

δύστανε, μοίρας ὅσον παροίχη.

Instauration®

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NOVEMBER 1989



THE
RACIAL
BEAUTY
CONTEST

Like Brigitte Bardot, the winner has to have lots of neoteny.

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

A few months ago, the *Washington Post* ran an article about the latest scientific views on the Neanderthals. Most stunning was an artist's conception of these hirsute chaps. I looked and gasped, as did Majority activists around the country who see the *Post* from time to time: the Neanderthal was nothing but an extra-hairy proto-Semite! Prominent hooked nose, receding chin, sloping forehead (ever checked out Henry K's profile?). In short, the works. I had recalled *Instauration's* article last year on Neanderthal vs. Cro-Magnon. Interestingly, it appears women find overly hairy men so repulsive that Burt Reynolds and other hirsute leading men go monthly to get their surfeit of body hair yanked out with some sort of wax treatment.

223

I just discovered why New Jersey is called the Garden State. There's a Rosenbloom on every street.

077

As for "The Final Chapter" (Aug. 1989), Mein Gott in Himmel! A little human being creature raring back on his hind legs and shaking his fist at God!

774

Without a doubt the best thing *Instauration* ever published was the long, heartfelt statement from Order member David Lane (April 1989). Mark you, I certainly do not approve of such Order activities as gunning down talk show hosts and robbing armored trucks. But it is getting late in the day. Anyway, thanks a million for Lane's comments, and keep us informed of how he and others are doing.

601

To apply some of Professor Cattell's healthy desire for diversity, let me make a few demurals to his magisterial work, *A New Morality from Science: Beyondism* (*Instauration*, June and July 1989). "Cooperative competition" between different races? Rewards fed back specifically to the race that actually created such rewards? Races "agreeing" to take diversified evolutionary paths? Dream on, *Academe!* More simplicity, as well as idealism, must be included if any religion is to change history. Successful religions do not only consist of sublime conceptions but require monumental examples of epic, heroic, religious founders. Where is *Beyondism's* epic? Epic art and religion develop around past heroes, not future heroes. *Beyondism* is sublime thinking, but it lacks the soul, blood and tragedy of real religion. Nonreligious racialism also lacks soul and blood.

550

With all due respect to his fine Aryan mind, I believe Richard McCulloch is dead wrong. Rather than create a moral image, we need to create a power image, with the strength, will and courage to back it up. The struggle for racial survival is simple, primordial and grounded in nature's eternal laws. Our biological enemies know full well that it is moral for us to want to exist and thrive on our own piece of terra firma. It is equally moral for them to want to obliterate us off the face of the earth and seize our land and all that goes with it (including our women). Force and power will defeat and vanquish them, nothing else. To the antelope, it is "immoral" for the tiger to attack and eat it. To the tiger, it is the highest morality. Anyone who thinks that we can win this racial war with votes, petitions, elections, goodwill and "love" is living in a fool's paradise. It's an opium fantasy for armchair racist intellectuals with soft spines.

089

I wrote the following letter to my local paper. It was unpublished, of course:

You recently ran an editorial on racial violence in America which stated that some man had been sentenced to "10 years in prison and fined \$5,000" for spray-painting anti-Semitic slogans on the walls of a Dallas synagogue. In the same issue you also ran another article on the Israeli Army's practice of destroying (blowing up) the homes of Palestinians "suspected of involvement" (not convicted, mind you, just merely suspected) in "anti-Israel uprisings." Am I the only one to draw some bitter ironies here? I suppose one message one might draw from such "justice" is that any Palestinian who has his home blown up by the Israeli Army -- all quite legally done, mind you -- had better not come over to America and express his pique by writing on the walls of a synagogue. He could get ten years!

787

I know I am very much inclined to write long paragraphs and I don't like to divide something up into separate sections when I am still dealing with the same theme. Perhaps this is due to too much Gibbon when I was young. At all events, I certainly don't want to adopt the modern journalistic style of starting a new paragraph after less than 20 words. That is what you might call a grasshopper style, designed for modern readers who desire to be diverted instead of being made to think, and to whom anything resembling a solid block of print is anathema. As a matter of fact, I have always been pleased by the long paragraphs that have always distinguished *Instauration*. Incidentally, all the outstanding patriotic, pro-Boer writers have been English South Africans, not Afrikaners themselves. It is the Afrikaners who have the oldtime European forcefulness, but it is the English who can best express it.

White Tip

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□ Every day without exception there is a 30- or 60-minute taped telecast about Nazi Germany. Every day in the Philadelphia Inquirer there is a story and frequently a large full-page article on some Jew oozing with love, compassion, intelligence and generosity, despite having been victimized by the Holocaust. Watch for legislation to grant monthly incomes to the children of the "victims." We may no longer be a country coast to coast at the turn of the century or shortly thereafter, but part of it, I'm sure, will somehow reassert itself as a nation of responsible, wise and capable people. Either that or we will be just one more UN-occupied vassal of a World Government with the Supreme Court of Mankind in Jerusalem.

198

□ I have a theory that there is a new intellectual breeze stirring in the minds of men that will cause them to discard all known practicing religions and arrive at a new and greater concept of the Great Creator and see that the Creator has provided a meaningful purpose and reason for mankind's existence. Your articles on "Beyond-ism" support my theory. However, due to the book's very nature, I doubt if five people out of 100,000 will struggle through it.

775

□ Although I will admit former National Review publisher William Rusher's move to San Francisco is suspicious (Safety Valve, Sept. 1989), I resent the implication that any male who has never married is a homosexual. There are many reasons why men fail to take wives, not a few of which have come about because of the deliberate distortion and destruction of today's society. Some don't wed because they cannot find mates who will tolerate their "dangerous" Instaurationist ideas. Many of this magazine's most tenacious adherents are bachelors, Zip 600, and they are not amused by such comments.

300

□ The reader (July 1989) who speaks of "compassion fatigue" and diminishing returns on Holocaust epics hit the nail on the head. Hitler, in a speech to the German press, made the point that in Karl Luger's Vienna, all the newspapers were against the city's perennial mayor, an outspoken anti-Semite, but the people nevertheless voted for him. We Frenchmen could soon be in a similar situation. Not all those who vote for Le Pen have given up reading Le Monde or Le Figaro.

French subscriber

□ I have the English flag, a red cross on a white background, which most Englishmen don't even know they possess, and which is as old as the Dannebrog. We need new flags for our nations, and one for the future U.S./Canadian nation. We need spectacular changes. England, for example, needs a new anthem to replace the fatuous "God Save the King." The genuinely English "Rule, Britannia" would fill the bill. We need startling innovations to wake the people up and give them confidence. I have no doubt at all that there is going to be a great resurgence of our race before it is too late.

British subscriber

□ By far the best-designed American car on the road these days -- and the one that has put a severe dent in GM sales -- is the Ford Taurus. Jack Telmack, the Ford vice-president who designed the "aero look" that first appeared in the redesigned 1979 Mustang, was born in Dearborn, the headquarters of Ford, and is an extremely handsome Nordic. Form follows form!

481

□ The abductor or abductors of a young white boy and young white female in New Mexico are probably breathing easier since the girl's mother, Pat Doel, thanked the person or persons who kidnapped her daughter for treating her as kindly as they have. A photograph discovered in a parking lot in Port St. Joe (FL), which showed the attractive and scantily clad girl, bound and gagged on some kind of bed, prompted her mother to tell the Associated Press, "I would like to thank him for taking care of her, seeing that she's fed, seeing that she's clean. I hope he values her life as much as we do." These comments, of course, may only be a tactic to keep the girl from being killed. But there is something very unsettling in the mother's words. She exhibits no horror or outrage, while she praises the kidnapper as a kind of violent guardian. This leaves the impression of tacit approval, as long as food and bathing show "he values her life as much as we do." He probably does. No ransom note has ever been received. Only a white slaver operates like that. Ever hear of white slavery, Mrs. Doel? How about the high Hispanic crime rate in New Mexico? Think about it.

113

□ Old books have a better memory even than old men. Old books reveal what our forebears thought about the sacred minorities which dominate the present American scene. New books strain to reconcile two opposing objectives: on the one hand, "social tolerance" (i.e., accepting minorities on their terms, no matter what); on the other, social truth. In most cases, the issue has been resolved in favor of the former. While old books talk of Jews as an alien breed, new books whisper about a "New York culture," "East Coast morality" and the "social conscience of a Wall Street broker." While old books speak openly of the unfairness done to blacks by forcing them to compete against their genetic superiors, new books dance around the issue by cagily referring to "the inner-city crime rate," the "breakdown in the urban family," "drug epidemic," "failure of the urban schools," "legacy of slavery" and (my favorite) "the consequences of poverty."

220

□ The British government is carefully ignoring -- except for an occasional vague warning against lawbreaking -- the incitements to murder and violence being preached by the mullahs in British mosques. Britain's position is made difficult, though Maggie doesn't say so, by the fact that the Moslem fanatics are being subsidized by Saudi Arabia, which keeps polishing its image as the protector of Islam, an image Iran is challenging. It should not be forgotten that Britain has a massive arms contract with Saudi Arabia.

British subscriber

□ Re Instauration's article on Munchhausen (July 1989), I have seen in Europe (I think especially of the Musée du Cinema in Brussels) and in South America (I recall especially Bogota, Buenos Aires and Santiago de Chile) German films made in the first decade of this century that, for sophistication of technique and "modernity" of approach have, in some ways, still not been surpassed. At the time Hollywood was turning out mostly one-dimensional slapstick garbage, only the French were on a level with the Germans. What Hollywood did for films was to make them big or, rather, make them look big. It was not until the 1930s that Hollywood came up with some really good films, thanks to first-class American directors. But the camera techniques remained basically German. Germany had a cinematic genius who made films running the entire gamut: from Eskimo, with the great WWI ace and stunt pilot, Ernst Udet, who picked handkerchiefs off the ground with his wingtips, to the 1936 Berlin Olympics and the Nazi Party rally in Nuremberg. Never before and never since have there been more spectacular and more impressive mass effects than the films made by Leni Riefenstahl. There were other splendid German pre-WWII motion pictures: The Old and the Young King comes to mind; The Golden City, the very first "nature films," made in the 1920s and early 30s, such as Mava the Bee and The Mongoose and the Cobra -- and the first authentic "documentaries" (largely about WWI). Few of these, and even fewer of the Nazi-era films, have been shown to "the best informed people in the world."

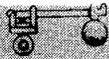
087

□ Your July Elsewhere column on an abridged dictionary's exclusion of the verb "to jew" is perhaps unfair criticism of the Merriam-Webster company. The unabridged Webster's Third New International Dictionary does list the verb form, uncapitalized. Along with "jew," the abridged Webster's Ninth New Collegiate Dictionary omits many less popular forms or uses of words. By including "kike," their racial bias or fear seems debatable. Also listed in the most popular desk-top American dictionary, along with "nigger," "wop" and "honkie," is another racial term, "goy" or "goyim," that can perhaps have a more unifying effect on Gentiles than the use of derogatory terms about minorities. "Black pride" was not achieved by shouting "honkie" in parades, but by appealing to the natural instincts of the many who favor the underdog. As the nation's cultural assets are now openly transferred to Jewish ownership, we have a need for a more sympathetic image. "Goyim pride," cartoons with a tongue-in-cheek rendition of the abused goyim cattle might do much to restore our own sense of community.

780

□ That gut-wrenching picture of the 20-year-old white girl and 10-year-old white boy tied and gagged in a van appears to be the first photographic evidence of present-day white slavery. I know that I have never seen anything like it. What if the slavemaster turns out to be nonwhite?

403



I am promoting The Dispossessed Majority by posting flyers around college campuses. Before I began my campaign, I established some guidelines. First, I don't post flyers surreptitiously. I always tack them in highly visible areas in broad daylight or early evening hours. Second, I don't deface public or private property. I post my flyers only on bulletin boards designated for such purposes. Third, I don't tear down, deface or obscure other posters, though I have to admit I once violated this guideline. Several weeks ago, after browsing at the college bookstore, I noticed that one of the flyers I had posted just the day before had been removed (an all too common occurrence) and replaced by a petition calling for an all-out student mobilization against "Fascists." Since there was strong circumstantial evidence that the individual who removed my poster was the same person who stapled up the petition, I felt justified in removing it.

223

Of all the Movement publications I get -- some 25 -- I open Instauration with the greatest alacrity.

549

NOW's Molly Yard, who is imbued with all the effervescence and personality of an Albanian prison guard, suggested recently that American women forsake the two traditional parties in America and start a political party of their own (presumably under the aegis of Yard, Smeal, Friedan, Abzug, Steinem and Fonda). Fruition of such a suggestion would probably produce the most cleansing and beneficial effect on the Democratic Party since the days of Herbert Hoover and the 1929 stock market crash.

200

As managing editor of the Washington Times, Wesley Pruden is the #1 executive at the #2 newspaper in the nation's capital. Arab and Islamic readers were rightly alarmed when Pruden's column (Aug. 2) referred to the Israelis as being "adrift in a sea of 400 million murderous fanatics." Fa:is Bouhafa, the director of media relations at the Arab-American Anti-Discrimination Committee, fired off a letter to Pruden, charging him with smearing an entire people as nothing more than crazed killers. Bouhafa demanded an "unequivocal apology" from the mediocrat, "whose obsessive allegiance to the interests of Israel over and above those of his own country causes him to conveniently overlook Israeli atrocities . . ."

A theme throughout the responses to Pruden was that he was resorting to "Hitlerite" rhetoric, and that only Arabs can be attacked in such fashion these days. Actually, in the wake of the first Zündel trial, one of the best-known columnists in Canada, Barbara Amiel, who happens to be Jewish, wrote in Maclean's (April 15, 1985), "What must it have been like for Zündel, a German child growing up at the end of the Second World War, with every radio station, newspaper, and history book telling him he came from a race of hideous, bloody murderers? The fact is that he did."

124

The emigration patterns of Soviet Jews, who are allowed to leave after promising they will live in Israel, reveal that 75% or more wind up coming to the U.S. This brings up questions which American politicians consciously avoid, yet cannot completely subdue. Although everyone knows that nothing truthful ever came out of the evil mouth of Adolf Hitler, if one can bring oneself to peruse the "master plan" of the devilish dictator, which he called Mein Kampf (Sentry edition, Riverside Press, Cambridge, 1962, pp. 324-25), the following passage will be encountered:

For while the Zionists try to make the rest of the world believe that the national consciousness of the Jew finds its satisfaction in the creation of a [Jewish] state, the Jews again slyly dupe the dumb Goyim. It doesn't even enter their heads to build up a Jewish state in Palestine for the purpose of living there; all they want is a central organization for their international world swindle, endowed with its own sovereign rights and removed from the intervention of other states: a haven for convicted scoundrels and a university for budding crooks.

So wrote Hitler in Landsberg prison 65 years ago. Was his accurate appraisal a lucky guess, a coincidence, or did Der Führer have a better handle on history than most of us would care to admit? If Adolf was wrong, then why do Soviet Jews want to come to the U.S., and Jonathan and Anne Pollard, like the late Meyer Lansky, want to go to Israel?

142

Reacting to the ongoing international Jewish campaign to rid Auschwitz of its handful of cloistered Carmelite nuns, Archbishop Glemp recently has lashed back, warning the kaftan crowd that their defamatory attacks went too far, even for them. Western Christian leaders have been quick to join the chorus of liberal critics of the prelate. For most American Catholics, Glemp's words were "poorly timed," "unfortunate" and "severely damaging to Christian-Jewish relations." Jewish commentators, for their part, exult at this play of events. Said one recently, "Archbishop Glemp's moral isolation is almost complete. We could hardly have wished for more."

Why do Catholics pull so self-destructively against each other in matters involving Jews? Partly because the Catholic Church here is politically dominated by the Irish. The Irish social viewpoint, whether in the matter of Jews or otherwise, has always amounted to imitation of the Anglo-Protestant ethos. In the matter of Jews, Irish Catholics have adopted the Anglo perspective of tolerance. The more hard-nosed continental view toward Jews, by comparison, reflects an historical experience over a far longer period of time. The difference between an Irish outlook and a Central European perspective on Jews is measured in light years. The former calls for "conciliation," while the latter counsels suspicion.

855

Murray Kempton, writing about Spike Lee's "burn-whitey-down" movie in the Washington Post (Aug. 3, 1989), called Negroes a "great race."

290

Isn't it odd that it often takes immigrant whites to shake the complacency of somnolent indigenous whites? Napoleon was not from mainland France, but Corsica. Hitler was not from Germany but Austria. Most of Britain's most successful generals have been from Ulster: Wellington, Montgomery, Alexander, Alanbrooke and Dill. Canada's leading revisionist is not a Canadian, but a German, Ernst Zündel. The Canadian social scientist making the most news these days is J. Philippe Rushton, an Englishman from Bournemouth. France's revisionist Catholic Archbishop Lefebvre's leading man over here is Richard Williamson, an Englishman raised in the Anglican church. France's leading revisionist, Robert Faurisson, was born in London of a Scottish mother. He still uses her name as a pseudonym (J. Aitken).

902

Tucson's malls and markets teem with resident and nonresident Mexicans. I can only wonder where either group gets the money. Weekends are the time when huge families touring in automobiles bearing Mexican plates can be observed squandering dinero on junk food, gaudy clothing and audiotapes. My heart has a hard time thawing to the news that Mexico's debt must once again be restructured. We went through this useless exercise only last year when Morgan Guaranty, in another backstab of Uncle Sam, put together an absolutely ruinous "relief" package (which triggered another Brazilian shrug) for that debt-ridden, corrupt, overpopulated country. Dialing for the time and temperature in Tucson constitutes a toll call. But wait! If you dial the Spanish-speaking service, the call is free! When I tried the latter I discovered the announced time, "la hora exacta," was off by nearly two minutes! Temperature was also incorrect, but when it was 114 on July 4, who cares about a degree or two?

856

My mother was a welfare worker from 1940 to 1948 in New York City. She said she never met one honest Negro or Jew.

837

What with the cretins of the Extreme Court protecting the menorah while prohibiting the cross, what other proof do we need that we are, indeed, One Nation Under ZOG? Although I was also enraged by the Noxious Nine's flag burning decision, I feel Old Glory is not worthy of a salute anymore. It no longer represents a nation of honor and morality. It won't be long till Instauration and all its readers will be spirited away to some Prejudice Re-education Center in the Alaskan boondocks.

190

Will there soon be a Mickey Leland holiday? It's quite possible. If the black congressman had stayed home (in the U.S.) and helped the American homeless, he would be alive today. How many tax dollars were spent to find and bring back the bodies from Ethiopia?

225

□ The 1988 World Almanac (p. 428) says, "Washington's Farewell Address as president delivered Sept. 19, 1796, [g]ave strong warnings against permanent alliances with foreign powers, big public debt, large military establishment and devices of a 'small, artful, enterprising minority' to control or change government."

The U.S. today, as Instaurationists well know, has many permanent alliances with foreign powers, a public debt totaling trillions, an enormous, bloated, corrupt military establishment and is plagued with the American Israeli Public Affairs Committee, the NAACP, NOW and hundreds of other "enterprising minority" groups who seek to control government at the Majority's expense. What courageous and wise men like George Washington created, present-day liberal-minority members are destroying.

420

□ Perhaps Instaurationists underestimate the potential power of rock and country songs on the national psyche. The pro-white Skrewdriver band made inroads, but I believe more mainstream lyrics could be put to music, worded in such a way as to escape the censor's axe. Incidentally, one wonders at the lack of outcry against Hank Williams Jr.'s song, "If the South Would've Won the War." I guess that's written off as harmless nostalgia for a far-off era that's gone with the wind. Instaurationists, I strongly believe, should sharpen those pencils and send original song lyrics to country and rock artists. A few might even get lucky and make some money from royalties, which they hopefully would share with Majority activists. From reading the Safety Valve and articles in Instauration, I know the talent is there. But it must be harnessed and directed toward a constructive end.

207

□ What is our Pan-Nordic flag going to be? Can anyone think of an acceptable design? I would not expect such a flag to displace our various national flags; only to complement them as a reminder of our vital racial unity. I would like to live long enough to see the Pan-Nordic flag being flown at the first Pan-Nordic Games. The Olympic Games, originally restricted to the Greeks who thought up the idea (even Alexander the Great was barred because he was a Macedonian!), have become debased beyond all imagining, like everything else in this democratic age. Even inter-European contests are full of performing brownies. Let the mud peoples organize their own Games and let them stay away from ours. Let us be rid of their demonstrating, disruptive and blackmailing presence and keep our unpolluted Games to ourselves, where they originated and where they belong.

Nordic subscriber

□ The Anglo-Saxons are the most dedicated and corrupt of the white ethnics. The Irish, Italians, Greeks and Poles are too stupid to even identify their problem of racial genocide, let alone organize to resist it. All good Christians, they will go meekly to their extinction, wailing, "It's God's will. He will provide." The Catholics will moan, "Mea culpa, mea culpa, mea maxima culpa." Christianity is a masochistic, guilt-ridden dogma. Its followers are perfect suckers for the Jewish and black politics of whining.

481

□ There is a saying that "appetite grows with the feeding." Anyone listening to black radio stations would soon learn that levels of affirmative action which many whites regard as totally unfair have left blacks angry. Last August, two congressmen died in air crashes: Mickey Leland, a black from Texas, and Larkin Smith, a white from Mississippi. A black news announcer in Washington (DC) ranted and raved for half an hour (maybe more, that was all I could take) two days in a row over the fact that it took a week to find Leland's body; only two days for that of his white colleague. Of course, he neglected to mention that Leland crashed in a virtually unreachable corner of the Ethiopian wilderness, whereas Smith went down in the USA! To the black, the disparity was just one more example of white racism. Perhaps making Jesse Jackson emperor would satisfy blacks for a time, but only if he enslaved whites. Affirmative action will never be enough.

221

□ I am truly shocked that you included the putrid "The Final Chapter" (Aug. 1989) in Instauration. Your treatment of Christianity in general shows how flawed your concept of the Majority mind really is. Having written some brilliant and trenchant commentary on The Last Temptation of Christ, you've now published an article that picks up where that film left off in vulgarizing and trashing the religion that has seen the Nordic race through its most glorious 2,000 years! How you could show such disregard for the believers among your readership is beyond me. Virtually every Instaurationist I know personally is a Christian!

070

□ Well, Savings & Loans are in the soup. Ditto for many banks. Now come reports of life insurance companies in trouble. When it comes, the bust will be complete.

606

□ Do you really want a tax shelter? All you need is to be of the right race.

547

□ Someone needs to start a \$1 billion class action lawsuit against one of the TV networks. The charge: genocide against the descendants of American pioneers. The payoff? What if there are 10,000 Instaurationists who can prove they are descendants of old timers and have been harmed mentally and socially by the nonstop war of hate from TV. In the event of a win, this would be \$100,000 each, before legal fees.

775

□ I was a soldier in the 82nd Airborne Division in Germany. I've heard many stories about black cowardice in WWII. A soldier friend of mine told me that he was part of a group of white soldiers sent to unload trucks hauling ammo and food to the troops. A Negro supply company was in charge of the operation. When the Germans started cannonading the area, the colored truck drivers shouted, "This ain't our war," jumped into their trucks and started driving back to where they came from. The white boys shot the truck drivers to stop them from fleeing with the much-needed food and ammo.

837

□ Why is it that Instauration pushes non-miscegenation, but never mentions the one individual -- Ben Klassen of the Church of the Creator (P.O. Box 400, Otto, NC 28763) -- who has given the white race "the white man's Bible." Klassen's letters are gems!

554

□ Working-class literary taste is just as bad in Japan as in America. It may be worse, if that's possible. Japanese love to read comic books, and there are romance comics for women just as there are porno-violence comics for men. The publishing industry churns out a stream of trash novels and even translates many Harlequin-type romances from English. Also, if you can imagine such a thing, Japanese television is worse than ours!

A surprising number of Japanese have been cozened by American-style liberalism, and at least profess to believe that races are equal, we are one people, etc. Nevertheless, the deep undercurrents of Japanese society contain a healthy stream of race-consciousness that is likely to endure in spite of leftist, intellectual chatter.

I see the Japanese as the Nazis of the future. Their society is not without turncoats and amalgamators, but its core is solidly Japanese. It is inevitable that, as Japanese economic superiority becomes increasingly obvious, Japanese will take even greater pride in their race and culture. Whether one hundred years from now the official Tokyo line treats us as vassals or as a noble people betrayed by foolish leaders, the attitude of most individual Japanese is likely to be one of contempt.

Expatriate in Japan

□ The real tragedy of modern life is that the white race is fast dwindling in numbers, both relatively and absolutely. North Europeans and their descendants constitute barely 5% of the world's total. The much touted concern about "oppressed minorities" is simply a red herring designed to divert attention from the fact that the white race is the real minority, whose situation is every day becoming more precarious.

953

□ Waspishly Yours is really getting into stride -- plenty of polemics and some useful historical asides. Please give the author my warmest regards.

British subscriber

□ There are many more Jews in the U.S. than in Russia. So why should we take in more?

615

□ Some years back, a foreign service friend of mine found himself complaining to the Political Attaché of the Polish Embassy during a Washington cocktail party that endless Jewish charges of misbehavior by non-Jews in East Europe (particularly in those fateful interwar years) always went unanswered by Communist officialdom. "Why so?" he asked, "when you're supposed to be representing those people?" Came the reply, "Frankly, we can't say anything. American Jews are the key to good relations with Congress and the White House. And we absolutely need that to promote trade and aid."

906

Amsterdam has become, over the last 20 years, Europe's most drug-infested city. Once loved by tourists for its 17th-century architecture, graceful canals and sophisticated serenity, the city is now little more than a landscape of fear-plagued graffiti. And yet, though Amsterdam's population approaches that of Washington (DC), its murder rate is only one-tenth as great. Murders attributable to drugs amount to only 5% of the total. In Washington it's over half.

Why the difference? Everybody knows it's who, racially speaking, wields the syringe -- the syringe and the gun. When the latter goes off in Washington (and that white bank clerk finds himself dispatched to the great beyond), it's usually a dark-skinned Willie and his female companion, Tiffany, who are spotted racing for the exit door.

Washingtonian in Holland

Forget your science fiction, Mr. "Former Dreamer" (Sept. 1989)! An economic blowout is inevitable. It may and probably will be a gradual, agonizing descent as opposed to a sudden crash. But happen it will. No matter how well the Jewish financial wizards and goyim sycophants juggle numbers, manipulate bank statements and tickle computer keys, the white Hercules will buckle under the unbearable pressure of millions of muds. The racial catastrophe is accelerating geometrically, comparable to the Jews' fractional reserve, compound interest usury racket. Cataclysmic cultural and social clashes will reach a flashpoint long before the genetic engineering revolution can make a significant contribution to Majority survival. The few whites, those who can afford to dabble in the gene selection enterprise (when it becomes available), are unfortunately the most deracinated and hedonistic of our race. They'll sell out our people to our enemies to keep or increase their wealth and curry favor with the system, as they have innumerable times in the past. Selective genetics will not be affordable to the vast majority of Caucasians. Since we have but a few scant decades to turn the tide, blood, guts and will-to-power at the street level will save us and nothing else. Not science, not elections, not fantasy!

As for the Jews being "Nordicized" out of existence, don't make me laugh. There are mysteries in genetics that will take centuries of research to fathom. I've know more than a few Nordic-looking Jews and, when push came to shove, they proved to be just as Jewish as an Orthodox Chassidim from the Levant, swarthy complexion and all.

089

Trust a Chosenite like Barney Frank, Democratic congressman from Massachusetts, whose boyfriend ran a queer cathouse in Frank's home, to figure out a way to get his action free.

256

Has the editor of our not-for-profit (alas!) magazine asked for the labor of Lt. Col. Oliver L. North USMC (Ret.) as part of the latter's community service sentence?

200

Does anyone doubt that minority racism and the leftist philosophy which supports it aren't the most powerful forces in American life today? Consider this: In just 40 years, blacks in the U.S. Armed Forces have gone from total segregation to the highest military post the country has to offer, Chairman of the Joint Chiefs of Staff. Heady stuff indeed for a street black from New York -- giving orders to all those older, more senior, more experienced, more intelligent West Pointers, Annapolis grads and Air Force Academy alumni; forcing them (and their wives) to fall all over themselves cultivating the new kid on the command block. How the pack of kosher media hounds yelped and bayed their approval! Truly sickening, all the gush and puffery surrounding a "poor black kid who came up the hard way; this son of Jamaican immigrants who paid his dues on the sidewalks of New York" -- as if that qualifies someone for top military leadership. Not one word about where General Powell stood in his ROTC class at the pitiful NYC college he attended, not a syllable about all those honkie politicians he had to stroke in order to leapfrog over men for whom, in a sane country, he would not qualify to act as orderly. I thought Bush just might be a little different than his immediate predecessors. This unspeakable appointment convinced me otherwise. The brass in the Kremlin must be howling with glee. George is just another ZOG cog.

782

Who Will Be Majority Renegade of the Year?

It's that time again. Please send in your nomination for Majority Renegade of the Year. Hurry, so we can print your letter in the December or January issue.

If Instauration had a clear shot at soliciting the subscribers of National Review, American Spectator and Chronicles, it could double or triple its readers within a month. At present, our favorite mag is being blackballed by this trio. This is an appeal to any readers having suggestions as to how to reach this group. Please send your ideas not to me, but to the editor.

440

Lending money to countries like Germany, England and France is like a bank lending seed money to help a modern-day Thomas Edison start a laboratory. Lending money to a so-called country like Israel is like a bank lending money to a flimflam man to build a plant to manufacture Beta-format VCRs!

071

When referring to the wolf pack's "wilding" in Central Park, why do the media repeatedly use the euphemism "youths?" Everybody knows they were Negroes, so why not call them that? Apparently pressure from the NAACP has forced the media to resort to that flimsily transparent substitute.

953

Zip 212's profile of Elie the Weasel (Aug. 1989) was perfect. Many thanks for printing it. The old Romans were right again: Nomen est Omen.

087

Russian culture froze into a fearful block of ice in 1917. Maybe it is starting to melt today. The Soviets' one-sided military development turned the country into a social dinosaur which was ready to collapse 20 years ago. Ronnie's SDI program finally made the Kremlin see the light. There was no way for Russian scientists to step into the next dimension of satellite sophistication within the framework of slavery. As soon as the Jews were dismissed and the Gulag population reduced in the 1960s, the glue was gone from the system.

Austrian subscriber

I am going to sue the Quaker Oats people for discrimination! Last year they advertised one of their products on TV with only white children playing together! No black, brown or yellow kids in sight. How dare they? Don't they know that in this pluralistic, multicultural, multiracial society that doesn't happen anymore?

200

Twenty years ago, the people I saw in downtown Seattle reminded me of Copenhagen. Today, they remind me of Calcutta!

981

The media have been much agitated recently by the election of former KKK Dragon David Duke to the Louisiana state legislature. Many claim that the party of Lincoln and the Emancipation Proclamation faces the danger of moral contamination due to the influx of membership historically identified with the Democratic Party. So, presumably, the Party faces a new moral crisis. Crisis it may be, but new it is not! In the 1928 presidential election, the Democrats ran Catholic, Tammany-related Al Smith against Quaker Herbert Hoover. My home county in New York (Rockland) was then stoutly Republican. My father, although Protestant, was a loyal Democratic supporter of Smith.

A few nights before the election, some 20 local Republicans expressed their views of my father's politics by showing up in KKK robes and burning a cross in the field across from our home. My father was undisturbed. My sisters were simply delighted by the spectacle. They had not seen so many young men since the May Strawberry Festival at our local church. They shared their pleasure with me by holding me up to the window so I could also enjoy the show. This particular cross-burning was a long way from the sinister ritual of terror and murder-by-midnight which Hollywood has imprinted in the public mind. The National Republican Committee, by the way, never censured its Rockland County Kluxers for their behavior.

The Republicans need not worry about the loss of their political virginity in accepting KKK support. They lost it long ago.

238

Your September issue is superb. As others have noted, it's almost impossible to lay it aside once one starts to read.

949

DEATH AND TRANSFIGURATION (I)

IN RECENT YEARS, medical advances have almost literally snatched countless numbers of people from the jaws of death. Many of these individuals have, after resuscitation, reported extraordinary and phantasmagorical experiences which they insist really happened. Because of their seemingly inconsistent and bizarre nature, however, these reports have generally been attributed to hallucinations caused by lack of oxygen or some other vital substance. Even more, the irrational components of the reports contradict the current rationalist and political mythology so dear to the hearts of the suicidal Western intelligentsia. So they are discarded as the ravings of overstressed minds.

Since the currently dominant, decadent ideology of the educated West is wrong about almost everything else that matters, the rationalistic cynicism shown in these reports should by itself prompt us to rethink the current Official View on this topic. It behooves us to reconsider the interpretation of this ultimate experience from an undogmatic perspective. In so doing, it should first be kept in mind that no one experiences all the elements commonly reported about the event at any one time, and that the actual perceptions are rarely the same from person to person. Most important in grasping the import of the more fantastic depictions is the understanding that the mind speaks in *symbols*, not in antiseptic laboratory or legal terms.

The subjective phenomena encountered when nearly dying have been thoroughly chronicled by many authors of various persuasions. The interested reader can find these details catalogued in many different and widely available books and articles: the sudden, total recall of one's entire life; the dislocation of consciousness to somewhere outside of the body; "intermediate" stages between life and death; heavens, purgatories and hells; the "lessons" or admonitions gained from the ordeal, i.e., of learning (including schooling) and of loving (everything, starting with one's next of kin); warnings about the future and, finally, endowment with extraordinary "psychic" abilities. All of these things are, as stated, described elsewhere and will not be repeated in detail here. Rather, we are here concerned with the interpretation of these elements, one of whose most striking characteristics is the fact that they occur at all -- especially under conditions in which the subjects who report them would often be expected to be totally unconscious at the time of the experience, with no mental activity whatsoever.

A RELIGIOLOGICAL INTERPRETATION OF THE NEAR DEATH SENSATION

Shamanism

The Near Death Sensation is an extremely complex phenomenon. But before anything else is said about it, it should first be noted that it is by no means new. In fact, as a conscious practice known today as shamanism, it has been since time eternal the central religious event of countless cultures. For what can happen "accidentally" (dying and being resuscitated) can also be made to happen by design. The "juxtamortal" experience has in fact been deliberately cultivated by the religious specialists of many peoples, perhaps for as long as the last 40,000 years. These specialists are today referred to by Western anthropologists as *shamans* (the feminine form is *shamanka*).

On the antiquity of shamanism: A Paleolithic cave painting of a "Dancing Sorcerer" in the Magdalenian cave Les Trois Frères in central France has often been interpreted as the picture of a

shaman; it shows a man dancing naked except for a hood and cape made of a deer's head and pelt, symbolic of the "shape-changing" which shamans are thought to undertake. Another cave painting of the same period near Lascaux, France, shows a sacrificed bull bison lying next to an apparently entranced male figure, stretched out on the ground; this painting, too, is thought to be a depiction of a shaman.

Shamans are particularly well documented in the circum-arctic regions of the world: Eskimos, Siberian and Tibetan Mongoloids, and the early Germanic peoples. In fact, the ancient Germanic god *Wooden* (rhymes with "broodin' ") -- also known as *Odin* and *Wotan* -- was the archetype of the shaman.

A brief perusal of shamanic literature (e.g., the cosmological mythology of the ancient Northmen) will quickly show the identity of the Near Death Sensation with the typical shamanic experience of the netherworld. In contrast to the "accidental" introduction of the modern to the Beyond, in the case of the professional shaman, the initial death-trance is often brought about through extreme fasting and staying awake for days at a time. In this way, the practitioner's biosystem is worn down to nearly total exhaustion, putting the higher mental functions utterly out of commission.* Hallucinogenic drugs have also been used to initiate the experience. A certain biological predisposition is likewise helpful: the shamanic gift is frequently inherited through family lines; also, many male shamans are homosexual, i.e., less "rigidly" conscious in cerebral terms. In Germanic antiquity, a majority of the shamans were women, and women generally were greatly respected for their psychic gifts. Neither shamans nor shamankas, moreover, have typically been known for their mental stability in any culture.

Thus it is clear that the plunge into the unearthly depths is not some new happening just recently "discovered." Instead, it is a basic human experience. Indeed, the true wonder is that modern man has come to view this experience as unusual. Considering the exceedingly long history and absolutely universal nature of this "primitive" phenomenon, it should be obvious that we are dealing here with a structural characteristic rooted in the constitution of human nature.

Memory and Morphogenetic Fields

The Near Death Sensation is an extraordinarily vivid display of the unseen undergirding of human life. The best philosophical explanation of this undergirding is provided by the theory of morphogenesis ("form-begetting"), first presented by the British biologist and philosopher Rupert Sheldrake in his *A New Science of Life: The Hypothesis of Formative Causation* (revised edition, Los Angeles: Jeremy P. Tarcher, 1988) and *The Presence of the Past: Morphic Resonance and the Habits of Nature* (New York: Vintage Books [Div. of Random House], 1989).

The details of this theory cannot be described here; the reader must be referred to Sheldrake's writings. Suffice it to say that a morphogenetic (or "morphic," for short) field is actually a sort of "memory-wave" corresponding to, and molding the physical shape of, any and every three-dimensional object existing in time, from electrons to man to galaxies. Natural laws, such as gravitation, are not eternal Platonic ideas preexisting the universe, but are actually habits which came into being after the Big Bang. Like

* The word "shaman" is believed to derive from the Sanskrit root, *shram*, "to grow weary, fatigued; practice austerity." An ascetic (*shramana*) was one who "mortified the flesh" through fatigue.

electromagnetic waves, morphic fields may, if one prefers, be considered as part of the physical universe, since they interact with matter in a regular way. Because of the fact that they are characterized by increasing order over time, in contrast to the visible universe, which tends to disorder ("entropy"), we shall consider them transphysical. For living creatures, a morphic field is the same as the "soul," or what Aristotle called the *psyche* (*anima* in Latin). Important to note is that it can exist *independently of the body*, analogously to the way in which a television wave exists independently of the transmitting station.

Many modern "involuntary shamans" report a sudden recall of their entire lives, as noted above. This is quite consonant with that view of modern brain researchers and psychologists which sees the "inner self" of man as a totality of memories, a totality in which the distinction between racial (genetically inherited) memories and personal (individually gained) memories is artificial at best. And indeed, many "returnees" claim to have "remembered" past lives as well! This is realistically possible only if the living individual is the tip of a much larger stock of memories. Thus a purebred Englishman of Germanic stock is simultaneously his entire line of ancestry, a genuine Negro is all foregoing Negroes, and a mulatto is a mishmash of the lowest common denominator of his component stocks with an unknown number of poorly fitting, often mutually repugnant ancestral memories. A white woman who decides to let a Negro impregnate her is thereby deliberately negating, obfuscating and obliterating the work of evolution by wreaking genetic havoc.

Morphic fields operate not only diachronically (across time) but also synchronically (at the same time): identical twins, having the exact same genetic endowment, not only think alike but often even know what each other is thinking or inwardly experiencing -- sometimes in stunning ways utterly incapable of explanation in any manner except through the view that they actually constitute one mind in two bodies.

It is these memory-waves, the morphic fields, which determine the physical form and function of the body. But the symbiotic complementarity of organic subsystems within life forms, and of life forms as subsystems within their respective environments, demonstrates a fundamental characteristic of morphic logic: its "nested" or hierarchical structure. It is a structure which, over time, must naturally increase in complexity, improving its knowledge content, precisely because of the competition, or "dialectic," among subsystems within fixed limits.

This process of "forward or die" is called evolution: the global and unceasing bio-architectural advance that is the dynamic behind history in the large. The momentum of evolution is in fact today more urgent than ever. It is rapidly driving this planet to a crisis of greater peril than it has ever faced since its coalescence from the solar dust over 4.5 billion years ago. The increasingly closed systems of *Homo oeconomicus*, exploding with those who are morphically unsuitable for any conceivable environment, have seriously disrupted our species' congruence with nature and conformity to higher-level principles of ecosystem design. And the inexorable law of evolution cannot be bought off. The "underprivileged" minorities, liberals and the Chosen notwithstanding, the earth is either going to produce the superman or die trying.

Is this thought Hegelian and thus deterministic (denying a role to free will)? In large part, yes, with the exception that the implementation of any such planet-governing principle, for an individual or the globe, contains a lot of probabilistic "slippage," thereby permitting a small role to the existence of free will in the more intelligent members of our species. Such slippage most often leads, for instance, to the genetic mistakes which result, say, in malformed or atavistic infants. Mother Nature, however, has thought of this, too, and developed predators and parasites to sustain her uplifting dynamic and eliminate what does not fit. Any development which offends nature ultimately sabotages its own existence.

The fact that shamans and other return travellers from the land of the dead report both order and chaos, gods and demons, heaven and hell in the Deeps of Memory, together with the form-begetting power of that Well of Life, should give us pause. For these juxtaposed opposites are, understood mythically, but symbolic descriptions of two sides of the same coin: the primeval cosmological power which upholds life and requires that it conform to the principles of evolution or cease to exist.

Within man this power resides in part in the savagely aggressive and self-justifyingly hypocritical but constitutive memories of his origins as the most successful of the killer apes. These memories are our very selves, but they are projected as heavenly or hellish figures in the process of objectification by the mind. Ultimately it is these morphic fields -- these formative memories which are so easily recalled and which tempt us to commit their reenactment -- that have prompted the white man into his recent fratricidal wars of all against all. The English-speaking world, to hide and suppress its hideous guilt over such world-destroying crimes, has projected these, its own, demons onto its defeated brothers: the Confederate South, the Boers, the Germans.

Outside of man, the workings of the laws of nature are easier to see: we are simply going to die in our own pollution.

Neoteny

In Instauration (Jan. 1984), this author pointed out in his article, "Neoteny, Racial Beauty and the Planetary Inframind," that a main driver of evolution is neoteny -- the retention in adulthood of characteristics found only in the immature phases of evolutionary ancestors. Under another aspect, it is known as "pedomorphosis," a modification of Ernst Haeckel's "biogenetic law" that "ontogeny recapitulates phylogeny" (the development of the individual repeats, in abbreviated form, the development of its species).

Man's sensation of beauty is a general sense which recognizes life or the promise of life in what is beheld. The sense of the ugly is exactly the opposite: it enables man to recognize the absence, failure, diminution or impairment of life or threats to it.

The most beautiful race is that which has the most intense degree of life, is the most evolutionarily advanced, and which, by the same token, is the most neotenus. This is obviously the Germanic stock, followed closely and overlapped by the Celts -- with all due respect to all other types. Witness the models used by professional Jewish pornographers to gain the highest profits on their pulp or celluloid productions. Almost all the women are Germanic or Celtic. (True, occasionally a Negro or two is tokened into their pages and frames, but any serious percentage of negrification would kill all sales.)

The serene, youthful beauty of the northern race attests to a fullness of life unsurpassed in all the rest of evolution. The Venerable Bede reported (A.D. 731) that St. Gregory the Great, before he became Pope in 590, had remarked about Angle boys from Britain being sold on the Roman slave market. When told they were Angles, he commented, "Good, for they have an angelic face, and it is becoming that such as they be co-heirs of the angels in heaven." The necessary connection between physical beauty and the transphysical source of life could not escape the deeply religious Gregory.

Yet the more archaic forms of our race are still with us. Proto-Caucasoid elements, in their most undiluted form formerly found in the Ainu of Japan -- now almost totally absorbed by the superior, invading Mongoloids -- currently make up a substantial component of the pug-nosed Slavs, historically first found radiating from the Pripet Marshes. The behavioral preference of these unprogressive types is communism, the functional expression of such early forms. It is the Nordic (Varangian Rus) component of the Russians which imparts organizational power to this primitivism. (It is the Rus who set up Russia to begin with, and gave their name to it.)

In the East, the Altaic or "Tungid" (Northern Siberian), and the light-skinned "Sinid" or northern Chinese Mongoloids are the most attractive (to other Mongoloids) and most neotenous of the Oriental peoples. Moreover, it was the alliance of the East Germanic Goths and the feared aggressors of the Mongol stock, the Huns (Chinese *Hsiung-nu*), which weakened the decaying western Roman Empire so greatly that it never recovered. The Huns themselves -- who also practiced shamanism -- were destroyed by the Goths and other Germanic peoples, aided by the East Romans.

In contrast to racial comeliness, stereotypical Jewish physiognomy and behavior are the expressions of the hyperurban Jewish racial memory. This is the amalgam created by a hundred generations of Jews and part-Jews superimposed on southern Caucasoid stock. Similarly, the true bred-in-the-bone criminal of 90 IQ is often -- even at first glance -- clearly recognizable as a dangerous type. And finally, it is physiologically and behaviorally obvious that the Negroid branch is the least advanced human type on earth.

Contrary to current dogma, the original United States of America implicitly acknowledged these facts. But that nation was dissolved in 1861 through the secession of the Confederate states. The new political mongolism subsequently imposed on North

America by Abraham Lincoln consciously founded itself not on the original constitution of 1787, but on the ochlocratic Declaration of Independence of 1776. Lincoln set up a new, tyrannical Disneyland, dedicated to the destruction of all that is beautiful. Perhaps it was his own physical ugliness that pushed him in this direction.

We should ask ourselves where the suicidism of the modern white man has come from -- this cult of self-inflicted death which is the source of our demise. If we are honest, we will find it in ourselves: in the loss of purpose attendant upon easy living, in our lowest-common-denominator, "democratic" forms of government, in our crass materialism, in our Eastern Mediterranean religions, and in Diasporadic Marxism. It is such elements as these which have impelled us into fratricidal wars, placed aliens in our stead and produced a decline of one point per generation in the American average IQ. Prosperity for all has meant impending death for our race and our planet, and TV has now blocked almost all the exits.

O'REGAN

The second and final part of this article will appear in the December issue.

THE SAVINGS AND LOAN BAILOUT -- THE ZIONIST CONNECTION

THE DEPTH OF Israel's iron grip on Uncle Sam's posterior is spectacular. Some Americans are aware that 1,400 GIs protect Israel's southern flank, that thousands more UN troops guard its northern frontier, that the U.S. Sixth Fleet watches Zion's Mediterranean shore, and that tens of billions of American tax dollars have been showered on Israel's flagging economy.

Few, however, are cognizant of what U.S.-based Zionists have done for Israel with hundreds of billions of America's energy policy dollars. Nowhere has the Jewish impact on America been more profound and so scurrilously clandestine than in the political genesis of the current \$400 billion savings and loan scandal. Behind it lies a vast campaign of economic deception and obfuscation engineered by a cabal of Zionist intellectuals posing as American energy analysts, but actually concentrating on making Israel politically independent of any and all influence the Arab oil states might wield over America's Middle East policy.

The story of this gigantic maneuver goes back decades, to a time when well-placed Zionists working the halls of academe and the federal bureaucracy launched a clever campaign of propaganda to convince America's political leadership to fund a vast program of public expenditures aimed at making the economy "energy independent." The S&L crisis is part of that sorry tale of deception and deceit.

The energy initiative was a three-legged stool, involving expanded domestic production, industrial energy conservation and vast quantities of oil stored against the doomsday of another Arab-Israeli conflict. Though this report centers on only the domestic production angle, it's important to note that the industrial energy conservation effort also went sour, resulting in a goodly part of American industry coughing up its own blood. Detroit's loss to Japanese cars is only one tragic example. At the same time, the oil security storage program, carrying the official moniker of the Strategic Petroleum Reserve, spent \$16 billion on oil currently worth only \$8 billion. Oil values go up and down. And Joe Taxpayer still doesn't know he's been had. The word "boondoggle" fits the SPR like a Savile Row jacket.

The S&L crisis came about because loans made to Texas and Oklahoma oil producers for expanding domestic petroleum production in the 1970s are no longer financially viable performers. Why they aren't, and, indeed, why they were made at all, is a tale of international intrigue worthy of its Levantine origins.

From the time of Nixon, America's leaders have found themselves seduced by the siren song of a Fortress America free from Arab oil. The song, however, was really a Tin Pan Alley creation of the New York-Los Angeles axis, which is far more devoted to Israel than to the U.S. This axis's professional energy/foreign policy literature is still saturated with warnings about the danger posed to the nation's welfare by dependence on Arab oil. But the Bronx accent should have given a different kind of warning. Terms like "Arab perfidy" and "America's real Middle East interest" appear much too frequently to be ignored. But ignored they were by gullible (or worse) East Coast liberal politicians like New Jersey's Bill Bradley, who voted to appropriate vast sums to expand oil production in an enterprise which was bound to fail.

To be sure, an intellectual rationale was nicely fashioned to provide a fig leaf of justification for the policy. An entire academic industry emerged to see to that. Complicated ergonomic models were constructed to show how spending virtually anything to counter the Arab danger would be great federal policy. Academe grew rich on research contracts; Harvard, M.I.T. and Stanford currently maintain full-time staffs funded by the continuing largesse.

A new Washington energy bureaucracy grew up, loaded with true believers offering similarly facile arguments. Not all were dyed-in-the-wool Semites; many were merely liberal birds of a feather only too willing to do Zion's bidding for a promotion or two. Private "Beltway bandit" research houses did even better. All three -- academe, the bureaucracy and the private research community -- evolved an incestuous relationship that brooked no independent thought. Roughly half a hundred such pro-Israel academics today dominate this energy-analytic word-processing industry, still churning out costly studies to support the prevailing

policy ethos -- an ethos as yet untouched by the energy policy scandal at the root of the S&L failures.

The domestic petroleum industry quite properly viewed the whole process as an opportunity to obtain huge public subsidies. If it couldn't get investment money from the private venture capital market to drill for Texahoma oil, the industry reasoned, why not use Joe Taxpayer's? In time, the industry's reasoning prevailed.

The bureaucratic vehicle for all this was Project Independence, a multifaceted program of producing, conserving and storing energy that would ultimately mount into the hundreds of billions of dollars. In October 1977, Project Independence spawned the Department of Energy, initially presided over by arch-Zionist James Schlesinger.

However, the centerpiece of Project Independence didn't reside at 1000 Independence Avenue, the Department's address. Its real home was miles uptown in the plush Connecticut Avenue office suites where banking policy is made. The key to Project Independence -- expansion of domestic oil production -- required capital in the hundreds of billions to be pumped into the Texahoma oil patch. The pumper would be an all-too-willing savings and loan industry.

Though enthusiastically supported by Jewish energy economists, loans to Texas and Oklahoma oil producers for drilling equipment and oil leases were always a craps shooter's gamble. Political momentum overshadowed the danger implicit in U.S. producer "lifting costs," typically running \$10 per barrel -- five to ten times Arab levels. To pay off these investments would require world oil prices well above \$17 a barrel to make a profit.

The S&Ls breathed comfortably through the first few years of the 1980s. Oil prices remained safely above \$30. When prices collapsed to under \$10 in the spring of 1986, production was simply curtailed. The S&L loans became nonperforming and the S&Ls themselves grew rapidly insolvent.

Congress's bailout of the beleaguered S&L industry is tagged to cost \$400 billion over the next 30 years in interest payments on government-issued bonds sold to raise capital to satisfy S&L depositors. This effort is the result of a flawed energy policy designed to aid Israel, not America. As such, it should be budgeted as foreign aid.

The facts of international oil commerce are simple, uncomplicated and worth remembering. America never had a reason for making itself independent from Arab oil. Trade is not meant to be a zero-sum game, but a benefit to all who participate. When cheaply produced Arab oil is exchanged for cheaply produced U.S. manufactured products, both parties benefit. Only Israel, with little to exchange on world markets, understandably looks askance at the interdependence of America and the Arab world.

Future American policy must recognize energy realities. The world oil supply will be forever dominated by OPEC production. Today, OPEC supplies almost half, and Arab OPEC members a third, of the world's petroleum. Moreover, OPEC controls two-thirds of the world's proven oil reserves. The future is therefore with OPEC oil -- for Europe, the Far East and America.

U.S. production, falling for years, cannot supply the country's needs if Americans continue to maintain their current standard of living. Arab OPEC oil will be needed. Already, four barrels out of 10 consumed in the U.S. are imported, and two come from OPEC. Because Europe and the Far East are wholly dependent on OPEC oil, we cannot pursue a policy of energy isolation. A supply cutoff would boost oil prices just as high in Chicago as in London, Paris, Rome and Tokyo. Moreover, pursuit of an illusory "energy independence" perforce creates a dangerous fiction of invulnerability that leads to inappropriate foreign policy decisions. If any foreign policy conclusion would be drawn, let it be that America should more clearly recognize the significance of Arab oil. That is, unless one professes the secular religion of Zionism.

INGE HILD

Ten Years and Two Months Ago in Instauration

"Why must the proven be reproven every year?" asked "Bombfather in Bronze," the magazine's lead article for September 1979 (the centennial year of Einstein). "The truth is that the General Theory [of Relativity] is still up in the air, way up in the air, and still quite debatable. The reason it has not been widely and openly criticized is that reputable scientists know very well that an attack on Einstein can actually harm their careers and lead to the devastating libel of anti-Semitism."

Contributing writer Robert Throckmorton offered a close look at E.O. Wilson's *On Human Nature*. Wilson was overly cautious in the area of race, said Throckmorton, but "I do not begrudge [him] for not 'speaking out' on topics of more immediate concern to Instaurationists. True revolutionaries are rarely revolutionary about more than a few things. William of Occam was as pious as a monk can be, yet his philosophical and political writings did much to undermine the secular power of the church and ultimately of Christianity itself."

"Vikings in South America" dealt all too briefly with the five books on the subject by Jacques de Mahieu, the French-born founder of Argentina's Institute for Human Science. The evidence included 700 mummies found in 1925 in pre-Incan caves in Peru which, in many instances, showed blond hair and other Nordic racial traits. Mahieu said he researched the subject for 20 years from a variety of angles before publishing a "single line."

"Shadow Over Jung" decried the fact that the Swiss psychologist, "no admirer of the Nazis and no hater of the Jews," had "felt compelled, in the post-Nuremberg order of things, to offer scarcely credible alibis for his earlier objective observations." An example of the latter was his 1933 interview by Radio Berlin:

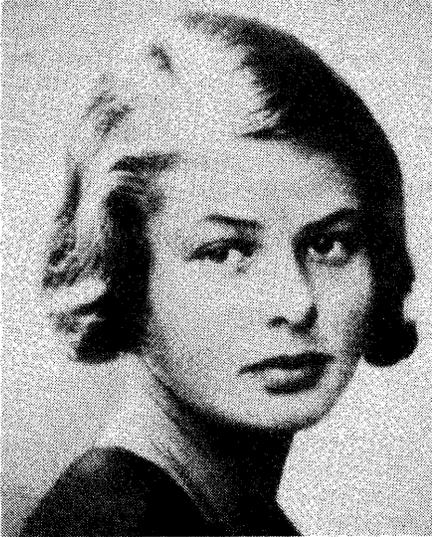
It is one of the finest privileges of the German mind to let the whole of creation . . . work upon it without preconceptions. But with Freud as well as with Adler, a particular individual standpoint -- for instance, sexuality or the striving for power -- is set up as a critique against the totality of the phenomenal world. In this way a part of the phenomenon is isolated from the whole and broken down into smaller and smaller fragments, until the sense that dwells only in the whole is distorted into nonsense, and the beauty that is proper only to the whole is reduced to absurdity. I could never take kindly to this hostility to life.

Instauration noted that President Carter pledged that Andy Young could remain at his United Nations post for "as long as I'm President." Down in Louisiana, the state Supreme Court overturned David Duke's conviction and six-month prison sentence for interfering with the "right" of government agents to photograph attendees at a 1975 Klan convention. Whatever happened to freedom of assembly? asked the men in the black robes (which was precisely what the men in the white robes had asked earlier).

John Nobull opined how the Germans, "with their superior musical heritage," after emigrating to the U.S. during the nineteenth century, "lost their cultural edge within a single generation. Such is the levelling effect of democracy and the terrible effect of a public opinion which Tocqueville regarded as more tyrannous than any law."

THE RACIAL BEAUTY CONTEST

SWEDES, INCLUDING SUCH stellar examples as Greta Garbo and Ingrid Bergman, comprise one of the world's epicenters of racial beauty. Fodor's *Guide to Sweden*



The young Ingrid Bergman

recommends one of the treats of vacationing there as "people-watching." Ebonized songbirds Diana Ross and Whitney Houston may look beautiful; so may Japanese geishas. So what makes a woman turn heads -- whether she be a Dinka girl in the Sudan or a Mediterranean miss parading along the boulevards of Rome or Seville? The answer, in brief, is paedomorphy -- youthful looks -- and its usual companion of vitality, plus a range of characteristics which add up to sexuality. From the standpoint of evolution, males belonging to *Homo sapiens* or earlier types have naturally tended to select healthy, sexually attractive mates in the prime of their ability to bear the next generation (Donald Symons, *The Evolution of Human Sexuality*, Oxford University Press, 1979). Men have evolved to prefer such women, and women have evolved to be preferred. As sociobiologist David Barash observes, in our choice of partners with good looks there lies "evolutionary wisdom" (*Sociobiology: The Whisperings Within*, Harper & Row, 1979)

Culture impinges on our biological predilections to some extent. An oft-cited example is that, in times of scarcity, plumpness becomes a desirable trait, since it indicates that the possessor of the avoirdupois has the wealth to afford three square banquets a day, which, in turn, indicates high status. Respect for status is itself part of the human "biogrammar" (Lionel Tiger and Robin Fox, *The Imperial Animal*, Holt, Rinehart & Winston, 1971). Rulers in history and pre-history have tended to skim off the more attractive females from the subject population. As a result of this process, the upper classes have acquired their good looks.

Classes vary in beauty, but do races? Thriving present-day races have adapted to their environments, and (as an instance) Negroids evolving in the tropics would, in the long run, be candidates for genocide if they favored light skins and narrow noses. These traits belong to a cool climate.

Racism is a basic human component with genetic underpinnings, and it's likely that the Japanese admiration of blondes reflects, at least in part, their admiration of Northern European technology and military power. Nonwhites new to Europeans seem to find us less attractive, as the Anglo-Polish anthropologist Branislav Malinowski, for one, found out when he did work among South Sea islanders.

Yet we can still recognize which women of alien races are thought by their menfolk to be the best-looking, as Havelock Ellis noted in *Studies in the Psychology of Sex*. And so, a universal standard of feminine beauty, if it exists, is sometimes alleged to be "idealistic away from the ape." But idealization in which direc-

tion? Apes have thin lips and smooth hair. Would a trend toward thick lips and frizzy hair be "idealizing"?

As discussed above, feminine beauty stems, I believe, from an idealization of youth and sex appeal. Faces make their effect as a total Gestalt, rather than as features assessed one at a time. Nevertheless, permit me to argue the case by dissecting the female face and body and analyzing them part by part. (It is certain, in any event, that women are more paedomorphic than men; a summary of the evidence is presented in Daniel Rancour-Laferrière's *Signs of the Flesh: An Essay on the Evolution of Hominid Sexuality* (Mouton de Gruyter, 1985).)

Pigmentation is always dear to our hearts, gentle Instaurators, so let's begin there. Havelock Ellis's *Man and Woman* points out that, compared to their parents, babies all over the planet are lighter and also more delicate. So, too, are our fellow primates, such as chimps, whose young have white faces which darken with age. The function here of light coloring is to prevent adult males from behaving aggressively toward the young, since the coloring of other adult males arouses hostility. Fair coloring and delicacy appear to elicit protectiveness equally well in human parents looking at their babies and infants.

Again, we return to culture, which often reinforces the appeal of low-melanin skins. For instance, Nordic Indo-Europeans invaded Greece, India, Persia and Southern Europe and stratified class systems along racial lines, with the fairest at the top. But even in homogeneous countries, men will presumably prefer to take women whose light complexions represent youth and non-aggression. Highly-ranked males will be better placed to get such women; hence, the fairer upper classes of Europe, Japan, ancient Egypt and elsewhere.

Most Europeans (and some members of other races, such as Australoids) have lighter hair as children than as adults. So, for our race at least, light hair calls to mind youth and might function like a light skin in arousing protectiveness -- and also sexual attraction, since younger women will have the fairest hair. Bearing Medieval ideals of blonde damsels in mind, might this help to explain chivalry?

Soft and fine hair on the head counts as a paedomorphic trait, as does hairlessness on the body. The finest hairs are blond, but such non-blondes as Negroids and the more easterly Mongoloids have the edge over Caucasian women regarding body hair. Apart from underarm hair and the functional and aesthetic pubic hair, Nordic women have little body hair and, being blonde, it tends not to show against fair skin.

The health indicated by flushed cheeks comes across at its best on English roses and their Nordic cousins. In the right circumstances, a girl's blushing evokes sexual response in men -- even in blacks -- and here, too, peaches-and-cream complexions are an advantage because the contrast is emphasized. Interestingly, even when the Romantic movement in painting and literature put a premium on exoticism, artists couldn't escape favoring a pale skin for their fictional women and using dark hair to highlight it.

Drawing on a 1943 paper by Konrad Lorenz, ethologist Irenäus Eibl-Eibesfeldt has argued that certain "altruism-releasing mechanisms" possessed by human babies -- and, therefore, altruism-releasing when present in adult women, we may infer -- include smooth skins, small noses and upright or slightly bulging foreheads (*Ethology: The Biology of Behavior*, Holt, Rinehart & Winston, 1970). Other youthful traits of all races, seen at their most striking in fetuses, are smallish faces, no brow-ridges, smallish ears or orthognathy (jaws which aren't muzzle-like).

Bewitching eyes are a major ingredient in the recipe of feminine attractiveness, paedomorphism requiring them to be large and bright. Lucky are the girls whose light irises allow their pupils to show up clearly, since dilating pupils are one of body language's ways of expressing interest in a stimulus (Desmond Morris, *Bodywatching*, Crown, 1985). Dilating pupils are also important in helping to form the bond between a human baby and its parents. Babies' pupils dilate automatically, and, in this connection, it's interesting that dark-eyed (Northern) European adults were often born with blue eyes, the iris darkening within weeks. So, is there an evolutionary tendency here for light irises to be preferred, with blue, grey, green or hazel eye color another paedomorphic characteristic?

You don't need to watch Brigitte Bardot pouting in movies to realize that lips can function as sexual signals. Desmond Morris suggests that they evolved to reproduce the labia majora (see *The Naked Ape*, McGraw-Hill, 1967), although a smallish mouth is very paedomorphic. Negroids and other dark races have similarly colored lips and skin and have compensated for this by evolving everted lips; observers of the numerous red-lipped races, on the other hand, find that the milkiest complexions enable the mouth -- and pinkish nipples, too -- to show up best.



The paedomorphic lips of Brigitte Bardot

Not surprisingly, the relatively smaller size of women is another sign of youth and stimulates protectiveness and attraction in men. Conversely, there is also a worldwide link throughout the animal kingdom between status and greater size. Nordic, Dinaric and Negroid women rank among the tallest in *Homo sapiens*, and these types often feature the usually masculine trait of longish legs. Anthony Ludovici has suggested (*The Choice of a Mate*, John Lane, 1935) that the preference for long-legged women (in Europe, at any rate) derives from ancient Greek sculpture, though the biological, and seemingly more apt, explanation for this preference -- again provided by Desmond Morris's *Bodywatching* -- reminds us that a girls' legs will be proportionately longest at puberty, which is the onset of her sexuality.

Finally, hips wide enough to facilitate childbearing will have been selected as an ideal by evolution, as will breasts large enough to be sexual stimulants. But golden means enter here: hips shouldn't be too wide, lest they not be youthful, and, by the same criterion, neither should breasts be too large.

Armed with all this information about beauty in women, are we in a position to assess particular races as the best-looking? Donald Symons wonders "whether humans have completely distinct criteria of attractiveness for different racial groups" (*op. cit.*), but fails to follow up. Another theorizer is Scots historian Arthur Marwick,

author of *Beauty in History: Society, Politics and Personal Appearance c. 1500 to the Present* (Thames & Hudson, London, 1988). He stresses that beauty is entwined with sexuality and so is biological, not cultural, in origin. He argues that, at least in Europe, ideals of beauty have remained much the same over the centuries. This is useful. But, although he allots the starring role in his book to individual Nordics, Marwick claims -- perhaps to ambush any charges of "racism" -- that the Arabic lands, India and, above all, China, contain higher percentages of beautiful people than "most Western societies." How does he explain that? He doesn't.

If we take another look at the feminine traits outlined above, we may be able to determine by induction which race has the best-looking women. It will be the one whose typical adult women combine the most paedomorphic traits, the strongest sexual stimulants and any characteristics that indicate high status. So, the supreme race of beautiful women would tend toward the ideal of tallness with longish legs, a relatively hairless body, fine hair on the head, an upright forehead, smallish nose and eyes, orthognathy, large eyes with light-colored irises, and a fair and smooth complexion.

The lights go down, the audience hushes. A sealed envelope is brought in on a tray. The master of ceremonies opens it and announces, in reverse order, the winners of the racial Miss World contest:

In third place, the Paleomongoloid subrace found mainly in Japan and Southern China. In second place, the Mediterranean subrace, and, particularly, its more fine-textured variety identified by Carleton Coon. And the winner (pause) is the Nordic subrace, with a special mention for its finer-textured branch, the Hallstatts.

It's the Hallstatts who get to wear the golden tiara studded with winking diamonds.

Editor's Note: See Satcom Sam (page 26) for news of the affirmative action Miss America contest.

Grammar Busters

Owing to the nature of their business and of their clientele, Welfare Departments often receive the strangest letters. Below are some samples:

1. I am forwarding my marriage certificate and six children. I have 7, but one died which was baptized on a half sheet of paper.
2. Mrs. Jones has not had any clothes for a year and has been visited regularly by the clergy.
3. I am glad to report that my husband who is missing is dead.
4. This is my eight child. What are you going to do about it?
5. Please find for certain if my husband is dead. The man I am now living with can't eat or do anything till he knows.
6. I am very much annoyed to find you have branded my son illiterate. This is a dirty lie as I was married a week before he was born.
7. I am forwarding my marriage certificate and three children, one of which is a mistake as you can see.
8. Unless I get my husband's money pretty soon, I will be forced to live an immortal life.
9. In accordance with your instructions, I have given birth to twins in the enclosed envelope.

Contra 113

Zip 113's attack on Tally Essen (June 1989) was the worst thing I have seen in *Instauration* in a long, long time.

There are several grave misconceptions. First, that "history proves that Jews never assimilate." On the contrary, there are many thoroughly documented cases of Jewish communities being largely or entirely lost through assimilation.

In the 1800s, it happened to the Sephardic Jews, scattered thinly across western Europe. In *The Controversy of Zion*, Douglas Reed describes how many of these folk had come to regard their Jewishness as a once-a-week religious exercise rather than a fierce tribal loyalty. Inter-marriage with Christians was also overwhelming them. At the eleventh hour, western European Jews were invigorated -- in a fashion -- by hordes of Ashkenazic Jews pouring out of eastern Europe. But the former really didn't trust the latter, says Reed, and extensive inter-marriage between the two Jewish groups proved to be one more nail in the coffin of European Sephardics as such.

Zip 113 also argues that the federal government and Jewish power are "one and the same"; that a "Jewish onslaught . . . has been waged against the white race for thousands of years"; and that Jewish expellees "always come back and wreak a terrible vengeance on the host nation." Has that been true in Spain since 1492?

When Zip 113 raised the question of Essen's "motives," it made me suddenly suspicious of his own. Calling *The Protocols of Zion* genuine and a logical starting point for "a comprehensive study of his-

tory" did nothing to reassure me on that score.

I was toying with the idea that Zip 113 might be an intellectual agent provocateur, as opposed to the better-known kind. Then, while looking into my copy of Douglas Reed, simply to confirm what is written above, I stumbled onto the following (p. 347):

Another method used by the ADL to keep Jews in "mass hysteria" and non-Jews in a state of delusion is that of the *agent provocateur*, the bogus "anti-Semite" Part of this method is the distribution of "documents" exposing "the whole world plot" and usually attributed to some unverifiable gathering of rabbis. The serious student of the real Talmudic enterprise, which can be documented from authentic Talmudic sources, at once recognizes these fabrications. An "admirer" once sent me such a "document," found (he said) in a secret drawer in an old family bureau which could not have been opened for a hundred years. I had the paper examined and then asked my correspondent to tell me how his long dead great-grandfather had contrived to obtain paper manufactured in the 1940s. The correspondence closed.

An example of the employment of the bogus "anti-Semite" by the ADL is on record, authenticated by the organization itself. A prolific writer of books attacking "anti-Semitism" in America is a man of Armenian origins, one Avedis Boghos Derounian, whose best known alias is John Roy Carlson. Several libel actions were brought against one of his books [at least one successfully] In

November 1952 a radio-interviewer confronted this man with a well-known American foreign correspondent, Mr. Ray Brock, who taxed Carlson with having formerly edited "a viciously anti-Semitic sheet called *The Christian Defender*." This could not be denied, as the fact had become known, so Carlson said he had done it "with the approval of the Anti-Defamation League." The host-interviewer then interrupted to say that the ADL [had] confirmed this

I hope that Zip 113 will answer my arguments, and not slink away like Reed's "admirer." I thought momentarily that I had formulated a novel concept, that of "intellectual agent provocateur," and yet here is one of the great students of Jewish history telling me that canard-mongering is one of the oldest tricks in their bag.

As Hilaire Belloc wrote in his virtually unsurpassed study, *The Jews* (1922), the great strength of the rising anti-Semitic movement was "its great power of documentation -- its vast accumulation of evidence," which the Jews tried to ignore because, for the most part, it could not be answered. Belloc himself almost always got his facts right, and his book is quite devastating. He did not rule out alliance with the Jews or any other strategy, and neither should we.

Sorry, Zip 113, but, to me, your piece reads like Rabbi Kahane stirring up goys emotionally to keep them from thinking straight.

Of Blacks and Their Mayors

If America ever escapes the tenacious clutch of Zionism, it will only be because American Jewry will have decided that Israel has become a collective liability to them, not to us. One tiny sign of what we may expect is found in the publication of Wolf Blitzer's book on the Jonathan Pollard spy case, *Territory of Lies* (Harper and Row). The Jerusalem Post reporter assures us that the unintended victim of L'affaire Pollard has been the patriotism of his fellow American Jews, many of whom are now having a harder time obtaining security clearances.

Another indication of trouble ahead for Jewry is the New York Times anti-Shamir

ad paid for by Woody Allen and friends, calling for an end to the Israeli occupation of the West Bank and Gaza. The ad also worries about the impact of Israel's shrinking reputation on non-Jews.

How the scandal of rewarding Pollard's handlers with promotions and establishing a \$5,000-a-month fund to be paid him on his release from prison will ultimately play out in the Jewish psyche, we can only speculate. But about one thing there can be no doubt. Whatever they want will happen. And whatever we want will only happen if they agree.

In truth, "we," the nation's racial, ethnic and cultural majority, have become sub-

stantially irrelevant to defining public priorities.

To find a newspaper not controlled by minorities, either through ownership, editorial control, department store advertising and/or Jewish watchdogs, we must travel to the hinterland -- "old America," as it were. A brief scan of the Wilkes-Barre (PA) Sunday Independent provided a story that actually identified the race of a dress shop hold-up artist: "a young Negro man dressed in stocking cap and running shoes."

For this traveler, long a resident of Death City (Washington), publishing a criminal's race would be a vast reportorial gaffe, never committed by good liberals and minority

racists.

Washington's street crime, like that of most American cities, is a strictly black industry. But for Wilkes-Barre (which can only boast a few hundred families of color), the idea of blacks figuring prominently in any aspect of human endeavor comes as a surprise. Thanks to the Independent, the folks back home are hep, maybe even more so than the readers of Kay Graham's Washington Post and other liberal sheets, who have to guess the skin color of rapist Willie, mugger Derek and slasher Roosevelt.

Speaking of Sodom on the Potomac, the natives are growing restless over Mayor Barry's incredible ineptitude. Old Slurred Speech was observed some months ago entering the apartment of Carl Lewis five times in the same week that police discovered a "controlled white substance" on Carl's rug. Currently under indictment for trafficking in cocaine, Lewis insists nothing illegal took place. Barry's sweaty visage, exposed before hungry TV news cameras, belied that assurance, leading to widespread demands for his resignation.

Whether or not the Mayor actively figures into it, a drug-related crime wave has provided Chocolate City with shoot-'em-up excitement almost every evening of the last 14 months. While blacks wondered how all this plays in Peoria, Hizzoneer took a verbal beating from a wholly black audience on the Cathy Hughes radio talk show, the message being: "You be makin' a fool outa us, brothuh!"

The capital's local pundits now wonder if the political firestorm won't topple Chief Slobber Lips in the next political go-around. Some black pols bet it will. But the general belief is that voter disaffection currently splits the city about evenly. Privately, lots of well-off real estate Jews, long bitter

about "their guy's" easy involvement in mountains of graft, are hoping for a quick municipal reshuffle.

Forty miles to the north, equally black Baltimore Mayor Kurt Schmoke continues this racial idiocy by advocating a federally funded "National Clean Needles Exchange" to slow the spread of AIDS among the city's skid-row shooters. Local wags wonder whether this job falls under the Department of Agriculture or the Consumer Product Safety Commission.

Wilson Goode, one of the more literate black mayors, has gone to ground following his Dresdenizing of Philadelphia's MOVE headquarters. A Jewish executive of the Gannett newspaper chain recently revealed that the press knew a full 24 hours in advance that "something big" was going to happen to the MOVE bunker. He quickly added, however, "Quite obviously, Mayor Goode had no knowledge that matters would get so out of hand."

Had the mayor in question been Frank (Tough Cop) Rizzo, the press reaction would have been swift and deadly. As it was, Bombardier Goode was only given a mild verbal paddling. Rizzo, who years before had displayed endless forbearance before committing his troops to the rout of another disreputable MOVE group, now wears the liberal donkey tail, though he's generally credited with providing the city with its last experience in effective leadership.

Black mayoral buffoonery, which has driven the tax base into the hinterland, substitutes poorly for the cold, hard cash of white tax revenues, especially in the face of ever-increasing welfare demands. With the escape hatch of federal and statehouse coffers closing daily, the era of black political hegemony over the urban north may come

to a crashing end in a tidal wave of red (fiscal) ink. (Racial capitulation, with its attendant migration of blacks towards the productive suburbs, is an eventual possibility that must not be discounted. If whites reply by hopscotching back to the cities, we may find American cities again organized along the classical urban European model: the better-off living in center city and the worse-off occupying the far-out, low-density hinterland.)

A gauge of public indifference to black urban problems is chronicled in a 1985 Democratic Party-funded study produced by Milton Cottler of CRG Communications. Aimed at figuring out what Democrats should do about their long string of presidential losses, the report advises Demos to quit emphasizing the "economic and social underclass" and begin understanding the needs of "Southern moderates and Northern, mostly Catholic, suburban ethnic voters," who currently see the party in terms of a dual identity: "liberals on the one hand and special interests (blacks, gays, Hispanics, feminists and labor) on the other hand."

Based on interviews with 33 "focus groups" and a 5,000-person survey, the \$200,000 study was suppressed by Paul Kirk, then Democratic National Chairman and now a possible candidate for the next Massachusetts gubernatorial race. Kirk stated he thought it only reflected "what the guy in the bowling alley is saying about us." Unfortunately for Kirk, hotshot Scripps-Howard News Service reporter Peter Brown obtained one of the few copies to survive Kirk's book-burning.

Why is the Democratic Party indifferent to what the doctor orders? Because the party is controlled by the same minorities cited as the source of its sickness.

Black Immobility

In recent decades, blacks have made much of their exploitation at the hands of whites during slavery times. Some Negro tomes broadly hint that the Founding Fathers must have had a terribly skewed notion of human rights when they sanctioned the buying and selling of Africans in the agricultural South. But must the ownership of slaves forever tarnish Washington's and Jefferson's places in history? Doubtless, it was an evil institution. But what Negroes have shown us since slavery days, in terms of their inability to become productive and law-abiding citizens, is hardly encouraging. All of which may suggest our Founding Fathers knew something about the capabilities of blacks that we don't.

In the years since their emancipation, blacks, as a group, have displayed a positive inability to pay their own way, to earn

what the papal social encyclicals ("white papers") of the early 20th-century called a "living wage," the financial base for a decent "standard of living." Religious leaders and liberals alike talk loosely about the "right" of a worker to a minimal level of consumption. In the context of the vast discrepancies which existed between the rich and poor in the early days of industrial America, such loose thinking about a man's right to another's wealth had a superficial plausibility. After all, did Mr. Reallybig, who owned the coal mine, actually need four Pierce Arrows, while old John Trocki, who picked coal for him, could not afford a pair of store-bought shoes? The objective legitimacy of the Reallybig-Trocki social crucible was never really tested. In the real world of economic events, "justice" was established by the free mar-

ket. Market "imperfections" were overcome, partly by governmental intervention in the 1930s, partly by historical necessity. By mid-century, the working man's plight had turned into the working man's glory. The 1950s were indeed the Golden Years of American Labor.

However -- and this is essential for the discussion of blacks and their problems -- no amount of papal encyclicals, professorial lectures or Jewish agitation ever got old John Trocki, Consolidated Coal Company, B shift, Nanticoke (PA), a penny's more wealth. He earned his way entirely by working hard with the tools and the capital equipment Mr. Reallybig advanced from the company store. Trocki's son, John Jr., raised the family's prestige and standard of living by graduating from the local teacher's college. His son, Kevin, brought addi-

tional honor to the Trocki name by getting a doctorate in electrical engineering from M.I.T.

The lesson of John and Mary Trocki and their children and grandchildren never registered with the mass of blacks. We did away with economic slavery, without requiring that Negroes provide any quid pro quo for their freedom. Their incessant demand for "social justice" is not a demand for a share of wealth which they've created -- per capita it's relatively very small. What they really want is a large, unearned share of the Reallybig's and Trockis' wealth.

The question boils down to: "Are blacks faking? Or are they positively unable to succeed in the workaday world?" If the former, no more needs to be said. Slum life is their inescapable reward. If the latter, we

must ask if whites are to continue forever subsidizing black incapacities. The "standard of living" about which black agitators make such a clamor is colored white. Johnny Trocki knew that full well back in those cold, bleak February mornings when he trudged the four miles through the northern Pennsylvania snows to the coal breaker. He knew that his "standard of living" depended not on public sympathy but on the amount of coal he loaded each day.

We now have a sneaking suspicion that our forefathers knew the blacks' productive capacity did not extend to digging coal, working a lathe, stitching a seam, stirring a vat, pouring a mould or tightening a bolt -- let alone designing machinery, financing its acquisition and supervising its implementation. Where John Trocki's mind had the

capacity to think ahead, black minds seem continually mired in the cotton field.

Today, the plantations are gone. All that is left is a series of bureaucratic welfare queues -- for rent money, food stamps, medical care, heating allowances, aid-to-dependent children, schooling subsidies, legal assistance and what not.

John Trocki, way back in snowy Pennsylvania, established his own standard of living. Liberals and Jews, who are writing most of our laws these days, protest that blacks have a claim to this same standard (updated, of course, to equal that of Trocki's electrical engineer grandson).

Little wonder then that the nation's rate of economic stagnation is almost directly proportional to the number of blacks in the population.

What's in a Name?

Entranced by the names sometimes given to blacks, I once (in 1976) plowed through several Washington (DC) area phone books in search of fanciful monikers. I swear to God that every name below was listed in the phone book. Only the images provoked by such names are fictional -- and many of them may not be as fictional as they seem.

There was a Willodean Quattlebaum, obviously a spinster Sunday school teacher.

Blossom Zell and Daisy Wade had to be sweet, young things, and Billy Threadgill the skinny, sheepish boy who called on them.

Hezekiah Speaks was a black storefront minister and Moses Weary his decrepit sidekick.

At demonstrations on the local campus, one expected to see those radical feminists, Aileen Pearlwoman and Pocahontas Outlaw, and their loudmouthed anarchist friends, Bonifacio Yap and Jerko Telenta.

Cloyd Swofford was the college's virile, handsome, plain-spoken quarterback, a striking contrast to the rather precious, arty circle around Glasco Tinsley, Todd Tremble, Nesbitt Shippy, Metro J. Truly and Preston Tolliver.

Over at the club, the "old guard" consisted of Rawlings Ragland, Bastian Wimmer, Holloway Wooten and Casimir Scoon. But gate-crashers had arrived in the form of Maximilian Mintz and Sidney Somers Zlotnick.

Down in the ghetto, a couple of mirthful mamas had given the world Willie Pinchback (I don't know -- go ask him) and Willie Lee Willoughby. The classical world was well represented there by Percy Pharaoh, Achilles Pomerance, Plato Wilson, Zeno

Woodfin, Thessalonia Prince, Hannibal Hendricks, Florest Scipio and Loyal Titus.

An old Spanish strain in the neighborhood gave rise to Ricardo Witherspoon and Ortiz Timerlake, while shyster lawyer J. Philip Shambaugh represented the latest illegal immigrants like Jew On (presumably from China).

W.T. Pooh and Bing Toy could be seen assisting shoppers at the Tiny Turtle Top Shop, while Sharkey Shanks and Cleveland Shinker kept them laughing at the Social Oyster Club.

Maybe Charles Dickens didn't invent all those names of his after all!

One name which I did not find had belonged to a rather attractive girl in my high school class: Rhythm Belcher.

Some years ago, after I had moved to New York State, I glanced through the Albany phone book and found mainly a lot of Italians and other "white ethnics" taking the blandest Christian names they could find. The Manhattan directory was a little livelier -- but not much. The only names you can have a little fun with are those of Chinese and Koreans.

There really is a Charlie Chan listing in Manhattan (or was in 1980-81) -- also a Chee Choi Chan, a New Wing Chan and dozens more like them among the occasional Ambrose Chan, Carter Chan, Portia Chan and Wallace Chan. Jip Fee Chan's parents obviously felt the obstetrician's bill was high. Are Sin Fat Chan's folks obsessive dieters? Does Shu Long Chan hear his name each time his friends depart? What did Wai Shun Chan do that deserved such strong communal reaction? The adjacent Chang section has a surprising number of Juans, Joses, Carloses and Franciscos. Maybe Wai Shun Chan would find more tolerance

there. Manhattan's Chang clan also has an Ah Lick Chang, a Bong Chang, a You Ding Chang and many more like them.

The Wongs are the most prolific family of all. I noted Ark Sam Wong, Doo Foo Wong, Fuk Yu Wong, Hong Poo Wong, Hung Dip Wong, Kok Pak Wong, Lung Dik Wong, Moon Fat Wong, She Ling Wong, Sum Dik Wong, Tip Hay Wong, Wai Man Wong, not to mention Benson Wong, Chester Wong, Coolidge Wong, Leroy Wong and Willie Wong. (Somebody must have taken a wong turn!) Others, like Eugenio Fu Wong, Tommy Pang Chi Wong and Rocker Man-Fon Wong seem to be having an identity crisis.

The Chins include Back Soon Chin, Chew Gone Chin, Nuke Chin, Yick Yu Chin, York Yin Chin, You Yen Chin, Irving Chin, Simon Chin and Rockwell Chin.

The ghost of Robert E. Lee would be surprised to find Yankeeland occupied by the likes of Bing You Lee, Dick Yu Lee, Get Fang Lee, Hong Dong Lee, Kit Bong Lee, Kong Ham Lee, Lung Lee, Q Fat Lee, Trudy Sit Lee, Shek Jue Lee, Wai Moon Lee, Wing Din Lee, Ying-Poon Lee and dozens more.

Some of the rarer Chinese (or Korean) surnames give us Jew-Wong Lim, Ho-Chin Lin, I Yang Lin, Ah Fook Ling, Song Fee Long, Tit T. Kwan, Foo Kia Kwang, Moon Bai Kim, Sang Young Kim, Suk Soon Kim, Whee Kim, Won Duck Kim, Young Lib Kim and Young Man Kim.

All these names are good for a laugh, until you start wondering about what's going to happen to us when we are outnumbered by the Chinese and the Koreans.

I found several Ping Chans and a couple of Pong Chans, but never the elusive Ping Pong Chan. Even so, I felt myself drowning in a sea of ping pong balls.



Multiple Child Abuser

In Montesanto (WA), Stefan Christopher, 52, faces sentencing for molesting Kushi, a nine-year-old Bangladesh girl, and two other children. Kushi was brought to America, along with other family members, by the former United Nations consultant to live and work on his farm in southwestern Washington. He had married one of Kushi's older sisters, but then divorced her to marry a younger, 12-year-old sister.

During his years in the UN, Christopher undoubtedly found foreign customs more appealing to his own peculiar tastes than those prevailing in his homeland. But physically transplanting them to a U.S. rural locale caused a problem with the local sheriff's department. After his arrest, department officials said he had "physically and psychologically tortured" the family.

When the state's Child Protective Services entered the scene to arrange care for the minor children, Kushi was sent to live in a foster home. But then it was discovered that the foster parents, Bob Martin, a chemical engineer, and Betsy Seidel, a teacher, were not "culturally relevant." They were providing a non-Moslem environment to a Moslem child. So the state removed Kushi with the intention of placing her with an older sister, who had left Christopher's farm.

This infuriated a segment of the local populace with an intensity that propelled over 200 of them (religious affiliation not reported) to march to the state capitol in Olympia to demand a repeal of the state's action. A county judge complied and sent Kushi back to live with the Martin-Seidel menage, who were thrilled and hope to adopt the girl if they can receive the parents' permission. So far, state officials have been unable to locate their residence in Bangladesh.

Minority Catering Service

The national Democratic Party has shown little or no interest in reaching out to white males, but the Republicans are grabbing the minorities in a passionate embrace. In California, all local Republican Party headquarters will soon be redesigned as "Republican community service centers." A more honest label would be "Republican minority service centers." Columnist Joe Scott writes in the Los Angeles Herald-Examiner (June 27):

Funded mostly by the state party, these centers will be open year-round to assist

minority constituencies in immigration, Social Security and legal problems. [State GOP chairman Frank] Visco said the outreach effort will initially target Hispanics, then Asians and blacks.

The program reflects national party chairman Lee Atwater's belief that . . . the GOP must become more "inclusionary" to emerge as the majority party sometime before the year 2000. He's insisted that the minority effort is not a "short-term tactic, but a long-term political necessity and . . . moral imperative."

It is correct that winning the minorities is a "long-term political necessity" -- assuming that immigration to America continues to be both large and heavily nonwhite in composition. But why don't the Republicans consider stopping or slowing immigration as an alternative route to overall political power? Recent polls indicate that a sizable majority of Americans under the age of 30 are now registering as Republicans (despite the heavy concentration of minorities in that age group). The GOP seems clearly destined to "emerge as the majority party" by 2000 or soon after -- unless nonwhite immigration just blows them -- and America -- away.

Since Republican "service centers" in California will be "assisting minorities with their immigration problems," several questions emerge. Will they also help newly-arrived European immigrants with their problems? Again, what if a ninth-generation American white has "immigration problems" of his own, in the sense that he is trying to control or stop the nonwhite influx and is threatened with the loss of his job if he persists? What if his family has voted Republican for a hundred years? Will he get help?

Dirty Wordmaker

Interviewed by the Christian Science Monitor (June 27), Spike Lee, the black filmmaker, was asked if movies still make "a difference in the way people think and behave."

I think so. I mean, that's why I do it . . . I remember going to see karate films, and as soon as the [movie] ends, all down 42nd Street kids are kicking each other in the face! So definitely . . . it's always been known that films influence dress, thought, how we speak, how we walk, everything.

Throughout America, millions have been profoundly depressed in recent years by something like the following sequence of events. First, they spot a couple of attractive youngsters, perhaps walking home from school. Gradually, they begin to glow

while recalling their own childhood -- and try to overhear what the kids are talking about. Then comes the shocker, as the dainty girls of maybe seven or eight throw the "f" word back and forth while conversing. This is the sort of "trivial" occurrence which helps to darken lives and drive suicide rates upward.

As Spike Lee says, "It's always been known that films influence . . . how we speak . . . everything." Monkey-see and monkey-do.

A Media General-Associated Press poll released last July showed that 80% of Americans think there is too much profanity in "movies nowadays," while 14% disagree. Only 2% said they would be "more likely" to go see a movie after hearing it contained profanity, while 57% said they would be "less likely."

The "f" word, and worse, are about as popular here as communism is in Poland. But now that even the Disney Studios are Jewish, what can anyone do to stop it? A good start would be affirmative action for white Gentiles in Hollywood, but whites must first create and join some ethnic organizations. Until then, the "eruption of trash" will continue to shape our monkey-like minds and move our monkey-like mouths.

Ugly Symbiosis

"Rock against drugs? That's like Christians against Christ." The line from comedian Sam Kinison drew an appreciative laugh when it was quoted at a rock industry conference in Manhattan last summer.

The occasion was a panel discussion on drugs and rock music moderated by Anthony Wilson, a British record magnate. Wilson observed:

We all know drugs are dangerous, but you can't say, "Let's all turn our back on drugs" -- the industry is based on it . . . Throughout the last 35 years, drugs have given rock a sense of community, and the drug scene goes symbiotically with it.

The conference was the annual New Music Seminar, and more than a thousand delegates cheered wildly, for the most part, whenever liberal drug policies were advocated. Funk-metal rocker Patrick Briggs argued, "I'm a very creative person, and a little bit off -- that's just the way I am -- and drugs helped me to not commit suicide for a long time."

Everyone seemed to agree that the slogan "Just Say No" has had little impact on the street. Singer Rodney Anonymous of the Dead Milkmen suggested that legalizing drugs is the only way to control them. "They can't be easier to get. We can all walk out of here and go two blocks and score all the crack we want."

Reporter Bill Anderson of the Canadian Press concluded, "Perhaps the idea of listening to rock and getting high is more closely linked [today] than ever."

The Indoor Race

Jewish cartoonist Jules Feiffer has turned 60 and D. Keith Mano of National Review (Sept. 15) commemorated the event with a memorable word portrait:

In person Feiffer seems soft, full of edema: like someone with acute renal collapse. The mouth . . . is peculiarly unsettling: it seems toothless (as infant children weep, inner lip turned out), more an abscess than an aperture. One is grateful for the beard, no longer black: without that tough ground cover, it would seem, the weak face might erode away in rain

As a child [said Feiffer] the only thing I wanted to be was grown up. Because I was a terrible flop as a child. You cannot be a successful boy in America if you cannot throw or catch a ball

But when I ask, "Is it possible for someone who can't throw a ball, who is an outsider, to be anything other than a liberal?" Feiffer bristles somewhat. "Throw that racist out." (Racist? Has men-who-throw-like-women become an ethnic group?) I can understand, though. It must be disturbing to realize that one's political outlook, expressed with passion since childhood, is the mere result of poor coordination.

"Ritual unmasking is Feiffer's one comic device," says Mano, but "Feiffer is, unfortunately, both unmasker and mask maker."

Feiffer delivered a commencement speech last spring at the University of Southern Maine. "Instead of the mythic united America of the American dream," he said, "the last 20 years has devolved into 200, 300, 500 different Americas sharing but one thing in common: a mutual fear, distrust, and hostility toward the other 499 Americas." (As planned, we are all "marginal" now.)

Another well-known flabby Jew is libertarian Murray N. Rothbard, who had an unforgettable piece in Liberty magazine recently, called "Me and the Eiger."

There are ethno cultural [read: biological] gaps between people that go far beyond ideology. I was forcibly reminded of this truth when I recently attended a scholarly conference at a beautiful rural spot. The twenty or so conferees were all intelligent, amiable, and scholarly, but I soon realized that there was an unbridgeable gulf between them and me I'm talking about the conversation that permeated the place outside of the formal sessions, over meals and over drinks. I soon realized, to my chagrin, that none of their conversation held the slightest interest for me. Not a word, not a thought, did they devote to human culture -- to ideas, books, movies, politics, gossip. Nothing. [Not in your presence, anyway, Murray!] Instead, they only talked about nature. They talked about the contents of the local soil, about the winds . . . about the ozone layer, and the eco-system. Yecch!

Some of these "WASPs, all thin and hardy," had actually lost multiple friends and relatives climbing the Eiger. "I am willing to assert," declared Rothbard, "that there is not a single Jew who has ever climbed the Eiger . . . or had the slightest inclination to do so. Any Jew worth his salt regards any yen to climb the Eiger as *meshugga* [crazy]."

This, said Rothbard, is a classic example of what a friend of his calls *goyim-nachas*, or "Gentile-happiness." While the WASPs at the conference rushed out to climb mountains, Rothbard and the only other "fellow Jewish-ethnic, fat and wheezing at forty," reclined lazily in their rooms. By the way, concluded Rothbard, for anyone who ever wondered what Philip Roth's novels and Woody Allen's movies are really about, the answer is: Jewish-WASP "cultural" differences.

(But Instauration hastens to add, don't ever call them "biological.")

Welfare Hotel Fraud

Congress spends in excess of \$22 billion annually on direct welfare payments. Blacks receive 42% of this amount, according to HUD reports, whites 35.1%, Hispanics 18.6%, Asians 3.1% and Others (American Indians, Pacific Islanders and Alaskan Natives) 1.2%. Additional tax-dollar giveaways for the "underclass" include long, all-expenses-paid stays at welfare hotels.

New York City makes extensive use of hotels and motels to house homeless individuals, while public housing apartments remain empty. On May 31, 1988, the city was providing emergency shelter for 5,166 families, a large majority of whom were also receiving some other form of public support. Of these 5,166 families, over 3,350 (comprising 11,809 individuals) were housed in 48 hotels and motels throughout the city. One hotel that is "home" to over 460 families has at least ten security guards on duty at all times. Nevertheless, crime, violence and drug trafficking flourish.

The average length of stay in NYC emergency shelters, including hotels, is about 13 months, and runs up to four years in some cases.

Most welfare hotels in Zoo City provide homeless families with the same basic services paying guests would receive. The city also coughs up a \$50 biweekly food allowance to pregnant women and children under 18, and \$30 biweekly to all others. Additionally, the city served 132,000 meals to hotel-based families in the year ending June 30, 1987. Recreational facilities for children, health-related services, day care and counseling were also on the freebie list.

Hotel room rates average about \$65 per night (or almost \$2,000 monthly) for a family of four. Some rates range from as low as \$35 to as high as \$100 per night. About \$81

million was spent on hotel welfare residency in fiscal 1987, with 1988 costs estimated at \$84 million. The city is reimbursed for 75% of this amount through the AFDC (Aid to Families with Dependent Children) and EA (Emergency Assistance) programs.

Several fraudulent schemes and law violations relating to welfare overpayments for hotel rooms have been found by NYC audit agencies. Almost 15% of checks issued in September 1986 to families for emergency hotel shelter were cashed by the hotels, even though the families were not registered at the time periods stated. Projecting the results of their random samples to a full year, the auditors estimated that checks totaling almost \$1.4 million were issued to families who never stayed in the hotels.

Their Chant Should Be Ours

San Juan, June 17 -- Up to 80,000 Puerto Ricans marched at a pro-independence demonstration here. They angrily shouted, "Yankee go home!" as one American flag was burned and another was torn up. There were no arrests.

Lancaster (PA), June 17 -- What until recently was "the most German city in America" held its Ninth Annual Puerto Rican Week, capped today by a huge parade featuring the theme, "Caribbean Music," with marching bands imported from the Bronx and Spanish Harlem. On hand was Miss Puerto Rico of Lancaster County -- not to be confused with Miss Lancaster County, who is also a Puerto Rican. The Puerto Rican festivities ended with a dance at the Lancaster Jewish Community Center. (Oh, the joys of being Cultural Mediators in a period of "rapid change!" Oy, the aggravation once things have "changed," when it's time to get out fast.) Although the public schools of Lancaster are now about one-fourth Puerto Rican, no one would dream of chanting, "Hispanics go home!"

Walhalla (SC), Autumn -- The "most German town in the Southeast" was only 0.5% Hispanic, according to the 1980 Census. Then, about 1985, some straggling Mexicans "discovered Walhalla." It is now approximately 10% Mexican (and rising fast). Here in the Appalachian foothills, the annual Oktoberfest, virtually unique in this part of the country, is coming to resemble a "Fiesta," according to a reporter for the Charlotte Observer. A Mexican tells him, "We like it here. It's quite nice. We think we'll stay forever."

Rural Minnesota, July 30 -- "Lake Wobegone's been annexed to El Norte," reports Andrew Cassel in the Philadelphia Inquirer. The Little Leaguers in Moorhead wear the word "Chicano" on their jerseys -- and look the part. In Willmar, the cops are all being asked to learn Spanish. The newcomers insist that "discrimination" is worse in liberal Minnesota than down in Texas.



Infected Black Blood

In *The Americans, a Social History of the U.S. 1587-1914*, J.C. Furnas sounds off against "the slaves' revenge," malaria and yellow fever. These two lethal diseases, carried in the slaves' blood, infected the mosquitos, which went on to spread malaria through the greater part of the eastern states and the Mississippi basin, and the yellow fever which devastated the Deep South. Consequently, the Negro in America was a walking death trap for the white man.

The Spaniards Columbus left in the West Indies remained relatively healthy until the introduction of blacks, when African diseases decimated the population. Later, whole British regiments were wiped out, and practically an entire French army perished in Haiti, where it was sent to crush the slave revolt. French soldiers hardly had a chance to fire a shot before they were mowed down by lethal fevers.

The first man to sail the whole length of the Amazon was Francisco Orellana in 1544. He and his men suffered considerable privations, but they got back safely. Other explorers who followed them were all wiped out. These diseases had been spread by mosquitos from black Portuguese slaves in Brazil. The black-borne diseases that had infected the mosquitos also killed a large proportion of Brazilian exploration teams. Orellana commented on the many Indian towns and villages on the banks of the Amazon. They vanished almost entirely as the diseases hit them. The survivors were those who withdrew into the untraveled and unexplored tropical forests.

The New World wasn't the only area ravaged by the Negroes' bacteriological bomb. Much earlier, the Roman introduction of Negro slaves into the Mediterranean littoral brought malaria into the region, causing large parts of the population to become sick, lethargic or extinct. Many great cities of classical times became ruins in the midst of malarial marshes which had once been fertile granaries. The Pontine marshes, the food basket of the Roman republic, became a diseased wasteland till the time of Mussolini, who killed the mosquitoes and drained the swamps.

The Portuguese made extensive use of Negro slaves, and malaria reached as far as Indonesia in the 16th century and spread over much of the Orient.

An English researcher, who has been investigating malaria in the Kent and Essex marshes, stated that the disease appeared there in the late 16th century, subsequent to the slaving expeditions of John Hawkins and others. Partly to preserve the health of her realm, Queen Elizabeth ordered the

expulsion of all Negroes from Britain in 1596, but not before certain species of mosquitos had become infected. For several centuries, the deathrate in the marshes of Kent and Essex and in the Thames estuary greatly exceeded the birthrate. Ironically, those who, during times of plague, fled London to the Essex marshes succumbed there to the "ague" (malaria).

Now that a new black-borne disease is attacking the white world, it behooves us to remember what happened in the past as a result of moving blacks into this ambit of whites. AIDS may eventually exterminate more whites than malaria and yellow fever, though this time things are different. This time the disease introduced by Negroes is just as deadly to them as it is to us.

To show just how devastating and disastrous these black-borne plagues can be, I'll pass on some numbers repeated to me by a Louisianan. His great-grandmother had 18 children, 17 of whom died of yellow fever. It's no mystery why French Canadians proliferated rapidly and flooded not only Quebec but New England; the Cajuns never spread beyond their bayous.

Hail, the Double Standard!

When the final scene was laid out in the Irangate caper, it was concluded that Reagan was ignorant of the illegal activities of his subordinates, North and Poindexter. North enjoyed a brief popularity as a folk hero, while Reagan's reputation as a Teflon president remained intact.

It is possible that Reagan was unaware that Ollie and Poindexter were engaged in illegal activities. That is consistent with what is known about the operations in large-scale organizations. Frequently, top-level officials do not know what is going on under them.

Not to worry, says social theorist Robert Merton. The top man "cannot keep in direct contact with all the other strata. It is not only that this is physically impossible; even if it were possible, it would be organizationally dysfunctional." (*Social Theory and Social Structure*, 1968 ed., p. 401)

This bureaucratic fact of life has produced defenders of Hitler who claimed he did not know about the "death camps." It also brought vehement bursts of outrage from those who want to make Der Führer responsible for all Nazi crimes. Even Merton denied the possibility that Hitler was unaware of the mass murders in the concentration camps: "[T]his seems, from the historical record, to do injustice to Hitler's organizational acumen . . ."

Merton, in his zeal to serve the politicians looking over his shoulder, continues with this weasel-worded indictment: "Hitler builded 'better' than he knew: he had considerable observability of what was actually going on."

Here we have an example of "social science" at its sniveling worst. On the one hand, a social scientist tells us it is perfectly natural in bureaucracies for the top not to know what the bottom is doing and that for the top to know everything would be "dysfunctional" -- that is, inefficient. Then, we are told Hitler was such an organizational genius that he made his bureaucracy inefficient.

It is not the purpose here to answer the question, "Did Hitler know?" No one has produced the "smoking gun" type of evidence in either the Nuremberg trials or at the Irangate inquiry. The purpose is to show the double standard used in weighing Reagan and Hitler on the scales of justice and to expose the servile role of Western social scientists.

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The Pot and the Black Kettle

Anyone who still retains a modicum of faith in the U.S. government would have been hard-pressed to retain it if he had attended the Sept. 25 session of the House Subcommittee investigating the speculations of the Department of Housing and Urban Development. The Committee chairman, Tom Lantos (D-CA), a Jewish refugee from Hungary, made the opening statement in which he lavishly praised George Soros, one of the worst Wall Street money sharks and also a Jewish refugee from Hungary, which also happens to be the native hearth of the unspeakable Zsa Zsa Gabor.

Lantos then deferred to the ranking minority member of the Committee, who turned out to be none other than Rep. Donald "Buz" Lukens (R-OH), who had just been convicted of seducing a 16-year-old Negro girl. After Lukens' spiel, the next Committee member to take the microphone was none other than Barney Frank (D-MA), the "versatile" Jewish queer.

It was certainly reassuring to hear the pronouncements of this great trio of American statesmen. It is even more reassuring that they are in charge of interviewing Silent Sam Pierce, the black ex-Secretary of HUD, who ordered the removal of all radio and TV coverage of the hearing. Silent Sam became even more silent when he took the Fifth, rather than answer questions about his corrupt practices while serving as the token black in Reagan's cabinet.

No doubt Donald and Barney themselves have dreams of taking the Fifth Amendment when they too are brought before the House Ethics Committee.

No News Isn't Always Good News

At The Citadel, a military college in Charleston (SC), two or three white students decided to play a Hallowe'en prank on a black roommate several years ago. They dressed in white sheets as he slept, woke him up by shouting "boo!", then pretended to be Klansmen preparing for a lynching. That proved to be the Prank Heard Round the World. During the next three years, hundreds of articles were written decrying "resurgent racism on American campuses," and most cited "the incident at The Citadel" as one of the worst abuses. Foreign publications, wrongly concluding that where there was smoke there must be fire, made "The Citadel" an international byword for evil American racism.

More recently, at the Earl C. Clements Job Corps Center in Morganfield (KY), young Ralph Chapin of Burlington (NC) would have been happy to settle for any Hallowe'en prank from his black fellow corpsmen. As it was, he had no such luck. During the one month he spent at the 82% black Clements Center, Chapin, a white, was jumped by groups of blacks a total of five times, and beaten and robbed each time. The story appeared in only one paper -- on a back page of the Louisville Courier-Journal (July 17).

Chapin was philosophical. After all, the Clements Job Corps Center is home to a regular occurrence called "White Nights," when some of the black corpsmen routinely terrorize the white minority. The 46-member security force tries to look the other way.

The federal government finally decided to look into the situation at Morganfield last summer -- but only after, in the course of one weekend, major fighting broke out, a fire consumed a classroom, and the director's nose was smashed with a metal pipe. "Something's bad wrong out there," concluded a local judge.

Ghetto Survival Guide

In black slang, "shucking," "shucking it," "shucking and jiving," "S-ing and J-ing" and "jiving" all mean roughly the same thing: telling "the Man" (i.e., the white man) what he wants to hear.

Thomas Kochman, who teaches linguistics at the University of Illinois's Chicago campus, and has made the ways of the ghetto his speciality, cites an example of "shucking" which was related to him by a colleague:

A black gang member was coming down the stairway from the club room with seven guns on him and encountered some policemen and detectives coming

up the same stairs. If they stopped and frisked him, he and others would have been arrested. A paraphrase of his shuck follows: "Man, I gotta get away from up there. There's gonna be some trouble and I don't want no part of it." This shuck worked on the minds of the policemen. It anticipated their questions as to why he was leaving the club room, and why he would be in a hurry. He also gave them a reason for wanting to get up to the room fast.

Kochman reports that Malcolm X favored "jiving" to describe this kind of behavior, and that "whopping game" also means the same thing.

"Mr. Charlie" (that's us) often needs to be cajoled for the simple reason that the Negro involved has no intention of mending his ways.

Shucking it with a judge, for example, would be to feign repentance in the hope of receiving a lighter or suspended sentence. Robert Conot reports an example of shucking in his book, *Rivers of Blood, Years of Darkness*: Joe was found guilty of possession of narcotics. But he did an excellent job of shucking it with the probation officer.

The probation officer interceded for Joe with the judge: "His own attitude toward the present offense appears to be serious and responsible and it is believed that the defendant is an excellent subject for probation.

Kochman's 1969 essay was reprinted in *Intercultural Communication: A Reader*, by two West Coast profs named Larry Samovar and Richard Porter, who explained in their preface that "successful intercultural communications is a matter of highest importance if man and society are to survive." Normally, such words could be taken as so much "Ivory Tower jive." But, in today's blackening world, maybe Mr. Charlie's "survival" is indeed at stake.

Big Chief Scalawag

The article in *Instauration* (April 1989), reporting the resignations of Senators John Warner and Lloyd Bentsen from an all-white private club in Middleburg (VA), brought to mind the similar posturings of one of Georgia's most prominent trucklers, former U.S. Attorney General Griffin Bell.

Bell, a Carter appointee, affects a ludicrously exaggerated Southern accent which no authentic Georgian has and which is heard only on grade-B Hollywood productions. This "Uncle Cornpone" act sold well when Carter was the liberals' darling, but it would be a blot on the Southern character if a real Southerner, not a renegade like Bell, tried to get away with it.

During his term as Attorney General, Bell had occasion to go to the Soviet Union. According to *Moscow News*, when asked what he had most liked about the USSR, he replied, "The collective farms." Any per-

son with (a) any knowledge of how the Russian peasants were brutally robbed of their land by the Communists, and with (b) any feelings of human decency and sympathy must stand aghast at the spectacle of the chief law enforcement official of the United States making such a statement.

Bell is now ballyhooed in the Atlanta news media, owned by that supreme Majority renegadess, Anne Cox Chambers, as "the lawyer of last resort," meaning that he is now doing a thriving business handling appeals before the Eleventh Circuit Court of Appeals. When this was reported in the *Atlanta Journal and Constitution*, its crusading investigative reporters apparently forgot that the Eleventh Circuit was created under the presidency of Jimmy the Tooth and that almost all of the judges on the bench are Carter appointees, in the selection of whom Bell undoubtedly played an important role.

When he was nominated to be Attorney General, a mini-scandal erupted in the confirmation hearings over Bell's membership in the Piedmont Driving Club, the top rung of the Georgia social ladder. Although the club excludes nonwhites and Jews, for years Bell had profited by being a member and had gloried in the connections and contacts membership had provided him. But in his lust for power and the attorney generalship, he found the Piedmont Driving Club no longer useful. The club had suddenly gone from being a stepping stone to a stumbling block.

So Bell was suddenly struck by pangs of conscience, which had been strangely mute during his long years of membership. He announced publicly that he could no longer remain a member and would no longer associate with persons guilty of such disgusting bigotry. When this piece of news was furnished to the Senate and the gloating audience of Negroes and Jews, Bell's confirmation was no longer in doubt.

I followed this sorry spectacle with great interest at the time. I suspected that what would transpire when Bell returned to "Jawjuh" from Washington would be even more hypocritical. It was even worse than I had expected.

When Bell returned, not only did the Piedmont Driving Club depart from its longstanding policy that no one who resigned would be allowed back in, but, shortly thereafter, who was the master of ceremonies at the club's annual debutante ball? None other than Griffin Bell!

This brief profile goes a long way to explain how Bell had the unmitigated chutzpah to praise Soviet collective farms to curry favor with his Stalinist hosts. It also explains how devoid Atlanta is of any real aristocracy. To attach the word "aristocrat" to people who would take back a proditor like Bell, who had publicly heaped scorn and censure upon them before their South-hating enemies to advance his squalid career, is a disgraceful exercise in semantics.



WASPISHLY YOURS

ONE DAY AFTER he and Dukakis appeared together at a Washington, DC, rally, [Jesse] Jackson said he was "still waiting for signals of sensitivity from the top of Dukakis's campaign."

This quote was taken from a newswire dispatch filed during the 1988 presidential rat race. Today's pervasive use of the word "sensitivity" is a byproduct of the late 60s and early 70s, when "sensitivity training" was all the rage among liberals. That particular term is not bruited about much any more, but only because it has become so diffused and so powerful that it's simply accepted as a part of life by John and Mary Average. Use of the S-word during confrontations between white males and women-Jews-minorities-queers-people of color is practically mandatory.

WASPs can lay claim to many inventions, but sensitivity training is not one of them. Originally called *sama kritika* (self-criticism), this technique was forged in the crucible of Russia's Bolshevik Revolution. "That achievement [the revolution], destined to figure in history as the overshadowing result of the World War, was largely the outcome of Jewish thinking, of Jewish discontent, of Jewish efforts to reconstruct" (The American Hebrew, Sept. 10, 1920). By 1929, *sama kritika* was so highly regarded that the Communist Party slogan became "Through Bolshevik self-criticism, we will enforce the dictatorship of the proletariat."

To this day, *sama kritika* is practiced in every Communist country for one principal reason: it works. The process destroys core values and builds a new mindset. Its effectiveness on Americans was first demonstrated in the Korean War, when no GI escaped from a Communist POW camp -- the first war with that distinction. A more spectacular demonstration of the technique's potential occurred in Jonestown, Guyana (Nov. 18, 1978), when most of the 913 people willingly drank cyanide-laced Kool-Aid.

Today, many variations of *sama kritika* are widely practiced in North America under the general heading of Sensitivity Training (ST for short). The process has been watered down and tagged with trendy labels like group crit, encounter groups, T-Groups, human relations training, catharsis sessions, Human Potential Workshops, psychodrama, re-education sessions and transactional analysis. Less complimentary names include psychic rape, hate therapy, brainwashing, mind bending, taffy pulling, rap sessions, emotional stews, emotional dissection, menticide, Circle of Pain and thought reform. Another revealing title is Marathon Struggle Session, a phrase coined by the "Red Family," a Berkeley collective formed by Mr. Jane Fonda (Tom Hayden).

No matter what it's called, ST is a means for altering the basic personality structure of an individual, according to one of its leading lights, Carl Rogers.

The U.S. is graced with not one but two organizations which have a special interest in changing Americans through ST: the Anti-Defamation League of B'Nai B'rith and the National Education Association.

The ADL developed an interest in the subject well before WWII, when its all-seeing eye was drawn to the work of Romanian immigrant Jacob Moreno, who described his brand of ST as "small revolutions within small groups." Moreno was referring to revolutionary changes and shifts within the mindset of a few participants. The ADL refined his techniques and began pushing

its program after the war, primarily as a means of "intercultural education," more accurately described as breaking down white racial defenses.

To keep out of white preservationist crosshairs, the ADL gave its ST program the innocuous label of "workshop," and glibly defined it as a tool for teachers in problem discussion. Ah, those Chosenites! They do have a way with the English language! The "workshops" taught teachers how to sell integration to people leery of the kosher "melting pot."

The National Education Association launched its own version of ST in 1946. That was when the executive director of Connecticut's interracial commission asked Kurt Lewin to crank up his so-called "T Group" concept. Lewin's procedure blossomed into human relations training, which was explained in 1962 as follows: "Human relations training fits into a context of institutional influence procedures which includes coercive persuasion in the form of thought reform or brainwashing as well as a multitude of less coercive informal patterns" (NEA's *Issues in Training*, Series #5, 1962, p. 47).

These rather discombobulating words were found in the introduction to an article penned by Edgar Schein, who stated early on that his essay would explore the problem of "how an organization can influence the beliefs, attitudes and values [of] an individual for the purpose of 'developing' him, i.e., changing him in the direction which the organization regards to be in his own and the organization's best interest." In Schein's dictionary, "organization" refers to any organized group: government employees, Peace Corps volunteers, Boy Scout packs, police unions, business administrators and church officers. You name it, Schein & Co. will "sensitize" it.

Since the NEA is primarily a union dedicated to economic and political gain, its ST activities were handled by a semi-independent organization called the National Training Laboratories, founded by Ronald Lippit. The NTL was not coy about its mission, which was spelled out as "Sensitivity Training for Planned Change." To ensure that the NTL's commitment to integration remained robust, the American Jewish Committee worked shoulder to shoulder with it to "obtain more complete knowledge of the way people think and behave, and the methods of modifying their thoughts and behavior in specific directions . . ."

ST's tactics for modification are not those of group therapy, a respected means of helping people with valid psychological problems. Whereas group therapy is practiced in an amenable setting, an ST session's comfort level is set as low as possible. Physical discomfort is imposed by depriving group members of water, food, a chance to rest, unwelcome touching or trips to the restroom. Emotional discomfort is also inflicted. For starters, a session is usually sited in a "cultural island," which can be a motel room or perhaps a house in the country. This separation from familiar settings sharpens the impact of all other conceivable discomforts, such as insults, screams, ridicule, real anger, contempt and threats.

Legitimate psychiatry seeks to relieve tension. In sharp contrast, ST is designed to route tension back into the group, focusing on whoever is in the Hot Seat (so called because the focused heat unfreezes old "values," a favorite word of the NEA). Tension adds

to the shame, frustration and guilt -- especially guilt -- that a victim already feels because of his or her perceived faults. Pressure builds, eventually destroying self-esteem, eroding foundation values and causing feelings of gross inadequacy, real or imagined. A neurotic condition is often induced where none existed before.

To aggravate tension, the victim is not allowed to defend himself. This is an ironclad rule, designed to mute the nimble-minded or silver-tongued while exacerbating his frustration.

Although outside the context of ST, a perfect illustration of why maximum frustration is desirable was provided in a recent article about David Hackworth (Parade, April 2, 1989). One of our most decorated soldiers in Vietnam, not to mention Korea, Hackworth requested command of a hard-luck battalion that in six months had suffered 500 casualties without killing a single enemy soldier. Five months later, that same unit had killed 2,700 of the enemy. Its own losses during that period amounted to only 26 men.

Hackworth's superiors refused to apply his tactics on a broad scale. No better soldier could possibly be found, but, after exhausting himself with advocating reform, and witnessing the needless cost of using old-fashioned tactics at such places as Hamburger Hill, massive frustration finally blew away his own core ethos. By 1971, Hackworth's command degenerated into "one big broken regulation," with rampant drug use, gambling, warehouses on base, financial irregularities"

ST seeks the same destruction of old values, to be replaced with a new set embracing faggotry, open borders, abortion, egalitarianism and race-mixing, with the accent on the latter. The mind-altering process begins with mandatory attendance. Although in Communist countries, penalties for evading *sama kritika* can be brutal, it's not yet a capital crime to duck a session in America. But one's livelihood can be imperiled. In 1975, an arbitration panel decided the federal government had the right to compel its employees to attend sensitivity sessions and discipline them if they refused.

Once selected for criticism, a subject must confess to either a real failing or an imaginary one. Whether or not he's really guilty of something isn't important. The essential element here is that he acknowledges submission to the group. At first, he may simply pay lip service, but the seeds of self-doubt are planted nonetheless.

After confession comes criticism -- a lot of criticism. Under the guidance of the group leader (called a change agent), everyone is required to criticize and verbally attack the victim for confessed transgressions. As it warms up, group criticism is carried out with gusto. Each member has or will be on the Hot Seat. Anger transforms such critiques into psychological feeding frenzies.

As if he didn't have enough to contend with, the victim is required to engage in self-criticism. Again, it doesn't matter if the criticism is justified. ST's goal is to strip the subject of self-pride, confidence and all the other psychological elements of a strong character. The victim becomes morally vulnerable, desensitized to the pain of others and emotionally isolated. After enough "rappings" and "Circles of Pain," what formerly was a whole, principled individual is reduced to a quivering mass of psychic Jello, ready for molding into a "sensitive personality."

Proponents and Criticism

Rev. Jim Jones, of Jonestown fame, has the dubious distinction of being the most famous practitioner of ST.

Jim wasn't Jewish (he was probably part Indian), but the Jews' contributions to sensitivity training by no means ended with the Russian Revolution. Jacob Moreno, Kurt Lewin, Ronald Lippert and Edgar Schein were all members of that special tribe. Yippie Jerry Rubin wanted to turn America into "one big encounter group."

In its heyday, the Mecca of encounter groups was Esalen, in Big Sur (CA). Connected with this mind-bending establishment in some capacity or other were Frederick Perls, George Leonard,

William Schultz, Ann Halprin, Susan Sontag, Isidore Ziferstein and Abraham Maslow.

Although ST falls within the realm of pseudo-psychology, it's not anathema to orthodox psychologists. Many members of the social science establishment have endorsed the process, among them Robert Soble, Otto Kleinberg, Hyman Fortenzer, Julius Schreiber, Joseph Wortis, Mark Zobrowski, Lawrence Frank, Wilbur Cohen and Richard Hofstadter.

As for critics of ST, not all can be dismissed as misinformed souls who lack the benefits of a liberal college education. Dr. William Mayer, onetime head of mental health services for two northern California counties, termed the process "insensitivity" training:

One of the things we know from our first year in psychiatry is that when a person gets kind of hooked on self-criticism, when he starts to reveal his innermost self, when he starts to evaluate himself and look for his defects and his faults, the mistakes he has made, the things he has done that he ought not to have done, he is liable to get very sick.

The endless soul-searching by America, and its destructive consequences in terms of abandoned Majority principles, leaders and goals, illustrate the effect of long-term ST when applied on a national scale. Mandatory attendance is achieved by saturating the main sources of information, from the popular media to education to legal decrees. Nobody can escape, except perhaps citizens at the intellectual level of Ollie North's jury. "Confession" occurs every time people like Senator Joseph McCarthy gain notoriety or someone wonders why we are all allowing the brown invasion to continue. McCarthy, it seems, was an anti-Communist (shudder!), and ending Open Borders is outrageously racist. Definitely the stuff of which guilt can be fashioned.

Then the criticizing begins, builds and never really ends. After enough pressure is applied, perpetrators often join right in and criticize themselves. Thereafter, once-gutsy individuals lose their spirit and meekly do what their owners tell them. In equine parlance, they are "broken to the bit."

No-Nonsense Sensitivity Training

We'll keep her locked up [in a cupboard] and any of the men or women who want her can take her . . . She's in total darkness and we don't let her out to go to the bathroom, so she's crouching and standing as best she can. We take turns outside the cupboard, speaking about her and her background, pointing out how evil her type of life is.

This is how Nancy Perry described the opening phase of ST for Patty Hearst in 1974. After being released from close confinement, Hearst underwent marathon sessions of ST, eventually accepting the Symbionese Liberation Army's radical views and lifestyle. Her experiences, Jim Jones and the whole ST process are excellently described in *Beyond Jonestown* by Ed Dieckmann Jr.

As mentioned earlier, ST is arguably the race-mixers' most effective psychological tool. Backed up by television, one-race propaganda now saturates the entire "programming" schedule, and lessons are repeated endlessly. Repetition is very effective if applied long enough, which is precisely the reason the NEA and the ADL abhor prayers and the Pledge of Allegiance in school.

Now a new dimension to edutainment is being added: glitzy commercial TV programs right in the classroom. The project, dubbed Channel One, is starting out modestly, with a ten-minute kid-oriented newscast augmented by commercials. If a school opts for Channel One, its students will be required to sit through such programs. The schedule will probably be expanded with time, but to save money, Channel One may go the rerun route.

Naturally, there will be tests. Please turn the page for a quiz that will never be used.

1. What is the name of the *Cheers* actress who is least often subjected to putdowns and blatant insults, despite her own glaring defects?

2. What is the ethno-cult of the actress permitted to deliver by far the most zingers and witticisms?

3. For five years, one actress took several shots per episode from Rhea Perlman without being permitted to reply in kind. What was her race?

4. The show has several dorks (Cliff, Norm, Woody) in its puppet repertoire. To what race do they all belong?

5. Can it be considered moral suasion when mixed-race couples are seated tête-à-tête in the background?

6. Can it also be considered subliminal suggestion?

7. On the April 13, 1989, episode, reference was made to the "damn Mormons." What is the likelihood, on a scale of 1-10, of someone, someday, making a TV reference to the "damn Jews"?

8. Perlman gets special consideration because her ethno-cult is always being persecuted and victimized. What was the fate that allegedly befell it in WWII? (This answer is worth an extra Six

Whether one champions ST and edutainment or insists the two processes are so intertwined that the question is moot, the most effective mechanism is probably guilt. Properly applied, guilt can have a tremendously debilitating effect on individuals, groups or even entire races. Guilt does to the mindset what heat does to a block of ice. Sometimes it's applied slowly, like the hot air of senators waxing eloquent on behalf of One Race, or, at other times, in torrents, like *Mississippi Burning*.

Guilt not only inflicts psychological punishment but, equally important, it prods Majority members toward the Melting Pot. As long as they are hobbled and weakened by guilt, ever more Majority wealth can be trapped and ever more Majority "rights" abrogated. Over the years, this process has turned America almost 180 degrees from what the Founding Fathers had in mind -- as if anyone should care any longer about the ideas of a bunch of gun-toting, Bible-thumping, slave-owning white male chauvinist racists.

RUDIN MOORE

Antiwhitism in Filmdom

I have become increasingly aware of the racial propaganda emanating from Hollywood. Here are brief synopses of some action/adventure movies that have come out in recent years.

Beverly Hills Cop. An extremely resourceful, intelligent, humorous, good-hearted black cop from Detroit (played by Eddie Murphy) comes to Beverly Hills to solve the murder of his ex-partner. In catching the white, Continental (slightly Germanic) villains, he must circumvent the oftentimes buffoonish, ineffective, mostly white Beverly Hills police force.

Beverly Hills Cop II. More of the same. This time, the villains are led by tall, blonde Danish-born Brigitte Nielsen.

Shoot to Kill. A good black city police chief enlists the aid of a wild, somewhat unbalanced but good-at-heart white mountain man to track down a psychopathic white killer in the remote mountains of Washington State. Although they don't get along at first, in the end, the policeman and the mountain man grow to like and respect each other.

Die Hard. The white hero is aided by a likeable black patrolman, the only member of the Los Angeles police force with enough common sense to understand what is going on, as the white fights a life-and-death battle with the blond German terrorists who have taken over an office building. The one black bad guy is a computer genius whose job is to pierce the vault's defense mechanisms. One of the last scenes shows the white hero and black patrolman embracing.

Lethal Weapon. A black Los Angeles police sergeant, a good family man, is, much to his chagrin, paired with an unstable white Viet Nam vet, played by Mel Gibson. As they try to solve a young woman's murder, they stumble across a heroin ring led by a white ex-CIA man. The plot revolves around the kidnapping of the sergeant's daughter (who has just previously been grounded for smoking marijuana), and the duo's attempts to free her. In the end, the two wind up as great buddies.

Firewalker. Two adventurers, a black and a white, go to South America to search for lost gold. The black is constantly amused and somewhat taken aback by his partner's violent, impulsive antics.

Midnight Run. A rough, streetwise white bounty hunter searches for an escaped white fugitive who has embezzled millions of dollars from a Mob figure. While chasing this likeable but somewhat flaky lunatic, he must avoid not only the Mafia, but also the somewhat stiff, overly proper black FBI bigwig and his white minions, who are not at all amused by the bounty hunter's disregard of the law.

Above the Law. A white cop takes the law into his own hands when it comes to the villains (all white renegade ex-CIA men) who have shot his intelligent, courageous, likeable black woman partner.

Crocodile Dundee. A white Australian bushman, raised among the aborigines and naive about the ways of the big city, comes to New York, where he encounters (and deals effectively with) various white muggers, white prostitutes and white pimps. (I felt as if I, too, were in an alien land.)

Crocodile Dundee II. More of the same. This time, our hero foils the South American cocaine dealers who have kidnapped his girlfriend. While in New York, he enlists the aid of a black man named Leroy Brown who pretends to act "bad" to keep up his image, though in reality he is an honest businessman.

Though these are only the movies I've actually seen, I'm sure there are many more with similar racial themes. The worst part is that the majority of these films (with the exceptions of *Above the Law*, *Firewalker*, *Croc II* and *Shoot to Kill*) are enjoyable, witty, fast-paced and exciting. If I point out the perverse racial messages in these films, people will agree they are there. If I don't, no one seems to notice them and the underlying propaganda insidiously works its way into the viewers' subconscious.

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Ponderable Quote

The job involves a lot of fun sometimes and when I sit with relatives or friends I hear from them jokes, etc. Once I joked with the Crown Prince, His Royal Highness Prince Abdulla bin Abdul Aziz, and said to him, "Your Royal Highness, the market these days suffers a lot of recession. No heads to chop! No wrists to cut!"

Sayed Al Safef, official executioner of Saudi Arabia, who has chopped off the heads of 600 people and numerous hands, as interviewed in the Arab Times (June 9, 1989)

Notes from the Sceptred Isle - John Nobull

Colloquies

Act III, Scene I (continued). Eugene and Jaspar are sunbathing on a Bermuda beach. Their wind surfers are by their side.

JASPER. I was tremendously upset about what happened after the watch committee meeting -- more than I would have guessed.

EUGENE. Tell me about it again, in detail.

J. Well, when the meeting was over, the three women went on foot to the local Underground station, where a gang of West Indians was waiting for them. First, they grabbed their handbags. Sadie, who happened to have quite a lot of money in hers, held on like grim death. So several of them bashed her till she let go. She has a broken arm, a broken nose, and lost a great deal of blood.

E. In view of her openly expressed satisfaction at the way in which "squares" and "bourgeois" (read goys) get bashed by the blacks, I really can't say I'm heartbroken.

J. One of the marauding blacks was holding Tourmaline from behind. She did exactly what you had taught her -- sunk her head on her chest and bent her knees, as though she was fainting. As he leaned forward to hold her up, she smashed her head back into his face. That loosened his grip, all right, and she was able to drive her elbow back into his solar plexus. Then she kicked off her shoes and ran like the wind. Two of them tried to follow, but she just dashed through the traffic and was mercifully unscathed. But even when she had got away from them, her troubles were not over. People either ignored her pleas for help or else were mainly interested in luring her into their flats. Eventually, a kind couple driving by picked her up and drove her all the way back to her family's town flat.

E. What was her family's reaction?

J. Well, Lucy was all motherly kindness, as you can imagine. Her father, on the other hand, was most anxious that she should announce to the press that she "understood" her black assailants and forgave them. When interviewed, she couldn't quite bring herself to do that. In consequence, her relations with her father are somewhat frosty.

E. What exactly happened to Charity?

J. I'm afraid her efforts to mollify them didn't pay off. They dragged her down into somebody's basement area and gang-raped her for a full hour. Hundreds must have heard her screams, but no one dared to help.

E. If you're faced with a knot of blacks likely to be armed, your only chance is to attack before they do. Even so, the law comes down heavily on you -- for provocation!

J. She was just left lying there. Later, some local Methodists came and ministered to her. They were very edified by her forgiving attitude.

E. I can imagine.

J. Still, she was very shaken. Back at the Bishop's flat, her main concern appeared to have been that you should not be informed. She just couldn't bear having you gloating, she said.

E. She misjudges me. She really must take things easy for a bit.

J. Lucy will look after her. But I'm afraid she remains thoroughly involved in this "Underground Railroad" conspiracy.

E. Yes, it's modeled after the organisation which got Negroes out of the Old South. Odd that the modern equivalent of the Old

South is the Third World, which is assumed to be such a hellhole that it would be a crime to send them back! This Underground Railroad is "coordinated" by the egregious South African refugee, Ronnie Moodley, and provides a network of families and churches where illegal immigrants can hide out till the next amnesty. Moodley claims that such immigrants face torture or prison if they are sent home, and he does not regard himself as doing anything illegal. His latest protégé is a Sri Lankan who claims to be a Tamil but may well not be. He came to England to study, failed his exams three times and began working illegally. Eventually, the police broke into the church where he was seeking sanctuary and broke the chain by which he had attached himself to a radiator. He was dragged out shrieking, "Murderers! Murderers!" But he has plenty of big money and plenty of politicians behind him, so he may not be deported even now. Or if he is, the degenerate Danes may take him.

J. I see -- a test case.

E. Quite so, and all possible forces have been marshalled as a result. The Daily Telegraph had a picture of a well-permed Methodist deaconess holding a large cross and leading a pray-in in the street in Manchester. She is looking at the ground with a sensitive, disgusted expression. Behind her is a group displaying the banner of the local Communist party. *This* at a time when the whole of eastern Europe is in ferment against the Communist bosses.

J. I don't think that gang worries much about logic. Take the Negro riots in Miami, not to speak of the crimes openly committed by black gangs in the London Underground. You might think this would be reflected in the entertainment media. Not a bit of it. One Martin Stellman had made a film with a black hero who, after winning the Falklands War, comes back to find that he is rejected by "his" country -- Britain. Judging by the critiques, some Negro excesses are depicted, such as urinating in the lift and collecting arsenals for future urban riots, but the villain is "society" -- white society, of course.

E. You seem to be catching on quickly. Many more people would follow if only we could reach them. The difficulty lies in getting them to see straight without appearing to propagandise.

J. Oh, you propagandise all right, but you have the advantage that what you say fits really so much better than the liberal version. Now let's get back on those surfboards. I think I've got the hang of it now. First one back at the hotel pays for an enormous orange juice each.

E. *He hangs in shades the orange bright*

Like golden lamps in a green night.

I often wonder whether Goethe knew those lines. He wrote something so similar:

Kennst du das land, wo die Zitronen blüh'n?

Im dunkeln Laub die Gold-orangen glüh'n.

J. My German isn't good enough for that, I'm afraid. But I've never known orange juice like the nectar we get here.

E. It comes from Florida. It's the best. Now, after dinner, when we've played billiards, it's back to the bookkeeping.

J. Don't worry. I find your lessons fascinating. Bookkeeping really is an art rather than a science.

E. You still have time to read *The Pickwick Papers*.



J. Yes, it's the only one of Dickens' major novels I had never read. What attracts me most is the panorama of England at the time.

E. Yes, the idea derives from *Tom Jones*, and through Fielding from Cervantes. The second part of *Don Quixote* provides a panorama of contemporary Spain. But there are earlier prototypes, which Dickens must also have been aware of -- Ben Jonson's *Bartholomew Fair*, for example, which covers the types to be met in a great market.

J. *The Pickwick Papers* is like a great pageant, including all the social classes except the highest.

E. Yes, such books give an idea of slow evolution in a relatively homogeneous population. One could write such a book about contemporary Japan, if there was a Japanese to do it. But our big modern cities have populations too different to live together in relative peace. Hence the enormous increase in violence. The beauty of it is that one can no longer logically blame only the whites for this situation -- except insofar as their bleeding-heart complex is to blame. In Miami, the Negroes and "Hispanics" are the ones at loggerheads. The whites are just expected to pick up the pieces.

J. What are you reading?

E. A book by Jean Raspail called *Le jeu du roi*. It's all about self-elected people in a kind of composite country, a nevertheless recognisable never-never land. They are determined not to be sucked into the ghastly egalitarian biomass, and ride north in an old train towards the polar circle -- pursued, of course, by their

enemies. The concept of kingship is central to the work, because the author sees it as a denial of egalitarianism and consumer-society boredom. I fear that our monarchy is not quite so divorced from the consumer society.

J. I might read it, if only my French was more fluent. But I'm grateful to you for the reading list. I never expected to enjoy Anthony Hope's *Prisoner of Zenda* and *Rupert of Hentzau* so much.

E. Yes, there's nothing wrong with straightforward adventure. Note, however, that the effect of so many nineteenth-century adventure stories depended on the relatively comfortable, safe circumstances of life in England contrasted with uncomfortable, unsafe situations abroad. But you'll find all sorts of other books in that list. What a wonderful place the world is, to be sure, if only one learns to be selective.

J. You mean less time spent watching television or reading bestsellers, more time watching selected films or reading classics?

E. Just so, though one should remain aware of what the enemy is up to, and sometimes intervene in the political process to help derail some mindless juggernaut. Now let's get going. You may be more agile, but I think I still have the edge where steering into the wind is concerned.

They move their wind surfers into the water, mount them and ride along parallel with the shore, leaning well back with their sails.

To be continued

Oracular Musings of Dostoyevsky

I believe that the main and most fundamental spiritual quest of the Russian people is their craving for suffering -- perpetual and unquenchable suffering -- everywhere and in everything. It seems that they have been affected by this thirst for martyrdom from time immemorial. The suffering stream flows through their whole history -- not merely because of external calamities and misfortunes: it gushes from the people's heart.

Diary of a Writer (p. 36)

France is a country which, even if there shouldn't remain in it a single person believing in the Pope or even in God, will nevertheless continue to be a pre-eminently Catholic country . . .

ibid., (p. 721)

Germany's aim is one; it existed before, always. It is her *Protestantism* -- not that single formula of Protestantism which was conceived in Luther's time, but her continual Protestantism, her continual protest against the Roman world, ever since Arminius -- against everything that was Rome and Roman in aim, and subsequently -- against everything that was bequeathed by ancient Rome to the new Rome and to all those peoples who inherited from Rome her idea, her formula and element; against the heir of Rome and everything that constitutes this legacy.

ibid., (p. 727)

[T]he Slavophile doctrine, in addition to that assimilation of the Slavs under the rule of Russia, signifies and comprises a spiritual union of all those who believe that our great Russia, at the head of the united Slavs, will utter to the world, to the whole of European mankind and to civilization, her new, sane and as yet unheard-of word. That word will be uttered for the good and genuine unification of mankind as a whole in a new, brotherly, universal union whose inception is derived from the Slavic genius, pre-eminently from the spirit of the great Russian people who have suffered so long, who during so many centuries have been doomed to silence, but who have always possessed great powers for clarifying and settling many bitter and fatal misunderstandings of Western European civilization. Now, I belong to this group of the convinced and the believing.

ibid., (p. 780)

[B]y manifesting the fullest disinterestedness, Russia will thereby conquer and finally attract the Slavs to herself: at first they will apply to her in times of calamity, but subsequently, some day, they will come back to her, and they will all *press* themselves to her, with complete, childish trust. They will all return to their native nest.

ibid., (p. 900-901)

To a genuine Russian, Europe and the destiny of the great Aryan race are as dear as Russia herself . . .

ibid., (p. 979)

Jo Franklin-Trout, a former Hubert Humphrey speechwriter, is a reputable (if there is such a thing) producer of TV programs. After a six-year stint on *The MacNeil-Lehrer News Hour*, she went out on her own and strung together such documentaries as *The Great Space Race* and *The Oil Kingdoms*. She had no trouble raising money for these shows and little or no pain getting them on the tube. But when she approached her financial angels for *Days of Rage*, a televised report on the Palestinian Intifada, the fat-walleted liberals and big-hearted friends of mankind ran for cover. So Jo plunked down the \$180,000 she had earned from video cassette sales of her previous documentaries and financed *Days* herself.

Although she made several revisions of *Days of Rage* at the request of PBS, and as a courtesy sent an advance copy to the Israeli government, the scheduling of *Days* was mysteriously postponed at least twice. Finally, a firm date of May 6 was set. But, at the last moment, the show was postponed once again, this time because Chloe Aaron, the Jewish vice-president and censor of WNYC-TV, a PBS outlet in Zoo City, refused to be the presenting or sponsoring station.

Finally, on Sept. 6, *Days* was shown on over 300 PBS outlets to an estimated 5.9 million viewers. But I am still raging. After 1,001 documentaries, newscasts, sound bites and sitcoms drooling over the glories of Zionism and Israel, any sane person would think that the American TV audience deserved at least an hour or so of what is really and truly going on in the beleaguered and badgered part of the world once known as Palestine.

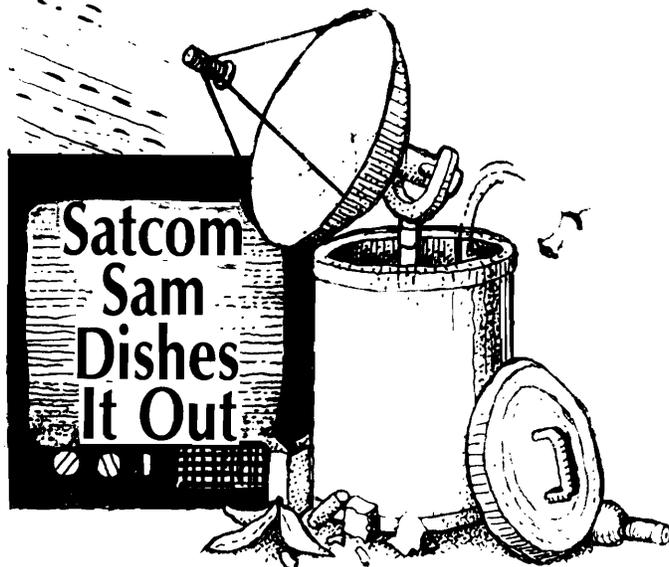
But no. American Jewry was not ready to let the rest of us, the non-Jewish 97.5% of the population, get a comprehensive look at the attempts of a million people to fight back against their oppressors with slingshots and rocks. PBS stations were threatened with economic boycotts. A campaign of false accusations and intimidation was launched against Franklin-Trout in the media, including allegations of Arab financing.

In the end, *Days* was allowed to be broadcast, but only after PBS agreed to this humiliating compromise: The program had to be preceded by three-quarters of an hour of Zionist agitprop, made in Israel for \$150,000 (almost as much as the \$180,000 that *Days* cost), and had to be followed by a "panel discussion." Once again, the lords of Zionism were not going to permit viewers the dangerous luxury of making up their own minds about a hot foreign policy issue.

What happened to *Days of Rage*, and how it managed to be shown, is an unforgettable lesson in the degraded state of freedom of thought in these United States. The viewing audience has been reduced to the level of peons who, once in a blue moon, are thrown a few crumbs of truth to "balance" years of force-fed balderdash from professional propagandists.

* * *

What do Diane Sawyer, Connie Chung and Mary Alice Williams have in common? For one thing, they are all the big female names of night-time network news shows. For another, they are all married to minorityites: Sawyer to the Jewish stage and film director Mike Nichols; Chung to Maury Povich, the Jewish anchor of Rupert Murdoch's cheap TV tabloid *Current Affair*; Mary Alice Williams to Mark Haefeli, a former rock band drummer. To break the pattern, PBS's



Judy Woodruff, the most Nordic and most intelligent of the lot, is married to Al Hunt, a Wall Street Journal liberal and the white-mopped, loud-spoken, carefully equalitarian panelist on CNN's *The Capital Gang*. And we shouldn't forget to mention Barbara Walters, the million-dollar hostess of an intermittent ABC primetime interview show. Herself half-Jewish, she is married to all-Jewish film producer Merv Adelson.

As for the morning female talking heads, Joan Lunden is married to Jewish TV show syndicator Michael Krauss; Jane Pauley to Garry Trudeau, a snide liberaloid cartoonist of French descent; and Maria Shriver, one of the Kennedy princesses, to Arnold Schwarzenegger, the Austrian hunk.

What are the odds against the three commercial networks three prime-time female news stars -- Sawyer, Chung and Williams -- all having minority husbands? Based on a percentage of the population and nothing else, the odds would be astronomical -- Jews, for instance, are now about 2.5%.

* * *

Excerpt from Zip 152's letter to Tom Marr, talking head of radio station WWDB-FM, Philadelphia. This last weekend a caller demanded to know if you "love the Jews." You replied, amusingly, "I love Israel!" The caller came back: "Yes, yes, you love Israel. But do you love the Jews!?" Finally, you satisfied the caller by admitting that you did in fact "love the Jews." Having properly sprinkled yourself with holy water, you went on to denounce the anti-Semitic mail you have received over the years -- possibly even letters from this source.

Tom, I have a simple question for you. When will you become sufficiently embarrassed by your efforts on behalf of Jews, and by their endless demands for open expressions of your love for them, that you'll finally say you've had enough?

* * *

It was inevitable that, when Tom Braden was bumped off *Crossfire*, his replacement would be Jewish. A talk show without a Jewish host or Jewish participants is becoming inconceivable these days. In his weird and increasingly senile way, Braden was a half-honest liberal (most members of that faith, like most conservatives, being no more than 5% honest). Occasionally, Tom even came down on the side of the Palestinians.

That, of course, was no way to go for *Crossfire's* "On the Left" megaphone. Poor Tom had to leave -- to be replaced by a more scabrous, more dyed-in-the-wool liberal, Michael Kinsley, who scribbles for the *New Republic*, the most liberal and the most racist (Jewish racist, that is) large-circulation magazine currently besmirching U.S. homes, newsstands and libraries.

In one sense, Kinsley's appearance on *Crossfire* bodes well. His smart-aleck presence has generated some extra steam in Pat Buchanan's arguments. In fact, Pat is getting so steamed up, it's possible *Crossfire's* boss, Ted Turner, may give him the same treatment he gave Braden, though for entirely different reasons.

* * *

From Satcom Sal. The ABC morning TV program ran an "advance notice" of the KKK march in Pulaski (TN) scheduled for October 7. The town was to be draped in orange ribbons, "symbols of unity against prejudice," explained the white female president of the Chamber of Commerce. The march was to be staged by "uninvited white supremacists," such as neo-Nazi skinheads and members of the Aryan Nation. "One day's march [means it will take] three years to get things back to normal," philosophized one downcast denizen of the town. Of course, "cancellation of the parade is out of the question." So how will these conscience-driven worthies deal with the dilemma? Easy! They would just close down the town! All the welcome signs would be removed. Merchants would agree to forgo profits and shut up their shops for the day, and the citizens would stay home or leave town. Author Gregory MacDonald, a staunch supporter of the action, intones, "It's good to see a town standing up and resisting this assault!"

And it happened on October 7 exactly as ABC had previewed, almost as if ABC had a hand in orchestrating the entire event. It's just the American way, isn't it?

In fact, a few days later, Peter Jennings made the Pulaski folks ABC News "People of the Week."

* * *

The Aesthetic Prop, which has been under a merciless attack in the Western world for the past half century, was further brutalized in September by a disgusting burst of pixels in this year's Miss America contest. Eight of the ten finalists were your typical Nordic or Nordic-Alpine Majority types, usually blond or blondined, with near perfect figures, light eyes and lighter skinned, tall, lithe, long-headed -- in sum, the ideal Majority female type.

So who won? Mulatress Debbye Turner, a veterinary student, who was not even an exceptionally good-looking specimen of either of her two races. Runner-up was an Asian, Virginia Cha, Miss Maryland, a barely beauteous Mongoloid. Ms. Turner is the third black Miss America -- the first, Vanessa Williams, having been toppled from the throne for posing for obscene lesbian photos.

There are many forms of affirmative action, many of them underhanded, some even conspiratorial -- as when your nonwhite assistant, who has had difficulty holding on to his job, is promoted again and again and eventually ends up as your superior in order to meet the company's quota of minority execs.

But when affirmative action enters the realm of aesthetics, it reaches the ultimate in racist hypocrisy. What the power of minority racism or, rather, our surrender to the power of minority racism, has almost done to standards of beauty what has already been done to IQ scores. Since these standards are in large part innate, this is the kind of mind-bending and brainwashing that simply won't wash.

They can crown Negro, Asian and Hispanic Miss Americas from here to eternity. But no one, including minorityites, is going to believe that such a crown makes the wearer beautiful when she isn't or makes her more beautiful than competing white Venuses.

Incidentally, the Miss Black America pageant was televised less than two weeks before the Miss America extravaganza. It was followed a few days later by a Miss Indian American pageant. No white contestants were permitted in either event, though, of course, the winners had large doses of white genes.

They can enter -- and even win -- our beauty contests, but our women, even if they wanted to, can't enter theirs. Think about it.

* * *

TV critics are all excited about the new rush of video reenactments in store for the viewing audience this season. ABC News' "re-creation" of Felix Bloch slipping a briefcase to a KGB agent; James Earl Jones on *Saturday Night with Connie Chung* pretending to be the famous black who demanded service at that famous Southern lunch counter; NBC News presenting Danny DeVito as an English-speaking Deng Xiaoping playing the villain in the Tiananmen Square fracas; CBS News staging false incidents in the Afghan war and Falkland Islands conflict to spice up Dan Rather's hard-breathing news bites.

* * *

Zip 600 reports. In all the recent hoopla proclaiming the late Edward R. Murrow as the radio and TV newsman's newsman, little mention was made of his *Person to Person* show, which stamped him as the Barbara Walters of his day. As the money poured in, his opinions became ever more critical and dogmatic. It's a neat trick to blast TV for brainless shows, while owning a piece of one.

During his London years, Murrow had an affair with Churchill's daughter-in-law. With their backs to the wall and Britain's survival dependent on American aid, the Prime Minister's extended family saw their duty and did it. If he pulled that stunt in Moscow, Murrow would have been sent home in disgrace. As for his London love interest, she later popped up in Washington as a chief Democratic fundraiser. Her name is supposed to be Pamela Berry Churchill Hayward Harriman, but she styles herself as Pam Churchill Harriman, the widow of the late Russophile hectomillionaire, Averell Harriman.

Thoughts from the White Tip

AS THE NATIONAL PARTY government steps up its war against right-wing movements, the Minister of Law and Order, Adriaan Vlok, has banned the BBB (Blanke Bevrydingsbeweging or White Liberation Movement) and restricted its leader, Professor J.C. Schabot, to his home district. This came a day after Vlok, an extremist liberal flying false colours, like the rest of his pirate mates, has warned that strict measures were going to be taken against "any form of radicalism." The BBB, he said, consisted of a group of "rightist fanatical extremists who support an active form of violence to take racism to its extreme" and who aimed to promote an anti-Semitic attitude among whites. So Vlok has placed himself safely on the side of the angels, but his attack on the BBB has naturally aroused anger in the ranks of the AWB (Afrikaner Resistance Movement), the real target. One of his spokesmen, C.P. Beyers, warned the government to keep its hands off.



Adrian Vlok, it should be explained, while being lauded in the gutter press for banning the BBB, had previously been castigated by the same press for banning nonwhite revolutionary organizations. No doubt, he felt he had to make up the balance. He slipped up, however, in releasing over 200 detainees from prison after they had staged a hunger strike, though he did end up warning that this show of humanitarianism must not be construed by other detainees as weakness. But this, of course, is what they promptly did constrain, with hundreds of them immediately staging hunger strikes. Vlok then, and quite correctly, blamed political figures in the background for misusing detainees for propaganda purposes. For this he was at once assailed by the people he probably had in mind but was too timorous to identify, such as Tutu, the Churches generally and Mrs. Suzman. The last-named insisted the strikes were caused by injustice and desperation, adding that conditions in the prisons were very bad, as if she expected them to be luxurious. She knows, of course, that South Africa is at war and has the whole world ranged against it, but makes no allowance for it. Yet what are Israeli jails like for Arabs? And where British critics are concerned, how are the IRA faring in Ulster jails? And what did the British government do in 1939 with Mosley's patriots?

I think I should mention here that the threatened split in the ranks of the AWB, which the press was longing for, and no doubt the National Party as well, has not occurred. The defection of four top men from the AWB, all members of the Grootland (Big Board), who complained about Eugene Terre'Blanche's relationship with Miss Jani Allan, culminating in an incident at the Paardekraal (horse corral) Monument, in which a gate was allegedly damaged, has left the organisation unscathed. What is more, at Terre'Blanche's trial in Krugersdorp on a charge of malicious damage to property, the magistrate dismissed the case because of contradictory evidence. It all goes to show that Eugene cannot be ousted without the AWB crumbling. (It might be added that the delectable Jani herself did not appear in court as a witness. She was playing possum and the police couldn't find her!)

As I have been referring to right-wing organisations, I should at this stage describe briefly in what ways they differ, as they all agree

on the establishment or enforcement of strict racial segregation and absolute white rule. The AWB, like Dr. Boshoff's SA (Stigting Afrikanervyrheid -- Afrikaner Freedom Foundation), believes in compressing the country into exclusively white areas, predominantly Afrikaans, of course, though this includes South-West Africa as well, whereas Treurnicht and his Conservative Party insist that the land presently in the possession of whites should constitute the white homeland, which I personally consider a much better idea. Professor Schabot and his BBB, however (and they will be back on the scene before long, if under another name), believe in positive expansion, in taking back not only South-West Africa, but Rhodesia as well, and making purely white countries of them. Naturally, the very idea of reclaiming that which is rightfully ours, that which we alone built out of bush and desert, astonishes the great majority of whites, who, as everywhere else, have come to accept white capitulation as "inevitable." But there is no doubt that we must counter-attack, when and where least expected, if we are not to be lost altogether. This means we must adopt a positive instead of a defeatist attitude. As I predicted, there is going to be a great revival of racial spirit in the West before very much longer. It would be ironic if South Africa, if it is still around, were to find itself under attack for being too liberal.

Schabot has also expounded on how, with absolute solidarity on the right, the country could be transformed economically within two years. On assuming power, the right would immediately declare martial law, nationalise the banks and eliminate black labour by closing all factories and mines which cannot be mechanised. With mechanisation, output would be much improved, whites would work 20% less and living standards would be doubled.

It is no wonder the professor had to be suppressed -- threatening the gold mines like that! Certainly the utmost mechanisation is required, with thousands of Japanese-style robots doing the work of the blacks and never going on strike. But what we really need when it comes to the economic reorganisation of South Africa is another Oswald Mosley.

* * *

The general election was held on Sept. 6, which just happened to be the anniversary of the assassination of Dr. Verwoerd. The Conservative Party did well (22 to 39 seats), but not well enough. On the left side of the political spectrum, the renegade Democratic Party climbed from 20 to 33 seats. The National Party still holds the majority in the House of Assembly, though the number of its seats was reduced from 123 to 93.

The new president, F.W. de Klerk, will play the part of chief Pied Piper as he bows lower and lower to foreign pressure and leads his country into the nether regions of black rule. Yes, South Africa will doubtlessly go under. But remember, Americans, what happens here will most assuredly happen to your country. You must realize that the grave your government is digging for South

Africa today is an ominous rehearsal of your own interment a century hence, when whites in the U.S. will be outnumbered by nonwhites.

* * *

I have received the August Instauration, the issue containing comments from the Canadian Limey. His comments are refreshingly lively and even hilarious, as befits a Hanswurst, and, unless I'm a Dutchman, he has managed to completely misread the situation. I would surmise he is a recent subscriber to Instauration, as he would otherwise have more comprehension of what is at stake in South Africa and would also realise that fellow Instaurationists are not exactly race-traitors. He does concede, however, that I have stated quite clearly that I support Terblanche (Terre'Blanche, if we like to be refined) to the hilt against the common foe, which is somewhat mollifying.

I can quite understand that he should take a poor view of my remarks about Terblanche. They were intended to be my private reservations about him, or about his unfortunate side. They are my views nonetheless, but the Canadian is off-beam in supposing that I am morally scandalised by the man's behavior in itself. I have said I don't know what happened at the monument that night, and I don't suppose anybody else does either, though it is not to be imagined that he was enraptured by any ordinary scenery, which was invisible anyway. Jani Allan is quite a fetching piece of goods, and if she is to be had, why shouldn't he have her? Good luck to him.

But that, of course, is not the point, which is that the respectably married leader or popular figurehead of a "cultural movement" such as the AWB, at whose meetings he leads the prayers, is certainly not expected to engage in scandalous affairs with Limey floosies (bimbos?) and bring the whole movement into disrepute. He must be discreet, to say the least, or else risk paying the penalty -- like Parnell.

I would suggest, now I think of it, that the Canadian should write to a prominent board member of the AWB itself, Manie Maritz, in Pretoria, the son of the famous Boer War general of the same name, and ask his opinion of the incident. Manie, a former heavy-weight wrestling champion and real he-man patriot (a "ware Afrikaner" if ever there was one), a man the Canadian would undoubtedly respect, not only does not support Terblanche against the common foe, but wants to have him thrown out of the organisation altogether, and other board members are of like mind. If Manie were to reply to the Canadian's letter (which he might), he would not only learn a few choice Afrikaans words but would also learn that the cause of our racial survival matters more than a man who, whatever his merits, impairs that cause by misbehaving -- especially at the time of a general election.

As if the canoodling at the Paardekraal Monument were not enough, however, the latest news, splashed all over the newspapers (unlike Terblanche's speeches), is that Terblanche has been picked up, literally, from outside the door of Jani's Johannesburg flat, where he had been lying dead drunk -- love locked out. There had been a mysterious explosion in that block of flats, too. But in any case, the upshot is that Jani has now fled the country altogether, which would seem to be the ignominious end to that particular romance. It is a pity because we need the AWB badly.

Finally, let us leave South Africa and take a brief look at Canada itself, as there is something we would all like to know about it. I am sure our correspondent shares our dismay at the pathetic procession of Canadian prime ministers, the Diefenbakers, Trudeaus and Mulroneys, the flooding of the country with aliens, the subversion of the laws and the general anti-Majority conspiracy, but can he tell us why the manly inhabitants accept their dispossession so unprotestingly? Why is it, as Instauration tells us, that a few brave journalists in the more Nordic areas of Canada can appeal for support in their efforts to stop the rot, yet quite fail to receive any?

Why is it that the only two outstanding fighters we know about, Zündel and Keegstra, are both foreigners -- the one a German and the other a Frisian? Where are the Canadians? Now I don't know, of course, what part of Europe our particular Canadian's forebears came from, but is it not possible that he and his fellows might swallow their feelings even to the extent of trying to emulate the despised Limeys with their National Front, or Mosley's BUF? Can anything be expected from them? Or is it silly to ask?

Oh yes, there is just one other thing. The Canadian is quite right in assuming I am not an Afrikaner. It should have been obvious to anyone who had read more than a couple of my articles. As a matter of fact, I was a Rhodesian until that little country ceased to exist, trampled to death after a long fight against a solid wedge of fanatical Western nations, with Canada well to the forefront.

Chosen Quotes

[Hermann Goering] predicted that within "ten years from this night" (August 10, 1936) the United States would have become the most anti-Semitic country in the world . . . and that the combination of Negroes and Jews in the United States, with the latter furnishing the leadership, was a matter that should give rise to considerable anxiety as to our [America's] future.

James W. Riddleberger,
U.S. Embassy staff member in Berlin,
in *Back Door to War* by Charles Tansill
(Regnery, Chicago 1952)

Many of our people still don't want to wake up and realize what's going on . . . they are going ahead with their conspicuous consumption of luxuries or buying up choice pieces of land in Gentile neighborhoods, not caring about the hostile sentiments of the native inhabitants. They are recklessly breaking up Gentile communities, not realizing that every family who moves out because of them will become a virulent Jew-hater forever!

Moshe Holczer,
Jewish Press (Jan. 3, 1986)

If you made a list of the one hundred most extraordinary American personalities in our history, Abbie [Hoffman] has to be among them. I said of him once that he was made up of equal parts of Fidel Castro and Groucho Marx. God, what a man, what resources, what wit. And what incredible punishment he took. All those battles. All those changes of identity. It's going to take a long time before I understand that he's dead.

Norman Mailer
Smart magazine (Sept.-Oct. 1989)

In addition, Jay [husband Jonathan Pollard] offered Anne a deeper pride in and understanding of her Jewish ancestry.

Bernard Henderson,
Anne Pollard's father,
in *Territory of Lies*
by Wolf Blitzer, p. 55

Talking Numbers

The 55 million people inhabiting France include 4.5 million foreigners, nearly half of them from North Africa. "France," says Jean-Marie Le Pen of the Front National, "is no longer French."

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The 3,800 freshmen in the University of California (Berkeley), once considered a world class center of learning, break down into 21.8% Hispanic, 11.4% black, 27.8% Asian and 32% white. If 25% of the white component is Jewish, the usual Chosen-Unchosen ratio in prominent U.S. universities, then 24% of the UC freshmen is in the white Gentile category, a goodly percentage of whom are probably female. This outrageous underrepresentation of Majority students in a university founded and funded by Majority members is largely the work of Ira Michael Heyman, the Jewish chancellor. He doesn't seem to mind that to achieve this disproportion 2,500 white and Asian straight-A applicants had to be turned down.

#

Murders in the U.S. in 1954 (the year of *Brown vs. Board of Education*) totaled 6,850; in 1986, the count was 20,610. In 1954, auto thefts numbered 215,940, in 1986, 1,224,100. In 1954, inmates of federal and state penitentiaries and reformatories numbered 182,051, in 1987, 546,659. It seems crime is directly proportional to civil rights -- not inversely proportional, as once advertised.

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On July 22, 200,000 Palestinian elementary school children were allowed by Israeli occupation troops to return to schools that the same troops had shut down for 19 months.

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During school year 1986-87, students in Zoo City public schools used weapons on 1,400 occasions. The 1987-88 school year saw that figure climb to 1,916.

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In 1979, 1,000 kosher products were on the market; today about 17,500, with yearly sales of \$30 billion. Non-Jews, not necessarily from choice, buy more kosher food and household goods than are bought by the 1.5 million Jews who keep kosher homes. Rabbis charge U.S. companies for the kosher stamp of approval, although their inspection is limited to checking that no part of any pig gets into the ingredients and that meat and dairy products are not combined. The rabbis have now expanded their scrutiny to detergents and deodorants. Call it a Jewish tax on non-Jews.

#

Mississippi is the state with the largest percentage of blacks, which explains why it has the biggest number of births (20.5%) to teenage mothers. In Minnesota, it's 7.3%.

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17% of the dead in the U.S. are now being cremated, compared to 70% in Britain. Average American burial costs \$5,000. The price tag of an "all inclusive" cremation is \$500.

Singer James Brown owes \$11 million in back taxes. A search of his South Carolina jail cell in August uncovered \$40,000 in certified checks and \$600 cash.



Jailbird Brown

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Junk bonds account for \$21.1 billion of the \$30.1 billion in corporate bonds that have defaulted on over the past nine years. Call it another Jewish tax on non-Jews.

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On average, it takes two years to build a U.S. jail, at a cost of \$40,000 to \$100,000 a bed.

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The U.S. government is spending \$2.2 billion this year on AIDS victims and research, a larger amount than the federal budget for heart disease, which kills 20 times more Americans.

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Stephen J. Solarz has the heftiest campaign fund of any member of the House of Representatives -- \$1,169,371. Thanks to a grandfather clause, the Jewish New Yorker can keep and spend this huge sum on "any lawful purpose."

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There are now supposedly 6 million Muslims in the U.S., mostly immigrants. At least 1 million are thought to be native American blacks, who account for 85 to 90% of the converts. In 1953, there were three mosques in New York State; today, 112. (New York Times, Feb. 21, 1989)

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403 Americans have been killed and 93 injured in Lebanon since 1967. These figures do not include the deaths of 250 GIs in the crash of a DC-8 jumbo jet in Newfoundland on Dec. 12, 1985. The soldiers were returning from their peacekeeping duties in the Sinai. It's possible the tragedy was caused by a bomb. (Spotlight, Aug. 14, 1989)

Jews who marry their own kind have a 17% divorce rate. For those who intermarry, it's 32%. Divorced Jews who remarry are 3 times more likely to intermarry than those marrying for the first time. (North American Jewish Data Bank study)

#

13 of the 17 valedictorians at Boston public high schools last June were born outside the U.S. At the overwhelmingly black Crane High in Chicago, only 87 graduated. -- that's 29.7% of the original 1985 freshman class. One 21-year-old female getting a diploma had 4 children. Crane teachers often hand out passing grades to students merely for showing up.

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Last January 21, six peaceful white separatists marched through downtown Atlanta. They were surrounded by 2,000 policemen and National Guard troops, who, in turn, were surrounded by 1,000 rock-throwing advocates of total white submergence beneath the rising tide of color.

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Nearly two-thirds of U.S. adults read (are dis-informed by) one newspaper a day. The 1,642 U.S. dailies have a circulation of 62.7 million.

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Some 35 Israeli soldiers commit suicide annually.

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Having studied 101 of the 120 nations in the world, the Population Crisis Committee found the "most potentially unstable countries" to be Ethiopia, Zaire, Burundi, Uganda, Sudan, Chad, Mauritania and Burma. All except the last-named are in Africa. The most stable countries are Norway, Switzerland, Italy, Denmark, Australia, Sweden and Japan. All but Japan are white, most with preponderantly Nordic populations. The U.S. did not make the winner's list because of its "sharp ethnic divisions and high youth unemployment coupled with high expectations."

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The federally funded Agency for International Development earmarked \$3.5 million this year for two Orthodox Jewish schools in Israel and a teacher-training institution for the illegal Jewish settlements in the West Bank.

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Two of the 10 richest individuals or families in the world (according to *Fortune*, Sept. 1989) are Jewish; the Newhouse brothers (\$10 billion) are in 5th place, Canada's Reichmann family (\$8.4 billion) in 8th. Richest man alive is the Sultan of Brunei (\$25 billion), followed by King Fahd of Saudi Arabia (\$18 billion), the American Mars candy bar family (\$12.5 billion) and Queen Elizabeth II (\$10.9 billion). Also-ran Jews were Revlon's Ronald Perelman (\$3.2 billion), Michael Milken (\$1.2 billion) and TWA's Carl Icahn (\$1.2 billion).

#

Israel won 258 medals in the 13th Maccabiah Games. The 520-member U.S. contingent came in second with 192 medals. Jews from 44 countries competed in the totally segregated copy of the Olympics.

Talking Numbers

In the last 10 years, as many as one-quarter of all Salvadorans may have left their country and moved, most of them illegally, to the U.S.

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50.9% of American women between the ages of 18 and 44 who gave birth between June 1987 and June 1988 had full-time or part-time jobs -- up from 31% in 1976. 56.3% of all black births in those 12 months were illegitimate; 15.2% of white births; 25.6% of Hispanics births.

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In 1920-66, 80 successful military coups were pulled off in 18 Latin American countries. Ecuador and Bolivia had 9 each; Paraguay and Argentina, 7 each.

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From April 1 to August 13, 1945, 2,000 Kamikaze attacks against U.S. naval vessels were noted in the Okinawa area. 20 American ships were sunk, 217 damaged.

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Israel has an estimated 18,000 hard-drug addicts. 36,000 more use drugs regularly

Over the past 10 years, Congress has given Howard University more than \$1.5 billion. For fiscal 1990, the "black Harvard" will receive close to \$152 million from the U.S. Treasury, if the Senate goes along with a House appropriation.

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North America is 37.5% wilderness, the USSR, 33.6%, Australasia, 27.9%, Africa, 27.9%, South America, 20.8%, Asia, 13.6%, Europe, 2.8%.

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As of May 1988, approximately 18.8 million individuals were getting Department of Agriculture food stamps, each participant receiving an average of \$50 monthly in coupons.

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43,000 Americans have a lifetime subscription to Reader's Digest. Zero Americans have a lifetime subscription to Instauration.

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Only 29% of Americans responding to a Washington Post-ABC News poll thought that Israel was a reliable ally, down from 51% four months earlier.

Ten Jewish debutantes were presented at the 32nd annual Ambassador's Ball at Chicago's Palmer Hotel last summer. Each father had to buy or peddle a \$25,000 Israel bond; each male escort a \$2,000 bond; and each of the 375 guests at least a \$1,000 bond. Altogether, \$870,000 was raised. To get into shape for the event, one proud father, tax attorney Stuart Tausig, shelled out \$9,000 for 11 ballroom dancing classes.

#

548 whites, 57 Asians and 11 Hispanics got doctorates in computer science and electrical engineering in 1988. In the same year, only 7 blacks obtained Ph.D.s in these fields. From 1978 to 1988, 222 blacks acquired doctor's degrees in biology, 141 in chemistry and 73 in physics and astronomy. Today, almost any black doctoral student has scholarships that pay all expenses for tuition, books and supplies, plus \$1,000 a month for living expenses.

#

About half of the respondents to a Media General-Associated Press poll in August predicted a third world war. Of these pessimists, over 50% said WWII would probably trigger a nuclear catastrophe and unleash another Holocaust. Some 20% still consider Japan an enemy; 10% Germany. 70% favored the reunification of West and East Germany.

Primate Watch

Paul S. Weinberg, one of New England's most highly touted civil rights lawyers, was found guilty of playing a key role in a \$7 million robbery in 1983 of a Wells Fargo depot in West Hartford (CT). Most of the money was destined for Puerto Rican terrorists.

☆ ☆ ☆

E. Bob Wallach, bosom friend of former Attorney General Edwin Meese III (for some reason, a conservative hero), was convicted of pocketing \$350,000 from the now bankrupt Wedtech "minority firm" as a reward for his influence peddling in high places. He was also involved with another Jew, **Bruce Rappaport**, in Switzerland in an Iraqi pipeline deal which, had it gone through, would have, according to a Wallach memo to Meese, resulted in a payoff to the Labor Party of **Shimon Peres**, at that time Israel's prime minister, for not bombing the project.

☆ ☆ ☆

After **Mayor Thomas Bradley** of Los Angeles was appointed a director, millions of city money was deposited with the Far Eastern Bank at no interest. A company receiving a big city contract gave Mrs. Bradley one of those highly paid, no-work jobs.

☆ ☆ ☆

One of America's most Jewish Jews, **Hank Greenspun**, a convicted arms smuggler who rose from press agent of mobster **Bugsy Siegel** to publisher of the shoddy Las Vegas Sun, was carried away by cancer in late July.

"Carpet bomb Lebanon" was New York Mayor **Ed Koch's** oratorical solution for the hostage crisis. At the latest count, **16 high-ranking Zoo City officials** (11 Jews, 3 Hispanics or Latinos, and two Irish) have been involved in, and in most cases found guilty of, fraudulent or corrupt practices during Koch's 12 years in office.

☆ ☆ ☆

In his bestseller, *Why Me?*, **Sammy Davis Jr.** recounts how, at one period in the 1960s, three women (presumably white) shared his room at the Sands Hotel in Las Vegas. The one-eyed black entertainer further confessed his on-and-off addiction to "several drugs" and his dabbling in Satanism "for sexual kicks." Sammy once put on a porn bash for **Milton Berle**, **Shirley MacLaine** and **Lucille Ball**, and had a brief fling with **Linda Lovelace** of *Deep Throat* fame. **Aaron Spelling**, one of TV's hottest producers, wrote of *Why Me?*: "I thought that I knew everything about my friend Sammy until I read this book. Now I love him more than ever."

☆ ☆ ☆

Michael Goland is the Jewish millionaire credited with sending Illinois Senator Charles Percy back to private life in 1984. (Percy wasn't a strong enough supporter of Israel to suit Goland's taste.) In the 1986 California Senate race, Goland was charged with funneling \$120,000 into the coffers of a right-wing fringe party, enabling it to step up its campaign and draw votes away from Ed Zschau, the Republican rival of incumbent **Alan Cranston**, who won in a close contest. Goland's trial ended in a hung jury. The number of Jewish jurors was unspecified.

Paula Weinstein was the producer, **Euzhan Palcy** the black Martinique-born director and **Marlon Brando** the big-name actor in *A Dry White Season*, another antiwhite potboiler about South Africa. Brando, great actor, great miscegenator (nine children from a variety of mothers) and great humbug, took a supporting role and received several million dollars for 12 hours' work. He says he will give the money to South African anti-apartheiders. Now 65 and tipping the scales at a grotesque 340 lbs., Brando has just completed another movie, which he describes as a "stinker." Most of it was shot in New York, a city he dubbed, "a warthog straight from hell."

☆ ☆ ☆

In June, **Solomon Schwartz**, **Leon Lisbona** and **H. Leonard Berg**, all residents of New York State, were given 10-year prison sentences and \$700,000 fines for illegally shipping military equipment to the Soviet Union, Poland, Iraq and Argentina.

☆ ☆ ☆

The identical **Koplik twins**, Zoo City dentists, first made the headlines in 1984, when Benjamin had his license revoked for sodomizing a 22-year-old female patient. Last July, brother Michael pleaded guilty to sexually abusing a female patient after knocking her out with nitrous oxide.

☆ ☆ ☆

Three of Atlantic City's last five mayors have been convicted of crimes committed while in office. The latest candidate for jail is **James Usry**, 67, "the new broom that would sweep the city clean," a black Republican who was arrested and charged with conspiracy, bribery, official misconduct and accepting unlawful gifts.

Claude Pepper, Congress's onetime leading Stalinista, who later became the showboating champion of old folks, died in May and was given the funereal gush treatment the press reserves for all "reformed" fellow travelers. Former Senator George Smathers has never been forgiven by liberals for beating Pepper in the 1950 Florida senatorial race, even though Smathers was a friend of Jack Kennedy and his campaign was partly bankrolled by Father Joe. Smathers' stump speeches describing Pepper as a "shameless extrovert" (true), who practiced "nepotism with his sister-in-law" (true) and had a sister who was once "a thespian in wicked New York" (true) has been engraved in the lore of American politics as proof positive of the crass stupidity of voters.

☆ ☆ ☆

Bishop Lawrence Walsh of Spokane managed to have his prosecution for drunk driving deferred for two years. The spiritual leader of 100,000 Catholics, a graduate of a Minnesota treatment center for alcoholics, had parked his car on a Spokane sidewalk after making an illegal turn.

☆ ☆ ☆

Morris (One Punch) Kleinman, "King of Con-
traband" in Prohibition-era Cleveland, died at 92 on May 5. The IRS calculates that Kleinman's rum-running across Lake Erie grossed him \$931,000 in 1929, \$742,000 in 1930. Kleinman tried to claim a tax loss when the Coast Guard shot up his machine gun-armed tugboat, *Sambo C*, forcing him to jettison 1,000 cases of ale and beer and 300 cases of whiskey. **John Sulzmann**, the sheriff of Cuyahoga County (OH), raised eyebrows when he okayed a large dinner party in Kleinman's honor in the county jail on the night before he went to the federal hoosegow for four years. In 1949, Kleinman bought major shares in Las Vegas's Stardust and Desert Inn casinos.

☆ ☆ ☆

The **CEOs** of seven of America's eight biggest electronic appliance companies are Jews.

☆ ☆ ☆

Two Negroes mugged, beat up and robbed an elderly white man near the corner of 34th Street and Fifth Avenue, in the very heart of Zoo City in broad daylight, while white and black passersby watched and did nothing. The beating was photographed by an Italian tourist.

☆ ☆ ☆

Baseball bats are becoming the Negro's anti-white weapon of choice. In Cleveland, a **black gang** attacked two all-white softball teams, beating members with bats taken from the teams' equipment bags. In Jones Beach (NY), an outing of the black fraternity, **Omega Psi Phi**, degenerated into a frontal attack with guns, knives and baseball bats on white beachgoers. In Schneectady, **three blacks** used a baseball bat to beat a white man unconscious.

☆ ☆ ☆

Norton H. Mezvinsky, a history professor and Middle East "expert" at Central Connecticut State University, was arrested for cheating two investors out of more than \$250,000 in a cattle futures scam.

Eva Figueroa of Zoo City, a heroin addict, was arrested for calming down her crying three-year-old illegitimate daughter by spiking her milk with methadone. The baby's life was saved by some fast action on the part of her biological dad, who got the police to rush the unconscious infant to the hospital in time.

☆ ☆ ☆

Florence McDonald, described by a New York Times headline as a Berkeley radical, died in June at age 73. In small print, the reader was informed that she was the "child of Russian immigrants. Her mother was a Communist; her father a Zionist and anarchist." One of her sons is **Country Joe McDonald**, of Country Joe and the Fish, the Jewish rock band which made the mass chanting of a certain four-letter word an endless refrain at "end-the-war" and other concerts (including Woodstock) in the Vietnam era. The Joe in his name is supposed to have been inspired by Uncle Joe Stalin. Flo's maiden name must have been Plotnik, since the Times described a Sidney Plotnik of Los Angeles as her brother.

☆ ☆ ☆

Senator Jesse Helms, once a pervervid pro-Palestinian but now a leading tub-thumper for Zionist terrorism, appointed **Quentin Crommelin Jr.** minority counsel of the Senate Foreign Relations Committee, even though the latter had a long record of sexually assaulting and abusing women. After resigning his job last year, Crommelin set up a private law practice and resorted to his traditional practice of female bashing. He pleaded guilty to aggravated sexual battery of a female employee and received a 10-year suspended sentence. Helms, the Senate's great moralist, refused to comment.

☆ ☆ ☆

Time, which might as well be Jewish and for many years had a Jewish editor-in-chief, **Henry A. Grunwald**, until he was appointed ambassador to Austria in late 1987, will now have an official Jewish co-boss, **Steven J. Ross**, as the result of Time Inc. buying Warner Communications for \$14 billion. To celebrate the deal, Time's chief political writer, **Walter Shapiro**, wrote the lead story (August 7 issue) blaming whites for the blacks' lamentable lack of progress. The racist pitch ended with a plea for compulsory measures to force whites to give Negroes ever bigger doses of affirmative action.

☆ ☆ ☆

The outraged and fearsome people who live on Elm Street in Centreville (MO), along with the police, are looking for "a tall, heavy-set **black man**" who lured away six-year-old Aree Master Hunt, who was playing in the front yard after supper, by asking him if he wished to "make some money." Hunt's body was found five hours later under a bridge a half mile from his home. Police wouldn't say if he had been molested.

☆ ☆ ☆

Years after his death, it was finally revealed in a bio by Eric Gordon that Jewish-Communist composer **Marc Blitzstein** was an unabashed fruit. In 1964, Blitz was murdered at age 58 by a trio of soldiers he picked up in a Caribbean bar.

Peter Thomas, a black criminal released on bail in Long Guyland after being jailed for trying to kill his wife, Audrey, immediately sought her out again and stabbed her 20 times with a kitchen knife in front of her five children. She escaped by jumping out of a window and barely making it to a hospital, where she was listed in critical condition.

☆ ☆ ☆

Dr. Surinder Singh Panshi, Brooklyn's "vampire doc," was given five to ten for stealing \$3.6 million from Medicare by charging up to \$2,000 for laboratory blood tests that were never made.

☆ ☆ ☆

Genetic "fingerprinting" of semen was largely responsible for the conviction of **Willie Thomas** of Richmond (VA) for his black-on-white abduction and rape of a 16-year-old girl. Willie got 60 years.

☆ ☆ ☆

As Ann Harrison, a 15-year-old white high school student, was waiting for her school bus on a Kansas City (MO) street corner in April, she was kidnapped by two blacks. Her body was later discovered in the trunk of a stolen car. After enduring multiple rapes, she died from multiple stab wounds. **Michael A. Taylor**, 22, and **Roderick Nunley**, 24, were arrested and charged with murder.

☆ ☆ ☆

Shmuel Aboud, a citizen of Israel, is a poor loser. After dropping \$165,000 at Atlantic City's Golden Nugget casino (now known as Bally's Grand), he was sued by the gambling house for \$28,000 in unpaid chits. Shmuel claimed the casino plied him with free drinks and pain killers for his aching back, the combination of which "deprived [him] of his reason and understanding." A federal jury ordered him to pay up.

☆ ☆ ☆

Dallas police arrested **Richard Grisson Jr.** in early July on suspicion of killing a white woman in Kansas City and being involved in the disappearance of three other white females. Grisson, born in Korea 28 years ago, is the offspring of a black soldier and a Korean native. He often passed himself off as Hawaiian.

☆ ☆ ☆

When **Carl Sagan**, America's self-anointed science guru, was asked to give a speech on the Battle of Gettysburg, he proceeded to turn it into a plea for shedding all loyalties to state and country in order to achieve a "global horizon." To achieve the Jerusalemic utopia, he urged support for leftist revolutionaries worldwide. (The World and I, Aug. 1989, p. 562)

☆ ☆ ☆

Brooklyn lawyer **Robert T. Rowe** (race unspecified) went nuts on February 22, 1978. He took a baseball bat and clubbed his three children to death, then phoned his wife at work and urged her to hurry home for a "big surprise." She received the same treatment. Roe then tried to gas himself, but failed. Found "innocent by reason of insanity," he spent two years in mental institutions, later became a private investigator, and now wants to practice law again.



Norway. Nonwhite faces have begun appearing on the streets of every Norwegian city and town, and many of the natives have taken fright. That probably explains the sensational rise of Carl I. Hagen, 45, a former businessman whose Party of Progress captured 22 seats in the Norwegian Storting (Parliament) in the September 11 elections, a gain of 20.

Hagen entered politics in 1973 as the understudy of Anders Lange, who led the pro-German League of the Fatherland in the 1930s. Lange died in 1975, and Hagen promptly and wisely renamed what had been known as "Anders Lange's Party for the Reduction of Taxes, Tariffs and Government Encroachment."

Until this year, the Party of Progress never captured more than 5% of the national vote under any name, or held more than four seats in the Storting. With 22 seats, it now controls nearly one-seventh of the Parliament and is the third largest party after Labor and the conservatives. The latter party's members are torn over whether or not to form a working coalition with people ridiculed until very recently as "buffoons," "bad jokes" and even "fascists."

The *World Zionist Handbook* asserts that Norway had only 900 Jews in 1980, among 4.1 million people (compared to 17,000 Jews next door in Sweden). Consequently, there will be few Jewish voices listening to the conservatives about "joining hands with the Devil." Hagen has made it clear that the conservatives will not benefit from his support unless they give him some influence.

On the far left, the Socialist People's Party also did remarkably well, taking about 16 seats. The Norwegian "mainstream" has shrunk considerably since the last elections in 1985.

A Hagen aide named Tor Mikkell Wara has said, "We see ourselves as part of the international conservative movement." Hagen himself has called his views "libertarian" and declared war on the Norwegian welfare state. The party is said to derive its greatest support from urban baby boomers employed in the private sector.

None of this fanatical economism is necessarily fatal to the party's prospects for redeeming Norway, and, by doing so, lighting the way for a wider Scandinavian instauration. Yet, as the Party of Progress attains a share of power and influence, it is certain that a powerful element within it will call for "open borders" and the "free flow of international labor." As one of the very last Nordic reservations on Earth, Norway must not suffer such a fate.

Belgium. In many Western European countries, anti-immigration parties now receive more than 10% of the vote. In Bel-

gium, the progress has been slower, yet encouraging. In the June elections for the European Parliament, the Vlaams Blok, which seeks an independent Flemish state without Third World immigrants, won just over 4% of the total vote -- three times what it had attained in the previous election -- and one of the 24 Belgian seats.

Spain. Many Moroccans consider Spain, across the Strait of Gibraltar, as part of their turf. In 1988, some 7,365,643 people officially entered Spain through Algeciras and two other southern ports, while only 6,850,062 officially left. The *New York Times* (Aug. 24) explains that "all but a handful of those [heading both north and south] were Moroccans." Supposedly, there are only about 250,000 illegal aliens in all of Spain, but it looks suspiciously like half a million Moroccans joined them last year alone.

"Morocco is becoming to Spain what Mexico is to the United States," warns a Spanish immigration official. Small boats carry thousands of would-be settlers across the water to long, unguarded beaches. The Spanish coast guard is creating a new division called the Civil Guard of the Sea. Beginning next year, visas will finally be required of visitors from the Magreb nations (Morocco, Algeria, Tunisia, Libya and Mauritania). With intra-European borders scheduled to largely disappear in 1992, it is a matter of grave concern in places like Brussels and Hamburg that the Spaniards crack down hard on the illegal Third Worlders, from both Africa and from Latin America. One weak link in the European fence can now spell ruin for half the mother continent.

Israel. Jewish law has been compared to an encyclopedia or dictionary, in which the diligent searcher can find just about anything he wants. Some of Israel's leading Orthodox rabbis announced in July that Jewish law strictly forbids a withdrawal from the occupied West Bank.

The rabbis cited the ancient Jewish idea of "pikuach nefesh," which means that "saving life" comes before all other commandments. (Saving whose life?)

* * *

The hanging of Colonel Higgins, no matter how the U.S. media dodged and weaved, was the direct result of Israel's kidnapping of Sheik Obeid. Georgie Anne Geyer, one of the few reporters who tries to write about Middle Eastern affairs honestly -- and most of the time succeeds -- states that U.S. hostages in general don't stand much of a chance of being rescued because American intelligence in the area is so poor. Why? Geyer explains that Henry Kissinger promised the Israelis in 1973 that the

U.S. would not deal with the PLO, thus leaving Israel in charge of intelligence gathering among the radical Arabs and Palestinians. If the U.S. had had its own informers and spies in Palestinian and Arab organizations, it would eventually have known where at least some of the hostages were being held and, accordingly, would have been able to mount rescue operations, some of which might have had a reasonable chance of success.

* * *

A more complete list of large donors to the Israeli Labor Party for the 1988 elections in the Zionist state is just beginning to filter through into the public domain. As Instauration reported last month, the biggest donor (\$1.3 million) was Charles Bronfman, a Canadian who, with brother Edgar, an American, controls the Seagram's booze empire. Runner up (\$430,000) was Jan Friedman, French TV-radio mogul. Other contributors included Jack Hashuel, Spanish shipping magnate, \$305,000; Michael Stevens, business connections unknown, \$283,000; Edmund de Rothschild, \$200,000; Bruce Rappaport, the Swiss involved with E. Robert Wallach (Meese's felonious friend) in the abortive Iraq pipeline scandal, \$150,000; David Amar, Moroccan millionaire, \$100,000; Leon Tamman, Israeli hotelier, \$100,000; Yochai Schneider, U.S.-Israeli builder, \$70,000; Morton Mandel, Cleveland industrialist, \$50,000. Abraham Feinberg, a New York power player, was listed as having given a "handsome contribution," but no amount was specified.

Givers to the right-wing Likud Party were far fewer. The four most notable: Andrei Marcus, who shuttles back and forth between the U.S. and Switzerland, \$100,000; a certain M. Gross, son of U.S. oil millionaire Joseph Gross, \$100,000; Jean-Claude Mirman, \$100,000; Max Landau, described as "an Englishman," \$50,000. Another big-shekel donor to Likud, no amount given, was Finnish industrialist Shlomo Zevdalovich.

According to one or two outspoken Israelis, contributions to Israeli political parties were laundered through Israeli foundations, allowing the American donors to claim tax deductibility. This, of course, is a flagrant violation of U.S. tax laws, but no one expects any indictments. Israel has become a tax deductible gold mine for rich American Jews, while, at the same time, the non-Jewish American taxpayer can't deduct the amount of his taxes that go to Israel in that annual \$3 billion payola package.

They really have us by the throat, don't they?

* * *

Those who shed tears over tales of Holocaust woe will weep buckets over this one: Sammy Gogol, a harmonica virtuoso,

miraculously survived three Nazi concentration camps: Auschwitz, Birkenau and Buna-Monowitz. He says he owes it all to his mouth organ, which was given to him when he was a seven-year-old orphan in Warsaw. Seven years later, Sammy was shipped off to Auschwitz where

the Nazis soon discovered his harmonica talents and then included Gogol as part of the infamous death orchestra whose music greeted new arrivals in the camp and followed prisoners to the gas chamber. (Chicago Jewish Sentinel, July 27, 1989, pp. 26-17)

Gogol, again miraculously, made his way to France in 1945 and later moved on to Israel, where he taught polio victims how to play the harmonica and eventually organized the "world's first and only children's harmonica orchestra." In 1983, he took his musical group to West Germany to build a "musical bridge" between young Israelis and young Germans.

Was there ever a more perfect example of humanity at work than this rearguard Pied Piper who serenaded fellow Jews on their way to the gas ovens? What other race could possibly dish out more pathos and bathos? The tale of Sammy Gogol and his harmonica is definitely the handkerchief wetter of the year.

* * *

"The Last Jewish Laborer" read the headline in the Jerusalem Post (Aug. 5, 1989). Amos X, who now drives a taxi in Jerusalem, recalls:

Slowly but steadily I saw all my Jewish co-workers leave their work. There were too many Arab workers around and they decided to quit . . . They said they could earn the same, or even more, in easier jobs . . . All of this happened at the beginning of the 1970s. I wasn't happy about it, but there were still some of us Jewish workers around . . . But as time went on, more Jewish workers decided to quit. At the beginning of the 1980s I finally found myself the only Jewish worker on the site, and a year later, the only Jewish worker in the company . . . [The Jewish managers] kept saying: "Amos, are you crazy? What are you staying on as a manual worker for? Why don't you join us? How can you stand it -- you and those Arabs on the same level?" And you should know I'm not a racist like them. I'd always had good relations with my Arab workmates. But I felt uncomfortable . . . I was alone there.

Good for you, Amos. You're *not* a racist, and neither is the white working man in urban America or Britain who would simply prefer to work alongside his own kind. The true racists are the often "liberal" yuppies who voted for Dukakis, and favor the alien worker over the native white, yet also despise the latter for continuing to work

"on the same level" as those dirty Hispanics, Arabs or whatever. It's precisely that kind of sick dual mentality which creates explosive, racially stratified conditions -- in Jerusalem, in London, in New York, and finally in Anytown, USA.

* * *

As of late August, Israelis had killed 601 Palestinians since the beginning of the intifada in December 1987 -- 602 if the death of a U.S. citizen, 15-year-old Amjad Jibreen, is counted.

Remarkably little news coverage was given to this particular killing, which Amjad's father, flying in from Miami to bury his son, attributed to brutal torture. In 1984, Amjad's mother moved him from south Florida to the West Bank, believing it was safer than crime-ridden Miami. (She had a point.) If an American citizen was killed by South African or Chilean police, the headlines would have been somewhat larger and the comments from congressmen and lib-min organizations somewhat more profuse.

Israel claims that some 40 Israelis have died in the Palestinian uprising. The latest fatality was an 18-month-old infant shot, not by the Palestinians, but by Israeli troops, after the father, David Hantsai, an Israeli vigilante, had opened fire on an army patrol that was ambushing some Palestinian kids after nightfall. He mistook the ambushers for the ambushed. The Israelis, thinking they were being fired upon by Palestinians, riddled Hantsai's car with bullets, wounding him and one of his two sons and killing the other.

* * *

Robert Guccione, yarmulke carefully in place, was photographed placing a prayer on the Wailing Wall in Jerusalem this summer. He was in the Holy Land to launch the first Hebrew edition of Penthouse. First printing, 30,000. The porn king, a lapsed Catholic, says he has a "deep bond" with Israelis.

Oman. From a expatriate. What is it that I and other Western expatriates are doing here in a Middle Eastern country like Oman? We're breeding, that's what. So far, my lovely wife has borne me twin sons, who are almost two years old, and another boy, now a few months old. All three have blue eyes. Two have fine blond hair and the other's is light brown. Living in the States, I would be faced with two disagreeable alternatives. I would either have to accept a very low standard of living, or my wife would have to take a job. The option I'd resist most strongly would be to deny my children a full-time mother.

The truth is, the overall standard of living in the U.S. has been falling, and that of the white middle class falling farther and faster than the rest of the population. White middle class members are paying everyone

else's bills in addition to their own. They can barely afford to start a family because they have to support so many nonwhite, female-headed families.

Early in my university career, I was required to fill out a résumé in which I had to categorize my father's occupation. I was given a set of seven or eight sheets of paper, each of which was full of titles and job descriptions. The first sheet listed occupations like President, Senator, Governor and Chairman of the Board. Each successive page listed jobs and careers lower down on the socioeconomic scale. When I found my father's occupation on the last sheet, I was not particularly surprised. Nor was I embarrassed or offended. But, for the first time in my life, I was forced to recognize the social stratum into which I had been born.

My father labored for a wage that was among the lowest in the country at that time. Still, he and my mother raised a brood of seven children. He was the only breadwinner, until I, the youngest, was about five. At that point, my mother went out and found a job.

All of us kids attended private schools -- Catholic -- from kindergarten on. Only two of us did not finish college -- a brother and a sister who were not that interested in academics. By the way, it was the cost of the private schools that forced my mother to go to work and earn a second income.

My wife and I came out to the Middle East seeking our fortune. We had just married and were eager to start a family. The days when Western expatriates in the Middle East were paid princely sums for their expertise -- if there ever were such days -- are long gone, a consequence of the fall in the price of oil. My nominal salary here is less than I would receive in a comparable job in the States.

The difference here is taxes. There are none. Middle Eastern countries like Oman do not tax income. As long as you reside in a foreign country the year round and derive all your income from outside the U.S., you owe no American income taxes; that is, until you earn more than a certain amount per year. So, in return for living and working in a distant and very different culture, we have secured a lifestyle that permits us to raise a family under conditions similar to those which my father provided his children in the U.S. four decades ago.

This is true not just for us, but for many other Western expatriates living here. It feels good to shop at Western style grocery stores and see British, Dutch, American families -- white mothers and fathers with white children -- browsing the aisles. We have asked Westerners with children why they are here. They all have the same answer. Here they can afford to have a family. What irony! Westerners have to leave their own homelands in order to propagate their race!

But no door remains open forever. The formerly oil-rich Middle East countries are



sliding toward poverty. In all cases, their expenditures far exceed their income. All are busy overborrowing on the international markets. The terms and conditions of employment here are evolving in ways that will eventually drive away most Westerners -- certainly those with families.

For one thing, the income tax is coming. Saudi Arabia already tried it last year. The taxes, extremely onerous, were imposed suddenly and without warning. Nearly the entire Western population gave immediate notice of its intention to quit work and leave. Let me assure you, if the Westerners left, the entire Saudi Arabian economy would collapse overnight.

The Saudis quickly rescinded their rash scheme. But their need for money did not go away, nor their intention to tax -- especially to tax American and European employees. Ultimately, an initially small tax will be imposed, one that is sure to take bigger and bigger and bigger bites as the years go by.

Out here, the difference in the quality of work of white workers and of those from the Third World is very marked. The country's economy needs us badly, and we earn our keep. But, in general, we are not so much better off that we can justify the large differences in pay. In terms of costs and benefits, a small number of whites is sufficient for the country's needs, provided we have the help of a large number of Third World nationals.

Also, the IRS is not going to permit Americans living anywhere on the globe to continue to escape taxes. Once the tax people in Washington become convinced that the extinction of the white race is being slowed by the action of the Foreign Earned Income Exclusion, that exclusion is sure to be removed. Let's not forget that the IRS has got to dig in its heels and come up with the money to support the next generation of welfare races.

Nigeria. There's a new breed of drug courier in Nigeria called the "swallower." Usually poor and young, he swallows anywhere from a dozen to a hundred or more tightly wrapped balloons or condoms filled with high-grade "China white" heroin from Southeast Asia, about a pound or so of the drug on the average. He then hops on a plane headed for JFK Airport in New York, proceeds through customs, meets his contact, takes a strong laxative, produces his goods, and is paid from \$1,000 to \$3,000.

Two things can go wrong. A Customs agent can pull him aside for a body X-ray and, seeing the foreign substances, detain him and give him a laxative. That invariably leads to a guilty plea, several years in the slammer, and deportation. Less frequently, a bag may rupture and poison the courier.

As the top medical expert at JFK explains, "Cocaine is deadlier than heroin -- you're gone three, four minutes top. Heroin ruptures are also lethal, but you may have a chance if medical help is near." The cocaine "swallowers" come mainly from Latin America.

Between October 1987 and September 1988, agents at JFK nabbed 72 "swallowers," at least 68 of them Nigerians, but they estimate that 95% got through. That would add up to nearly 1,500 Nigerian "swallowers" entering New York each year.

Cambodia. Almost 200,000 Cambodian refugees now live in the U.S., the greatest number in Long Beach (CA). At the nearby Doheny Eye Institute in Los Angeles, electrophysiologist Gretchen Van Boemel keeps encountering patients who are blind, or nearly so, in spite of having eyes that are physically normal. These pitiful patients are nearly all severely depressed Cambodian women over 51, who have seen such dreadful things that they have come to respond in a "see-no-evil" fashion.

One woman saw Pol Pot's soldiers tie up her parents, slit their throats and throw them into a river. Another saw her child bashed to death against a tree. These women "cried and cried," according to Ms. Van Boemel. "When they stopped crying they couldn't see."

More than half a century of research on the condition of psychosomatic blindness had previously uncovered only about 30 U.S. cases. Veterans of the trenches of WWI were the only other group known to have suffered it to a noteworthy degree. To date, Ms. Van Boemel has personally identified 150 Cambodian women in southern California with psychosomatic vision loss.

Instead of hearing so much about the "horrors of the Holocaust," perhaps we should be learning about the more documented horrors that took place in the Cambodian Holocaust.

East Asia. Many Americans imagine that countries like Taiwan, Singapore and Hong Kong are still filled with poorly paid "coolies" churning out shoddy gimcrackery. In fact, all three of the so-called "Little Dragons" are now facing huge labor shortages because their citizens have grown accustomed to better things. Economic analysts offer them only two alternatives for meeting the problem: open their doors wide to immigration or eliminate the labor-intensive jobs.

"Remarkably," wrote Frank Viviano in the San Francisco Chronicle (Aug. 15), "each has chosen to let the jobs leave." Why? Because East Asians are repulsed by the way Third World and other alien work-

ers have trashed the cultures and even the identities of nations like America, Britain and West Germany.

Dr. Ma Ying-jeou, the chairman of Taiwan's top planning office and a close adviser to the nation's president, put matters plainly:

We've studied the impact of foreign workers on many countries, not just yours but also West Germany and Saudi Arabia. And that's deterred us from having a liberal policy on immigration.

Singapore made headlines last spring by deporting 10,000 illegal Thai workers and promising to flog any who returned. Ethnic Chinese make up 76% of Singapore's population, 98% of Taiwan's, and 99% of Hong Kong's. The would-be gate-crashers are mainly Filipinos, Indonesians, Indians, Malays, Thais and Vietnamese.

The goal in each of these countries is to send coolie jobs elsewhere, and further upgrade the domestic work force. Thus, wrote Viviano, "Taiwan has transferred so much of its labor-intensive production offshore that in 1988 it became the No. 1 investor in Thailand and the Philippines, ahead of Japan and the U.S., and is ranked second or third in Malaysia and [mainland] China."

One day soon, when California and Texas are groaning beneath millions of Hispanics of limited potential, Taiwan will be an economic giant like Japan, thanks to a homogeneous, highly educated and proficient population.

Japan. If you are white and walk into a high-toned bar on Tokyo's Ginza some evening, you're likely to hear, "It stinks in here," from the mouths of Japanese customers. If you have a friend with you, the bill for a few drinks could amount to as much as \$1,500, which makes the Japanese customers smile because they know many Westerners will have difficulties paying up.

In certain Tokyo discothèques, whites, considered "too noisy," are not welcome. "Foreigners refrain from entering" is a sign often pasted on the entrance: The proprietor will explain this restriction on the ground that the *gaijin* (foreigners) carry AIDS. It's also rather discriminatory when Japanese first-class passengers on Japan Airlines are asked by the stewardesses, before boarding, if it would bother them to sit by a *gaijin*? Japanese scientists have now come up with the theory that the Japanese brain is different from the cerebral apparatus of other peoples and races. The Japanese are said to process their vowels on the brain's left hemisphere, which is supposed to account for this hemisphere being more developed in the Japanese cranium than in *gaijin* skulls.

Former Prime Minister Yasuhiro Nakasone has stated that the Japanese are the only people "really capable" of enjoying flowers. Expanding on his pro-Japanese theme, Nakasone attributes his countrymen's economic prowess to their racial

purity.

If the Japanese look down on whites, they practically despise blacks, believing that the decline of the U.S. automobile industry, for example, began with the large increase of black workers in Detroit. Rounding out this view is Nakasone's statement, made while still in office, to the effect that Japanese have more intelligence than Americans because the latter's average IQ has been pulled down by blacks, Puerto Ricans and Mexicans.

Any American politician who engaged in one-tenth of the racial mouthings emanating almost daily from the throats of Japanese, would be driven out of office and turned into a non-person. This doesn't mean, however, that what the Japanese have been saying is entirely wrong.

* * *

American-bashing is a popular pastime in Japan these days. But the worst bashing is largely restricted to works written in Japanese, which few outsiders can read. *The Japan That Can Say No* was a hot item in bookstores last summer, but no translations are contemplated. The authors, Shintaro Ishihara and Akio Morita, are two of the most prominent figures in Japanese politics and business, respectively. As the New York Times explained (Aug. 4), "books like this have been published only in Japanese."

Ishihara was quoted as writing,

I wonder if the [white race's] historical pride has gone to the length of ineradicable arrogance. Right now, the modern civilization built by whites is coming close to a period of practical end, and I feel that is adding to the irritation of Americans as the postwar representative of whites.

John Stern, an American industrialist in Japan, has branded the book "a manifesto for the new Greater East Asian Co-Prospérité Sphere," a reference to Japan's imperialistic scheme for Asia in the 1930s. "People in Japan are very careful about what they cast into English," warns Stern. (Maybe Instaurationists should study Japanese -- and also Hebrew -- in college.)

Colombia. The expression, "Yankee imperialist," never sounded more hollow. In cities across the U.S., vast sections have been taken over by Latin American mestizos. Even in the quintessentially German-American small city of Lancaster (PA), in the heart of Amish country, much of the inner core is now solidly Hispanic. That's "imperialism" of the permanent, demographic kind.

Now let us turn our eyes southward and consider Medellín, Colombia, an affluent city of 1.6 million, where "clean streets and efficient service mock the poverty and disarray that prevail elsewhere in Latin America." There, according to the New York Times (June 7, 1989),

the lighter complexions of Americans, or any foreigners, are so scarce as to bring stares. "Paisas [the local Colombians] think that any gringo is an agent of the DEA," said a travel agent, referring to the U.S. Drug Enforcement Agency.

No Anglo-American in his right mind would move to Colombia, given the craziness of the inhabitants. Last year, there were more than 20 major massacres, in which groups of gunmen (leftists, rightists, drug dealers, whoever) simply began shooting everyone in various neighborhoods at random.

But life never really changes in darkest Latino-land. In the late 40s and early 50s, Colombia's Liberals and Conservatives got a feud going ("La Violencia") and slaughtered more than 200,000 people before it was over.

Even in white Spain, there was a brutal civil war in the 1930s. But, once it was over, the nation returned to having one of the world's lowest murder rates. In mestizo Colombia, however, they always find reasons to kill. Recently, it's been the drug wars, especially between the leading cartels in Medellín and Cali. Medellín now has the world's highest murder rate, about nine times higher than New York City's.

Today, Colombians are busily pouring into the U.S. Not only have they virtually monopolized the super-lucrative cocaine business (one major reason why Medellín gleams beneath the flowing blood), but commonplace Colombian thieves have started rings of perhaps 1,000 members each in New York and Los Angeles, which fan out across America and steal more than half a million dollars worth of stuff each year, according to Walter Lamar, an FBI agent in San Francisco.

The whole thing is mind-boggling. Like a horde of locusts, seemingly everywhere and constantly on the move. The scale of the problem has not yet been identified by law enforcement.

Whites who are discriminated against in job promotions and college admissions because "the Majority once discriminated against Hispanics, who therefore deserve affirmative action," should reflect that the swarms of brown thugs, cutthroats, con artists, welfare cheats and hired guns now infesting American cities and towns from Miami to rural Minnesota, are also entitled to naked preference over Johnny Mayflower, whose ancestors died in every stupid war America fought (as well as in the Mexican War, which was not the least bit stupid). Affirmative action puts one entire race above another, and every mestizo scoundrel has an edge on every Boston Brahmin and Okie from Muskogee.

The same Hispanics who massacre one another with machine guns in Colombia, Peru, El Salvador and a dozen other dusky hellholes, promptly unite and embrace

when they cross the Rio Grande and sign up with racist outfits like LULAC and La Raza Unida. They know that unity and networking will keep winning them billions in unearned quota benefits. Gringo politicians, like Ronald Reagan, will come eagerly to their pan-Hispanic functions and say things like, "Hispanics are the most American of all Americans." And we must not forget Bush's brown grandchildren.

In Texas, more than half of the younger public school kids are now Mexican. Just 50-odd years ago, the state was barely 5% Mexican! Yet, Texas politicians, hyperconscious of the new bloc vote, exclaim that "Hispanics are the most Texan of all Texans!" (When we land on Mars, will any ancient inhabitant at once proclaim us "the most Martian of Martians"?)

In Colombia, meanwhile, there's a new "La Violencia" growing. Any judge or journalist who doesn't knuckle under to the drug barons and their terrorist hit squads is likely himself to be reduced to a bloody slab of meat. Other would-be Don Quixotes are "merely" kidnapped, tortured or have their families threatened -- leading many to fly off to saner environs, like Madrid and Florida. Many Colombian news executives now travel with teams of up to seven armed escorts. Otherwise, they'd be helpless before the *sicarios*, young assassins who will rake a person with machine-gun fire from their speeding motorcycles for as little as \$10.

Once, long ago, a quixotic paleskin named Woodrow Wilson proclaimed: "I am going to teach the South American republics to elect good men." No, Woody, the way the world is headed, it is La Raza which one day will teach the folks in Staunton (VA) -- that still idyllic Shenandoah Valley town where you first saw the light of day -- a thing or two about crack cocaine, thieving rings, machine-gunning and brown racism. This huge natural tide, prophesied by Lothrop Stoddard while Wilson was yet president, is *not* ever going to stop without an awesome counterforce. When Florida and Texas are reduced to shambles, the Latinos will descend en masse upon all the little Stauntons of our land and teach the incorrigible aw-shucks crowd the New Facts of Life.

Brazil. "The Girl from Ipanema," an international hit song of the 1960s, had a contagious Mediterranean bounce sufficient to make a Viking dye his hair black and go dancing on the golden sands of Rio. Now, alas, those waters are too polluted for swimming. Once-fashionable Ipanema is situated directly beneath a growing favela or slum, whose very non-Mediterranean drug lords greet cops and other outsiders with machine-gun salvos.





Getting Smart About "Art"

Michael Carin attended a Picasso exhibit in Montreal in 1985 and decided it was "redolent of charlatanism . . . I refused to be stampeded into believing there was any value whatsoever in the paintings." So he wrote an article frankly describing his reactions for a local paper and was encouraged by the many favorable responses. Four years later, Carin has produced an "essay in novel form" called *The Neutron Picasso* (Deneau), which attacks modern art as a subversive element in society. "It's a pseudo-science-fiction book," he told the *Toronto Globe and Mail*, "and maybe it will wake people up. All I want people to do is to start attacking the moral value of modern art." That was the novelist-critic John Gardner's dream before his early demise in a motorcycle crash.

Carin wishes to avoid censorship, but says that modern art is "masturbatory," with no shared language and an obsession with personal sensibilities. The works of Jackson Pollock constitute "the summarized vulgarity of 100 million fools." On the other hand, he says modern art has an "exclusionary appeal" because no one can understand it without initiation. It's the regurgitated "propaganda" of the verbalist critics. Shades of Tom Wolfe's *The Painted Word!*

While Carin attacks modern art, Clay Johnson of Philadelphia goes after the smug establishment standing behind it. His exceptionally well-written letter to the *New York Times* (Aug. 11, 1989) was simply too pithy to be ignored:

. . . [C]ontroversial to whom? Does the [art] industry confront its own beliefs, or only someone else's?

If we are to accept a crucifix in urine on the premise that it is meant to be confrontational, then on what grounds will we refuse a subsidy for cross-burning performance art by the Ku Klux Klan? Would this not also be controversial? Would the industry-wide support for controversial photographs be the same if they were violently homophobic rather than homoerotic? Do the defenders of confrontation also demand that women support a sexist art, Jews support a Nazi art, and atheists support a Christian art?

Confrontational art may seem deliciously naughty to some. Others, on the receiving end, perceive only an aggressively demeaning and hostile action. Is this what we are urged to subsidize? And at what point does political-cultural confrontation become a state-funded partisan browbeating to the poor sucker being confronted?

Do not hold your breath waiting for the arts industry to be consistent in these matters. For all the talk of risks, it is far safer just to desecrate a flag or crucifix; indeed, some make successful careers of it. . . .

Fighting the Colored Cosa Nostra

"It's as Mafiosa as anything Al Capone ever did," said the radio station owner, on condition that his name not be used. "Not only is it extortion, but it sets back the cause of racial understanding more than anything the Ku Klux Klan could ever devise."

The anonymous gentleman was referring to the practice of some black "civil rights" groups of shaking down radio stations when their licenses come up for FCC renewal. In 1988 alone, 15 stations were hit for cash in North Carolina; another 17 in South Carolina. Fortunately, the abuse is gradually being cleaned up.

The problem still exists because FCC regulations allow a group to file a "petition to deny" a license to a station on the basis of its racial hiring record. After negotiating a "settlement" with the station, the petitioners will usually withdraw their complaint. The settlement typically involves a lump sum of cash from the station and has nothing to do with actually hiring any minorities.

Another radio station owner, who also spoke off the record, told Susan Wilson of the Associated Press:

The overwhelming majority of broadcasters in North Carolina are owner-operators, not big business conglomerates, who have their personal dealings and personal welfare tied up in these radio stations. The umbilical cord to their capacity to exist is that (FCC) license.

Typically, these little stations have only a few employees and are "like family." They don't hate blacks, but hiring a Negro would destroy the intimate small business atmosphere they now enjoy.

Into this happy picture comes a shakedown outfit like the North Carolina chapter of the NAACP. It files a "petition to deny," and the station almost invariably comes quickly to terms by handing over a designated sum. Going to court would likely prove far more costly. Pluria Marshall, director of the National Black Media Coalition in Washington (DC), insists, "The little bit of money we get out of them is chump change, pocket money, mad money." He should try telling that to WBAL-TV in Baltimore, which had to shell out \$250,000 (in 1974) dollars for having "insufficient blacks."

The FCC has finally admitted that "concessions extracted from the licensee under these agreements can merely be disguised private payoffs for dismissing a license renewal challenge." Soon, FCC rules will be altered so that a station's payments may only cover the expenses involved in filing a challenge. The "profit motive" now at work would theoretically be eliminated.

Greg Skall, a Washington attorney who represents station owners, has co-authored a book called *The Broadcaster's Survival Guide*, which describes certain abuses by the "civil rights" industry. "It's not any secret among those of us in [broadcasting]," says a North Carolina radio executive. Rep. Robin Tallon (D-SC) has co-sponsored a bill which would prohibit the settlement of license renewal petitions with "blackmail-extortion-type" payments.

Broadcasters are breathing a little easier, but it's *semper paratus*.

Timed Triplets

Mollie, Hannah and Cooper Mohr are triplets. That is, mother Mohr's eggs were fertilized at the same time with father Mohr's semen in vitro and the embryos were frozen. One egg was later removed from the deep freeze, implanted in mother Mohr and, nine months later, Cooper was born. Twenty-one months later, the two other embryos were implanted and they became Mollie and Hannah. At last report, the triplets were doing well. Mollie and Hannah are now eight months old, brother Cooper has attained the ripe old age of 29 months. What this all amounts to is that science has now made it possible to have triplets on the installment plan.

Voice of Reason in Little Rock

Arkansas is called the Land of Opportunity. A young attorney, C.B. Blackard, who lives and practices in Little Rock, was given the opportunity to explain Holocaust revisionism in a guest column in the state's largest daily, the *Arkansas Gazette*. Blackard presented some basic background about Ernst Zündel, Fred Leuchter, Wilhelm Stäglich, the Institute for Historical Review and other unbelievers in gas chambers.

"If the revisionists are so outrageously wrong in their beliefs," concluded Blackard, "why not simply confront their arguments head on and rebut them point by point? . . . Suppression, censorship and intimidation have no place in the search for historical truth."

Stirlets

- Two fairies, Hunter Madsen and Marshall Kirk, have written a book, *After the Ball*, promoting the dim proposition that "The gay revolution has failed." It's failed, the authors assert, because homo leaders have concentrated on the wrong issues. They should have downplayed the kinky sex stuff and accented fairness and civil rights, as the Negroes have been doing with great success. In its homophobic review of the book, *Time*, apparently relying on the Kinsey Report, solemnly states there are 25 million American gays. That figure is about as reliable as the Six Million. The best guesstimate of the present-day homosexual population of the U.S. is 2.5 to 5 million.

- Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Essex of Chattanooga brought suit for \$450,000 against Star Knitware Inc., its manager, Michael Levy, and male stripper Mark Ingle. Levy, Mrs. Essex alleged, had hired the ecdysiast to put on a special show for her. When she objected, Levy and some of his hangers on prevented her from leaving. While Ingle kept stripping, he kept rubbing his body against her. It was Levy's idea of a practical joke. He knew -- and perhaps resented -- that Mrs. Essex was an evangelical Christian.

- A study released a few months ago by the Wisconsin Policy Research Institute demonstrated for the nth time that desegregation has failed miserably in this country. Put it down as a pedagogical *ignis fatuus*. Black students in the Milwaukee Public School system, who volunteered to be bused to integrated high schools, ended up with Ds, flunked more than 25% of their courses and tested well below average on standardized tests 80% of the time. John Peterburs, a leading member of the Milwaukee School Board, indicated that he and the city's school system would ignore the study. In other words, the buses will keep rolling.

- Mayor Emory Folmar of Montgomery (AL) will be sued by the Civil Liberties Union of Alabama for opening a high school football game with a prayer. Folmar said he will spend his own money, not the city's, on his legal defense.

- For two years, despite the most strenuous black exertions, citywide, statewide and nationwide, the municipal fathers of San Diego have resisted putting the name of Rev. Martin Luther King Jr. on any important public facility. The latest rejection occurred when the port commissioners voted 4 to 3 against naming the new San Diego Convention Center after the late reverend. Earlier, city officials had resisted the move to turn Market Street into King Street. Blacks, who represent only 9% of the city's 2.4 million population, are now gearing up to pressure the California Legislature to call nine miles of Rt. 94 in southeast San Diego the Martin Luther King Jr. freeway. Although San Diego already has a small King park and a King elementary school, the minority racists want to see that hallowed name on many more places. Here's a thought: Why not name the San Diego red light district after King in view of his predilection for womanizing?

- *Vive* the federal appeals court in Chicago! A *bas* the district court. The former overruled the latter and asserted that the Army Reserve had a perfect right to prevent Sgt. Miriam Ben-Shalom, a self-advertised lesbian, from reenlisting.

- As reported in the October Instauration, the media obits of William Shockley were shockingly short in space and truth. Almost as many words were devoted to chastizing the Nobelist for his thoughts about eugenics as were expended on his epochal co-discovery of the transistor. Perhaps in way of atonement for such perverse reporting, the *New York Times* ran an article by Robert Gordon of Johns Hopkins and a long letter from a Protestant minister, Robert F. Kaufman, which put Shockley's life and

work in a much clearer and fairer perspective. Gordon demonstrated that despite what the media had said about Shockley, a majority of social scientists agreed that the cause of the black-white difference in IQ was genetic.

- The world has come to accept the thesis of mainly Jewish social scientists that English psychologist Cyril Burt deliberately faked some of his twin-study research to "prove" the association of IQ and kinship. A recently published book in England, *The Burt Affair* by Robert B. Joynson, sharply disputes these charges by accusing Burt's detractors of selective reporting and misrepresentation. One point deliberately omitted by his critics is that some of Burt's data was lost or misfiled during his office's hectic evacuation from London to Wales in WWII. Joynson also stresses that much more accurate research and data obtained in recent years have generally borne out Burt's studies.

- Dartmouth is not all bad. When Sarah Sully asked her French class to write an essay about the Dartmouth Review, the college newspaper that dared to criticize an idiotic black racist professor, one essay came back with a D and was described as "racist." The student appealed to a department commission, which informed Ms. Sully that papers written in French or any other language were not to be graded on the basis of their political content. Horrified, Sully resigned, saying, "What's happening in Dartmouth is what happened in Nazi Germany." Actually, the French teacher's clownish performance also shows what has been happening to U.S. higher education.

- Louisiana Republicans, egged on by party bigwigs in Washington, tried to censure David Duke for "allegedly" maintaining his Klan and neo-Nazi contacts. It was the old guilt-by-association ploy. The Republican diehards didn't make it. Some decent GOP members -- there are a few -- tabled the motion with the weak excuse it would give Duke more publicity and more public support. If the censure had gone through, Duke would not have been kicked out of the Louisiana state legislature, but would have been unable to attend the next Republican national convention as a delegate.

- Vacating an NAACP lawsuit claiming racism, a federal judge in Texas ruled that a high school in a Dallas suburb could continue to use Confederate symbols and music, including dressing up the school mascot as a Confederate officer. Ten percent of the school's students are black.

- Additional gumption was displayed in another part of Texas when the city council of Connell stonewalled the NAACP and refused to review a 4-0 vote last May to designate the Martin Luther King Jr. holiday, "Civil Liberties Day."

- Some of the most beautiful land in rolling Washington County (PA) has been approved by local officials -- under the minority gun -- for a youth home for black kids. The site will be the 245-acre farm of black football star Mel Blount. Only the KKK had the guts to oppose this desecration, this attempt to transfer black crime to civilized ruralia. The Kluxers promised to hold a rally in front of Blount's spread on November 11.

- Tammi K. Groft, 37, the curator of an Albany (NY) Institute of History and Art, didn't lay down and roll over when a "medium-completed male of uncertain racial and ethnic background" broke into her house and stabbed her with his knife. She pulled the knife out of her chest and plunged it in the back of her assailant, who fled leaving a trail of blood. After some hard going and some surgery, Groft is being restored to health.



Entering the Genetic Age

DNA is constantly in the news these days.

Take the ill-advised crusade to return the ancestral bones of Amerindians for reburial on the reservations. "In all my years of working [with] and around museum people," writes Douglas J. Preston in Harper's (Feb. 1989), "I have never seen anything like the uneasiness this issue inspires." Why? Largely because those old bones and mummies, tucked away in drawers and usually half-forgotten, are only now becoming enormously valuable to scientists. DNA has recently been extracted from an 8,000-year-old preserved human brain. Now it is being isolated from mummified tissues and -- very soon -- from bones.

As Douglas Owsley, an associate curator at the Smithsonian in Washington, observes, "We will be able to study directly the genetics of ancient populations. From that, we can reconstruct such things as the travel movements of ancient peoples." The Smithsonian alone has about 18,500 human specimens (from a single bone to a complete skeleton or mummy). The Native American Rights Fund estimates there may be 600,000 specimens in private and public collections around the United States. Now they are all in some danger of legal seizure and reburial at precisely the moment when science has advanced enough to classify them by race, disease history and other important biological factors.

A bad precedent was set in June, when the anthropology department at Stanford University, which is dominated by cultural anthropologists, voted unanimously to "return" the skeletal remains of about 550 Ohlone Indians to their descendants in northern California. The "unprecedented" agreement "may put pressure on other institutions to follow suit," said the New York Times (June 24). Congress is currently considering five bills pertaining to the reburial of Indian bone collections. Ironically, museums and universities also have vast numbers of Caucasian bones, especially in Europe, yet no one is making an issue of their reburial.

The most valuable bones of all are those of some exotic populations (see below), which, with the new DNA technology, may possibly be shown to be partly or wholly Nordic in ancestry. Jacques de Mahieu is one of several scholars who have devoted a lifetime to showing that early Nordics were running around in unlikely places all over the world. One day soon, DNA studies will at last conclusively demonstrate just how far the Nordics did or did not wander.

DNA is also making headlines in criminology, where rape has always been among the hardest crimes to prove. But now the rapist who leaves behind even a dime-sized spot of semen can be positively identified through "DNA profiling" (see Willie Thomas item in this issue's Primate Watch), which is being widely hailed as the greatest breakthrough in police work since fingerprinting. As of June, some 200 criminal investigations are being conducted by the FBI's new DNA profiling lab, which uses small specimens of blood, semen and other fluids and tissues to obtain positive IDs. The technique was developed in the early 1980s by Dr. Alec Jeffreys of the University of Leicester, England, and has been used in British forensics since early 1986. Now FBI experts are helping U.S. police departments to set up their own DNA profiling labs, at a cost of around \$100,000 each.

California has approved legislation authorizing the DNA analysis of blood specimens to be taken from all convicted sex offenders, with other states ready to follow. These DNA profiles will be put into digital form and the data zapped around the country electronically to create huge genetic files on convicted rapists and murderers. Eventually, says the New York Times, "a wad of gum, a cigarette butt, a sweat stain or even a few cells deposited on the

back of a postage stamp from the saliva of a kidnapper mailing a ransom note would be sufficient to construct a person's unique DNA profile."

The biggest DNA story of them all concerns the NIH's Human Genome Project, a \$3 billion federal venture to decipher the three-billion-digit genetic sequence which encodes every human's individuality. Political journalist William Saletan contributed a piece to the New Republic (July 17/24) which made an exceedingly important observation about the future politics of applied genetics:

It is an odd spectacle. From the political left -- which historically has vilified anyone who suggested that genes had much to do with behavior -- comes [now] the insistence that genes have lots to do with behavior. Meanwhile, molecular biologists and geneticists are insisting that molecular biology and genes aren't too consequential. Can-do scientists who just convinced the nation to fork over \$3 billion to decode the recipe for humankind are stressing all the things that can't be done with the recipe.

What Saletan is suggesting is that the entire "magnetic field," if you will, which surrounds eugenic controversy is abruptly reversing direction by virtually 180 degrees. This is a sure sign that eugenics is finally coming of age.

At one extreme, says Saletan, are the Rifkinites, those fearful followers of Jeremy Rifkin who insist that tampering with human genes is racist, elitist, dangerous and so on. These are precisely the fanatic nurturists, mostly Jews, who for decades worked the dreams of eugenic progress. "It's all environment," they would say. "Playing around with gene frequencies would make little difference in human life." However, now that what Saletan calls the "bio-talent industry" is looming on the horizon (with promises of enhanced looks, improved brains and the rest), the Rifkin crowd -- finally converted, it would seem -- has begun shrieking, "No, don't do it. Genes have lots and lots to do with behavior, and we shouldn't be meddling."

At the opposite pole are the genetic entrepreneurs, whose companies have names like Applied Biosystems. They also understand that genes have lots and lots to do with behavior, but realize that the present political-cultural climate in America dictates that, in genetics, Eternal Modesty is the Price of Liberty. So, as Saletan says, they keep "stressing all the things that can't be done." They sound somewhat like the Rifkin types of only a few years ago.

This brand of doublespeak should be thoroughly understood by anyone who would accurately decipher the meanings behind the rhetoric in the Gene Battles of the near future.

The Heartbeat of (Black) America

Why do Negroes have a 33% greater risk of hypertension than whites? Because, attests Lars G. Ekelund, an associate professor of medicine at the University of North Carolina, after exercise they have a faster heart rate than whites, which indicates they have a genetically based different response to stress. After persuading 2,548 white men and 83 black men, age 20 to 69, to walk briskly on an inclined treadmill moving at 2.5 miles per hour, Ekelund found the blacks had an average 139.6 heartbeats per minute, 8 beats faster than the hearts of the whites. No difference was ascertained in black and white heartbeats before exercising.

Previous to the above report, Ekelund had found blacks on average to have higher blood pressure than whites. This, combined with the faster heartbeat, can subject the cardiovascular system to stress, which can lead not only to hypertension, but also to heart attacks and strokes.

Ekelund speculates that the Negro's faster heartbeat may have been an evolutionary adaptation to life in the tropics. A rapid heart rate speeds up blood circulation, which, in turn, removes body heat that would build up in races with a slower heartbeat. (Source: Science News, July 1, 1989)

Jewish School for Assassins

"We are everywhere," said Jerry Rubin of his kinfolk. Who can gainsay him after the news came out that Israelis were down in the Colombian outback training hirelings of the drug cartel to become professional assassins. Yes, that's where they were, these gunmen of Hodhanit (Spearhead), until the murder of presidential candidate Luis Carlos Galan, when the Colombian government issued arrest warrants for two of them and they took the next plane for Israel.

If President Bush has declared war on drugs, he might include as the enemy, not only the Medellin gangsters, but their weapons advisers, such as Lt. Col. Yair Klein of the Israel Defense Force (Reserve), who not only violated Colombian law by training student assassins, but Israeli law as well. But since arms shipments and military "counseling" are among the most valuable items in the list of Israeli exports (\$1.5 billion in 1988, at least one-third to Colombia), it is very doubtful if Klein will spend a day in jail. Prime Minister Shamir, at one time no mean arms trafficker himself, says he "instinctively" refuses to believe an IDF officer would participate in any "have gun, will travel" shenanigans.

Shamir's instincts to the contrary, the Jewish Telegraph Agency (Sept. 14, 1989) reported, "Klein is . . . one of an estimated 800 Israeli individuals and firms engaged in the murky area of security counseling and training in Latin America." His superior, Zvi Reuter, is a senior official in the Israeli Defense Ministry. Still somehow the government and people of Israel were entirely unaware of what Israeli hit squads were doing in Colombia, although Klein himself admitted he was sent there by "no one else than the [Israeli] government."

Now that there are a lot of Israeli-trained Colombian killers on the loose, it's little wonder Bush has ordered additional Secret Service protection for his family.

Israeli agents are also heavily involved with another world-class scourge — Panama's #1 gangster, Manuel Noriega, whose righthand man, mentor, trouble-shooter, tutor and court terrorist is Mike Harari, who not so long ago was a top-ranking member of Mossad.

As for laundering the huge ecretions of money flowing into Colombian drug coffers, some of which reflows into the itchy palms of Noriega, no problem. Two Israelis, Adi Tal and Dov Feldman, were recently arrested in New Jersey for running one phase of this laundering operation. Klein himself was paid in dollars in the U.S. for his work with the Medellin killers and the money was passed along to Israel by a helpful Orthodox Jewish network in New York.

Jews Outmanuever Catholics

The great Catholic-Jewish feud over the Auschwitz nunnery ended, as any hep Instaurationist could have foretold, with the abject surrender of the Catholics. Cardinal Glemp, the Primate of Poland, who had the audacity to criticize the rabbinical thugs who stormed the convent's precincts, was quickly educated as to who runs the store when the Vatican stepped in and commanded him to agree that the convent should be moved outside the perimeter of the Auschwitz camp. At the same time, Glemp's long-planned trip to the U.S. was cancelled when Jews threatened to strew his path with demonstrations. Mr. Agit-Prop himself, Alan Dershowitz of Harvard, promised to serve the Cardinal with papers charging him with defaming Rabbi Avi Weis, who led the invasion of the nunnery. Glemp had hinted, with perhaps only a modicum of exaggeration that the "dear Jews," as he called them, were prepared to do the

nuns physical harm. Dershowitz was also incensed that Bronislaw Geremek, a Jew, was defeated in his efforts to become Poland's new prime minister by only a few parliamentary votes.

At one moment we are told that there are no Jews left in Poland; the next moment they appear to be all over the Polish map, one of them missing becoming premier only by a hair (or maybe a forelock).

Amid all the media blabbering, no Polish-American politician or congressman dared to pose the \$64 question, "Why should Auschwitz be a Jewish monopoly?" It's in Poland; large numbers of Poles were incarcerated there in WWII; and when the Six Million leaves the realm of myth for honest debate, it may turn out that more Poles than Jews died there. After the Russians pulled out and the camp was spiffed up and refurbished, the tour buses began to arrive. Up to January of this year, Auschwitz had 19 million visitors, 15 million Poles and 4 million Jews and other foreigners.

On the subject of Auschwitz, in September the Soviet Union finally released 46 huge volumes containing meticulously detailed reports on the death of 74,000 people in wartime Auschwitz. One page was devoted to each fatality. Perhaps the Soviets held back these data so long because they would have given a psychological boost to the critics of the Six Million story, the propagation of which has helped to keep Germans in the doghouse for half a century. A weak Germany, a divided Germany, a hated Germany could only serve the interests of Russian expansionism.

Why were only 74,000 deaths recorded? Good question. Does that by any chance represent the total number of Auschwitz dead?

Cardinal Glemp had to retract his mildly critical remarks about the Jews whose raucous behavior put the fear of God in the praying Carmelites. On the other hand, Prime Minister Shamir, who added his two shekels to the dispute by saying that Poles "suck in anti-Semitism with their mother's milk," did not retract a single word of this all-encompassing racial libel. Nor was he asked to.

To understand Polish feelings not only about Auschwitz but about Jews in general, it should be recalled that Poland was run almost exclusively by Jews from the end of WWII to 1967. Stalin, himself an anti-Semite, knew that no true Pole could be trusted to run a Poland transformed into a Russian client state, so he stacked the government with Polish-Jewish apparatchiks who had sat out the German invasion safely in Moscow.

But in 1967 when the Israelis started the Six Day War and attacked Egypt, the Jewish ruling clique in Warsaw defied Russia's anti-Zionist foreign policy by coming out strongly for Israel. This encouraged Wladyslaw Gomulka, despite his Jewish wife, to crack down on the ruling Jewish clique with the famous saying, "You cannot be loyal to two fatherlands." Accordingly, with no Stalin around to stick up for them, most of Poland's high-ranking Jews lit out for the West. Now, however, with the rise of Solidarity and "democracy," the second-echelon Jews who survived the Gomulka purge are moving back into the higher echelons of government, academia, the arts and the professions.

To demonstrate how slickly Jews operate under the twists and turns of Eastern European politics, we have only to recall Katyn, where in 1940 Stalin's KGB killers managed to obliterate almost the entire Polish officer corps in a massacre of upwards of 15,000 officers (the bodies of some 4,300 — all shot to death — were discovered by the Nazis in 1943). It is practically certain that Jews, both Russian and Polish, once again doing Stalin's dirty work, squeezed a lot of the triggers. First the worldwide media, led by the New York Times, blamed the massacre on the Germans, and Communists in all countries kept plugging the disinformation which the West eventually, though reluctantly, had to abandon. Now that Poles are being

told for the first time that Katyn was the work of Russians, they are also being told about "heroic" Jews who died there.

Repeating a famous old Polish proverb is a fitting way to end this brief rundown on events in Poland. *Zyd bije, zyd krzyczy.* (The Jew does the beating and the Jew does the wailing.)

Reactions to the Near Murder of Faurisson

France's foremost revisionist historian, Robert Faurisson, frail, small, 60 and definitely not the brawling type, was beaten almost to a pulp by three Jewish toughs while walking his dog in a park in Vichy on the morning of September 16. He won't be able to talk for two months and is still being fed through a tube because his jaw, broken in three places, had to be wired together. As his cowardly assailants kicked him mercilessly after knocking him down, one of them sprayed some kind of caustic fluid in his eyes, which affected his vision. He spent several days in the trauma section of a hospital in Clermont-Ferrand, where he underwent four hours of grueling facial surgery.

Since the police have been unable to apprehend the criminals, just as they have been unable in the past to arrest other Jewish hit men who have either murdered or seriously injured French revisionists, a secretive anti-Jewish Committee of Post-Revisionist Action has suddenly sprung up and published this warning: "We have no intention of being eternal victims and some will prove it by blood and fire in a situation where Zionist terrorists can perpetrate their crimes in France with impunity."

The London Sunday Telegraph (Sept. 24) noted that Faurisson has a staunch defender in the magazine, Revision, whose editor, Alain Guionnet, regards revisionism as a war "we will win. We must win." Another French Holocaust skeptic, Pierre Guillaume, comments, "The myth of the gas chambers. . .arms these pitiless avengers and gives them a good conscience and impunity from prosecution." Guillaume, however, rejects the idea of "counter-terrorism — an area in which our adversaries have a crushing superiority. Revisionism has no need of martyrs. It has need of solid work and serene debate."

Meanwhile, the grand old man of the French cinema, director Claude Autant-Larant (*Le Diable au corps*), has come out squarely on the side of revisionism by stating that the mass gassing claims of Holocaust addicts are unworthy of belief. He went on to say that Madame Simone Veil, France's preeminent Jewess, has been "playing the mandolin" with her eternal whining about her stay in a German concentration camp. "When someone talks to me of genocide," snorted Autant-Larant, "I say they missed Mother Veil."

Autant-Larant was elected as a Front National delegate to the European Parliament in June. At 88, he was the oldest member and as such the choice fell on him to make the first inaugural speech at the Parliament's meeting in Strasbourg some weeks later. In view of his reputation as a "racist," most of the delegates walked out. Autant-Larant then resigned his seat in protest. He now awaits with confidence — with *Schadenfreude* — his prosecution under France's hate laws.

The U.S., of course, has also been the scene of violent acts against revisionism and revisionists. A case in point was the arson attack on the Institute of Historical Review, the biggest bonfire of books since the burning of the library of Alexandria on the 12th of December, 640 A.D., by Caliph Omar. David McCalden, while attending a debate in a Los Angeles synagogue, was defenestrated by some of JDO chief Irv Rubin's musclemen. The former editor of the Journal of Historical Review, and now publisher of his own Revisionist Newsletter (P. O. Box 3849, Manhattan Beach, CA 90266), McCalden was treated at a nearby hospital for severe cuts and bruises. His battered head needed eight stitches.

English Doings

Late last summer, shortly before college blacks were rioting in Virginia Beach, the brothers in London were doing the same

in the annual Afro-Caribbean festivities in Notting Hill. Thirty-seven people were injured, 21 of them policemen, as rampaging blacks pelted the bobbies with cans and bottles in the Notting Hill carnival, described by the London press as the "most peaceful" in the festival's 24-year history.

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Tony Robinson, the black sheriff of Nottingham, has been given a room in the Nottingham Castle Gate House to entertain visiting dignitaries. With the help of audio-visual slides, he and his wife will hold forth on the adventures of Robin Hood and his merry men at a time when Robinson's ancestors were swinging from baobab trees in darkest Africa.

✻ ✻

Andrew Benjamin, a young Jewish entrepreneur, had a thriving business going in his London store, Cutdown, selling Nazi regalia, T-shirts and videos. Occasionally he would drop the name of Benjamin and, using the pseudonym of Andrew St. John, would promote rock groups like Screwdriver, Brutal Attack and No Remorse. The last-named has a song entitled, *Six Million Lies* in its repertoire. All hell broke loose when the London newspapers found out that a Jew was selling Nazi memorabilia and "promoting Nazi music." In no time Benjamin's shop was vandalized, and his non-Jewish landlord had him evicted on the basis he was creating a public nuisance with his neo-Nazi and skinhead sidekicks. Benjamin won't give up the swastika trade. He says, "It pays for the car and mortgage."

Hostage Holders' Stories

Joseph Cicippio and Terry Anderson are two of the American citizens that have been held hostage in Lebanon for years on end. In a letter to the N.Y. Times (Aug. 27), M. T. Mehdi, America's vociferous pro-Arab lobbyist, wrote about a meeting he had with Cicippio's and Anderson's captors in "a dark room in some back alley somewhere in Beirut." When asked why he was holding Cicippio, his Arab captor explained his children had been severely burned by American-made napalm dropped on them by an American warplane piloted by an Israeli. The captor of Anderson claimed that his entire family — wife, children, grandparents, aunts and uncles — had been wiped out when his village was shelled by the battleship New Jersey.

Stalin's Duplicitous Peace Feeler

The following is one more "late-blooming" WWII rumor. As German troops were outside Moscow in October 1941, KGB chief Lavrenti Beria, at the personal request of Stalin, asked the Bulgarian ambassador to act as a go-between for peace negotiations with Hitler. In return for the Germans calling off their invasion, Stalin was prepared to cede the Ukraine, the Baltic states and large expanses of Polish territory. Hitler rejected the offer out of hand because he felt the capture of Moscow and the total defeat of Russia was only a matter of weeks.

The tale, which was told by Dimitar Peyev, a junior diplomat in Moscow in WWII, on Bulgarian TV last June is supported by a recent article in a Russian publication by military historian Lt. Gen. Nikolai Pavlenko, who recalls a conversation with the late Marshal Georgi Zhukov. Pavlenko said Zhukov told him of a meeting with Stalin in the fall of 1941 in which the Russian dictator stated the war was going extremely badly and that his sorely beset Russian forces needed a "breathing space." The best way to obtain this "breathing space," Stalin said, was to make a separate peace with Hitler. If the story is true, Stalin turns out to be even more perfidious than previously suspected. At the very time he was sending out peace feelers to the Germans, he was complaining bitterly to the British about dragging their military feet in the West, begging Churchill for more munitions and war supplies and snidely accusing the Brits of planning to betray the Soviet Union by making their own separate peace with Germany, which was the purpose of Rudolf Hess's desperate flight to Scotland.