to shake hands with him. Equally difficult to believe is that Streicher had 300 people working on his publications in 1939. (See *Julius Streicher* by Randall L. Bytwerk, Stein and Day, N.Y., 1983, pp. 60-61)

Not to make any invidious comparisons, Instauration has one part-time typesetter (paid), one part-time mail clerk (paid), one full-time secretary-bookkeeper (unpaid), one full-time editor (unpaid) and one part-time associate editor (poorly paid).

It has been generally conceded by WWII historians that the British navy, after a grueling sea battle, sunk the German battleship *Bismarck* on May 27, 1941. Underwater explorer Robert Ballard disagrees. After probing the *Bismarck's* hull 15,000 ft. down in the North Atlantic with a deep-sea robot, Ballard says all the indications are that the ship was scuttled to prevent its "technologically advanced equipment" from falling into the hands of the Brits. "Only scuttled ships tend to make it to the bottom in one piece," he suggested.

One hundred ten German sailors were picked up by British ships, five by German vessels. Hundreds were left to die in the freezing water after a U-boat had allegedly been sighted. Altogether 2,085 members of the crew perished.

France. If the Nazis had captured any Rothschilds during WWII, one would presume that the scions of the world's leading Jewish family would have been quick-marched to the nearest gas chamber. Or so Holocaust true believers would have us believe. Surprisingly, in the course of the Good War, two Rothschilds actually were taken prisoner by the Germans — Alain and Elie of the French branch of the financial dynasty. Was

Alain gassed at Auschwitz? Was Elie thrown alive into one of those overworked ovens? On the contrary, they spent their time in relative comfort in various Third Reich prisons. The only anti-Semitism Alain and Elie ran into was that of their fellow French officers who insisted on being insulated from *les juifs*. In fact, after the war, Alain talked of his fair treatment at the hands of his captors. Elie, *mirabile dictu*, was able to marry his childhood sweetheart Liliane Fould-Springer, while in a German prison! He and Liliane, who had escaped to the U.S, got hitched by proxy in 1942. (*Rothschild: A Story of Wealth and Power* by Derek Wilson, André Deutsch, London, 1988, pp. 376-77)

Jean Cocteau, one of those much-touted homosexual French "artistes," kept a diary during the German occupation of Paris, which was not published until a few months ago. The cause of the delay is obvious. He wrote in the middle of the war:

It would seem that Hitler, after studying Napoleon's failures, wants to combine his genius as a soldier with Talleyrand's methods. That is what prevents his public from understanding his mixture of greatness and volte-face. . . . He was dragged into war, which he detests.

Cocteau termed the Munich agreement "an act of magnanimity" on Hitler's part. The Frenchman's boring motion picture, *Blood of the Poet*, has been circulating around the cinema art houses for decades. Will it continue to be hailed as a great film?

South Africa. What is most galling to American blacks is not Israel's ongoing trade with South Africa, but the Israeli-South African partnership in the development of weapons, in particular nuclear-tipped missiles, which may one day be used by Afrikaners against black invaders or insurrectionaries.

According to U.S. intelligence sources, South Africa is about ready to test a hot new intermediate ballistic missile designed and developed with the help of Israeli engineers. The project was started in 1987, and the finished product will allow South Africa to send a nuclear warhead to the outer reaches of Angola and Tanzania. In 1979 and 1980, U.S. satellites detected flashes of light in the Indian Ocean that indicated the explosions of two nuclear devices. The tests were supposedly conducted by a joint South African-Israeli scientific team.

Another under-the-table link between South Africa and Israel was revealed with the recent arrest of five mysterious characters in Paris. They were part of a spying operation trying to obtain British missile technology for South Africa and Israel. Mossad and the South African arms manufacturer, Armscor, were the alleged spymasters.

Argentina. The new president of Argentina, Carlos Menem, was born of Moslem parents who emigrated from Syria. He was married in a Damascus mosque and only converted to Catholicism after getting his feet wet in Argentine politics. The constitution forbids non-Catholics from assuming the country's highest office.

Menem gives Argentina's 250,000 Jews the willies, just as Juan Peron and his Peronistas made them nervous in the 1940s and 50s. But as the Jews survived Peron, wife Evita and second wife, Isabel, they will probably survive Menem, who has been going out of his way of late to be philo-Semitic. He knows the power of Edgar Bronfman's World Jewish Congress, which almost managed to throw a duly elected president of Austria out of office.

When speaking of Argentine politics, it is well to remember that Argentina is a Latin country and that Latins are much too jumpy and uninhibited to tolerate any kind of democratic rule for long. For Spaniards and Italians, who make up most of Argentina's population, the pendulum never stops swinging between sporadic attempts at representative government and vari-

ous types of authoritarianism (Mussolini's Fascism and Franco's military rule). Add some Indian to the Latin genes and you have Nicaragua's Somoza (right) and Sandinista (left) dictatorships.

Australia. Only 0.5% or 80,450 of Australia's population (latest count, 16,090,000) are Jewish. Yet some 50 Jews or Jewish families appear in the list of Australia's "200 Richest" published annually by the Business News Weekly. To put it another way, the number of Australia's richest Jews is more than 50 times greater than their proportion of the population at large.

A few of these Jews, according to Jewish-Australian columnist Bill Rubinstein, have increased their fortunes by as much as \$77 million in a single year. Interestingly, most of the Jewish moneybags are not long-term residents, but came from South Africa, Israel, Russia and the U.S. after WWII. The pre-WWII Jewish arrivals (arrivistes) have not done so well; in fact, their fortunes seem to be shrinking. That second- and third-generation Jews don't always hang on to the large fortunes accumulated by the first generation saddens Rubinstein. He believes the same loss may be experienced by the sons of the rich post-WWII immigrants.

Many non-Jewish Australians hope that Rubinstein's fears will prove to be justified.

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Geoff Muirden, an Aussie gravely concerned about the sudden appearance of the Leuchter Report in various Australian bookstores, wrote to the West German Archives Office asking for documentation to refute the Report's "dangerous claim" that chemical analysis and other scientific tests demonstrated conclusively there were no gas chambers in Auschwitz. Much to Muirden's dismay, the Archives Office responded by saying it was "not competent" to disprove the statements of the Report. It was suggested that Muirden contact the Simon Wiesenthal Center in Los Angeles.

Japan. Are the Japanese as homogeneous as they are cracked up to be? Not quite, asserts anthropologist C. Loring Brace of the University of Michigan. After studying 1,100 Japanese skeletal remains and many historical documents, Brace came to the conclusion that the Japanese samurai, the warriors (knights) of the country's feudal times who intermarried with the Japanese royalty and nobility, were descended from the Ainu, a tribe of 18,000 semi-primitive aborigines now isolated in the northern island of Hokkaido. It's often claimed that the Ainu have white genes.

The Japanese version of their racial history is that the samurai or warrior class was descended from the Jomon, the prehistoric inhabitants of Japan, and that the rest of the population was descended from the Yayoi who migrated from Korea and China circa 300 B.C. Brace's version is that the Ainu are the descendants of the Jomon.

Brace noted that the samurai had more body hair, lighter skin and noses with much higher bridges than the ordinary Japanese. Such characteristics seem to display European traits, which the Ainu also display. From this Brace extrapolates that the contemporary ruling class of Japan has a lot of samurai (old Ainu) genes, which explains why they have lighter coloration and other features that are not typical of the ordinary Yayoi-descended Japanese. Brace's theory also helps explain the "un-Japanese" appearance of the samurai, courtesans and Kabuki actors portrayed on century-old silk screens.

If Brace is right and if the Ainu were originally white, then it is not a great stretch of the imagination to say that the white genes in the Japanese ruling class help account for Japan's status as the only economic superpower in Asia.

China. Like the rest of the U.S. media, the Washington Post transmogrified events in Tiananmen Square into a massacre without ever agreeing on the number of fatalities and without

providing any photographs of masses of student dead. Better late than never, the Post is now backtracking. The three-column headline of a report on China in its July 17 issue was "The Myth of Tiananmen Square." The paper admitted, almost reluctantly, that the students "didn't understand the democracy they craved — that they were even less able to put it into practice. . . . In their pursuit of democracy, these students created a system much like the one they wanted to replace."

This is by no means the same line the Post was peddling when it ran a story about the "confrontation of rival armies" in June, when it was trying to boost the students' cause by pretending an entire Chinese army was prepared to fight for the so-called pro-democracy crowd. The media hype was so great that even Herb Caen, one of the greatest hypesters, couldn't stomach it. In his column in the San Francisco Chronicle, Caen wrote:

Time magazine came out with end-of-the-world type reading "Massacre in Beijing." One dead young person on the cover, probably a student. One dead "military man," one burning vehicle. That was it. A massacre is "a wholesale slaughter," and the one article, out of Hong Kong, that seemed to be a description of such an event turns out to be suspect.

The Washington Post story contained an angle that all the other reporters had failed to note during the event — namely that the student leaders in charge of the abortive uprising followed the time-honored Chinese method of *guanxi* — all perks and privileges reserved to the old boy or, in this case, the new boy network.

There was no massacre in Tiananmen Square. There were some deaths of students, workers and soldiers. Dan Rather and the TV newsmen knew it, but their business is to put titillation before truth — and to force-feed the tenets of their religion (whose trinity is liberalism, democracy and minority racism) into the minds and hearts of their audience.

There was a massacre in Beirut. The pictures of hundreds of bodies of Palestinian men, women and children stacked up in the Sabra and Shatila camps proved it. No such proof was ever offered of a massacre in Tiananmen Square.

It seems nonexistent massacres can get as much or even more media attention than real massacres. An authentic massacre artist like Ariel Sharon, who watched over the slaughter in Beirut, can be a "respected" cabinet member of a "respected" ally, while an alleged massacreur of students such as Deng Xiaoping is transformed overnight from a very good Communist to a very bad Communist.

Two poisoned grapes from Chile cost the Chilean economy, perhaps the soundest in Latin America, tens of millions of dollars. The sudden "exposé" of Alar in apples almost bankrupted some American apple growers. Both these stories were blown up by the media to inexcusable proportions for reasons best known to the mediacrats and to those who planted the stories.

Oh, what a tangled web those anchors weave, when first they practice to deceive!

Israel. The Israelis kidnap Shiite Sheik Abdul Karim Obeid in Lebanon and shoot and kill an Arab bystander in the process. This is not exactly state terrorism; it is more on the order of state body-snatching. The Shiites' revenge may have been the hanging of William Higgins, Lt. Col. USMC, though newsmen tried hard to get Israel off the hook by claiming Higgins had met his maker long before.

Meanwhile, Ariel Sharon, Israel's Minister of Industry, announces with great fanfare that Israel "must eliminate the heads of terrorist organizations, first of all Arafat."

The only top-ranking Washington pol to raise his voice against the Shamir-approved abduction was Senator Robert Dole, for which he received few plaudits. Dole's late-blooming evenhandedness, however, is hardly to be taken seriously. Year after year after year he has servilely voted for the \$3 billion payola to Israel.

More Domestic News

Jewish Security Risks. Two more spooks were netted this summer: Felix Bloch, onetime deputy chief of mission of the U.S. Embassy in Austria, and Capt. John Vladimir Hirsch, who was assigned to a U.S. Air Force electronic security outfit in West Berlin. Like the Rosenbergs (and unlike Jonathan Pollard, who spied for Israel), Bloch and Hirsch spied for the Soviet Union. The Russians may have blackmailed Bloch, married to an American shicksa, into their espionage network when they discovered he was having an affair with a "French-speaking Caribbean woman" (a Haitian?) in Vienna. Hirsch, who had a top secret clearance, probably did his dirty work for money. More than \$120,000 was stashed away in his bank accounts.

Hirsch, 33, born of Jewish parents in Prague, didn't become a U.S. citizen until 1971. Bloch's parents were Austrian Jews who fled to the U.S. in 1938, the year of the Anschluss. Bloch and Hirsch exhibited a strange form of gratitude to America for sparing their parents — and hence themselves — from the Holocaust.

Airborne Negro Pols. Gus Savage (D-IL), the 63-year-old black congressman who lives up to his surname, tried to make it with a nubile 28-year-old black Peace Corps volunteer in a chauffeured-driven limo on a tour of Kinshasha's (Zaire) seedy nightspots. When she resisted, he told her she was a traitor to the black movement. In an earlier jaunt to China in 1984, Savage stirred up a ruckus in the U.S. Embassy in Beijing by claiming he was a "political prisoner" because he couldn't sneak two women friends into his guest house at midnight.

Another junketing black congressman, Mickey Leland (D-TX), came to grief in Ethiopia, where his plane crashed head on into a mountain. All aboard were killed. Because it took several days to locate the downed plane in the Ethiopian wilderness, Leland's staff in Washington cried racism. Actually, it was one of the biggest and most expensive rescue efforts ever mounted by the U.S. government, involving 165 Americans and scores of Ethiopians, dozens of Ethiopian aircraft, several huge U.S. transport planes, numerous search and rescue helicopters and a couple of high flying U2 photo reconnaissance aircraft. Altogether the bill to the taxpayers will amount to hundreds of thousands of dollars.

Internecine Jews. Without the Arab threat, Israelis would be after each other hammer and tong. Once they had massacred most of their non-Jewish neighbors, brother fought brother in ancient Israel. Their inherent fratricidal traits came to the fore again three millennia or so later in revolutionary Russia. After decimating the non-Jewish supporters of the Czarist and Kerensky regimes, they proceeded to hang each other out to dry on the Party line.

In the U.S., now that they have moved out of their ghettos and are riding high in business, the professions, the arts and the media, Jews are beginning to go after each other like tomcats on a night prow. Neocons and corporate raiders are fighting the Old Left; Communist remnants are sniping at Trotskyite remnants; hardcore radicals are fighting the socialist turncoats who are suddenly attracted to capitalism (it's handy for stuffing their pockets). Sometimes the intramural conflict boils over into gunfire as in the confrontation in Zoo City on August 16 between the JDL and the JDO (J stands for Jewish, D for Defense, L for League, O for Organization). After both groups had bad-mouthed each other for years, the dispute came to a head

when Irv Rubin, the mean, mudslinging mullah of the JDL, went calling on Mordechai Levy, the equally mean, equally mudslinging mogul of the JDO, to serve him with papers in a libel suit.

When Rubin and two goonish Jewish aides started throwing rocks at the JDO HQ on Bleecker St., Levy hopped it to the roof and fired off six shots from his Ruger Mini-14 rifle. His aim, as might be expected, was not too accurate. All he managed to hit was a 69-year-old Italian American sitting in a parked van, who was later treated for a bullet wound in the knee. It took a police negotiation team two and a half hours to calm Levy down, persuade him to get rid of his gun and surrender. He was then carted off to jail to face charges of attempted murder, assault and possession of a dangerous weapon.

Levy, not one of those nice Jewish boys, had permits for one semi-automatic and four ordinary rifles, and two shotguns. Oddly, he had no permit for the Ruger.

Jesse's General. President Bush nominated Colin Powell, a mulatto, to be generalissimo of the U.S. Armed Forces at about the same time Kristin Baker became the first woman to command the 4,400-member West Point Cadet Corps. Since female GIs cannot be assigned to combat units, if Kristin should ever be raised as high as Powell and get to be Chairman of the Joint Chiefs of Staff, the U.S. would almost certainly be the first nation in history to have its soldiery commanded by a military professional forbidden by law to engage in combat.

Colin Powell may be as perfect a human being as the editorial writers have been drooling but, if so, he is a racial anomaly. Negroes have established a truly lamentable record as fighting troops. The 92nd (all-black) division in Italy in WWII dropped its guns and sprinted 40 miles to the rear when it ran into a weak German force north of Pisa.

It doesn't do much for Army, Navy and Air Force morale to jump Powell, at 52 the youngest Joint Chiefs' Chairman ever, over more than 30 other four-star generals in order to juice up Lee Atwater's campaign to recruit more blacks for the Republican Party. Nor does a black commander of a 30% black army bode well for law and order when the time comes, as it surely will, for the former to order the latter to put down mass riots and insurrections in large U.S. cities. When a black commands blacks to shoot blacks, will they or won't they?

At the very moment millions of Negroes are descending into near barbarism in the drug-soaked inner cities, Bush raises a Negro to the pinnacle of military power. Even Time magazine had to admit — reluctantly, of course — that Powell was a Jesse Jackson adviser in the last presidential campaign. Yet a Republican president appoints a sub rosa Democrat to the apex of the nation's military hierarchy.

In a curious way Powell's appointment bears out the theory that West Indians — Powell's parents were immigrants from Jamaica — do much better than native U.S. blacks in the daily rat race for the better job and the bigger buck. Environmental reasons are generally given for this social phenomenon. Here's a genetic one.

Both West Indian and U.S. Negroes came to the New World in slave ships. High status whites (plantation owners in the South, British colonial officials and sugar growers in Jamaica) miscegenated profusely with females of both Negro groups. Driven by a desire to improve their lowly lot, the more enterprising West Indians made their way to the States. They came by choice, unlike their own ancestors and the ancestors of American blacks, who made the Atlantic crossing against their will. Powell's white genes (he is at least a quadroon), combined with selective (enterprising) black genes had endowed him with capabilities well above those of the average descendant of American slaves.

Powell didn't go to West Point. He got a bachelor's degree

in geology from CCNY, where almost anyone who manages to breathe for four years graduates. He obtained a master's degree in business administration from Georgetown University, whose graduate students only have to breathe a little harder to stay the course. He fought well in Vietnam and later became Reagan's token National Security Adviser. He does have a résumé, but it's hardly thick enough to merit the big leap to the top of the Armed Forces' heap.

No, insists Bush, another Prez taking his people another step down the stairway to nowhere, Powell's appointment wasn't political.

Noble Nobelist. William Bradford Shockley won the Nobel Prize for physics in 1956. Nine years previously he was the primus inter pares of a three-man team that invented the transistor, that little electronic gadget that obsoleted the vacuum tube and gave birth to television, computers, satellites, space exploration and the multitude of other electronic marvels that have changed the way modern man lives, laughs, loves and communicates.

All the glory and prestige showered on Shockley turned to dross when he shifted the power of his intellect from electronics to genetics. His principal thesis, which he pounded home to anyone who would listen, was that if Negroes continued their appallingly high birthrate it would have a devastating effect on the nation's level of intelligence. As a solution, he proposed bonuses of \$1,000 and more for each non-taxpayer of child-bearing age with an IQ score of 100 or less who agrees to be sterilized. The same person would be eligible for an extra \$1,000 for every IQ point under 100. Instead of taking this proposal seriously, the media treated Shockley as a sort of latter-day Josef Mengele. One Negro reporter, Roger Witherspoon, wrote in the Atlanta Constitution that Shockley's proposals were "reworked Hitlerian experiments." Shockley sued for libel and won \$1 after a sensational trial.

Resigning from Bell Laboratories, where he did his pioneering work on the transistor, Shockley founded his own company. No whiz of a businessman, he later sold it. He spent his winter years as a not overworked professor emeritus of electrical engineering at Stanford. He died in mid-August at the age of 79 after a year-long bout with prostate cancer.

Everything Shockley said about U.S. Negroes decades ago is becoming truer every day. They are still overbreeding; their average intelligence continues to drop; and crime, drugs and general hopelessness pervade an ever larger Negro underclass.

Shockley's transistor, he found to his dismay, has been a principal tool of the media campaign to defame and demean him. Cassandra, the Trojan princess, accurately prophesied the fall of Troy, but no one believed her. Shockley was one of the few prominent Americans to risk his reputation by uttering dire warnings to which his people have so far turned a deaf ear.

Racism and Feminism Ahoy. A recent issue of William Buckley's National Review, which, like its boss, occasionally has a flash of humor, printed a letter from a reader recalling an NR item some 20 years ago about Chicago Negroes starting a race riot because the white dog on the label of Black and White Scotch was bigger than the black dog. The NR responded by reprinting a recent letter to the Bergen County (NJ) Record from a woman who detected the curse of sexism in a school crossing sign that had a boy leading a smaller girl across a street. The letter writer demanded that half the signs be changed so that a taller girl would be leading a smaller boy.

The Eternal Termite. Every time a group of Majority activists gets a little too active, it stands a better than even chance of harboring in its midst at least one snake in the grass — at least one gung ho member who later turns out to be an ADL or FBI informer. Douglas K. Seymour is the latest snitch artist to make headlines. After infiltrating a Klan group in southern California,

he moved into populist Tom Metzger's clique of associates and advisers. Lately, he has been "spilling his guts" about his experiences on the Donahue and Oprah Winfrey shows, while working with a ghostwriter on his autobiography, which he expects will be made into a movie. He also spends some time on the lecture circuit pocketing \$2,000 a spiel.

For the two and a half years he spent with Metzger, Seymour was being paid by the San Diego police. When Metzger finally discovered the awful truth, Seymour claimed he suffered a nervous breakdown and sued the police department for \$2.5 million for "overextending" his assignment. He finally settled for \$300,000.

Informing on alleged white racists is a very lucrative business these days. But how about the Hatch Act, which Seymour, on the public payroll, violated by politicking for Metzger during the latter's successful 1982 Democratic primary campaign? And how about the informers' persistent violation of their targets' civil rights?

What a silly question! Majority activists don't have civil rights.

Bankrupting Rumors. As the U.S. sinks down into the pits of civilization, superstition takes over from fact and rumor supersedes truth. Troop Sport made a line of "funky" athletic shoes that were selling well, mainly to black customers, when suddenly and mysteriously the word was out that the shoes were the products of a Ku Klux Klan company. In the first five months of 1988, Troop Sport had sales of \$10 million; in the same period of this year, \$5 million. As the rumors spread, Troop's parent company, seeing an ever declining sales curve and having had stores vandalized and threatened with bombs, filed for bankruptcy.

There was not one microgram of truth to the rumors. Troop Sport was owned by Koreans. However, because of the increasing black resentment towards Koreans, who have been taking over a large share of ghetto businesses and stores, the rumors may have had a purpose — a rather sinister purpose.

When asked if Troop had even the remotest connection to the KKK, J. W. Farrands, Imperial Wizard of a Connecticut Klan cluster, commented, "What would the Ku Klux Klan have to do with a bunch of gooks?"

Court-Ordered Brainwashing. Ten years ago ten Klansmen in Decatur (AL) counterdemonstrated against a black civil rights demonstration. A few shots were fired and two blacks and two Klansmen were wounded. Nevertheless, the Klansmen, not the blacks, were arrested and charged with assault. In the criminal proceedings the defendants were given jail terms ranging from two months to two years. The civil case was not finally settled until last July when the defendants agreed to pay \$11,500 to the black marchers, refrain from joining any white supremacist organization for five years, and — in order to stop the expense of further litigation — attend a race relations course taught by Rev. Joseph Lowery, the well-known black racist.

Morris Seligman Dees, the kinky nemesis of Majority activism in the South and the man behind the protracted litigation, said that Lowery's classes would be "a cathartic experience" for the Klansmen. One of them, Roger Handley, promised that nothing teacher said would change his mind about Negroes.

Second Giant Issue

Readers of Instauration who have managed to work their way to here, the bottom of the last page, will notice that the page bears the number 44. This signifies that your favorite magazine has set a new "first," or rather a new "second." The only other 44-page issue came out way back in August 1984.