

δύστανε, μούρας ὅσον παροίχη.

Instauration®

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Not a
Whisper from
Hollywood
Concerning the
Earlier German
Film About the
Hyperbolic Baron

KARL FRIEDRICH HIERONYMUS VON MÜNCHHAUSEN

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

□ **Whoever writes the Waspishly Yours column should be chained to his word processor.** His style and substance are the tops. Especially penetrating was the piece in the March issue about the Genocide Convention. As an Englishman who believes that his country should never have declared war on Germany nearly 50 years ago, I've come to realize that a certain "ethno-cult" was very eager to foment bloodshed between the two greatest European nations. The press magnate, Lord Beaverbrook, who was a friend of Churchill's and served in the cabinets in both World Wars, also implicated this "ethno-cult." So did Douglas Reed, at one time the Chief Central European correspondent of the Times. So did Sir Samuel Hoare, Home Secretary at the time of Munich. So did Sir Neville Henderson, Britain's ambassador to Berlin. And so did Neville Chamberlain. All of which leads me to wonder whether the testimony of these highly placed observers might one day be used to apply the Genocide Convention -- ex post facto, of course -- to the members of this certain "ethno-cult." In my book, agitating for an unnecessary war is a pretty serious "war crime."
British subscriber

□ Linda Ronstadt has been cashing in on the Tex-Mex craze. She's got a road show called "Canciones de mi Padre," songs her father sang to her mother while courting. Do you think she'd ever do a concert highlighting the Majority side of her heritage? That's exactly what most of her act is, whether she knows it or not -- at least when she's singing in the Country/Western vein and not doing remakes of old soul hits from Motown.

751

□ I hope that the letter from Zip 787 (March 1989) criticizing Tom Metzger doesn't mean that racially awakening whites are still afflicted with the "Christian American patriot anti-Communist" syndrome. Of the three unholy Cs -- capitalism, communism and Christianity (all with the same progenitors) -- it would be hard to say which has been most culpable in bringing our race to the brink. Furthermore, without the intervention of the capitalist Christian nations on behalf of the USSR 40 some years ago, the much maligned Nazis would probably have ended whatever remains of communism, as well as established a secure base for our continued existence in our European homeland. A rational person might also note that it was not the Politburo which gave us forced busing or reverse discrimination. It was American troops that used bayonets to integrate the schools and universities of Dixie. It was American political and economic warfare that destroyed Rhodesia and is now doing the same to South Africa. It is American judges that force us to accept homosexuals as teachers and role models for our children. Incalculable are the crimes of America against nature and civilization!

629

□ Majority activists are always wanting "constructive advice" on how to combat our ever growing problems. I would advise every activist who is capable, willing and has the wherewithal to go to college and get a degree -- in medicine, law, science, English, history, economics, whatever. The more advanced the degree, the better. We desperately need people on our side with credentials. Liberals have little trouble sneering at "Arthur Baker of the White Skinheads of America," but if Arthur Baker is a doctor or lawyer or has a Ph.D. in economics or history, it's much harder to discredit him.

329

□ Any way you slice it, the gods must contemplate the plight of Canada and weep. For in both the legal and moral sense, the government of this benighted land, through its insane immigration practices and its policy on abortion, is blissfully committing genocide -- defined by Webster as "the deliberate and systematic destruction of a racial, political, or cultural group." Since whites are now too demoralized to take back their own land, this is one instance of genocide that will go unpunished. Except by Mother Nature, of course. And she'll fix a severe penalty: death of a once great people and their incomparable culture and nation, to be replaced by just another stinking Third World slum, swarming with dark and sullen mongrels.

Canadian subscriber

□ Regarding the "Surprising Quote" from Timothy Leary (April 1989, p. 7), I was not that "surprised." Through the psychedelic 60s, so-lipsistic 70s and egocentric 80s, Tim continually managed to stumble on embarrassing truths. I suppose it could be argued how he came to these realizations -- either in spite of or because of his drug trips -- or whether his LSD use put him in touch with his Irish folk wisdom, or if that wisdom remained in his possession despite his drug overindulgence. At any rate, the record is there. He has made statements over and over again that have branded him a "racist" and "sexist" by the loonier fringes of the Loony Left. As I recall, he had some rather unflattering things to say about his brief stay in Algeria with Brothuh Eldridge Soul-on-Ice.

787

□ Your use of "supercalifragilistic" (March 1989, p. 36) recalls my high-school days. The word was very popular in the Midwest, although I'll wager that many of today's readers have never heard of it. Interestingly, there is a Spanish word in more or less good repute that is an exact equivalent in meaning and an almost exact equivalent in structure: superferolítico.

970

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□ With the decline of the dollar, many Europeans are spending their holidays in the U.S., Washington (DC) being one of their preferred destinations. Perhaps that's one reason why there has been so much coverage in the European press of the "murder capital of the USA." Europeans think of America as a combination Wild West and Al Capone's Chicago, and perhaps they aren't far wrong. But there is one word which never appears in the overseas reports of Washington crime. That word is "black." From the press coverage, no one in Europe would imagine that there is an enormous disparity in black and white crime rates, not only in Washington, but almost everywhere in the U.S. Instead, "poor" is used. If only the tourist avoids the "poor" areas, his chance of a blood-stained vacation is minimized.

American abroad

□ Today's faddish black singer is Tracy Chapman, who must work hard to look that pudgy and disheveled. However, she does have a deep and attractive voice. Her songs are the usual whining protest litany. In "Revolution," she complains about an unemployment line and having to wait for a promotion, warning that "the tables are turning," and that she is "talking about revolution." To those who have done so little to construct it, civilization must indeed seem like some sort of confidence game. They think that if only they could kill off the whites, they, too, could drive big cars. They'll never realize until it's too late that someone has to build and service these gas gourmands.

841

□ A few years ago, psychologists in the state of Washington conducted a classic experiment on the power and accuracy of observation. A stooge was "mugged" by collaborators in full view of a crowd of ordinary folk. When the police arrived, the mugger informed them that his stereo cassette-player had been stolen. Many witnesses verified this, and some even went into detail about the cassette-player -- its size, color and aerial length. But, as you've no doubt guessed, the boom box never existed. The high priests of Holocaustianity should take the lesson to heart: where "eyewitness evidence" is concerned, it's best to err on the side of skepticism.

941

□ I'm really getting sick of radio and TV ads that feed on patriotic themes for purposes of sheer crass commercialism. With Chevrolet, it's "the heartbeat of America." With Dodge, it's "Here's to you, America." I'm convinced that most of the supposedly positive, soul-stirring references we hear today are in tacky ads. I'm sick of seeing the Stars and Stripes or Uncle Sam used in a mocking way. And this goes on all year round, regardless of whether there's a holiday coming up or not! Also, most of the time we see red, white and blue flapping in the breeze, it's in the form of bunting to draw attention to some "Grand Opening." The sad and obvious truth is that today's real America is money, money, money. I am not a flag-waving jingoist by any means, but just thought I'd note this additional proof of our utter decadence.

423

□ Never mind Einstein and the space-time continuum. Let's hear more about the Semitic-crime continuum!

070

□ One of the best pieces ever to appear in *Instauration* is Vic Olvir's skit (March 1989). The Theme is THE THEME, and the artistry is perfect. Not a word, not a phrase, is out of place. Wouldn't it be wonderful to see it acted out on TV? Please give Vic my congratulations.

953

□ Imamu Amiri Baraka (LeRoi Jones), the black Marxist agitator, was the featured poet at a recital hosted recently at a local sleaze bar that normally presents "trash" and "hardcore" music. It was part of the "proletkult" poetry series and was ostensibly a benefit for the homeless. The event was well attended by the usual motley assortment of blacks, queers, Jews, hybrids and white trash. At the entrance to the bar was a huge poster of Baraka's simian profile juxtaposed with a hammer and sickle. LeRoi abstained from reciting any of his old anti-Semitic poetry, probably because a mere few blocks away stood that venerable Yiddish institution, Rutgers University, presided over by Mr. Edward Bloustein. In fact, many of the denizens at this noble gathering were Rutgers students. Home boy LeRoi has learned to be coy.

089

□ In the February issue of *Instauration* (p. 29), you ask who singer Holly Near is. I saw her perform. She is from North Dakota and appears to be of pure Nordic stock. She seems filled with self-hate and is also a dyke.

981

□ Rev. Otten, publisher of the *Christian Times*, was denied ordination by the Lutheran Church, Missouri Synod, as I was. Some people think his publication is basically revenge against the mother church, which I left in disgust because of the denomination's "go for the jugular" politics. Nevertheless, I am not interested in trashing the religious establishment. Since almost all denominations are run by careerists, politics is the order of the day. Unlike what I assume to be the majority of *Instauration's* readers, I consider myself a Christian, even though I am sorely disappointed in the clergy as a whole.

I believe that running throughout the human chronicle there is a special "salvation history" in which the Jews of the Old Testament era participated. In view of the universalism of Jesus of Nazareth, whom I believe to be the promised Messiah, contemporary Jewish exclusivity is utterly blasphemous.

I am suspicious of the efforts of contemporary Roman Catholicism and mainline Protestantism to "baptize" liberal social agendas as the only Christian way to go. On the other hand, I do not consider myself a doctrinaire conservative. Basically, I now identify most strongly with that wing of Anglicanism known as the Evangelical High Church. I am not quite an Anglo Catholic, nor am I a hardline Protestant Evangelical. My religion now is basically private.

554

□ If a white politician referred to Jews as "Hy-mies," no half-hearted apology would save his career, although Jesse got away with it because he is black. For the same reason, he has been able to enjoy antics Gary Hart could only dream about. This is why blacks can knock Israel in a manner unthinkable for Gentile whites. Jews, too, have this "victim immunity." Almost the only criticism of Israel in the American press is by Jews themselves, who have also started to retaliate against their former black protégés, now their rivals. Anyone reading the various Jewish magazines of opinion will have noticed in the past year or so an increasing number of articles attacking black crime and defending the proposition that there are inherent differences in intelligence. Here again, one "victim group" can get away with "blasphemous" statements that an ordinary Gentile white would not dare to make.

903

□ Indifference to the famine in the Sudan has coined the phrase "compassion fatigue." The Western appetite for TV images of starving black children apparently has a limit. Is it possible that compassion fatigue is creeping in as far as the Holocaust is concerned? It certainly appears as if Holocaust-related TV epics have passed the point of diminishing returns. Another indication may be the ever more frenzied claims for the significance of the event. Pundits with a straight face label it the key happening of the 20th century. Surely it can't be long before such modesty is left behind. Why not the most significant event of all history?

Danish subscriber

□ Some months ago in Oregon, the pre-teen daughter of the leader of a black sect was beaten to death by other sect members. The father seemed more defiant than grief-stricken, angrily protesting that the marks on his daughter's body were "open to cultural interpretation." In other words, who is whitey to make value judgments? The cannibalistic rites in northern Mexico, just across the border from Texas, may eventually also be open to cultural interpretation. It looks as though in the future we will have to get used to these cultural novelties.

783

□ *Instauration* often justly complains that the only acceptable and media-approved racism these days is directed against the white race. There is a certain logic to this. Today's unquestionable dogma is that there are no racial differences. If Haiti and Mozambique are miserable, it cannot be due to any inferiority on the part of their inhabitants. Therefore, who is to blame? It must be, it has to be, the white race, and in this lies the curious subterranean logic of antiwhite racism. Without it, the world just does not make sense, for there would be no satisfactory explanation for the misery of the black and brown races.

520

□ All *Instaurationists* should stop using the silly pseudologism "mulattress" -- unless they can produce a bona fide word, "mulattor," meaning "one who mulats."

070

□ I read a piece in a recent issue of the Economist about an exhibition of Leonardo da Vinci's drawings. Apparently, Leonardo set himself up in conscious opposition to the philosophers who (like our present-day "intellectuals") relied on written authority rather than the "evidence of their senses." Only insensate intellectuals can so easily swallow and digest the Holocaust humbug. Listen, if any guy seems even remotely sympathetic to Marxism, he is a Red. No two ways about it. Don't listen to his junk about social democratic sentiments. The guy's a comrade to be steered clear of. That's how they judge us. We need only express something less than complete abhorrence for Adolf Hitler and they know we're Nazis.

Canadian subscriber

□ The recent publicity surrounding the ritual killing of Mark Kilroy, a 20-year-old citizen from my neck of the woods, by Mexicans and "Mexican Americans" in Mexico has sure put a damper on many of my friends' enthusiasm for alcohol sorties across the border. Kilroy's death comes right behind two shooting incidents on the Rio Grande, in which Nordic Americans were "sniped at" and killed by Mexicans on the bluff overlooking the rapids. The second rafting incident is more interesting because the Majority Americans were armed and shot back. One of the Majority members was wounded. The Mexicans, having the advantage of surprise, fired first.

775

□ A friend of mine, unlettered in Latin but otherwise quite expressive, is often told by his liberal acquaintances that he is (gasp) homophobic. He fixes them with an icy stare and says, "The word isn't 'homophobia,' it's 'fagobarfia!'"

693

□ Cinco de Mayo was celebrated here in California (one day late) with much fanfare, people of all nationalities joining in -- a celebration practically equal to the Fourth of July. This date honors the victory of the Mexicans over the supposedly crack French troops in 1862 in the vicinity of Puebla. Not commonly known is that the French were already withdrawing their forces, that they had no will to fight, and that they were improperly supplied with the implements of war. But the Mexicans make a big thing out of it, and now we are helping them to keep alive that memory. How many of us celebrate the Battle of New Orleans (1812)?

921

□ I really appreciate the "new" tack taken by Instauration, focusing more on our successes and lights in the tunnels rather than on continually bemoaning our plight. I have personally read every word of the magazine for many years, and on occasions have had bad dreams and awakened with some weird kind of depression the next day.

983

□ A friend of mine got it right when he said, "Milken was allowed to join the club and was given a booklet containing the rules. But he decided such rules are for the goyim and now he is paying the penalty. His co-religionists will nod their heads if Mike says he is being punished by non-Jews for his genius."

600

□ Traditional morality of East or West has defined "good" and "bad" strictly in human social terms. The idea that there might be an ultra-human frame of reference for ethics has been forbidden by the greed- and envy-driven rationalism of the last two centuries. This rationalism, by the way, is diametrically opposed to knowledge, which must perforce grow with the growth of our species, or die with it. Traditional religions, sadly, have only a limited, often perverted concept of the world. (Only a pansychist religion such as Odinism has any kind of adequate grasp of reality.)

If, as I believe, this and all other intelligence-bearing planets are constrained to follow one and only one path of life or to perish, then, so they can live, at least two things must happen within the next half-century: (1) an ecologically benign energy source or sources must be found in order to provide an energy platform for the higher life forms of the future; (2) the less intelligent, evolutionarily surpassed or ecologically malign branches and twigs of our species must be eliminated from the tree of planetary life.

It is too early to tell whether the new worldwide, incurable and sexually transmitted diseases or the now possible large-scale famines will prove enough to excise the anti-evolutionary elements from our midst. But something of this sort must arise, since ZOG-driven modern war only destroys the best, leaves the worst and is too ecologically devastating. Will our planet make it? Given the realities of cosmic evil in America today, I think we have a 40% chance of survival.

984

□ For every individual who abandons Christianity even as a "lip service religion" to embrace sociobiology, a hundred will turn to something as bizarre as Santeria. Maybe we had better bet on a horse we already know.

505

□ In my playlet (Mar. 1989), the word "connections" early on should have been "considerations." DiMeo didn't rise from his chair and so could hardly be "pacing." Dialog by Callahan was wrongly attributed to Steinberg. I realize that editing a publication like Instauration almost singlehandedly is tough, but you might consider cutting down a bit, either in size or frequency, to get better control of the material.

Vic Olvir

□ Nothing to be learned from the Central Park atrocity. The wanton tribal violence is neither novel nor atypical of the primates involved. They were merely doing their genetic "thing."

112

□ The constant repetition of Holocaustiana speaks volumes about the people who insist and in some cases subsist on it. No normal, healthy person could stand to see such self-pitying muck day in, day out, nor imagine the condition of the mind that dwells on it, much less the ruthless revengefulness that feeds on it. Anyone who had the interests of the Jews at heart would urge them to dismiss these diseased preoccupations. But New York is a diseased city with a diseased population.

129

□ As a staunch anti-Communist, in one sense I am glad to see what seems to be the initial stages of the break-up of the Soviet empire. In another sense, however, it is just one more retreat of the white world caused by its seemingly interminable civil war. There are men still alive who lived in a world virtually dominated by the white race. Not only is that domination a thing of the past, but the very citadels of the race have been penetrated by a fifth column. What no external enemy could have done to whites, they have done to themselves.

021

□ I received an invitation to contribute to the cost of a life-size statue called the "Lone Sailor." It will be part of a Navy Memorial in Washington, the U.S. murder capital. Being a soft-hearted old salt, I schlepped them a donation. Next, the same outfit tried to get me to buy an eight-inch bronze replica of the statue. The cost was \$95. I inquired as to the sculptor. The name turned out to be Stanley Bliefeld. "Did Mr. Bliefeld donate his time and effort, or was he paid?" I asked innocently. "Oh, he was paid handsomely," I was told. "Will Mr. Bliefeld share in the profits of the replica?" "Oh, sure, it works like a royalty; the more we sell, the more he makes!" "Well, in that case, don't expect me to buy that piece of crap and make that guy richer," said I. All that could be heard at the other end was a gasp.

077

□ I see the color bar has returned to Instauration's front cover. What's going on? Is the magazine becoming prosperous? Maybe I will launch a hostile takeover, financed by junk bonds from Milken's junkyard, arranged by my very good friend Ivan Boesky, just as soon as he returns from the government's fat farm at Lompoc.

645

Editor's note: The color bar was a two-shot gesture to bring back memories of a more colorful and jazzier era in Instauration's life.

□ Recent interpretations of fossil remains in the Near East conclude that Homo sapiens and Neanderthal man existed side-by-side without interbreeding for millennia. Since Neanderthal man is safely extinct, it can be asserted without fear of contradiction that he was at least mentally inferior to Homo sapiens. No doubt if the species had somehow survived to the present day, the mental inferiority theory would be an unthinkable heresy, and interbreeding would be encouraged. Such is "progress."

Scandinavian subscriber

THE OTHER MÜNCHHAUSEN MOVIE

RARELY SIT through all the credits of a movie, but I lingered after a recent showing of *The Adventures of Baron Münchhausen* to see if any recognition would be given to the version produced in Germany early in 1943. Not a syllable of credit appeared.

The real-life Baron von Münchhausen (the genuine article has two h's and an umlaut) was a German cavalry officer who fought the Turks in the 18th century. He told tall tales about riding a cannonball, visiting the moon and being swallowed up by a sea monster. The \$40 million U.S. film illustrates these whoppers with stunning special effects, costumes and sets.

The 1943 German *Münchhausen* movie must have also been impressive because David Hull was inspired to write *Film in the Third Reich -- Art and Propaganda in Nazi Germany* (Simon and Schuster, N.Y., 1973) by seeing an archival print. Hull wrote: "I was intrigued with the film and wanted to find more information about it and about a film industry which, in the middle of a terrible war, could produce such an epic."

In the 1930s, and before it became a casualty of WWII, the German film industry was second only to Hollywood. When he heard that the largest movie company, Berlin-based Ufa (which employed over 5,000 people at one time) was planning to celebrate its 25th anniversary in 1943, Minister of Propaganda Josef Goebbels, a noted movie buff, decided a spectacular film production should mark the event. Work began in early 1941 after Goebbels allocated five million marks for the project. The director, Josef von Baky, was authorized to use any German film stars he wished. Numerous cameo roles were written so as many Ufa actors as possible could be crowded into the movie.

To meet the demand for *Münchhausen's* huge requirements of raw color film, employees of Agfa laboratories worked around the clock. Preparation of sets and costumes took five months. Ten months were needed to stage and edit the trick shots. Because the German film industry had few technicians familiar with this aspect of the motion picture art, Goebbels sent agents into neutral countries to acquire various Disney films for technical study.

The trick shots in the German movie which were repeated in the U.S. film include the Baron's ride on a cannonball, a Mach 2 foot



Strip-tease sequence from German Münchhausen film.

race run by the Baron's servant, an escape in a giant balloon, and a moon woman with a removable head. Hull comments:

The trick work, even by modern standards, is outstanding. In the wild race to Vienna, ten runners were placed a short distance apart and photographed at one frame per second as they popped in and out of concealed holes. Crude though this method seems, it worked very well. Only the cannonball ride to Turkey reveals obvious back projection. The director himself could not remember exactly how the business of the girl with the removable head was managed, but it is a great technical feat.

Wartime conditions added further complication. For the banquet in the Russian palace, virtually every candle in Berlin was requisitioned. The sumptuous place settings were borrowed from museums and palaces and were real Meissen, with silver and gold tableware. The flunkies standing behind the guests were recruited from the SS, the producer believing that they would be less likely to take home souvenirs after the day's shooting.

The March 5, 1943, premiere of the film was an enormous success. Describing the elaborate ceremony held in the afternoon before the screening, Goebbels recorded in his diary:

Klitzsch [executive director of Ufa] delivered a long but interesting speech about the history of the [film company]. He showed how exceedingly hard a few patriots had to fight against Jewish-American efforts at control of the German motion picture during *Systemzeit* [the Weimar Republic]. I was able to announce a number of honors conferred by the Führer

The American filmgoer's chances of seeing the German version of *Münchhausen* are slight. Hull explains:

A confused legal situation over the postwar rights to the film caused *Münchhausen* to be publicly shown only once in the United States, and then in a dubbed print released in Milwaukee. It was immediately withdrawn because of a lawsuit by two other companies which claimed exclusive American rights. The case has never been settled, and it is unlikely that the picture will ever be seen again on American screens.

Several motion pictures and newsreels produced in Nazi Germany are available on video cassettes from Liberty Bell Publications, Box 21, Reedy, WV 25270. Catalog will be sent on request.



Münchhausen director Josef von Baky touching up the removable head of the Moon's Daughter.

HARD CHOICES FOR ECOLOGISTS

THE CBS NETWORK, which inflicts upon us Dan Rather, *Dallas* and other trivial pursuits, presented in early December a worthwhile program. *In the Rhino War* was a journalistic look at the impending extinction of the rhinoceros in the African wild, due to the wanton killing of the great beasts by poachers. (Rhino horns are greatly valued in the Orient, where they are believed to possess aphrodisiacal qualities.)

The poachers are black. Most of those striving to preserve the rhino are white. Some of the African governments condone and encourage the slaughter of endangered species, as the exported horns, ivory and pelts bolster their dismal foreign exchange revenues. The few African states that make any effort at all at preservation are those with the longest and most intensive white tutelage.

Nevertheless, the preservationist drive even inside these black-ruled nations is fueled entirely by whites, either through research grants or by way of European and American tourism. Were the scientific and ecological grant money to dry up, or were the tourists to cease making pilgrimages to the wild preserves and parks, it is virtually certain that those "enlightened" and "conservationist" black leaders will eagerly change their spots and seek out the gold of the poachers.

Ecology, as a world outlook and as an activist movement, is almost entirely a white man's game, the ultimate burden of Western man. To be sure, there are East Indians resolved to save the Bengal tiger and Mexicans determined



The Bengal tiger -- victim of misguided white humanitarianism

to preserve the gray whale (though, again, funding for these efforts derives mainly from European and North American sources), but the *idea* of conservation and preservation springs from the mind and heart of the white man as much as did the Sistine Chapel or a spaceship. And this idea would be one hundred times as powerful and influential were the movement away from irresponsible democracy and into a natural authoritarianism not thwarted by the downpulling drag of Money.

Some romantic environmentalists are fond of propagating the theory that the Noble Savage respected the land and the other animals that inhabited it, and that only the debased whites, divorced from natural living, poisoned the

earth and ran roughshod over other species.

A favored object of this romantic outlook is the red man, the "native American," as the oxymoronic phrase has it. We are instructed that the Indian revered the land and all the creatures upon it, and that this respect was rooted in some kind of natural religion and ancestor worship. Then the white man came upon this idyllic scene, hunting the buffalo to near extinction, artificially dividing and farming the land, and laying over the far horizons a gray mantle of soot and stench.

These noble savage fantasies are intoxicating to some, but fantasies they are. The fact is that the Amerinds lived in a relatively natural balance with their environment because they did not have the power to affect that balance. The brutal hand of nature and tribal warfare kept the red population under control. But had that not been the case, had the population of the tribes, or of one particular tribe, expanded to European proportions, can even the silliest heads among the Noble Savage crowd believe that the native Americans would not have decimated the buffalo to feed their own people? Or are we to believe that they would have permitted their own kind to perish rather than "upset" the balance of nature?

When the heartless hand of nature is stayed by conscious will, specifically by Western technics and medicine, we can obtain a less murky view of what Amerinds are capable of. We have in recent times seen exploding Indian and mestizo populations in Central and South America, but we have not -- unfortunately -- seen these peoples limit their populations out of respect for the earth. What we have seen is the ecologically disastrous slash-and-burn method of farming, the rapid destruction of the vast forest areas so necessary to planetary survival. Western technics combined with anti-human humanitarianism to tilt the playing field much in favor of the Noble Savages, and now, with nature no longer maintaining an adequate check on their proliferating numbers, they are burning down our world.

It is a fact that the white man poisoned the land, sea and sky, and has planted megalopolitan monstrosities as ugly as ever washed up upon the shores of hell. Under the spell of abstract Money, ecological enormities have been committed.

But few of these violations are irreversible. The Western psyche now *demand*s a conscious reverence for the land, the oceans and the atmosphere. This idea insists that we diminish ourselves if we disregard the right to existence of other species. Under the prolonged spell of Money and its political handmaiden, democracy, the Western white man has been a destroyer. But he is also the savior, the last hope to end the decimation of the forests, the extinction of rare species, the destruction of natural habitats. A respect for facts informs us that were it not for the threat of outrage in countries still white, East Indian peasants would kill the last tigers and level the jungle, and Mexico's starveling hordes

would slaughter every last whale in Scammons Lagoon, so as to fill their bellies for a few months more.

CBS interviewed a white guide from Zimbabwe (Rhodesia), whose family had been in the region for generations. He expressed pessimism regarding the survival in the wild of not only the rhino, but of most other species as well. It was, he said, the pressure of population growth that must destroy the natural habitats, and thus end the existence of the animals. He seemed to feel that nothing could be done to prevent this human intrusion.

Although the guide did not say so explicitly, it is obvious that it is not the *white* population of the area that is destroying habitat and squatting in the jungles and the veldt. (The Noble Savages of Africa show the same kind of "reverence" for other life forms as do the dark peoples of South America.) This elemental fact brings us to the crux of the problem, and to the decisions that must and will be made by all those with a preservationist outlook.

Unless preservationists and ecologists are complete cowards or world-class hypocrites, they must demand that white missionaries, doctors, famine fighters, agronomists, do-gooders of all shades, cease and desist from interfering in the life and death cycles of native populations.

The unpleasant but factual equation is: saving African and South American babies with Western food and medicine, and industrial and agricultural know-how, means

that the rhino, the elephant and the rain forests will be destroyed.

It must be acknowledged that those who send money for famine relief, or support the "save the children" organizations, or applaud the reduction of natural death rates by means of the intrusion of Western medical science, are hunting with the poachers for the benefit of ivory profiteers and impotent Orientals; and are slashing and burning vast forest areas that are crucial to the cradling of the earth in a nurturing atmosphere. Those unable to curb their voluptuous and destructive do-goodism may display great rhetorical contortions to try to wiggle off this logical hook, but they are irreversibly pinned. The decisions, the choices, *will* be made. Either-or.

It may be "cruel" for honest and courageous Westerners to demand a total embargo of food and medicine to Third World countries, so as to return their cycles of birth and death to a natural rhythm, a natural balance. But it is far more cruel not to do so. Ask the elephants and the rhinos. Or the future generations of all races that will reap the horrifying consequences of teeming Third Worlders rapidly laying waste to irreplaceable habitats.

Maintaining a proper balance in the natural world is the white man's burden. It is he who will, of necessity, make the hard choices. By their deeds ye shall know them.

VIC OLVIR

INSIDE THE NEW YORK TIMES

THE NEW YORK TIMES was pretty bad when, in line with the longstanding but never officially expressed orders of the Jewish Ochs family, the editorial department was headed by non-Jews. Even so, working for a Jewish-owned newspaper published in a Jewish-dominated city and financially dependent on the advertising of Jewish department stores, non-Jewish editors, reporters and correspondents could hardly escape being, let us say, philo-Semitic.

In 1970, as ethnocentrism inevitably decreed, the Jewish numerus clausus in the Times' top news echelon was removed with a bang. Turner Catledge, the hard-drinking, renegadish, scalawagish Mississippian executive editor, retired and was replaced by a Jew. In no time, the news end of the Times became as Jewish as the financial end. Abe Rosenthal was now the boss man (first as managing editor, then as executive editor) and most of the underlings he brought in or promoted had Chosen written all over their faces.

The onetime philo-Semitism of the Times became high-temperature Semitism, as it reached a record racist high in the columns of William Safire, who may or may not have been the Deep Throat of Watergate. As night follows day and racism follows Judaism, when Abe Rosenthal arrived at his mandatory retirement age in 1987, he was succeeded by the very non-Aryan Max Frankel. If the present genetic trend continues, the Times, in a few more years, will be 100% kosher at the top and 100% non-kosher at the bottom, with a few exceptions made for tokenish black and female assistant editors and reporters.

A fairly clear picture of how the Times is doing these days can be obtained by reading *Fit to Print: A.M. Rosenthal and His Times* by Joseph C. Goulden (Lyle Stuart, 1988). First, some numbers:

The Times "has the largest staff of any newspaper anywhere, 1,000 editors, reporters and other functionaries . . . in 19 bureaus in the United States and 39 abroad." Foreign correspondents cost on average "\$187,000 a head per year." The 1986 budget of the news department was "a shade less than \$37 million."

Want to be an author? When your book is published and the Times ignores it, it's "dead in the water," so pivotal in the book trade are the paper's book reviews, both in the daily and Sunday editions.

Want to do a little President-bashing? When Rosenthal & Co. got mad at Reagan for going to Bitburg and honoring the bones of dead Waffen SS soldiers with his presence, Times reporters were ordered to give the visit "incessant, daily and unrelenting coverage." A friendly gesture toward a friendly West Germany was blasted into an international incident that stirred the coals of an old racial hatred that Abe never wants to cool.

What kinds of elevated minds did Rosenthal favor? Arthur Gelb, his close friend and deputy managing editor, thinks it very clever to tell anyone who will listen how he goosed Marilyn Monroe one night in Sardi's restaurant, a favorite eating place of the Times crowd.

The newspaper reading public has long known how Rosenthal feels about the Holocaust. But what about the Holocaust of Cambodians? Times reporter Sidney Schanberg wrote glowing articles about Pol Pot, as Walter Duranty glowed over Stalin some decades earlier and Herbert Matthews glowed over Castro and Harrison Salisbury glowed over the Viet Cong and Raymond Bonner glowed over the Sandinistas. (It's a habit of Times reporters to take the side of the hostiles.) Then, after Schanberg finally changed his mind about one of history's goriest mass murderers,

he won a Pulitzer Prize for writing *The Killing Fields*, which has nothing good to say about Pol Pot's Khmer Rouge.

Is Rosenthal a family man? He abandoned his Irish wife to take up with redheaded actress Katherine Balfour. He never married her, although she mothered and babied him for decades, teaching him how to dress and mooning over him when his hemorrhoids lit up.

Abraham Michael Rosenthal was born in Canada on May 22, 1922, the son of Harry Schipiatsky and Sarah Riva, both from Byelorussia. His father must have been a queer bird. He changed his name to Rosenthal when told by an uncle that his real name was too Old Worldish.

Rosenthal hung on to his job as head newsman of the Times in the middle 70s, when the newspaper's stock (70% owned by the Sulzberger family) sank from \$53 to \$15 a share (1976). The financial situation and confrontations with the unions were getting so sticky that feelers were put out for a buyer. S.I. Newhouse was interested, but felt the Times' uppity Jews "would never sell to a kike like me."

Later, when the newspaper was given a graphic facelift and got back in the black, Rosenthal's salary and bonuses amounted to more than \$500,000 a year. As a man about town, he joined the "Boys Club," a luncheon group whose most prominent members were William F. Buckley Jr., John Chancellor of NBC, Richard Clurman of Time-Life and Osborne Elliott, editor of Newsweek.

At the peak of his editorial clout, Rosenthal went out one night with Ben Bradlee, whom Goulden describes as a "knife-lean New Englander who could pass as a Corsican hood," and his wife, Sally Quinn. After the outing, Rosenthal announced to a friend, "I have to get me one of those" -- meaning a blonde like Sally. He eventually did. At 65, after a long bout with a shrink, he abandoned his longtime mistress, divorced his longtime wife, and married blondined Shirley Lord, a British-born shiksa about town, somewhat the worse for wear after three previous marriages.

Goulden admits in his biography that Rosenthal, when at the helm of the Times, "shielded Israel from the probing criticisms directed at other countries." His attitude toward South Africa was much less protective. "Rosenthal's hatred of apartheid and the racist system there long blinded him to Communist domination of the major black opposition group, the African National Congress."

Having reached the Times' mandatory retirement age of 65 in 1986, Rosenthal had to step down, though he managed to stay on the payroll as a columnist. The one-dimensional racism of his



Abraham Michael (don't call me Abe) Rosenthal

literary output came as no surprise; a ferocious attack on Austria and Waldheim, one day; castigation of the PLO, not Israel, for its "cynical rejectionism," the next.

Over the years, we have all learned to our grief how the Times works from the outside. Goulden's *Fit to Print* tells us how America's "newspaper of record" works from the inside. It's a sorry tale about a sorry subject.

There Go Those Judeophilic Digits Again!

THE PLAIN DEALER, SUNDAY, MARCH 12, 1989

23-A

Arab uprising cost Israel \$666 million last year

JERUSALEM (AP) — The Palestinian uprising cost Israel \$666 million in 1988 and nearly wiped out its economic growth. The cost may be nearly the same this year, a Cabinet minister said yesterday. Gad Yaacobi blamed the loss on higher military spending, reduced production and lost tourism and foreign investment. Yaacobi, of the left-leaning Labor Party, was economics minister until November, when he became communications minister. Meanwhile, Arab reports said four Palestinians were wounded in clashes with troops yesterday. The army confirmed two injuries.

Israel radio quoted Yaacobi as saying Israel's \$35 billion economy grew 1% last year, instead of a forecasted 2.5%. In 1987, it grew 5%. At the same time, the value of goods and services in the occupied lands shrunk from \$1.5 billion in 1987 to \$1.2 billion, according to Palestinian economist Samir Abdulah. A spokesman for Yaacobi, Naama Henig, said yesterday that Yaacobi believes the revolt against Israel's occupation of the West Bank and Gaza Strip may have the same drastic economic effects this year. Defense Minister Yitzhak Rabin,

meanwhile, said Palestinian leaders have expressed support for his proposal to hold elections in the occupied territories to choose a delegation for direct peace talks with Israel. "I have received hints that the approach I proposed appeals to not just a small number of the leading figures among the residents of the (occupied) territories," Rabin said in an interview Israel radio broadcast yesterday. His remarks came after leading Palestinians rejected the plan, saying the PLO is their sole representative and elections only can be

held after Israel withdraws. "The people here will not elect a leadership to be in competition with the PLO," Bethlehem Mayor Elias Freij, a political moderate, said yesterday. "It will only drive a

wedge between us and our brothers on the outside." Four Palestinians, including a boy, 12, were shot and wounded yesterday in clashes with Israeli troops in the Gaza Strip, Arab hos-

pital officials said. The army confirmed two wounded. Since the uprising began Dec. 8, 1987, 394 Palestinians have been killed. Seventeen Israelis have died.

BEYONDISM: RELIGION FROM SCIENCE (II)

TEN CHAPTERS OF Raymond Cattell's *Beyondism: Religion from Science* are devoted in part to analyzing "what the personal emotional adjustments and the social attitudes of individuals and policies of groups need to be in response to the logical framework of Beyondism." Cattell stresses that he is proceeding here in precisely the reverse order from all the great revealed religions, by beginning with a full acceptance of harsh outer and cosmic realities and only then considering the various inner and emotional adjustments which are called for in man. In these terms, Beyondism, which its founder variously calls a science and a religion in equal parts, a "religious movement" and "science with passion," is the first truly occidental religion.

It has been said that religion, when proven true, becomes science. For just this reason, Western man, with his unique grip on reality, has been deprived of a religion based on his own nature and experience. Cattell, sensing that the race which created Western civilization and science cannot much longer endure without the support of a religion which reflects its nature, has taken the radical step of putting passion back into science and calling it true religion. He is hopeful that this new occidental science-as-religion will spread through much of the world, as occidental science itself has done. He realizes that it can help even the most backward nations to progress eugenically and culturally, but also appreciates that even the most advanced nations may prove too benighted ever to accept it.

The need for Beyondism in the advanced nations is urgent, says Cattell, because their revealed religions are decaying and being replaced with a destructive "moral relativism." The new anchor of Beyondism provides at least a few comforting parallels to older theological notions. For example, in the place of God comes the idea of Theopsyche, or God-in-Man. "The Theopsyche is an island of love, rationality, and protectiveness that an advanced society can produce." That which Christianity condemns as "sin against the Holy Ghost" becomes, in Beyondism, the deliberate wrongdoing of those who recognize intellectually the need for evolution, yet decline, "with free will, to aid or participate in it."

Compassion, or the parental protective instinct, comes in for especially harsh criticism from the father of Beyondism. "Any and all of the mammalian emotions can be exploited in our complex world and miss the real purpose they developed to serve." When Christianity and contemporary liberalism gave compassion a "unique invulnerability to criticism and control," on the basis that it is always wise, the peril to human welfare finally became grave. Emotional compassion and planful altruism differ utterly. "Learning begins always with an unsatisfied need, and to remove the need by other means . . . is to remove learning."

Between about 1950 and 1975, the West passed through what the Chinese would call a relaxed Yin stage, where luxury satisfactions assumed the greatest importance. "Objective personality structure research has shown . . . that the chief opponent of superego growth is simply this narcissistic sinking into socially sanctioned self-indulgence." The austere outlook of Beyondism "is, in one respect, a recognition that mankind is permanently at war with a natural world -- an indifferent world." For this reason, no one who loves his group should let it slide into such an "hedonistic pact" without spirited resistance.

The psychological difference between one world reached by a power struggle and an organized diversity reached by voluntary

federation is very great, and so are the evolutionary consequences. Stagnation lies in the first, and adventurous diversity, ever proceeding, in the second.

Beyondism seeks to move past its present stage of ideas into action, bringing about a world of "organized diversity," in which the paramount human need for "cooperative competition" is widely recognized.

In place of the old armchair theorizing about national character, modern man has sophisticated statistical methods which allow him to know "what [ordinarily] goes with what," in the *syntality* of a nation, just as in the *personality* of an individual. Beneath a confusing surface diversity lie several broad traits. When syntality profiles are compared and arranged, "they yield types such as Toynbee and others have called 'civilizations' . . ." One such type is the North Atlantic countries. Syntality is

the behavior of the group as an acting organism -- its frequency of involvement in war . . . the style of its economy, the legislation which it creates, its liability to riots and insurrections, its relative expenditure on state education, and so on. It is important for research to make a distinction between *population* scores (which are averages of the personality scores of the people) and *syntality* scores, which are complex "emergents" in national behavior not simply predictable from the personality averages.

"Is it correct," asks Cattell, "to take the nation as the true 'organic' unit for unravelling the functionality of customs, gene pools, and ethical systems?" In a small note at the back of the book, Cattell concedes, rather too reluctantly for this reviewer:

That these links of cultural and racial sympathy, cutting across the more highly organized national unities, have some evolutionary functional action would be hard to deny. And if they have, it is logical to assign an ethical status to such loyalties.

The behavior of a nation or other group can be inferred from a knowledge of its syntality profile and the situation facing it. Societies which support individuality usually enjoy evolutionary change, while those which deny it have spasmodic, revolutionary pseudo-transformations. The "phlegmatic English and Scandinavian countries have a history of reasoned change."

The idea of "genetic lag" suggests that most members of any population "will always stand at some degree of frustration" from their psychological needs, "by reason of the complexities and long-circuiting restraints of a civilized culture." The Calvinist notion of predestination "can be to some extent translated into the sociobiological reality of individuals being differently genetically endowed with respect to chances of adaptation to culture." Someone with a poor ability to sublimate his sexual and aggressive instincts will, under normal civilized circumstances, have more "original sin."

A related idea is that of the "genetic retreat paradigm" in history, which postulates that institutions grow more complex while a reversed natural selection (dysgenics) leaves progressively fewer people with the ability to maintain them. Another allied idea is that of the social "percolation range" of a given concept. It reminds us that, for any group, only a certain fraction can truly grasp a complex social or political concept devised by its leaders or imported from outside.

The survival strength of a group is "dependent on (among other

things) its citizens' morality, defined as conformity to ethical laws." Cattell cautions, however, that this "must not be construed as support for conformity in other aspects of life." It is doubtful if any country has ever yet attained the optimal degree of nonconformity in matters non-ethical.

Consider the automobile, the airplane, the elimination of infectious disease, the telephone, the computer, and the dynamo, and in each case you will find that the truly original idea was given by a generally economically relatively poor man, working in obscurity, but possessing the priceless gift of introverted independence and boundless curiosity. The rest of the developments as we actually see them -- the enormous dynamos at Niagara, the supersonic jet passenger plane, the pocket computer, and so on -- that revolutionize our life styles, are the product of competent but relatively unoriginal minds powered by commercial support, and following an almost inevitable series of small-step improvements. The importance for cultural evolution of the first free-thinking, governmentally and institutionally unrestricted, and little supported, creative individual can scarcely be exaggerated.

Similarly, the great social science research institutes of the future, which will demand the first "full integration of biological, social, and psychological sciences," will initially "require a level of genius as great as, or greater than, any yet reached in the physical sense." (In *Sociobiology*, E.O. Wilson predicts that the golden age of true social science will be in the late 21st century.)

It is essential for society to distinguish correctly between unethical and creative deviation. The moral relativist asserts that "ethics is an individual matter." Cattell asserts that is "a complete logical contradiction, since ethics deals with rules among individuals."

A religion of evolution, like Beyondism, "is bound to have a confrontation with religions which make the succorance of failures one of their chief *raison d'être*." Yet an evolutionary fall is actually the more humane "because its foresight in regard to the inevitable realities is greater." Today we are surrounded by a cheap "lap dog compassion -- a widespread mutual indulgence which is very different from deep compassion truly applied to striving humanity." It seems that

[t]he sterner, more idealistic austere altruisms have not washed ashore, from the wreck of religions, along with this lighter humanitarian permissiveness. All along the line we see today a public alleged compassion which has no regard for the necessities of evolution and the strength and happiness of the next generation.

Statistical analysis shows that there are two major factors in the morale of organized groups -- Morale I, which is "that of leadership or group purpose," and Morale II, which is "that of congeniality and love among members."

"As far as I can glean from Thucydides," writes Cattell, "there was not much camaraderie among the Spartans, but a fierce enduring form of Morale I." Japanese culture has the same emphasis on duty, loyalty, honor and respect, which probably "explains the lack of headway of Christianity in Japan, in that high Morale I requires less assistance from Morale II, and indeed conflicts with Morale II in the sense that state patriotism on the one hand and universal religious brotherhood -- a general extension of Morale II -- on the other have been in conflict for two thousand years of European history."

Cattell makes the important point that

love of fellowman is probably more concerned with gaining freedom from stress than with the achievement of evolution. It has its place, but it is not the final love. As Sir Arthur Keith ventures to say, "Christ's mission in life was to break down tribal boundaries -- the fences which nature had set up (for group evolution) with such infinite ingenuity and patience. His followers cannot succeed until they have smashed the machinery of evolution -- the machinery which has made mankind."

"This is a true indictment," says Cattell, who advocates loving mankind in a way that recognizes and sympathizes with the tragedy of each mortal life while holding the race firmly to the course of evolution. "The evolutionary loyalty, in any case, goes outside mankind, to other living things that just possibly, if man fails, will develop into biological leadership, and also to life on other planets."

The chief practical problem of Beyondism is that of "how spiritual values based on a scientist's view of the universe (not just on some rationalistic or economic theory) may reach functional power." If Beyondism is to be democratic, then, obviously, a far more scientifically educated citizenry is required. Yet any new religion will depend heavily at first on a spiritual elite. Cattell cites a study indicating that, of each 10,000 children born today in the United States, only about 20 are sufficiently gifted to successfully pursue a career of scientific research. It is vital, he says, that these 20 be identified early in life and placed in positions of strategic leadership. It is likewise essential to have "programs of breeding for higher intelligence and [experiments] with mutations affecting higher levels of imagination." Yet the small Beyondist leadership will also require the backup of a large and intelligent congregation, which suggests what Cattell calls a "real right-to-life issue":

[I]t may be noted that the cost of keeping alive in a safe custody the criminally insane person is now over \$100,000 a year. Probably ten normal, healthy children could be raised on that -- who will not be raised because the gross national product of society is a fixed amount where expenditure one way forbids expenditure in another. In short, the "feeling liberal's" compassion for the criminal ends by murdering the as yet unborn.*

The Central Conception: Evolution Requires Heroes

Cattell describes several major "religious conglomerates" in the world, among them the "North Atlantic," from which Beyondism clearly derives. Its main values include:

1. A belief in individualism and the trail-breaking cultural hero.
2. A stress on hereditary differences, which are approached "with respect and hope rather than envy and the intention to level down."
3. An acceptance of the demise of weak cultures and races. "The record of the rocks has to go on to new pages."
4. A spirit of "community adventure," which is "foredoomed if the society has to go out with a ball and chain on its leg," whether in the form of foolish welfare programs or "superfluous luxury expenditures incited by modern advertising."
5. Not only the toleration of present diversity among groups, but its encouragement and enhancement.
6. The pursuit of truth and new knowledge at all costs.

Cattell then enumerates four stages of spiritual development:

1. "Revealed" religion.
2. The rationalism of the literary intellectuals, which lacks any goal beyond a vague "sense of decency."
3. Ethical constructions based on the sociological realities revealed by empirical science and by such empiricists as Robert Ardrey, Garrett Hardin, Arthur Keith and Konrad Lorenz.
4. The Beyondist integration, which takes the final step of "adequately fitting the newly admitted truths to a radical personal re-adjustment of emotional adjustment and spiritual values."

* Cattell's cost estimates are conservative. A home for retarded and delinquent teenagers in New York State now spends \$150,000 per year for each resident -- enough to modestly support a half-dozen young Beyondists and their families as they pursue a wide range of critical racial/social/historical research projects, which most assuredly are not being undertaken anywhere in the world at present. The state chooses to extravagantly support one diseased individual rather than several exceptionally healthy ones.

Instead of simply reading a book filled with sociobiological insights, the individual who reaches Stage 4 realizes that he must begin to alter his daily life in ways which will help his species, or a part of it, to make the very difficult transition from faith in revealed morality to a conviction that scientific morality is necessary.

Two spiritual properties demanded from the Beyondist are, first, "a capacity for self-discipline and far-seeing austerity of purpose," and, second, a peculiar "esthetic satisfaction -- an unflinching worship of truth and the growth of human understanding that this pursuit of truth brings." The serenity of the Beyondist is "different in kind" from that of one who is "bolstered by illusions." In place of the revealed theologies, he builds one central conception, "but a very firm one": that the evolutionary process is leading mankind toward a vastly greater understanding of nature, but that it *needs heroes*.

Among both the early Greeks and the Northern Europeans, one found this "worship of the hero and the free heroic life," which contrasts dramatically with the Judaic-Christian "apotheosis of the underdog." Of course,

great adventure can lead to great tragedy. The Greeks, in their religion and their dramas, saw "hubris" as a frequent precursor of punishment from the gods. But this did not lead them to black sackcloth and ashes, or to a religion of resignation The nearest attitude to that demanded of the Beyondist we probably find in history in the Greek [drama, which] necessarily often ended in tragedy.**

Speaking of *modern heroes*, Cattell asks why so few scientists take part in politics today, and replies that "no truly leading scientists are willing to give up their hot pursuit of truth to be bothered with mediating on largely banal causes with banal people." Yet this must change, he warns. Today's familiar lawyer-politician "hedges every recorded statement, to tie him down as little as possible, and often to convey promises he has no hope of fulfilling," while "the aim of the scientist is to use language and figures to say as pointedly and exactly as possible what he believes the truth to be."

Another example of the scientists' present aloofness is their reluctance to generalize:

There has been a constant accumulation of scientific contributions to our society on a *mechanical* level, without any parallel development of broader moral vision. There is consequently a spreading malaise, expressing the ancient cry, "without vision, the people will perish." Innumerable special causes are named for the current problems, but at their root is the lack of perception of the evolutionary process and its consequences for man.

Sometimes those who do dare to generalize and get involved are precisely the least qualified: "The recent statement of [Stephen Jay] Gould [1970] that man has reached the end of his biological adaptation and the rest is only cultural advance is nonsense." AIDS alone will soon be altering gene frequencies around the world.

Beyondism would modify the free market in two ways: adjustment of earning differences by a eugenic rationale and support for the rising generation. With regard to the latter, Cattell argues:

It costs, in today's dollars, between 150 and 250 thousand to raise one child to independence. This is a contribution to the state . . . and those citizens who have families deserve to receive this amount, relative to those who do not bother with children. The lack of a eugenic economics is a staggering omission of attention to an obvious need.

The principal weakness in Cattell's book is the author's unwillingness to acknowledge just how quickly and drastically the

contemporary world is moving away from the conditions necessary for the realization of his sublime vision. A classic example of this tendency occurs on page 185, where Cattell writes: "Incidentally, we tend, especially in 'liberal' circles, to think of this [racial] hybridization as more common than it actually is. Even in the happy 'Aloha' spirit of the Hawaiian islands, the total result . . . is still a relatively small hybridization"

Unfortunately, this is not the case. About 39% of all Japanese Americans who married during the 1970s took non-Japanese (usually white) spouses. By 1984, that figure had passed 50%, at least in southern California. The same sharp trend is now also found among Chinese and Korean Americans. In Texas, a somewhat lesser degree of mass miscegenation is now suddenly occurring between Anglos and Mexicans.

The most encouraging change which this reviewer detected between the 1972 and 1987 versions of *Beyondism* was a greater willingness to talk openly about race in the latter. Generally speaking, the earlier volume contained rather vague talk in this area, with the few comments of greater explicitness often relegated to the end-of-the-chapter notes.

A supreme irony of nascent institutional Beyondism is its location -- not merely in the United States, but in Hawaii. One hopes the several leading psychologists in Cattell's circle have not all moved to the Cattell Institute, a nonprofit foundation formed to

** British historian Christopher Dawson argued in *The Making of Europe* (1932) that the Eddic conception of life possesses

a spiritual quality that is lacking in the Homeric world. The Eddic poems have more in common with the spirit of Aeschylus than with that of Homer, though there is a characteristic difference in their religious attitude. Their heroes do not, like the Greeks, pursue victory or prosperity as ends in themselves. They look beyond the immediate issue to an ultimate test to which success is irrelevant. Defeat, not victory, is the mark of the hero. Hence the atmosphere of fatalism and gloom in which the figures of the heroic cycle move There is no attempt, as in the Greek view of life, to justify the ways of gods to man, and to see in their acts the vindication of external justice. For the gods are caught in the same toils of fate as men. In fact, the gods of the Edda are no longer the inhuman nature-deities of the old Scandinavian cult. They have been humanised, and in a sense spiritualised, until they have become themselves the participants in the heroic drama. They carry on a perpetual warfare with the powers of chaos, in which they are not destined to conquer. Their lives are overshadowed by the knowledge of an ultimate catastrophe -- the Doom of the Gods -- the day when Odin meets the Wolf.

Of Iceland, Dawson wrote:

It is indeed one of the miracles of history that this desolate island, settled by pirates and adventurers who revolted against the social constraint even of Viking Norway, should have produced a high culture and a literature which is, of its kind, the greatest in medieval Europe. It is as though New England had given birth to Elizabethan literature or French Canada to that of the Grand Siècle. But as W.P. Ker has said, the apparent anarchy of Icelandic society is deceptive. "The settlement of Iceland looks like a furious plunge of angry and intemperate chiefs, away from order into a grim and reckless land of Cockayne. The truth is that these rebels and their commonwealth were more self-possessed, more clearly conscious of their own aims, more critical of their own achievements than any commonwealth on earth since the fall of Athens." It was an intensely aristocratic community in which almost every family possessed a great social tradition, and its very remoteness and lack of material wealth led to the intensive cultivation of its traditions and of the resources of its interior life.

The Icelandic record "almost seems to justify the extreme claims of nationalist separatism," concluded Dawson. Surely Cattell would be less hesitant on that score.

propagate his ideas. Its address is 1702 Century Square, 1188 Bishop Street, Honolulu, Hawaii 96813.

A likelier setting would be Cattell's native England, or the southern United States -- or even a country like Denmark or Switzerland, where there would be a vastly greater chance of reaching a critical mass of intelligent, homogeneous natives with Beyondism's essentially separatist and territorial message. Hawaii would seem designed to exert a demoralizing influence on all but the most inwardly attuned Beyondists -- and Cattell himself has seen the need for a progressively more public attitude.

With that said, the reviewer reemphasizes his profound admiration and gratitude for Raymond Cattell's many accomplishments, for his two books on Beyondism and for his lifelong emphasis on the second word in the discipline known as the "social sciences."

A New Morality from Science. Beyondism may be ordered from Howard Allen, softcover, \$18.00, plus \$1.50 postage and handling.

Beyondism Religion from Science is published by Praeger, 1 Park Avenue, New York, NY 10016, hardcover, \$41.95, plus \$2.00 postage and handling.

Still on Hold

The U.S. Holocaust Memorial Museum in Washington (DC) is still mired in the mud. The holdup is partly money, partly architectural changes and partly collecting material for exhibits. The Committee to Remember, the fundraising group, is aiming for \$147 million. It has already raised \$57 million, some of it in \$1 million donations from 21 moneybags in 11 states. A campaign is now underway to raise \$35 million in 1989 and the remaining \$55 million a year or two later. Eventually, the U.S. government, which has already given the museum some extremely valuable property, will be asked to kick in.

Celebrities beating the drum for the House of Hate (let's call it by its right name) include Kitty Dukakis (temporarily on the wagon), Maryland Governor Harry Hughes, Wisconsin Senator Bob Kasten, labor boss Albert Shanker, and a woman with the name of Barbaralee Diamondstein-Spielvogel.

On the honorary campaign committee, composed of those who lend their names but do no work, are such humanitarians as Ronald Reagan, chairman, and such non-Jewish fuglemen of Jewish causes as Warren Burger, A. Bartlett Giammati, Billy Graham, Rev. Theodore Hesburgh, Lane Kirkland and Jeane Kirkpatrick. The one non-Jew on the ten-member Holocaust Memorial Council is William E. Brock III, onetime Secretary of Labor.

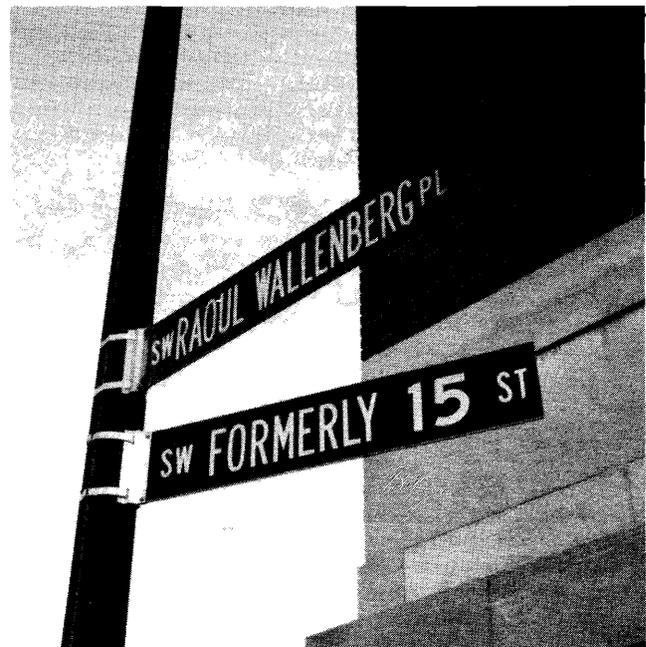
Just in case any Instaurationist forgot, Holocaust Remembrance Day -- Yom Hashoah -- was May 2, and Days of Remembrance Week was April 30-May 7. No dates have as yet been set for Holocaust Month, no year as yet for Holocaust Year, no decade as yet for Holocaust Decade, no century as yet for Holocaust Century, no millennium for Holocaust Millennium. No doubt our descendants will have to run their lives by this extended calendar.

The street signs are already in place and Southwest 15th Street has given way to Raoul Wallenberg Place. A Swede of remote Jewish descent -- and not so remote CIA connections -- Wallenberg is the guy who allegedly saved the lives of a lot of Hungarian Jews as WWII was winding down. For his pains, he was gulaged by the Soviets and never heard from again.

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One day, the House of Hate will decorate this spot.



renamed for a Jewish-Swedish part-time CIA spook

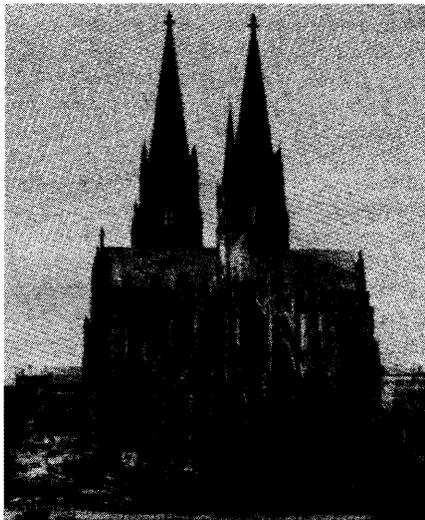
The Defiled Cathedral of Cologne

Cologne, or Köln, is a magnificent German city of historical significance on the west bank of the Rhine, not too far from the city of Aachen, where Charlemagne held court. The Romans founded Cologne during their ill-fated military campaigns against the Germans in the first century, B.C. The name derives from Colognia, the daughter of the redoubtable Roman general, Germanicus, who warred against the German tribes led by Arminius. In the Middle Ages, Cologne was one of Christendom's foremost cities. Today it is a bustling industrial and cultural center, the seat of one of the world's most prestigious archbishops.

In the center of Cologne stands the Dom, one of Europe's largest and most impressive cathedrals, its twin spires thrusting to a height of 515 feet above the city. The base of the cathedral, badly damaged in WWII, but now restored, is fashioned from enormous stone blocks set laboriously in place by toiling human hands. As the structure advances skyward, the roughness of its foundation yields to increasing refinement. Skilled stoneworkers gave the upper reaches of the cathedral an almost lace-like intricacy. Art historians see in the fragile gossamer spires a desire to consort with the rarified air of heaven.

In the dark catacombs beneath the cathedral, a faint and eerie green light struggles against the all-encompassing darkness. Ornate sarcophagi rest in the recesses at even intervals along winding passages. Within the ancient caskets are the withered remains of venerable kings, cardinals, bishops and heroes.

A frivolous young couple, ignorant of history and disrespectful of the cathedral's sanctity, stumble down the stone steps to the catacombs. Their rude feet and shrill voices scatter centuries of quiet-seeking dust and trouble the sleep of our ancestors. As they reach the landing, the somber atmosphere silences their chatter and sends



them scurrying up the stairs.

Above, in the nave, a nondescript Japanese businessman heads purposefully toward the foot of a winding staircase that mounts to the top of the cathedral. He is full of pride at the postwar successes of his industrious people. On business in Germany, he uses his free moments to try to understand Europeans. "Such a paradox," he thinks, as he ascends the dimly lit stairs with little mechanical steps. "A people that has led the world in virtually all spheres of human endeavor for 2,000 years . . . that invented stone roads, cement, bound books, movable type, plastics, submarines, microscopes, rocket ships, computers . . . that created the most refined and most inspiring architecture, sculpture, painting and classical music . . . that discovered heliocentrism, the dialectic, chemistry, genetics, Newtonian physics, the calculus and quantum mechanics . . . that elaborated the most subtle and comprehensive political, social and ethical philosophies . . . that conceived the Enlightenment values of individualism, liberalism and tolerance. Yet, despite those great gifts of genius, a

people that now has virtually lost all sense of itself and no longer takes any pains to distinguish itself from other peoples."

Immersed in thought, the Japanese continues to mount a staircase of over 500 steps. Halfway up, he stops to wipe off a bead of perspiration. Peering myopically through the dimness, he makes out some writing on the tower wall. "Perhaps ancient German runes or Church Latin," he thinks as he reaches for his cigarette lighter. "Some inscription appropriate to one of the great shrines of Western Civilization." Moving his lighter closer, he bends down to examine the words. Surprisingly, they are in English, written in a rough and unartistic hand: "For a good time call Lisa at 40-346."

Astounded, the Japanese businessman surveys other parts of the wall. A foul sea of graffiti drowns his senses. Written in all languages, by people from all over the world, are phrases similar in their lewdness and in their contempt for Western Civilization. Large areas of wall, floor and ceiling space have been defiled. By force of sheer rudeness and crassness, pop culture has invaded the hallowed monument: "Eva kann mein Schwantz fressen," "Hans is a homosexual," "Dawn and Peter get sticky and dirty together," "Bisexual hermaphrodite lover wanted." There is also a smattering of snide political and social commentary: "Long live the Dalai Lama," "Pink Floyd persists," "Remember the Holocaust."

The Japanese turns and descends the stairs. Deeply imbued with a Shintoist's respect for his ancestors, he is ashamed at Western impiety. "There are no graffiti defacing the walls of our temples," he says to himself. "There are no graffiti on the walls of the Hagia Sophia or the Mosque of Mecca or the synagogues in Jerusalem. Only one culture tolerates the desecration of its soul."

ACCIDUUS

Why and Why Not a Caribbean Vacation

In the course of a mid-winter vacation getaway from my frigid northern abode, I became increasingly aware of how awful a place the Caribbean world of lush volcanic islands has become, of how lovely it could have been (had matters taken another racial course), and of how significant a loss for the Caribbean has been the demise of its Anglo-French-Spanish colonialist past. For without a doubt, the advent of political independence to these islands has brought

with it poverty, sloth, filth and a level of social disorganization unmatched elsewhere in North America.

While tourist books may only hint at the crime and panhandling evident virtually everywhere on these dozens of otherwise lovely islands, and while some travel bureaus may lie outright, honest tourist agencies will tell you point-blank what lies beyond the antiseptic confines of your Caribbean chain-hotel vacation reservation: a

world of tarpaper shacks, gutted, rutted roads and the worst aspects of black anomie and white sophistication.

The new wrinkle that old Caribbean hands report is the surprisingly pervasive native contempt for whites. From the \$50 dinner slung on an untidy table by an expressionless black waiter to the occasional outburst of overt racist violence, the Caribbean has become a nightmare for the timid northern white.

And because of this, culturally antiseptic cruise ships run by American, Dutch, Norwegian and British shipping companies, which once served the North Atlantic carriage trade, have become a popular alternative to running a racial gauntlet. Serving as floating hotels for three-day to three-week cruises, the best of them offers an ideal mixture of hedonism and refined European-style island-hopping; the worst of them, little more than exercises in culinary and sexual gluttony.

A tip: Never book a ship leaving from the New York or Miami areas. Your shipmates will display the most revolting ambition to debauch themselves, and you'll waste precious days sailing through chilly waters getting to the warm south. Better embark and

debarb from San Juan.

The most rewarding cruises take place along the southern, instead of the eastern or western, route. Day stopovers at such ports of call as St. Maarten, Martinique and Barbados offer visual delights. You'll find that reflected in the generally lower discounts made available on the southern route, especially in the busy season.

What does a week in the Caribbean cost? For a seven-day cruise, you'll likely pay between \$1,600 and \$2,400 per person, flight to the port of embarkation included. Land accommodations will be somewhat less costly, but they'll normally exclude the item of food, which is e-x-p-e-n-s-i-v-e.

To generalize, the western (leeward) Caribbean islands offer a maximum of

beach and water, while, to the south (windward islands), you'll find more colorful vistas -- lush rain forests, volcanic mountains, charming coves and isolated beaches.

As to whether the Caribbean is worth it, that depends on what you're looking for. Culture, interesting new acquaintances and edifying experiences which can be counted on in southern Europe are nowhere around. Good weather, a chance to hear fractured English and French, and the occasional well-prepared fish dinner following a day on the beach can be had -- at a price. But if you're looking for more than materialistic pleasures, better hibernate until May and head for Portugal. The cost is not much more -- and you're in Europe!

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How to Get a Heart Attack

Since heart attacks, which kill about 50% of the U.S. population over age 50 and quite a few under 50, are so popular, and since the care and feeding of them has become big business and added greatly to the GNP, let's tell people how to get more of them. If the number of heart attacks could be increased, it would not only raise the income of physicians and hospitals, but would send the stock of health-care corporations soaring.

First, the economic aspect. Heart attacks are very important to the American economy as a source of profits for ambulance companies, hospital intensive care units, drug companies and, above all, physicians and surgeons. If heart attacks were reduced, income would drop sharply in these sectors of the economy. The heart-attack industry, which probably grosses about \$60 billion per year, is one of the most effective ways of putting a lot of consumer money into circulation.

Some fuddy-duddies argue that this industry is nonproductive because a heart attack patient, if he survives and completely recovers (always a doubtful proposition), will find that he has spent a fortune but produced nothing. Nonproductive work, however, is greatly favored by Americans, especially American bureaucrats. If you spend a lot of time and money on some project and end up back where you started, all is not lost because you have added to the GNP and stimulated the economy. This means jobs!

In order to understand why a minority of the population is still failing to get heart attacks, we should point out that the malady was first recognized in 1912. No doubt there were heart attacks before then, but, as stated, the number was evidently small. Today, half the people past 50 die of them. Since such deaths are not caused by bac-

teria or a virus, it obviously has something to do with the drastic change in our way of life, particularly our eating habits. By learning the various kinds of heart attacks and the foods associated with them, men and women who normally would not get a heart attack until age 70 or later can, with due diligence and study, get one by age 55. To kick off this project, we'll list some of the more common cardiac ailments.

Arrythmia, a trustworthy source of income for the medical profession, is defined as a series of irregular heartbeats. Annoying but rarely fatal, arrythmia is a sign of incipient beriberi, which is caused by a deficiency of Thiamine (Vitamin B-1). Most people think beriberi is an obscure Oriental disease and are unaware of its extent in a mild form throughout the U.S. population. Its symptoms include lack of appetite, fatigue, sleep disturbances, irritability, emotional instability and inability to concentrate. As you try to get to sleep, you'll notice a loud thumping of the heart, combined with an irregular beat. Shortages of Vitamin B-1 are caused by vitamin-deficient food, mental stress, liver and/or gall bladder problems, too much alcohol and too much dextrose and corn sweetener in the diet. Stress, incidentally, seriously depletes a person's normal vitamin content, increasing the need for vitamin replacement by as much as ten times the minimum daily requirements.

Sufferers with a broader outlook on things and who wish to put more money into circulation will take their arrythmia to a doctor, who will (a) not recognize the symptoms of incipient beriberi; (b) prescribe expensive sedatives and heart "medicines" and (c) ultimately send you to an expensive surgeon, who will adorn you with a "pacemaker." As any economist can plainly see, more people will be employed

and more money circulated by going to a doctor than by taking a few dollars worth of Vitamin B.

Cheapskates with no regard for the well-being of the medical profession or of the national economy will take 900 mg. of B-1 just before going to bed for three or four nights. The high dosage should offset the deficiency, and the chances are their heartbeat will return to normal. Cheapskates might also remember this all-important rule of thumb: If you are short on one vitamin, you will need to take every one in the book to really get back in shape.

Angina is a more serious ailment, which derives from a shortage of inositol, a little-known B-group vitamin. For some biochemical reason, inositol concentrates in the heart and helps control its action. The best natural source of inositol is pork heart, beef heart and whole-grain bread. It says in the Bible, "And bread strengthens the heart of man." The bread the ancient Hebrews were talking about was a whole-meal bread without any additives, softeners or other chemicals. It included the bran of the wheat, which contains most of the inositol in the wheat berry. "Enriched" (a disinformative adjective if there ever was one) modern bread has the inositol removed but *not* replaced. Such bread weakens the heart of man. If you have angina, your \$50-per-visit doctor will prescribe nitroglycerin tablets to put under your tongue during attacks. These are very helpful at the time in relieving the painful symptoms, but do nothing to get at the cause.

Arteriosclerosis, the big money-maker and the main cause of heart attacks, is best described as a clogging of the arteries. Instead of the arteries affording free, unhampered passage for the blood, obstructions build up in their walls until the flow is severely restricted. Your \$100-a-half-hour

heart specialist will tell you that the obstructing substance is "cholesterol" and will advise avoiding foods containing this allegedly deleterious material. However, if you know something about chemistry and put a few questions to him, he may admit that the stuff in the arteries he has been warning you about is not cholesterol, but is something "like cholesterol." If you are confused, you should be. It's difficult to be on guard against something your doctor doesn't even have a name for.

Consider wine and vinegar and the business end of each -- alcohol and acetic acid. These are two entirely different compounds with different tastes and different properties. You can drink a glass of wine, but try drinking a glass of vinegar. You know that if you leave wine long enough, it will turn to vinegar. The alcohol in the wine is oxidized by bacteria to acetic acid. Another way of describing this process is to say that the alcohol went stale.

The alcohol-into-acetic acid example demonstrates that oxidation can change a compound into something quite different. Since cholesterol is a very large molecule, it is easily susceptible to oxidation. When the cholesterol in food is exposed to the air, it goes stale, which is to say that the cholesterol oxidizes. Since there is no special word for oxidized cholesterol, if your doctor does not distinguish between fresh cholesterol and stale cholesterol, you are apt to be very much in the dark at what he is talking about.

The point is, if you want to have a real humdinger of a heart attack, eat a lot of stale food. Eat leftovers because a far greater amount of stale oxidized cholesterol is produced in the warming up of yesterday's food than in freshly cooked food.

In order to get a heart attack as soon as possible (normally it takes a number of years to clog your arteries with oxidized cholesterol), never buy meat in one large piece. When meat is cut, the cells that feel the knife are ruptured and immediately die. Once exposed to air, both the fat and the cholesterol in the cells will begin to take up oxygen. It takes about 24 hours for fatty peroxides to form. Cholesterol, however, oxidizes a lot quicker. The fatty peroxides destroy Vitamins A, C and E and any other antioxidants in the cells. This accelerates the oxidation of cholesterol. After 24 hours, your food will get staler by the second instead of the minute.

If you buy the meat already sliced, a much greater surface is exposed and there will be many more broken cells. Consequently, more oxidized cholesterol will be produced. One of the most effective ways to maximize the amount of oxidized cholesterol and greatly increase your heart attack potential is to buy hamburger and let it sit in the refrigerator for a couple of days. The ground meat provides a relatively huge surface area, which greatly augments the oxygen uptake.

An important boost to the heart attack acquisition process is to leave the discoloration in that part of the meat which has been cut. This is the part that contains the highest amount of oxidized cholesterol. Hamburger, obviously, cannot be washed. But sliced steaks can. So be sure not to remove the discoloration. Just put the discolored meat in the pan and cook.

Of course, you can be assured of an even greater intake of oxidized cholesterol by eating in restaurants, where the meat is cut long in advance, giving it more time to oxidize. At home, cook your food at the highest possible temperature, making sure to burn everything slightly. Then, at mealtime, eat all the burnt parts. And always cook more food than you need, so you'll have plenty of leftovers. Reheating leftovers adds even more oxidized cholesterol. And arrange your menu carefully so as to avoid nonoxidized cholesterol, which happens to be an important and very healthy nutrient. Eggs are a good source. Boiled eggs and gently fried eggs will have fresh cholesterol and will lower, not raise, the chances of a heart attack. However, if the egg is fried on too hot a stove, you will see a brown or black edge around it. The charring indicates the cholesterol has been oxidized.

If a friend is shocked when he sees you eat two boiled eggs with a slice of liver, if he says you are ingesting too much of what he has been told is cholesterol, ask him what he eats. A cake from a factory bakery? The cake recipe will probably call for at least six eggs. If you think fresh eggs are used in most cakes, don't kid yourself. Cake "manufacturers" stick exclusively to dried, powdered eggs, which are rich sources of oxidized cholesterol. The same goes for powdered milk.

In the Korean War, when the bodies of some soldiers were autopsied, it was discovered that, in many cases, their arteries had started to clog. How was it that young men were getting an old man's ailment? It turned out that much of their meat had been butchered and sliced in the States. Then it took three weeks or longer for the supply ships to get it to Korea. In addition, the GIs were being fed a lot of powdered eggs and powdered milk. All in all, they were getting a much larger amount of stale cholesterol than the folks back home.

In 1979, some nutritionists tried an experiment. Using two groups of test animals, they fed group #1 nonoxidized cholesterol in large quantities. No effect on these animals' arteries. Group #2 was fed highly oxidized cholesterol, more than the amount usually found in the average American family's meals. The cholesterol was cooked and recooked much the same way Americans cook and reheat leftovers. Every animal in group #2 ended up with clogged arteries.

Besides significantly raising your chances of getting a heart attack, you get other "benefits" from eating stale food.

You'll have a much greater selection of food at the supermarket. You'll save money by buying in quantity. You'll save gas because you won't have to shop as often.

The U.S. medical bill is about \$350 billion a year, about twice the food bill. Some \$50 billion of the food bill goes to the farmer; double that to the people who transport, process and distribute the food. A national medical bill that is twice the food bill should tell you something about both the medical profession and the American diet.

To sum up, if you do most of your eating in hamburger joints and greasy spoons, you may get your heart attack by age 45. But it might be better to wait until you're 55 or 60. Then, in the next five years, what with bypass operations, intensive care and all the other bankrupting rigmarole, the entire family nest egg can be spent. Perhaps you can time it so you'll die at 65, just about one month before you were due to get your pension. This way, the maximum amount of family money can be put in circulation with minimum burden on the pension funds. As most of them are underfunded, they need all the help they can get.

A final caution. Since your doctor knows nothing about nutrition -- the subject is not taught in medical schools -- he is sure that food has nothing to do with heart problems and anyone who says the contrary is, ipso facto, a quack. In any event, he most definitely does not want your uneducated layman's opinion. He only wants to give you his, for which he must charge you an exorbitant fee in order to retrieve the cost of his education. Some doctors, by the way, get back the entire cost of their education in less than a year.

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Ponderable Quotes

Bruce's father was mainly of Irish extraction and his mother of Italian -- a volatile combination -- although the family name is Dutch.

*Bruce Springsteen:
Blinded by the Light,
(Plexus, London, 1985)*

It is obviously a curious use of rhythmic resources. And moreover what a terrible revenge by the culture of the Negroes on that of the whites!

*Ignace Paderewski on jazz.
An Encyclopedia of
Quotations About Music*

I have had absolutely no musical education. I am unable to read notes. I play the piano in only one key, and I must say I play it terribly.

*Irving Berlin, as quoted
by Ronald Reagan.
Reader's Digest, Dec. 1988*

Yet Another Hoax Unveiled

Slowly, ever so slowly, WWII forgeries are emerging from the fog of untruth into the clean, sharp, factual light of truth. Although the public is still not ready to unswallow Holocaust propaganda and *The Diary of Anne Frank*, an establishment writer, in a book published by an establishment publisher, has now exposed one of the most flagrant frauds of war propaganda at the time when Britain and world Jewry were bursting blood vessels trying to drag the U.S. into what has become known for no good reason, the Good War.

In January 1941, Harcourt, Brace, published a book, *My Sister and I: The Diary of a Dutch Boy Refugee*. The author was listed as Dirk van der Heide, admitted by the publisher to be a pseudonym, to protect his relatives from the Nazis. It was a tearful tale of the sufferings visited upon a 12-year-old Dutch boy by the German invaders of Holland in May 1940. Dirk, described by the translator as having "taffy-colored hair" and "mild blue eyes," escaped to England with his sister after going through all kinds of hardships and eventually came to America, where his diary became a bestseller. The book provided detailed reports of the horrors of the German attack on Rotterdam and told how the young diarist broke down when his mother was killed by a German bomb.

Eventually, Dirk and his Uncle Pieter lit out for the countryside amid appalling scenes of refugees on crowded roads strafed by German warplanes. They finally made it to a boat sailing for Britain, but the sea was full of mines and the ship ahead of them blew up and sunk with all hands. When they finally reached England, they were treated so magnificently that Dirk had nothing but good to say of "the cheerful and smiling" people -- the complete reverse of his hated Germans.

The first year of publication Harcourt, Brace sold 46,000 copies of Dirk's book. Reviewers were enthusiastic. Tin Pan Alley turned out a hit tune, "My Sister and I." All the publicity and drum-beating occurred in the very months that pressure on the U.S. to enter the war on the side of Britain was reaching explosive proportions.

Well, what do you know? It was all a hoax, all spun from whole cloth, though it took almost 48 years for the truth to emerge. The author was not Dirk, not any Dutch youth, not any Dutch adult. There was no such person as Dirk, pseudonymous or otherwise. No sister and no uncle. The war scenes and atrocities were taken from press and radio reports, and the rest was fiction. The book was actually written by an American, Stanley Young, a professional hack writer who later became a war

correspondent for the Saturday Evening Post. The book was probably commissioned by Frank Morley, at that time editor of Harcourt, Brace, an anglophile of anglophiles, and possibly a British agent.

The hoax was de-hoaxed after long periods of sleuthing on two continents by Paul Fussell, who is currently America's leading and most courageous essayist. Instaurationists can read all about this intriguing literary detective work in Fussell's latest book, *Thank God for the Atom Bomb* (Summit Books, New York and London, 1988).

Fussell thinks the character of the Dutch boy may have been a source of inspiration for J.D. Salinger's *Catcher in the Rye*. Holden Caulfield bears many, many resemblances to Dirk van der Heide.

Fussell is quick to add that because *My Sister and I* was a forgery doesn't mean the same can be said about that other anti-German tale of a child in wartime Holland, *The Diary of Anne Frank*. But he does hedge a little. "I would suggest that no one ever underestimate the likelihood that a given literary work published during the war was produced because someone in the information -- that is, propaganda -- services wanted it to be."



One-Upmanship

Something Instaurationists occasionally forget is that wherever Jews go, they invariably suspect that most every non-Jew they meet is anti-Semitic. The most innocent remark, a tune whistled at the wrong moment or even someone inadvertently turning his back, will trigger a flood of emotion that ultimately culminates in an accusation, silent or otherwise, of anti-Jewishness. Such is the fatal weakness of character which prevents Jews from having a healthy spirit of unreserved confidence about their place in American society.

This knowledge, packed in the kit bag of those of us wise to the Jewish social agenda, can become a mighty weapon of self-defense. For wherever and whenever Jews take to the sea of controversy, their sails can be quickly and painlessly trimmed by a bon mot that conveys a double meaning -- one for the non-Jew and another, at the deeper level, for the Jew himself. If sensitively crafted, the comment will sound ostensibly in-

nocent to the speaker, while preventing the Jew from openly challenging its deeper meaning. The clamorous "What did you mean by that?" riposte would come out as a sign of paranoid raving. And Jews know it.

In the federal office where I worked in the mid-1960s this insight first came to me in a surprising way. As a junior economist fresh out of grad school, I was surrounded by a large number of Jewish senior economists who had a particular knack of making their exalted and superior position palpably clear on an hour-by-hour basis. Once I accidentally discovered the incredible thinness of their skin by innocently humming a tune from a Wagnerian opera. What had been up till then a typical Jewish milieu of open, undisguised spite towards non-Jews immediately turned into sullen silence, as my Semitic colleagues kept shifting their beady eyes from one desk to another, fearfully wondering if my affection for *The Flying Dutchman* implied more

than an affinity for 19th-century opera.

Some hours later, a black female clerk came up to me and asked what had gotten into "them"? My reply closed the circle: "What? I hadn't noticed. Perhaps it has something to do with their religion."

Unponderable Quote

A testament to courage: the courage of some unabashed trade unionists and civil rights workers, leftists and, yes, American Communists, who fought for principles that we now take for granted.

Ted Koppel's blurb for
Carl Bernstein's book,
Loyalties,
(Simon and Schuster, 1989)



Modern Conservative

In the May 1989 issue of *Vanity Fair*, the glossiest mag in the octopean Newhouse media agglomerate, Edward Jay Epstein is called "a politically conservative Jewish journalist." Epstein himself agrees with the label, then explains that his ideological tilt is derived from his belief that the cold war with Russia is continuing. He goes on, "On domestic issues -- blacks, abortion -- I'm very liberal; I would have supported Jesse Jackson if he'd been nominated."

Reading the above, can any Instaurationist any longer utter the word "conservatism" without retching?

Anarchy to Come?

Instauration does not usually trade on this kind of news, but it is my kind of news. Pekin (IL) is a town of 34,000 and, as an insurance center, is almost entirely middle-class and white (one black in a school of 2,400). When a visiting black cheerleader complained that she had been subjected to racial taunts at a ball game, the school administration, looking into the matter and deciding that it was true, hit upon the plan of exchanging students with a black Champaign (IL) high school in order to "sensitize" students to racial harmony. This came off rather well and was highly publicized.

Several months later, in March, a 13-year-old black was walking through the schoolyard to visit his cousin, the one black student in Pekin. Several whites yelled racial slurs. Before dumbfounded teachers could collect their wits, a crowd of no fewer than 50 white, middle-class students, both male and female, surrounded the teenager. Girls scratched at him and boys threatened to kill him.

The teachers who saw all this with feigned or real horror did not intervene for a least a full minute because they were simply too astounded to act. One teacher described what had happened as an instantaneous descent from civilization into anarchy. He asserted that the loftiest principles of American culture, democracy and freedom, the whole ideological corpus of Jefferson and Lincoln, had been thrown into the trash can in one wild moment.

I, more than anyone else I can think of, have been predicting just such a collapse of white "civilization" for 25 years. Not of the white race necessarily, but surely of the white mentality that produced Abe Lincoln and the state of mind which, here in Illinois, dotes on Lincoln. Without identifying myself by name, I will simply say that I have built up and published an entire social-

philosophical system around the probability of such a "collapse."

In the not too distant future, society, as we know it, will have to cope with the individuals who formed this mob in the school yard, not as little school kids who can be pushed around and disciplined, but as adults.

R.S.

Of Millionaires and Mansions

In April, Ronald Perelman, one of the most piratical of corporate raiders and now conceded by ABC-TV anchor Peter Jennings to be America's richest man, paid \$9 million cash for a 2.3 acre estate in Palm Beach. In 10 years, with the help of Michael Milken's junk bonds, Perelman pyramided a \$1.9 million investment in a wholesale jewelry company into a \$4.8 billion financial empire. Another Jewish client of Milken's, Nelson Peltz, bought another Palm Beach mansion two years ago for \$18 million. (Newark Star-Ledger, April 13, 1989)

Chutzpah Pays

The spring of '89 has been business-as-usual for the lawsuit industry. Among the winners:

- Veronica Perry, mother of Edmund E. Perry, the Harlem prep school graduate who was shot to death on June 21, 1985, by the white undercover police officer whom he and big brother, Jonah, were viciously mugging. Edmund had just graduated from Phillips Exeter Academy and been accepted at Stanford University, so he had "no reason" to commit such a deed, went Mama Veronica's reasoning. After suing the city for \$145 million, she settled for \$75,000.

- In Rochester (NY), George Morgenstern was charged with harassment for writing an obscenity on a parking ticket before he mailed it in. Since this violated his right to free speech, he sued the city for \$1.8 million, but settled for \$7,380 to cover his legal fees. He also demanded and received a craven apology from the supervisor of the Parking Violations Bureau.

- Down in Corpus Christi (TX), Dr. Eduardo Aquino sued nine anti-abortion activists for damages because they demonstrated outside his home and caused "mental anguish" to his wife and children. A jury voted 10 to 2 to award the doctor \$800,000.

- Less likely to prevail -- perhaps -- is John Taylor Booz, 62, of Albuquerque

(NM), a convicted child molester serving a 34-year sentence, who last March 28 sued his victims and their families for \$2 million in damages for the humiliation and anxiety they have caused him by reporting his crimes.

Crystal Night in Michigan

When Dr. Rafeek Farah returned to his medical clinic in Trenton (MI) one Monday morning in March, he found 10 rear windows shattered. The vandalism was partial payment for his placement of an ad in the *Detroit Free Press* criticizing the Israeli treatment of Palestinians. Farah, a Palestinian American, had also received a dozen hate calls over the weekend.

The ad placed by Farah had appeared previously in *The Nation*, the *Christian Science Monitor*, the *New York Review of Books* and other publications, where it was paid for by the Washington-based Jewish Committee on the Middle East. Farah simply reprinted the ad, noted that it had been published by "Americans and Jews" and gave his clinic's address.

Jews in the Detroit area tried to make a big issue of what they called Farah's "false advertising." "I was astounded," said Dr. Morton Cash, a radiologist. "When I saw the name at the bottom and it says send money to his clinic, I questioned it. Send money for what? To line his pocket?" No, explained Farah. The contributions were needed to help pay for the ad.

Charlotte Rothstein, the mayor of nearby Oak Park, called the ad copy "a misrepresentation, especially with an Arab doctor on there."

The *Detroit Free Press* contacted Mark Bruzonsky, executive chairman of the Jewish Committee on the Middle East, who set things straight:

People in the Jewish community get upset about everything that doesn't quite go their way. There's nothing unusual about their calling the newspapers about this -- if they weren't upset about this, they'd be upset about something else.

The Jewish community in Detroit may be trying to divert attention from the issues that are of world importance to some issues they can make a fuss about.

Dr. Farah indicated the name of his clinic where they can send contributions to, so I don't see how they can construe that as a misrepresentation . . .

[The window-breaking] is sadly typical of what has happened to many American Jews -- they don't any longer understand how to debate the issues, so they turn to vandalism.



Anti-Democratic Party

In 1948, Harry Truman won just over half of the white vote for President. Since then, there have been ten presidential elections, and only Lyndon Johnson, in 1964, captured a majority of the white vote for the Democrats. In 1985, when the score was 8 to 1 in favor of the Republicans, Paul Kirk, then the Democratic National Chairman, paid a marketing firm \$200,000 to figure out what the party was doing wrong.

CRG Communications of Washington (DC) prepared a study showing that to win with whites, the Democrats would need to stop pandering to the racial underclass and the "social underclass" (gays and feminists). Since this was precisely what the party's national leaders did not want to hear, Kirk had the report suppressed. All but a few copies were destroyed.

When Scripps Howard News Service recently brought the four-year-old report to light, it asked Kirk why he rejected a study which included interviews with 5,000 randomly selected Americans. Because, said Kirk, "I thought the better way to go was [based] on what we... believe, rather than what the guy in the bowling alley is saying about us."

Cotton Between His Ears

Add to George Will's list of sins his dunce-like writings on the nature-nurture question, such as the column he confected after his tour of Chicago's squalid, all-black Cabrini Green housing project.

If Will would put aside all those long-winded treatises by fellow "conservatives" for just few days, and read some genuine scientific literature -- a little Arthur Jensen, a little Raymond Cattell -- he might begin to understand the world in which he lives. For example, we know that the mean IQ of adult blacks in the U.S. is just over 80 (the 85 figure heard so often is for black children). That means that in places like Cabrini Green, which Will concedes are "concentrations of pathologies," the mean IQ level is probably on the order of 70 to 75. And where the mean is in that range, there will be very few people with IQs of even 100, but many with IQs in the 50s or 60s. Scientists have long understood the extremely limited behavioral repertoires of people with sub-80 IQs. The caveman movie, *Quest for Fire*, is instructive on this point.

Will's response to this biological prob-

lem? First, he compares the place to the Dodge City (KS) of the late 1800s, a prosperous town filled with attractive, intelligent, hard-working people and, despite Hollywood Westerns, a relatively low crime rate. Then he insults true conservatives:

So, you modern-day Jeffersonians, you who think that government is best that governs least: Welcome to your world. It is Hobbes' world, where life is always poor, nasty and brutish and often is short. Public housing here is anarchy tempered by juvenocracy--power wielded by adolescents.

Will describes the frustration of grade-school teachers with pupils who haven't learned colors or numbers. They can never take a mother's place, says one teacher, "What am I going to accomplish when mom doesn't take the time to pick up a can of peas and say, 'Green! Round! Peas!'"

Here, Will springs his deep cogitation on the reader:

This... is a chilling example of rebarbarization. It is the eruption of primitivism in the midst of urbanity. Let us have no more abstract arguments about the relative importance of nature and nurture in the formation of individuals. Look around here, and in all other cities, and you will see the consequences of the abandonment of nurturing.

Here is a man praised incessantly as a genius, "one of our best minds," and so on. Yet he fails to grasp that IQ-65 Mamas (of whom there are dozens at Cabrini Green) are genetically incapable of "taking the time" to say, "Green! Round! Peas!"

A curse on all the chatty American Spectator-type "conservative" publications for filling so many minds with verbal fluff!

A Costly Name Sold Cheap

Women with \$180 to spend on an ounce of perfume, \$360 for some fake pearls or \$960 for a quilted handbag will know the exalted spot which Gabrielle (Coco) Chanel occupies in Parisian haute couture. Chanel died a legend and a millionairess in 1971, at the age of 87, but her name has made others into billionaires. "Hers was the fame," explains Forbes magazine ("The Billionaires Behind Chanel," April 3, 1989). "Theirs is the wealth."

In 1921, Coco created the fragrance known as Chanel No. 5. Three years later, she formed a partnership with Pierre Wertheimer, a businessman who helped her to produce and market it. His share was 70%, a friend's was 20%, Coco's was 10%.

In her deal with Pierre Wertheimer, Coco Chanel continued to own the couture business as a separate company, housed... not far from the Louvre... High fashion itself is not immensely profitable, especially when compared with the margins on a successful perfume line. But couture can create a tremendous aura, an aura that reflected profitably on any product sold under the Chanel name. Without quite realizing the long-term implications of what she was doing, Coco Chanel had signed away the most profitable potential of her business for a relative pittance.

Beginning in 1935, Chanel brought a series of unsuccessful legal actions against Wertheimer. In 1940, the Wertheimers fled Paris a few weeks before the Nazis arrived. Chanel had German sympathies (perhaps inspired by the greed of her Jewish partner), and soon was living in the Hotel Ritz with Hans Gunther von Dincklage, a Nazi intelligence officer.

According to Edmonde Charles-Roux, considered the most reliable of Chanel's biographers, Coco now tried to use occupation regulations to seize the Wertheimers' share of the Parfums Chanel partnership. The ploy failed, however, when the Wertheimers were able to arrange for their own Aryan representative to run the business.

Charles-Roux also advances... her belief that Coco was sent by Walter Schellenberg, a ranking officer in German intelligence, on a peace mission to Winston Churchill... After the liberation of France, Coco was arrested by the French resistance forces for her wartime activities. But Churchill, a close friend of one of Chanel's former lovers, the Duke of Westminster, is said to have intervened on Coco's behalf; she was released after 24 hours. Immediately on her release, Coco Chanel left France for Switzerland.

Today, the Wertheimers own virtually 100% of the global Chanel empire. There are 42 boutiques around the world, and fragrance and cosmetics sales come to \$120 million a year in the U.S. alone, with a super-fat profit margin.

While Coco took dozens of lovers, she seems to have been weak on family and never married. Pierre Wertheimer, meanwhile, was forging biological and financial ties of Rothschild-like stability.

Unponderable Quote

If there are two creatures that drive the Christo-fascists crazy, it's an uppity, sexually-active woman or a loud, sexually-active queer.

Sue Hyde,
National Gay
& Lesbian Task Force



WASPISHLY YOURS

THE POPULARITY OF call-in shows took a quantum leap during Irangate, when an aroused populace was looking for ways to express its feelings. Talk radio allowed everyone from homemakers to motorists with mobile phones to share wisdom or sound off. Little did those people know that, in most cases, they were dealing with "change agents."

Originally, this nicely descriptive term applied to graduates of dedicated human engineering facilities like the NEA-affiliated National Training Laboratories. All were skilled at using sensitivity training (ST) to modify attitudes and behavior. Since its introduction to America just after World War II, ST has spread far beyond liberal campuses and trendy encounter sessions. In this era of quiche eaters and couch potatoes, the once-harsh techniques have mellowed considerably and assumed countless variations.

Modern change agents are also a far more diversified group than those first battalions that once marched in lock-step out of the NTL. In fact, most of them have never taken formal training in the science of brainwashing, but the new breed makes up in numbers what it lacks in polish. In toto, change agents have changed American society forever.

Consider their presence in talk radio. Theoretically, this format is a great opportunity for citizens to engage in stimulating exchanges of ideas. In practice, it is a propaganda platform for the host and a means of applying ST methodology. Beginning with his opening remarks, a change agent broadcasts his views on everything from One Race to rush-hour traffic. Strong statements are sometimes excused as a way of getting the conversational ball rolling, but, in fact, he's pontificating. When done ten minutes a day, five times a week, it adds up to hours of advocacy without rebuttal, on the merits of human rights, gun control, Israel and Open Borders, or the horrors of SDI, nuclear power and ethnocentrism.

Eventually, callers are permitted to have their say. For how long depends entirely on the host's whims. As for fairness, "We don't have to be fair!" So declared one talk jock (and diehard Jimmy Carter fan).

Such arrogance is typical of veteran hosts, and especially noticeable when they deal with those who attack sacred issues like Shoah or race-mixing. It may have been Alan Berg's arrogance that incited members of The Order to rid the country of him. He merely paid with his life. Millions of innocent WASPs will be paying for years to come from subjection to non-stop wailing over the Tribe's latest martyr.

Meanwhile, hundreds of Berg's comrades-in-spirit carry on his cause all over America. None has any illusion that he will change a hardened caller. The goal is to mold the mindset of salvageable listeners into something worthy of One World citizens. Clever talk jocks can actually subject their far-flung listeners to sensitivity training, albeit a watered-down version. To qualify as ST, a process must have three elements: mandatory attendance, confession, and criticism with no defense permitted.

Mandatory presence: The day's headlines virtually guarantee that certain topics will be discussed on a given day. Despite the host's bias, listeners feel required to tune in because they have a vested moral interest in such issues. Avoiding the program is an admission that some core values -- formed over a lifetime -- may be seriously flawed. This is scary stuff, so listeners hope points made by like-minded callers will allay their fears.

For some, the format can actually become addictive. Ted Savinar, the playwright responsible for *Talk Radio*, was by profession an artist. During one interview, Savinar revealed that he began listening to talk shows for mental stimulation while he painted. Eventually, he became so attuned that it interfered with his artistic productivity. Such morbid interest develops in part because certain subjects are sure to touch the heart and soul of a given listener. Shoah believers feel a glow when they hear yet another Eyewitness telling his tale. Revisionists grin when they hear someone just mentioning a banned book like *The Hoax of the Twentieth Century*. Even during discussions of dull topics, there is the suspense of wondering if the next call will concern something meaty.

Confession: Once an opinion is expressed, an underlying value is exposed; i.e., confessed. It's then on the table for discussion and analysis, although not necessarily for the caller's benefit. He may have been lost to the kosher cause long ago. The challenge is to make large numbers of undecided or marginally sympathetic listeners aware that the righteousness of this value is intellectually and morally questionable.

Suppose a caller named Bill says that the sight of mixed couples makes him ill. Instantly, the proscribed value is highlighted. "I hope I didn't hear you right," the host might growl. Bill's opinion suddenly acquires a negative aura. Listeners who were secretly dubious about race-mixing have to deal with the disquieting knowledge that a radio VIP -- a *somebody*, with an audience of tens of thousands -- considers such an attitude startling and an affront to flag, motherhood and apple pie. (In other words, the host is bigoted against bigots.)

Criticism with no defense permitted: This element of ST is designed to inundate listeners with doubts about the value in question and melt it in the heat of guilt, tension and frustration. Criticism begins as soon as an aberrant attitude is confessed. Regarding an aversion to race-mixing, for instance, a host might observe: "And if I did hear you right, that's a narrow point of view," as if his own tolerance was wider than the Pacific.

A change agent has about five minutes to criticize. It's a challenge, but he has a wealth of tricks at his disposal. The host will often talk over objections or repeatedly interrupt to break the caller's concentration and garble his message. This is a form of anarchy, something liberals seem much more comfortable with than conservatives. Naturally, red-flag words such as "Nazi" and "genocide," are bandied about to further distract from the caller's point.

Besides playing with words, talk hosts employ an inventory of stock phrases, because repetition makes reputation. One favorite line is, "It's as simple as that," regarding the existence of gas chambers in WWII, for example. Another is "Any means to justify the ends," in outraged reference to a proposal for digging a trench along the Mexican border in hopes of slowing illegal immigration. Outrage is never expressed, however, about the insidious use of race-mixing propaganda in schools -- or on talk shows, for that matter.

Voice amplification can be regulated by the host, enabling him to override his opponent at will. This ability to manipulate volume is priceless over the long haul. If the host's voice is always a little louder than his callers', the subliminal effect is that of a dominant, faceless Entity with unassailable values. It also helps that many

participants are inexperienced at verbal sparring, particularly with an audience listening.

Even after a call is ended, the host may not be through. He can speak on long after an opponent has been disconnected, as if they were still conversationally engaged. This ploy gives the impression that he is winning the debate by sheer force of intellect and the unassailability of his logic. As a bonus, it allows him to deliver yet another uninterrupted lecture. Doubts are thereby raised in wavering listeners where none existed before. Such feelings linger, eating like acid at core values, and are reinforced each time the issue or value is "confessed" by a new participant.

Callers with controversial opinions are often tentative and even conciliatory. Such deference isn't logical, because the host's opposing value usually has no greater claim to validity. Especially in this age of moral relevance, why should a racist step aside for a race-mixer? The reality is, however, that the confessee finds himself on a de facto hot seat, with tension focused on him and his core beliefs. Tension is crucial to ST success. The more tension a victim feels, the more he seeks to relieve it by resolving what is causing his discomfort. The obvious solution is to accept the group's "approved" value. Any listener who sympathizes with the victim also feels this tension, which the change agent tries his best to enhance.

Confesseees can be denigrated with well-practiced negative voice-tones and contemptuous chuckles. Merely twisting words or phrases transmits pressure over the airwaves. One memorable program centered on a governor's embrace of Queer Rights. The host fielded calls from incensed straights by repeatedly urging listeners to consider who opponents of Queer Rights "were getting into bed with," meaning evangelists, skinheads and suchlike. This phrase was cleverly designed to give straight listeners a vague but unpleasant mental image, thereby generating guilt and doubt about a once-solid core belief.

Even well-prepared participants must contend with the time factor. Precious minutes are often used by hosts to dwell on exceptions rather than rules. By citing the Stockton schoolyard massacre, thus shortening the time available for pro-gun callers to point out that the percentage of white gun owners who murder is infinitesimal, yet those are the ones who will be most penalized.

Choking off a speaker before he has a chance to make his point causes frustration, and therefore heightens tension. The effect is similar to crimping a water hose just as it gets to full pressure. One call was abruptly terminated not ten minutes after the host assured his audience, "No matter what we're talking about, communication is the key to problems."

When a guest with a proscribed value is in the studio, tension is easily generated by adding hostile guests. This situation immediately charges the airwaves, a fact well known to TV talk show hosts. In one 1988 segment, Sally Jessy Raphael's featured guest was J.B. Stoner, an avowed white supremacist. He's well up in years, but still utterly lacking in respect for the Melting Pot. She seated him beside a queer, a black and a Jew, facing an audience of human sheep. A stacked deck to be sure, but the old gentleman had been dealt similar hands before. He held his own until the very end, whereupon -- in a pre-planned bit of theater -- Raphael led the patriot to an exit door and let him leave without so much as a civil farewell. Naturally, her trained sheep cheered their lungs out as she turned to the camera with a dark Beverly Hills smirk.

This finale was eerily symbolic of the fate planned for all white preservationists in a kinder, more kosher America. Bitter irony indeed that it was the white racist males who took this land and wrote the very document that Jews, minorities and faggots are now using to dispossess them.

Back to talk radio. The stacked deck ploy was used in one program featuring Tom Metzger. Three opponents were invited to "balance" the discussion, including one on a separate phone hookup. As a bonus, the lopsided numbers "sent a message" that

Metzger and his beliefs were opposed by an overwhelming majority of listeners. To blunt the otherwise obvious bias of such set-ups, he was initially shown civility, then treated ever more rudely, as if his values were so outrageous that he deserved no respect.

In true ST, no defense is allowed, the better to increase frustration. In this watered-down version, anyone on the hot seat does have *some* opportunity to defend his values, but his time is severely limited. Metzger rarely completed one sentence before others began countering. All told, he received perhaps 10% of the available time (not counting commercials). A good thing he was the featured guest, or he would have had no air time at all.

It's worth repeating that a change agent does not expect the Metzgers or Stoners of this world to change their opinions, nor those of any of their supporters in the audience. The host wants to project tension directly into the living rooms of listeners who can still be pressured away from revisionism or white preservationism. Guilt, frustration, mental anguish! He'll rely on whatever it takes to make the fence-straddling listener squirm a little and express a willingness to look at an issue differently.

Although far removed from a call-in show, the ultimate illustration of how effective pressure can be is found in George Orwell's *1984*. The protagonist is subjected to prolonged torture until broken to the point where he sees five fingers where, in fact, only four are held up. Perception becomes reality, especially in the crucible of discomfort.

A host must occasionally deal with an unapproved value about which most people are adamant. This was the case when Oliver North was being grilled by Congress. Here, the American values of standing by friends in need (the Contras) and standing up to an enemy (in this case, Congress more than communism) became a raging issue in the heartland. The best a host can do in such a circumstance is hang on until interest slackens. It always does under a subsequent deluge of phonyfied news, such as the latest noble deeds of Uncle Gorby. Through it all, the host takes comfort in the security of his position, finger poised on the mute button, knowing that -- no matter how upset his callers are -- he is not answerable to the Majority as an elected official would be. Indeed, he can even laugh up his sleeve at them. As science fiction author and editor John W. Campbell once paraphrased: "Immunity corrupts, and absolute immunity corrupts absolutely."

Opportunities sometimes arise when a caller does the change agent's work. Consider a participant who admits he was a draft dodger and explains why. Although perfectly aware that most of his listeners are in disagreement, a host will let that caller talk on and on. Far from attacking the values involved, he affirms their "righteousness" with input of his own ("Hey, it was never a legally declared war; some very famous citizens were against it").

Studio guests can be even more helpful. When antiwar activist Tom Hayden was a guest on one show, no balance was present in the form of, say, three embittered combat veterans. By simply speaking in a respectful tone, the host implicitly gave Hayden an aura of respectability, a complete reversal of the derisive tones and remarks meted out to activists like Metzger or the IHR's Bradley Smith. Of course, no serious attempt was made to challenge Hayden's views, implying no serious problem with someone who gives aid and comfort to an enemy while other Americans are dying in combat. This may interest Majority members who wonder what to do if "our" government ever decides on military action against South Africa.

The host asked his guest only the softest questions, judiciously blended with banter and hearty good fellowship all around. The program (another nicely descriptive word) was little more than a propaganda forum. In a friendly studio setting, Hayden had more time to make his points and concentrate on rebutting hostile callers. This increased the effectiveness of arguments already polished to a fare-thee-well during his long experience as an

activist and politician. Many wavering listeners were undoubtedly swept left in the conversational current.

Rarely does a host go beyond the pale himself. When an Indian national was released by terrorists in Lebanon, one talk jock expressed disappointment that it wasn't an American hostage who had been freed. An outraged Indian immigrant called within minutes, whereupon the host apologized profusely, projecting the image of an errant dog exposing its belly, whining for forgiveness. Such obsequiousness is easily explained: worrying first about Americans betrays nationalism, which is anathema to One Worlders.

A host knows he won't change many minds on a given day. But the talk show technique was never conceived as a short-term project. Over the hours and years, his efforts and those of his comrades pay off, and wolves are changed into sheep.

Should an Instaurationist decide to join the ranks of call-in commandos, he'll have several valuable advantages. In some cases, a familiar subject can be selected, or a blunder by the host spotlighted. When Abbie Hoffman tripped out for good, one talk jock let slip that he considered the drug-pushing anarchist an American patriot! Over the next week, things got so hot that he refused to discuss the matter further. Listeners should carefully record dates of damning statements. Months later, those confessions can be thrown in his face.

Another advantage is the potential for a high-impact opening. Sometimes, several sentences can be aired before the host jumps in. Much thought should be given to succinct, dramatic expression of your point. For instance, you could open with a statement on belief in apartheid: "Most Americans think the world of affirmative action, right? Even if they don't, the majority is forced to accept the concept of the force of law. Okay, South Africa's whites make up about 1% of their continent's population, so over-representation in the political and economic structure of one country is simply vigorous affirmative action in another." *

Considering the falling birthrate of whites in South Africa and everywhere, exercising power while they still have the ability to make it stick is only prudent. It's analogous to an aircraft's power curve. Fall behind, and it's nearly impossible to recover before ugly things like high-speed stalls and crashes happen. What intelligent person would criticize airline pilots for staying ahead of the power curve?

Like a chess game, you can lay out optional sets of moves based on the expected response of your opponent. All too often, a conversation will run off in an unexpected direction. But when things go as planned, it makes for quite a glow. Suppose you lead with a statement about the U.S. being invaded by nonwhites, and you don't like it. The host will probably accuse you of being a racist. Maybe you are, depending on what he means. Ask him to define it. You'll be amazed how often the charged response neatly lends itself to disquieting parallels with Jewish treatment of Palestinians -- but we support Israel!

In any case, you will be able to offer better definitions. If the conversation is proceeding in a civil manner, you might suggest that racists are people who are protective of their on race and culture, the same as *La Raza* is for browns, the ADL is for Jews, and the ghost of Martin Luther King is for blacks. If the conversation gets bitter, define racist simply as the opposite of race traitor.

You can also have references ready. Nothing makes our cause more impotent than a faceless voice which quotes startling facts about race or revisionism, but can't substantiate them. Be prepared to defend your sources, too. Anything from the IHR, for instance, will be (unfairly) denigrated.

Two handy tricks of the game are analogies and getting personal with the host. The first implies issues for fence-straddling listeners; the second takes advantage of a common liberal failing -- the talk jocks are prone to preach what they don't practice. The best

examples are Teddy Kennedy and his ilk who vote for busing and school integration even as they send their own kids to exclusive private schools.

Finally, you have the advantage of anonymity. Strong stands can be made without fear of real retribution. If a host has been carrying on about racism, state you're a racist, proud of it, and resent the hate-filled slurs leveled at people who are concerned about their own kind. Ask why your cause should be excluded from the protection of "hate laws" enacted to prevent that sort of verbal abuse.

Your principal disadvantages are the host's experience and natural conversational abilities. They are highly developed, thanks to the typical leftist appetite for group activities and social interchange. You can expect to be verbally slapped around some, particularly if the topic is One Race or Shoah. The first is Judea's principal strategy for achieving its millennia-old dream of One World; the second is its favorite shield as pursuit of that glorious dream causes ever more resentment by the goyim. Don't worry about insults -- simply consider the source. Change agents are soldiers in the campaign to send whites, and particularly WASPs, into extinction. In view of the sacrifices other whites have made for the sake of their race, bruised feelings inflicted by a talking puppet are nothing.

Think of yourself as an airwave shock trooper, charging the enemy's line of logic with little hope of anything more than exposing a vulnerable point that those behind you can exploit. Of course, the task of shaking off Judea's parasitic grip on our race looks impossible, but getting reparations for Japanese Americans quarantined during WWII surely looked impossible a few decades ago. Now the first probes are being made for reparations to blacks because of slavery and racism. As yet, those who raise the issue take a lot of heat, and their objective looks impossible, but in time . . . who knows?

Each new recruit will have to develop his own style, but there's a lot to be said for going at it with the idea of having fun. Few listeners like being lectured to, but most will cock an ear if the call has an element of humor. One of this writer's best episodes was when, with apparent seriousness, I advocated forced interracial marriage in the name of eliminating racism forever. Before the stunned host could respond, I noted that Americans had already accepted forced integration, forced antiwhite discrimination via affirmative action and forced busing.

Finally, the host (a woman in this case) caught on and accused me of being the sort who'd probably join David Duke's NAAWP. I replied that I'd never do that, because that's an organization dedicated to helping white people, and therefore racist, and therefore wrong. On the other hand, I probably wouldn't be permitted to join the NAACP because . . .

She hung up. (You'll get used to that.)

Now then, ready to give it a shot? One last bit of advice for the new guys. By all means, exercise the much-vaunted WASP intellect to sting hosts wherever possible, but, until you get some experience, concentrate on well-defined, obviously vulnerable targets. This strategy also benefits fence-straddling listeners, because what we focus on, expands.

RUDIN MOORE

Unponderable Quote

By A.D. 4000 the race problems will all be solved. There will be one race in the world, with a pale coffee-coloured skin, Mongoloid eyes, rather shorter than the average Englishman of today.

John Langdon-Davies,
A Short History of the Future (1936)

Notes from the Sceptred Isle - John Nobull

Colloquies

Act II, Scene 2 (continued). Eugene is sitting in a friend's garden, next to a great bed of orange marigolds in full bloom. There is an empty chair beside him and a table on which are an open book and a tall glass of Pimms No. 1, filled with bits of citrus and stone fruit, together with a lot of mint. As he drinks through a straw, he contemplates the marigolds. Karin comes into the garden, moves quietly up behind Eugene and kneads his neck muscles.

EUGENE. I knew it must be you. But I never knew that women's fingers could massage as deeply as men's. I needed that. I was all tensed up. Now can you do something for the top of my foot? Something came down hard on it. *(He takes off his shoe. Karin sits down on the other chair and goes to work. It hurts at first, but soon the pain is gone.)* When your time as an au pair comes to an end, you will be representing "Finnish Sauna and Massage," with me as business manager. You still have to collect all the names of Finnish sauna equipment suppliers, while I collect the software necessary to make the business run smoothly. I've got a useful list of addresses, too. You'll soon be visiting women all over England to persuade them to make use of your services as supplier and teacher.

KARIN. While you sit back and collect the money.

E. Half the money. That really is unworthy of you. You know jolly well you couldn't make a go of it by yourself. We need each other. Not that this is my only joint venture, I must admit. Incidentally, I've discovered a cheap continental source of pine and eucalyptus oils, which will do our business a lot of good.

K. That is all very well. But I am not pleased with you.

E. We mustn't be obsessive, my dear. There are other things in life besides personable young men. You're not just a pretty face, you know. Jasper will think no end of a successful business woman, you can be sure. *(Karin looks doubtful, kisses him perfunctorily on the cheek and goes out stage right.)*

E *(returning to his book).*

movit aiacem Telamone natum
forma captivae dominum Tecmessae;
arsit Atrides medio in triumpho
virgine rapta.

JASPER *(entering stage left and singing softly).*

How happy could I be with either
Were t'other dear charmer away!

E. If I guess rightly, some of your lines have got crossed.

J. Too right, as the Aussies say. I was in a clinch with Tourmaline when Karin came in. She went out immediately, but it cast rather a pall over the proceedings. I followed Karin over here to make my peace with her.

E *(sententiously).* You shouldn't be so promiscuous.

J. I like that! You are the old pander who more or less incited me to do my damndest.

E. I never said anything quotable. I'm glad you're here, though. I think I've found the answer to your salmon problem -- some software adapted from the stock market which will build your automatically counted figures at each stage of the life cycle into immediate coloured graphs.



J *(enthusiastically).* Just the thing! We'll be millionaires in no time!

E. There's many a slip 'twixt . . . We're going to have to raise some capital, for a start. Still, I agree, it all looks promising.

J. I must rush after Karin. *(Exit stage right. Eugene takes out a diary and makes some notes. Enter his hostess, Jane.)*

JANE. I hear Alice has been chatting to you for hours. I hope she didn't bother you.

E. Not at all. She's an exceptionally nice child.

J. I wanted to tell you that your travel-ticket idea was a winner. I've sold 200 already. I'm going to need a smart young woman to help me, not to speak of a larger database.

E. Don't worry -- I fix -- girl, database, anything you like. The girl I have in mind will be just right, and a new hard disk will solve the capacity problem.

J. I do wish you wouldn't make out that you are just a fixer. To me, you're a fairy godfather. Remember how my last little business venture collapsed?

E. But that was years ago, and corporation tax has now come down from 40% to 25%. It makes quite a difference to the struggling beginner.

J. Yes, but there are so many ways you can advise me that I feel badly about inviting you down just to get information out of you. We really ought to be in partnership.

E. I think I can promise that if we do go into partnership, we can up the sales from several hundred a month to several thousand. We'll talk about that in detail tomorrow morning.

J. You know, I was so afraid I would have to sell the house and move into a cottage.

E. I help those who are capable of helping themselves, and I haven't done badly out of it, either.

J. By the way, the half-dead apple tree will have to come down, but its wood is like rubber and the hatchet just bounces off.

E. No problem, as they say. We'll just attach a rope to the top. Then we'll all pull and it'll come up by the roots. Then we'll leave it to dry out. What fun life is, to be sure!

(Jane smiles at him. They go off up the garden path, stage centre.)

Act II, Scene 3. A large hall, crammed with people, most of them elderly. There are small groups of individuals who do not fit in with the atmosphere of impecunious respectability. Some of them obviously constitute potentially disruptive elements. Stoneham and a few of his pals are situated strategically at the side of the stage, but take no part in the proceedings, being content merely to look on. About seven rows from the front, Tourmaline is sitting, looking very uncomfortable, flanked by Sadie Birnbaum on one side and Charity on the other. Eugene is standing on a raised stage in front of the audience.

EUGENE. As secretary of the National Association of Watch Committees, it is my duty to sum up and bring the proceedings to a close. I think we can claim that it has been a very successful first annual conference, with plenty of constructive discussion, though I am sorry to say that there have been occasional interventions by persons who are clearly not members of the Association and who were merely bent on disrupting our proceedings. In this connex-

ion, I wish to thank our young volunteer stewards, who have used a minimum of force and a great deal of persuasion to maintain some degree of order.

SADIE. Fascists! Fascists! (*She shouts the word with a peculiar arrangement of the lips, as though she were using them for quite a different purpose.*)

E. I think we can ignore such irrelevant interruptions. Allow me to recapitulate the general trend of the motions of identifiable members from the floor. First, the terrible injuries inflicted on helpless old pensioners by cowardly muggers have been repeatedly described by those with personal experience of such crimes . . .

CHARITY. How dare you use such an expression! You know very well that "mugger" is just a code word.

EUGENE. For what?

CHARITY. For our black fellow citizens, who are blamed for all such crimes.

EUGENE. No such allegation has been made. In fact, our full-page advertisement, showing a poor old lady beaten up by muggers, specifically mentions that in this case the criminal was white. Now I really must be allowed to continue.

CHARITY. That advertisement was a disgrace. It created an atmosphere of fear and hostility.

VOICES. Why don't you belt up? Who gave you the right to run our conference? Why don't you mind your own business?

EUGENE. Certainly it reflected such an atmosphere. But that is the atmosphere in which a large number of our members have to live. The whole *raison d'être* of our association is to bring such facts to the attention of the public. Nor should we imagine that the only purpose of our advertisements is to appeal to all decent persons. Through them we also wish to serve notice on criminals and their supporters that if our campaign succeeds, they will no longer be able to pursue their activities with relative impunity.

SADIE. Fascist threats! Fascist! Fascist!

EUGENE. Really, I must request that member of the audience to moderate her language, or we shall have to ask her to leave.

VOICES. Quite right! Hear, hear! Tell her to leave!

EUGENE. The situation is particularly bad in various parts of the country, including St. Paul's, Bristol, parts of Birmingham and Liverpool's Toxteth . . .

CHARITY. Racism! Why pick on the West Indian areas?

EUGENE. There has been some improvement in Glasgow, I am happy to note, and the police forces in many areas have shown willingness to cooperate with us; but the main problem area is, of course, London. According to a Daily Telegraph report of 1 November, 1988, over half the street crimes in Britain are committed in the Metropolitan Police District.

VOICE (*from the back of the hall*). It's all those Masonic officers!

EUGENE. Sixty percent of London's crimes are committed in sixteen target divisions, including Lambeth, Southwark, Hackney, Brent and Haringey. It must be added that the attitude of the local authorities towards the proper policing of those areas has been less than cooperative.

SADIE. You don't dare name names.

EUGENE. This association is entirely voluntary and has no money available to pay huge damages to individuals. Remember the axiom: The greater the truth, the greater the libel.

But there is a further aspect of the problem which I refer to with some degree of hesitation; namely, the attitude of the Metropolitan Police. Again and again, we have evidence that they have failed to act on information which would have led to the arrest of those about to commit crimes or who have committed crimes. It appears that the police only take action when a crime is considered to be sufficiently serious, and it also appears that assaults on old people and children are not always regarded as falling into that category. On several occasions, we have witnesses to crimes and even photographs of the criminals; yet the Metropolitan

Police have not always considered this sufficient basis for action. One common argument is that automatic response to our complaints would result in an unacceptable level of arrests in particular areas, where police officers claim that inter-communal tension might easily be created by such action. When challenged, the police privately refer to their dread of well-known lobbies which regard a disproportionate number of arrests in any particular community as a proof not of a higher crime rate, but of a higher incidence of discrimination.

In this connexion, I wish to pay tribute to the national newspaper which resisted the ban by the National Union of Journalists and the Press Council with regard to physical descriptions of wanted criminals. Perpetuation of that ban would have turned the victims into criminals and put the criminals beyond the reach of the law.

As regards the attitudes of the police, there is no simple solution. However, our intelligence-gathering system is becoming increasingly effective, and we shall do everything in our power to publicise cases in which the police failed to take action after the presentation of a *prima facie* case. Here I should like to praise the initiatives of Mrs. Willoughby, our computer expert, who has been coordinating and processing the information sent in from our committees. She has an extremely delicate task, because any definite sociological pattern which may emerge from the evidence may nowadays be considered as itself illegal.

CHARITY. Quite right, too.

EUGENE. May I ask Mrs. Willoughby to rise?

(*A fresh-faced, middle-aged lady with a disarming smile rises in the audience and is wildly applauded. Then a male old-age pensioner rises in his turn.*)

PENSIONER. Our secretary is making a very plausible impression, but is it not a fact that he is on record as being against prison sentences for malefactors?

EUGENE. I'm glad you asked that question, because my answer may serve to clear the air. I call upon all present to witness that I have consistently, throughout this conference, called for longer sentences, particularly where cowardly crimes against the very old and the very young are concerned. My motive in doing so was to ensure that the criminals are taken out of circulation for as long as possible.

At the same time, I am on record as saying that our overcrowded prisons are breeding-grounds of frustration and academies of crime. There are insufficient opportunities for exercise, insufficient time for reflection, and, above all, excessive opportunities for indoctrination of the young by hardened criminals. However, this does not mean that I am arguing, like Mr. Hurd, for fewer gaol sentences. On the contrary, I think that camps should be established in which prisoners are made to work hard, first to compensate their victims and secondly to compensate the state.

SADIE. Just like Adolf Hitler!

EUGENE. May I ask what you mean?

SADIE. I mean that Hitler had the same idea. (*she hesitates*) I mean, before he turned the camps into extermination centres.

EUGENE. I have never suggested that British camps should be turned into extermination centres. Nor do I see any necessary connexion between that purpose and the meliorative suggestion I have made.

CHARITY (*rising to her feet*). How do you answer the charge that you are trying to create vigilante groups, groups who have every intention of short-circuiting the law and imposing the rule of crude bullying and violence?

EUGENE. Vigilante groups, by definition, take the law into their own hands. We are trying to ensure that the law is obeyed. Nor are our members in a position to take the law into their own hands. They are mostly older folk, and far more threatened than threatening. All we are trying to do is document the very frequent crimes of

which our members are the victims and see to it that some action is taken as a result.

FOTHERINGTON-RABIN (rising to his feet). I represent the Runnymede Trust. While we recognize that many of your members are merely trying to defend their interests, we wonder whether they have considered the larger picture. The fact is that the very existence of your organisation spreads a shadow of fear over nearby districts inhabited by our fellow citizens of the most diverse ethnic groups. Rightly or wrongly, they see themselves as targets of spying and discrimination. Surely it is time for you to respond to our lead in finding ways to modify the purpose of your organisation, so that it should become a social binding force rather than a force for disruption?

EUGENE. What exactly do you mean?

FOTHERINGTON-RABIN. I mean that the poor, the blacks, the underclass, could so easily be appealed to if you only had the will to make that appeal. I mean that I believe government money will be available to promote discussions between communities divided by misunderstandings and misapprehensions.

EUGENE. All *bona fide* watch committees are welcome to join our association. No doubt you mean well, but we are not discussing goodwill within the community -- we are discussing the daily threats and crimes against the health and property of our members. Our purpose is certainly not to make compromises with our persecutors, because experience has shown that such compromises merely encourage further excesses on their part.

FOTHERINGTON-RABIN. What about those who cannot help themselves?

EUGENE. I presume you are referring to drug addicts who commit crimes because they have an ungovernable yearning for more drugs. The answer in that case, if I may make a suggestion, is deprivation of the drug for long enough to break them of the habit -- not public discussion and compromise with the unacceptable.

CHARITY. Have you any idea of the *suffering* inflicted by cold turkey withdrawal? Do you really want to imitate the brutal methods of the Japanese police?

EUGENE. I cannot help noticing that addicts who go through that experience usually cease to be addicted. But I am grateful that the community issue has been raised. It reminds me of a very important point. The community to which we belong is the United Kingdom. Unfortunately, because of a loosening of the communal bonds which hold us together, there has been a tendency of recent years, on the part of those who either live in safer districts or have the means to move away, to ignore the plight of their less affluent fellow citizens who cannot afford to make such a move. As has been stressed often enough by our members, we are directly threatened by the tidal wave of crime. The official policy is to encourage people to install burglar alarms and a whole range of other such devices, so as to make our dwellings impregnable. But, in the first place, our members do not have the resources to install the latest modern devices, and in any case, communal action is far more effective than individual solutions. I would go so far as to say that, in view of the inadequate response of the police, at least in London, our problem must now be regarded as political.

SADIE. Fascist! Fascist!

EUGENE. Take the case for capital punishment, in favour of which several delegates have spoken at this conference.

VOICES. Hear, hear!

EUGENE. The Prime Minister is on record as favouring the reintroduction of capital punishment, and there is no doubt whatsoever that it effectively prevents recidivism. However, a majority of MPs has always been against it -- in contrast with the feeling in the country, which is predominantly in favour. Similarly, all attempts so far to induce the Metropolitan Police to take action on all reported crimes has met with the plea that the police are understaffed and underpaid, despite considerable recent increases in

both manpower and pay. Our information is that the constable on the beat would often be willing to take action, but that he is restrained by his officers, by special interest lobbies, and by the policies of local councils. In this way, the will of the majority is again frustrated.

Our task is to bring all of this into the open and publish our findings. I am happy to say that there are a few brave solicitors and barristers who have generously offered their services in promoting our cause. I would ask you all to join me in applauding their public spirit and sense of fairness.

All stand and applaud except for little knots of dissidents.

EUGENE. I would also ask you to question all those standing for office in local councils what their attitude towards our association is, and what alternative, if any, they have to offer. My feeling is that if we can begin to liaise regularly with the police in non-Metropolitan districts, it is only a matter of time before we can achieve the same result in London boroughs. If there are no more questions *(he pauses)*

OLD LADY (rising). There is something I think needs saying. It's not just a question of doing our best to fight crime. Ever since the association was formed, it has meant that all sorts of people who previously felt isolated and afraid have come together to give each other support and even protection. I am extremely grateful for that, and so, I feel sure, are a lot of other members here today.

The audience applauds.

EUGENE. On that optimistic note, I will now bring the conference to a close, wishing you all a safe journey and plenty of fruitful cooperation in the future.

As the audience files out, a stink bomb is thrown and people put handkerchiefs to their faces.

EUGENE. Keep that smell in mind! It is the smell of corruption and cowardice. God bless you all!

(To Be Continued)

Bigoted Quiz

How many of these people can you identify by race and occupation? Don't read the answer until you have tackled all nine of the following.

1. Joe Louis
2. Linda Lovelace
3. Elizabeth Taylor
4. Karol Wojtyla
5. Flip Wilson
6. Joe Frazier
7. Mae West
8. Willie Mays
9. Sammy Davis Jr.

ANSWER

Sponsored by the
World Association of Bigots,
Catholic Division

How come you know all the fancy white bimbos and black sports figures and show-bizzers, but you don't know Karol Wojtyla? He's the Pope, you ignorant Protestant puddingheads!

Alas, poor Oprah! Although she is a ratings grabber of the first water, although she has a vast complement of Jewish producers and writers to whisper in her ear, she still doesn't know all the rules. Only her blackness saved her from a gaffe that would have sent any white talk show host back to the late night show on KXXX-TV, Podunk.

The segment in question was aired on May 2. In the middle of the show, ostensibly about the cult murders in Matamoros, Mexico, up popped a Jewish lady who was identified simply as Rachel. She explained that ritual murder was no big thing. She had seen it with her own eyes in the sacrifice of a Jewish child in her own family. She added that the practice was not exactly uncommon in other Jewish families and that it had been practiced in her own family since the 1700s.

Wow! Even worse, Oprah more or less let this assertion go by with only minimal qualifications and objections. No wonder the collective B'nai B'rith temperature hit the boiling point! It almost appeared as if the Jewess's pronouncement wasn't an egregious mistake, even though she was put down as mentally disturbed. After the show, Oprah and her crew couldn't apologize, mea culpa and beg pardon enough as the not-so-gentle censorious prodding of Jewish groups let it be known that she had committed one of the greatest sins in the history of television.

Not exactly answered in the joint statement put out by Oprah and the yarmulke fraternity was how the woman ever got on the show in the first place. After all, guests who are handed microphones are usually screened in advance.

Jewish ritual murder is by no means a new topic in the encyclopedia of anti-Semitism. In spite of the most intense Jewish pressure, Chaucer's sorrowful tale of little Hugh of Lincoln can still be found in some editions of the *Canterbury Tales*:

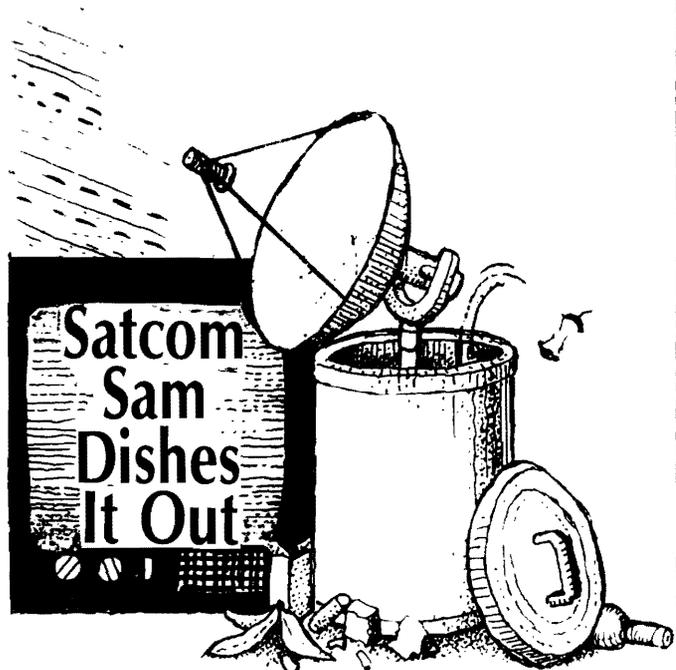
*Fro thennes forth the Jewes han conspyred
This innocent out of this world to chace;
An homicyde ther-to han they hyred,
That in an aley hadde a privee place;
And as the child gan for-by for to pace,
This cursed Jew him hente and heeld him faste,
And kitte his throte, and in a pit him caste.*

But the idea that Jews indulge in a religious rite of deliberately sacrificing children, especially Christian children, has more or less passed out or been drained out of the Western mindset, though the ongoing Jewish slaughter of Palestinians has done much to erase the image of the peaceful, persecuted, book-loving Hebrew that Jews have been selling, rather successfully in recent centuries, to the populations of the various nations that have sheltered and enriched them.

That the Oprah Winfrey blowup occurred less than a month after the skeleton of a young girl was found by workers excavating the cellar of an old New York City synagogue had some Jews chewing on their prayer shawls.

* * *

Larry King, the very unsympatico Jewish bankrupt from Miami (now that he is in the chips, has he ever paid off all the people he bilked?) hosted Rev. Al Sharpton on his evening *Larry King Live* show to get the inside dope on the Central Park rape. The Reverend said "wilding" never went on in Negro ghettos, leaving viewers no choice but to believe that it



was an operation conducted by blacks on strictly white turf. Nevertheless, Sharpton assured King that there was absolutely nothing racial about eight black males piling on a 110-pound white female.

* * *

The last episode of the super-hate film, *War and Remembrance*, hit (defiled) the box on Sunday, May 14. All in all, ABC-TV took a \$20 million bath and the ratings were well below what had been expected. It appears that Jewish racism is not as boffo, as they say in the trade, as it used to be. Much of the film focused on torture, but only one torture scene was real and it was off-camera. Jewish director Dan Curtis had two men costumed as Nazis holding upside down and swinging around a three-year-old Yugoslavian orphan (the stand-in for Jane Seymour's TV son) for as long as 15 minutes at a crack. Despite the child's crying and begging to be put down, Curtis kept on filming. Jane Seymour, the half-Jewish Hollywood star, was present during this scene and made no attempt to stop it (she later denied this). It was so heartless that 70 members of the film crew wrote a letter complaining about how the toddler had been treated.

Was it really surprising that the most expensive TV production ever made, one loaded with hype, hysterical homiletics and humongous hate, should so easily descend from "high-minded" historicizing on camera to sordid child abuse on the set?

* * *

Satcom Sal says: Here now, let's not be as hasty as USA Today to judge *Good Morning America*. "Quaint . . . irrelevant . . . lacking substance," wrote the Gannett disinformation sheet about the program, which was aired from Holland every day for a week in mid-May. The very first segment treated us to a tour, not of the palace, the museums, the parks, the government buildings, but -- what else? -- Anne Frank's house.

Yes, there was Joan Lunden explaining to her two young

daughters that this was the first place she wanted them to see. "In those days," she huffed and puffed, "there were a lotta people filled with hate who wanted to kill Jews. Hard to believe, huh?" Then the audience was given a short lecture on how yellow stars were sewn into clothing. Next came pictures of bodies sliding down a chute (presumably at Bergen-Belsen) to a mass grave. Joan's elder daughter read an excerpt from the *Diary* that surely must have tugged at the heartstrings of millions. Opined Joan, "I want them to know about the havoc racial prejudice can bring . . . [My two kids] will never forget this visit."

Irrelevant? Lacking substance? Quaint? Fie on you, USA Today!

My stomach having been so weakened by Monday's kosher treacle, I was grateful that *Good Morning America* waited a few days to do a lengthy interview with Ron Perlman. He just happened to be in Amsterdam plumping *Beauty and the Beast*. It's the show's first season in Holland, and it's getting great reception by European audiences which, Ron believes, are now "ready for it." My God, Ron's more repulsive in person than he is in his Beast makeup.

* * *

From Zip 126: Malcolm-Jamal Warner, who plays teenager Theo Huxtable on *The Cosby Show*, receives hundreds or even thousands of letters each week, mainly from children in the 10-15 age group. "More often than not," he writes, they "make some kind of big deal about the color of their skin . . . Sometimes it seems like, if a white kid is writing to me, he's almost apologizing for being white; he's saying, 'Hey, I'm white, but I'm still cool.'"

With children of both races,

it's as if they're looking for my approval, my acceptance of them, and the easiest way they can think to gain it is through color . . . Even the black kids who write to me insist on telling me just how black they are -- light-skinned, chestnut, mahogany, chocolate, mocha . . . Sometimes I wonder how different my mail would be if I were white; I wonder if the issue of race would ever come up at all. I'm willing to bet that it wouldn't.

Warner -- or perhaps Daniel Paisner, who helped him write *Theo and Me* (E.P. Dutton, 1988) -- is on to something important here:

The fact is, I think it's impossible to grow up black in today's society without a very keen awareness of black history -- of the injustices . . . of the prejudices . . . Growing up white is something different. If you're white, it's possible not to give race relations . . . a second thought.

In other words, black Americans today are obsessed by race. Whites, who should be equally preoccupied with the subject, owing to their supremely precarious demographic position in the world, are almost oblivious -- except to the blackness of blacks and the need for constant apologies.

* * *

From Zip 027: I've been staying abreast of Tom Metzger's *Race and Reason* programs on public access TV. While the content may be absurd or unorthodox in the opinion of the

general public, the show is designed to accomplish two things: (1) Allow extreme views to enter a myopic society; (2) Attract a race-conscious audience, that, with time, will appreciate the more "mature" *Race and Reasons* of the future.

The show is now reaching technical maturity by incorporating computer and automatic camera features. Actual filming of movies with professional actors has also become a reality.

As with any new concept, time is needed to define its content and message. Some killjoys have alleged that *Race and Reason* has a Communist tilt because Metzger speaks up for white workers, the absolute foundation of our civilization, and because he allows views to be expressed which are contrary to the conservative mindset. Like anything else, if you don't go for it -- turn it off!

* * *

From Zip 769: I happened to be channel-hopping the other night and came upon Pat Sajak's new talk show. His guest was that white Miss Mississippi who made the headlines recently by becoming engaged to a black pro football player. I haven't been so sickened since the last Holocaust miniseries. At the same time, I was greatly saddened by this very attractive, personable young thing. In spite of her beauty, it was quite obvious she had never really looked at herself in the mirror. If she had, she would have seen the lineaments of her parents, her grandparents and her ancestors back through the ages. She would have observed those shadowy images toiling, fighting, bleeding and dying to bestow on her the attractive physical traits she looks upon so casually today. If Miss Mississippi's miscegenation is "fruitful," she will be taking her birthright from the Space Shuttle back to the Stone Age in one generation!

* * *

Least Black: Roseanne Barr, the barrel-bodied Jewish star of one of TV's dirtiest and least inspiring shows, sounded off to her adoring press flacks in this wise: "Jewish tradition means a lot to me, yeh, it does." Of her birthplace, Salt Lake City, Barr avowed, "This was a terrible place to be Jewish. I used to call the people there the Nazi Amish. Yeh, that was a terrible place to be Jewish."

* * *

Less Black: While Geraldo's sex shop on syndicated TV sinks lower and lower into the nether body parts, it should be recounted that the half-Hispanic, half-Jewish talk show host has a miniature Star of David tattooed between the thumb and index finger of his left hand.

* * *

All Black: A big, long, ugly pipe protrudes above the roof garden of Bill Cosby's newly refurbished six-story townhouse in Zew City. At the top it curves down so it sprays soot and filth on the terraces and gardens of his white neighbors. The pipe, as big as one in a manufacturing plant, leads from a huge barbecue pit in the basement. Cosby bought a home on the same street (East 71st) for \$7 million several years ago, selling it last year for \$11 million (the superrich get superricher). His new house set him back \$6.2 million and is as big as the building next door, which has 12 apartments.

In the 97% black sinkhole known as East St. Louis (IL), taxable property has dropped from \$168 million in the 1960s to \$38 million today. More than half of the city's 46,000 residents are on some form of welfare. Traffic lights don't work, garbage is uncollected, sewers overflow into schools on rainy days and state troopers have to patrol the streets because the local cops, only paid intermittently, only work intermittently.

#

80,000 Jews lived in Algeria before it gained its independence from France in 1962. Today, only 250 are left -- and they've had to get along without a rabbi since 1985.

#

Back in October 1982, a Gallup Poll found that 46% of the American people favored the creation of an independent Palestinian state; 23% opposed it. A CBS/New York Times Poll last January indicated 64% of Americans favored contact between the PLO and the U.S. government. A Washington Post-ABC News Poll in February reported that 52% of the respondents had an "unfavorable impression" of Israel, compared to 44% with a favorable view. 56% were not entirely convinced that Israel was a reliable U.S. ally.

#

If the \$18 billion Time Inc.-Warner Communications merger goes through, Warner Chairman Steven Ross, a mighty Jewish mediocrat, and Herbert Siegel, Warner's largest stockholder, will have a great deal to say about what goes on and what doesn't go on in the world's biggest and richest media empire.

#

Nonwhite women, who comprised 16.7% of the females of child-bearing age in the U.S. in 1987, had 31.4% of the abortions. Because abortion has a welcome and disproportionate effect on reducing the nonwhite birthrate, Instauration holds its nose and sides, hopefully for the first and last time, with the likes of Bella Abzug and Betty Friedan.

#

Bangladesh has a teeming population of 112,757,000, of whom about 10% -- that's 10% -- have applied for U.S. immigration visas. 10 million more applicants are expected as news filters through the country that the U.S. will run a lottery in the next two years for 20,000 immigrant visas from 162 countries. (Los Angeles Times Service, March 17, 1989)

In Chicago's Democratic mayoral primary, 94% of the blacks voted for Eugene Sawyer, the Negro incumbent, while 91% of whites and 84% of Hispanics voted for the Irish winner, Richard Daley. Jews, notorious for splitting the white vote in Chicago elections, also turned their backs on the black candidate, voting 83% for Daley. In the general election in April, 95% of black voters opted for Timothy Evans, the independent Negro candidate endorsed by Jesse Jackson, 91% of the whites and 79% of Hispanics voted for Democrat Daley. The vote for Republican candidate Edward Vrdolyak was a trickle: whites (5%), blacks (1%), Hispanics (4%).

#

The next time you see a movie or TV show full of gory scenes of whites massacring Indians -- a switch of villains from earlier films -- be advised that between 1789, when records were first kept, and 1898, when the redskins finally got off the warpath, Indians killed some 7,000 white soldiers and civilians, who, in turn, killed some 4,000 Indians. Many more Indian casualties were caused by intertribal warfare than by palefaces in the 1,270 fights, skirmishes or confrontations between the two races that took place after the birth of the U.S. (The American West, July 1973)

#

The North Cove Yacht Harbor, the lavish marina now abuilding at the south end of Manhattan, will not accept any pleasure craft less than 80 feet long. Cost of a 7-year lease (minimum available) is \$560,000 for 80-footers; \$1,575,000 for 150-footers. Emilio Azcarra, a Mexican TV tycoon and major partner in the venture, has already reserved a slip for his yacht.

#

A poll of the Fortune 500 and Service 500 companies revealed that 42% of the CEOs remain "fully committed to affirmative action" (and therefore fully committed to discriminating against whites). 59% said they didn't plan to change or modify their AA programs; 65% said the results of their programs have been good, very good or excellent. Only one of the Fortune big ones is headed by a black (Clifton Wharton Jr. of the Teachers Insurance and Annuity Association).

#

Within three years of their release from prison in 11 states in 1983, nearly 63% of the 109,000 inmates were rearrested and charged with a serious crime. 47% of the recidivists were convicted; 41% went back to jail.

One of the largest punitive damage verdicts -- so far -- was the \$128.5 million a jury ordered Ford to pay victims of the Pinto's exploding gas tanks (later reduced to \$6 million by an appeals court). 23 states have now set caps on such indecent awards.

#

A McCall's survey of women found that 1% of Jews, 57% of Catholics and 28% of Protestants consider abortion immoral; 8% of Jews, 50% of Catholics and 40% of Protestants consider premarital sex immoral; 20% of Jews and 63% of Catholics and Protestants consider homosexuality immoral. On the question of outmarriage, Jewish women, as befits their longstanding Chosenness, were 3 or 4 times more endogamous than non-Jews. 34% of Jews, 9% of Catholics and 8% of Protestants said they would be "disturbed" if their children married outside their faith.

#

As of midnight, Jan. 10 of this year, nearly 2,000 sick and injured people were sitting in the emergency waiting rooms of New York City's overcrowded hospitals. 599 of them were awaiting admission. 318 of the 599 had been waiting for more than 8 hours; 108 of the 318 had been waiting for more than 24 hours. "Imagine, 50 feet from a screaming, shrieking psychiatric patient, someone trying to recover from a heart attack," commented one harried physician. (New York Daily News, April 9, 1989)

#

The ADL reported an 18.5% increase in anti-Jewish vandalism in 1988, as well as a 41% increase in harassment, threats and assaults against Jews, Jewish institutions or Jewish property. The ADL does not report Jewish-staged anti-Semitic incidents, nor does it report violent acts by Jews, including homicide, against non-Jews.

#

In the 1987-88 school year, New York City reported more than 2,500 crimes against teachers, about the same number reported in the previous school year. But there was a difference in 1987-88. The casualties who required medical treatment rose by 68%.

#

2,500 members of the Kasher Nostra (the Israeli Mafia) now live in North America and Europe.

#

In 1964, Church of England priests officiated at 448,000 baptisms, in 1986, 233,000. The number of confirmations also plunged -- from 157,000 in 1964 to 67,000 in 1987.

The minority population of Minneapolis, now 47,000, more than tripled from 1960 to 1980, while the white population dropped 31% (from 467,000 to 324,000). 70% of black kids and 80% of Indian kids born in the city in 1985 were illegitimate.

#

Total U.S. AIDS cases reported since June 1981: 84,985. Total deaths: 48,582. 61% of the cases were or are homo- or bisexual males; 20% intravenous drug users; 7% homosexual males and drug abusers; 4% heterosexuals; 3% blood transfusion cases; 1% hemophiliac patients; 1% children of AIDS parents; 2% childhood cases; 3% undetermined causes. Projections for 1992 estimate 172,000 U.S. AIDS patients, whose medical costs will range from \$5 to \$13 billion. Blacks, who now comprise 24% of all AIDS victims, are expected to comprise 36% in 1992. Hispanics will go from 13% to 16%. By the turn of the century, minority members will represent the majority of all AIDS cases.

A lieutenant colonel commands each of the 248 squadrons of fighters, bombers, missiles and support aircraft in the U.S. Air Force, which has 12,252 other lieutenant colonels to keep the fighting lieutenant colonels flying.

#

In 1981, the U.S. harvested 331 million tons of grain; the USSR only 165 million. The cropland of the Soviet Union is 30% larger than that of the U.S. Soviet citizens moonlighting as farmers on 35 million half-acre private plots (3% of the soil base) produce 27% of Soviet food. 23% of the Soviet population is still on the land (collective farms), compared to 3.5% in the U.S. and Canada.

#

Agudath Israel, an Orthodox Jewish group, is asking for \$3 million in federal special education funds, in part for aid to yeshiva students.

The American battle death rate in the Vietnam War was 58.9/100,000 males. The highest rate, 81.1, was rung up by soldiers from West Virginia. 23 of the 131 of the Congressional Medal of Honor Winners in the Korean War and 31 of the 239 in the Vietnam War were won by Appalachians.

#

The Senate has okayed 6 huge free mailings per year per senator -- an increase of 500% over current mailing expenditures. The \$180 million tab is higher than the cost of last winter's defeated congressional pay raise.

#

As of February 21, 1989, the FBI claimed to have 863 women, 453 Latinos and 419 blacks in its force of 9,586 agents. In these days of quota-mania, how are we to know that some of the women were not Latinos and blacks and that some of the Latinos and blacks were not women?

Primate Watch



Ronnie Say of Manteca (CA) didn't want daughter **Michelle**, 13, to go around with two young Hispanics, **Berto Taliveras**, 15, and **Juan Valdez**, 13. Plotting revenge, she told them about her father's racism and let them into her home one morning before going to school. Hours later, when her father came home, they strangled, stabbed and beat him over the head with a poker. Returning late, Michelle discovered his body in a pool of blood in the bathroom.

☆ ☆ ☆

Michelle Say was only an accessory to patricide. **Oliver Petrovich**, 23, committed both patricide and matricide. Like Michelle, he claimed his father, Svetozar Petrovich, was a racist and had opposed his affair with a 19-year-old Negress, Karlene Francis, whom he introduced clandestinely into his bedroom over a six-month period. When his parents found out what their son was up to, he blasted them with a shotgun, according to the Long Island district attorney's office.

☆ ☆ ☆

Jerry H. Silver, claims he did nothing wrong when, as head of a vulpine "financial institution" called the Fidelity Consumers Discount Co., he charged poor blacks and white ethnics in Philadelphia as much as 41% interest on \$1,500 loans. Since associating usury with Jews is deemed anti-Semitic, it's impolitic -- and dangerous -- to criticize a two-legged leech like Silver.

What a fine, upstanding, square-shooting congressman is **Donald "Buzz" Lukens** (R-OH). A onetime partner in a PR firm with a convicted felon, an alleged receiver of two \$1,000 bribes in the 1978 Koreagate scandal, and now convicted of "contributing to the delinquency of a minor" by paying 16-year-old Rosie Coffman, a Negress, for a bedroom bout. It has been alleged that he had also slept with Rosie three years before, when she was only 13. The Lukens case doesn't add much weight to the argument that conservatives are likely to be more moral than liberals. It does, however, reinforce Instaurator's -- and George Wallace's -- dictum that there's not a dime's worth of difference between both breeds of politicians.

☆ ☆ ☆

Amid all the hoopla about **Salman Rushdie**, little has been heard about his American wife, **Marianne Wiggins**, also a writer, whose latest book, *John Dollar*, has been published just in time to cash in on the worldwide publicity about her husband. Unsurprisingly, the novel is another standard left-wing diatribe, the defunct British raj in Burma being the particular target, and American imperialism the general target. Christianity is demeaned as badly as hubby slandered Islam. To solidify her onslaught against Christianity, Wiggins almost goes her dark-skinned mate one better by injecting cannibalism at the end of her novel and comparing it to the Christian rite of transubstantiation.

Wolf packs of **Negroes** are not unknown in some parts of the country, and the good citizens in the Tampa-St. Petersburg area were confronted by one in February at the Florida State Fair. The pack consisted of some 200 black hooligans who invaded the fairgrounds around 10:30 P.M. and immediately started "sucker punching," kicking, ripping off necklaces and robbing fairgoers, several of whom were trampled on and beaten unconscious. It took sheriff's deputies almost five hours to get the situation under control. By then, 60 people had been injured, 40 of them needing treatment at local hospitals. Only a fraction of the "youths" were arrested.

☆ ☆ ☆

Ironically, the blonde Barbie doll has made a fortune for the Jewish **Handler family** of Los Angeles, who founded the Mattel toy company and were honored recently at a dressy gala at Zoo City's Lincoln Center on the occasion of the doll's "30th birthday." Barbie was supposedly modeled after Barbara Handler, the daughter, who is not a blonde. The Ken doll was modeled after Barbara's brother, who is actually anti-Barbie, although the dolls have made him "a millionaire several times over." He accuses her of

having the wrong values She should care about more than going to the beach She should care about poverty and suffering in the world. I wish she would work in a soup kitchen.

Five hundred million Barbie dolls have been sold. The current selling price is \$10 each, with more than 200 highly profitable accessories to choose from.



He not only raped his five-year-old daughter; Filipino immigrant **Theobaldo Guce** of Kew Gardens, Long Guyland, made her seven-year-old sister watch. The incestuous Guce got three to nine.

☆ ☆ ☆

Richard San Roman of San Antonio pleaded guilty to setting a fire that burned to death a five-year-old white girl. He was apparently getting even with Lynn Holmes, the girl's mother, who lived in the same housing project. In his statement to the police, he elucidated, "My brother and my friends do not like the gringo lady because she was always calling the cops about everything that we did."

☆ ☆ ☆

The Jewish head of a Jewish charity, Long Guylander **James Halperin**, has been charged with looting the Spingold Foundation of \$6.9 million. The foundation gives, or did until the looting, about \$900,000 a year to the United Jewish Appeal, Brandeis University and a few token non-Jewish enterprises.

☆ ☆ ☆

Arrested for trying to buy 500 bombs, each loaded with 500 pounds of nerve gas of the type supposed to kill within minutes of contact with the skin, **Juwhan Yun**, a Korean-born U.S. citizen, revealed he had a London partner named **Charles Caplan**. Nevertheless, the media speculated that the lethal stuff was destined for Iran. With someone named Caplan in on the deal, might it not be more logical to think the bombs had been ordered by Israel?

☆ ☆ ☆

A 16-year-old black high school student, **Cheena Stanley**, of East Flatbush, Long Guyland, didn't want her illegitimate baby. No sooner was the male infant born in her parents' bathroom than she stabbed him eight times with a kitchen knife. At last report, the baby was surviving in Kings County Hospital.

☆ ☆ ☆

Steve Schragis has bought the Lyle Stuart publishing house for \$12 million. He will take over Stuart's entire 2,400 book list except *The Anarchist Cookbook*, which contains precise instructions for manufacturing bombs. Still listed on the publisher's books in print is *The World's Dirtiest Jokes*. Like **Lyle Stuart** (original name unknown), who personally netted \$7 million from the deal, Schragis was brought up in a Jewish household.

Because Congress at the last minute killed the 51% pay raise (\$89,500 to \$135,000), **Carl Rubin**, chief federal judge for Southern Ohio, began a judiciary slow-down. Promising to limit his cases to two civil trials a month, Rubin declaimed, "I'll work for \$100 an hour or 900 hours a year, or approximately 20 hours a week." His Honor was considerate enough, however, not to cut down on his criminal case load.

☆ ☆ ☆

It's fortunate that Princess Grace (née Kelly) is no longer among the living. Otherwise, the one motion picture star who acted like a lady in Hollywood and was famous for not sleeping around, would have seen her younger daughter **Stephanie** do exactly what her mother didn't do -- gad about with the film riffraff and date a Jewish rock 'n' roll record producer named **Ron Bloom**. The latest gossip is that she may actually give up her mother's and father's Catholic religion and convert to Judaism. In this world, a Jewish Princess of Monaco is well within the realm of possibility.

☆ ☆ ☆

One of America's most drooled-over black football celebrities, **O.J. Simpson**, was arrested and charged with beating his blonde wife, Nicole, 29, so badly that her multiple bruises, cut lip and deep scratches necessitated a visit to a Santa Monica hospital.

☆ ☆ ☆

An unnamed mother in Richmond (CA) was arrested and charged with a particularly decadent and disgusting form of pandering. After drugging her son, 9, and her daughter, 12, she sold their sex services to 80 adults over a period of months. Grandmother also helped run this family prostitution ring.

☆ ☆ ☆

The lawyer for **Donald Schedrick**, the 16-year-old black who raped and killed Lori Ewald, a 13-year-old white girl in Cleveland last year, is trying to free his client on the grounds that his rights as a juvenile were violated by the police. Schedrick had previously served a year in a juvenile detention center for attacking another 13-year-old white girl.

☆ ☆ ☆

An **all-black trio** of Oklahoma University football players was formally charged in February with gang-raping a 20-year-old woman (race unspecified) in their dormitory room.

When skinheads allegedly killed an Ethiopian in Portland (OR) last November, it was nationwide front-page news. But the triple murder of Americans by Ethiopian **Emanuel Tsegaye** in Chevy Chase (MD) last February was second-page, mostly local news. The shootout took place in the credit department of the Chevy Chase Federal Savings Bank. Three women were murdered, and one man was critically injured. The Associated Press report, carefully withholding the race of the victims, explained that Tsegaye had been "disgruntled."

☆ ☆ ☆

Peter MacDonald, a onetime aerospace engineer and currently chairman of the Navajo nation, is perhaps the most powerful Indian in the present-day U.S. Recent hearings in the Senate revealed he had been accepting gifts from people doing business with his tribe -- a practice he explained is common to Navajo culture. Byron Brown, a Phoenix real estate mogul, said he gave MacDonald \$75,000 and the use of a \$55,000 BMW to grease the Navajo tribe's purchase of a \$33.4 million ranch. No wonder many Navajos call their big chief, "Peter MacDollar."

☆ ☆ ☆

America's leading pornocrat, **Reuben Sturman**, along with associates **Allan Berke**, **Edward Snyder**, **Ralph Levine** and **Stanley Loeb**, was indicted in February on 12 counts of racketeering and distribution of obscene materials. Sturman and Levine also face a separate trial in June for evading \$3 million in income taxes.

☆ ☆ ☆

The trial of the "Night Stalker" is underway in Los Angeles. Defendant **Richard Ramirez** allegedly killed 13 people, occasionally gouging out their eyes in the process. This Hispanic gift to the U.S. would slip in unlocked back doors or windows and rape any women in the house before he murdered them. If any of the victims happened to have a husband on the premises, so much the worse for him. Ramirez, a devil worshipper, apparently turned homicide into some kind of throat-slitting satanic ritual.

☆ ☆ ☆

On a recent trip to Zoo City, **Archbishop Desmond Tutu**, having been known to damn Jews with faint praise for what they have been doing in Palestine, was given \$100,000 by Jewish groups for training black medical workers in South Africa. Jews probably figured, correctly, that was the best way to soften any future criticism by Tutu of Zionist treatment of Palestinians, whose sufferings of late have been upstaging news about oppressed South African blacks.



Canada. Blacks comprise 5% of the population of the Toronto Metro district, but account for 40% of the crimes. Newfoundland, the poorest of Canada's 10 provinces and the province with the highest unemployment rate (15.2%), highest illiteracy rate and highest per capita gun ownership, has a murder rate 20% the Canadian average -- seven homicides in 1988 in a population of 568,700. Why so low? For starters, it has a homogeneous white population and insignificant dribbles of immigrants. In Newfoundland, according to Professor Elliott Leyton of St. John's Memorial University, "the violent person is despised." The 360-member Royal Newfoundland Constabulary may be the only large police force in North or South America whose officers leave their weapons in the police station. (Ottawa Citizen, April 8, 1989)

* * *

J. Philippe Rushton won't be silenced. Now being investigated for possible violation of Canada's hate laws, the psychologist who dared write a paper comparing the relative intelligence of the yellow, white and black races (to the disadvantage of the two latter), has now co-authored, with Anthony Bogaert, a fellow member of the psychology department at the University of Western Ontario, an article for *Social Science and Medicine* (June 1989) postulating a significant correlation between race and susceptibility to AIDS and other sexually transmitted diseases. Rushton argues that the blacker the country's population, the greater the incidence of such afflictions.

Rushton cites the average age of first intercourse -- blacks (14.4) and Orientals (16.4) -- as one compelling reason why blacks are at much higher risk for AIDS. As for white-yellow racial comparisons, he says 52% of British female university students think about sex daily, compared to only 1% of their female counterparts in Japan. He adds that a World Health Organization study of 27 countries demonstrates that African adolescents are definitely more sexually active than Europeans, who, in turn, are more sexually active than Asians.

White homosexuals in San Francisco, Rushton points out, took severe preventive measures to cut down on the transmission of AIDS within their ranks, while no such self-help programs were established by black intravenous drug users in New York City.

Rushton and Bogaert, who more than once seem to be going off the deep end in their new paper, assert that koro, a weird type of mental hang-up that has a person believing his penis is growing smaller, is more common in Asian countries than else-

where. On a more credible note, the two authors support their case for blacks' lack of sexual restraint by stating:

[I]n China and Japan, clothing styles have often been chosen to flatten the breasts and buttocks in an explicit attempt "to de-animalize," with an opposite clothing style often chosen in Africa. Moreover, in Africa, dances have been invented which emphasize undulating rhythms and mock copulation.

All of which, conclude the authors, suggests "that race is a more powerful predictor of sexual behavior than educational level or social class."

* * *

Last month, *Instauration* reported the hullabaloo about the Stratford Festival's production of *The Merchant of Venice*, from which the heavy hand of censorious Jewry was trying to chop out as much of Shakespeare's brilliant and scalding anti-Semitic dialogue as possible. The Jews scored two victories, in that several lines of the play have been excised: Shylock's quiet acceptance of Antonio's demand that he convert to Christianity (Act IV, Scene I) and Launcelot's comment, "This making of Christians will raise the price of hogs" (Act III, Scene V). They perhaps scored another "racial win" when a non-Jew, Brian Bedford, a light-eyed actor who looks more like Robert Redford than Shylock, was chosen for the starring role.

The Canadian Jewish Congress warmly applauded the blue-penciling, but tried to pretend it was the idea of the Stratford production crew and that Jews had nothing to do with the cuts. In a few more years, if the present trend continues, Jews may force a revision of Portia's "Sunny locks hang on her temple like a Golden Fleece" (Act I, Scene I) on the grounds that the words are a bigoted pitch for Aryanism and therefore anti-Semitic.

The Merchant of Venice is by no means Shakespeare's best play. Its plot is full of holes and non sequiturs. But nothing the Bard ever wrote has more brio and verve. The dialogue soars and sings; the metaphors dazzle and vivify; Portia's speech, "The quality of mercy is not strained," and Bassanio's speech, "The world is still deceived with ornament," are inspiring poetry at the highest and wisest level.

The Stratford Festival's surrender to Jews in the matter of *The Merchant of Venice* demonstrates once again that the late 20th century members of Shakespeare's race have lost their gonads. What can be said about a population that allows its greatest literary genius to be bowdlerized by an alien gang of vengeful junior Shylocks?

* * *

One thousand delegates of the Canadian Jewish Congress, at the group's triennial assembly, applauded even more warmly when liquor king Edgar Bronfman, president of the World Jewish Congress, in referring to the question of whether Austrian President Kurt Waldheim should stand for reelection, solecistically blurted out: "Let Austria decide whether it is a civilized country or the dirty anti-Semitic dogs that they so far have been."

Will Bronfman be arrested and prosecuted for violating Canada's hate crime statutes? Not bloody likely. He belongs to the tribe that can hate others as much as it wants but whose money and media clout make it impossible for the hated to reciprocate.

Britain. In 1976, the American reading public was treated to an effusive book, *A Man Called Intrepid*, supposedly recounting the great deeds of Sir William Stephenson, the Canadian-born British agent who did more than any other man (Churchill and FDR excepted) to drag the U.S. into WWII.

It turns out that Montgomery Hyde, the hagiographer of Stephenson, was either a naif, having believed everything Stephenson told him, or, more likely, a falsifier of the first water, who spent a great deal of time and effort hiding his hero's feet of clay.

Among many other feats, Stephenson claimed he broke the top-secret German Enigma code, puzzled out Italian naval ciphers with the help of a glamorous spy named Cynthia and gloried in a warm, personal, one-on-one relationship with Churchill. Pure obfuscation. British code experts belie the deciphering claims and Sir John Colville, Churchill's private secretary, said that Stephenson had never even met Britain's wartime prime minister and that the famous letter of praise Churchill was supposed to have sent Stephenson was an outright forgery.

One more WWII canard has been run to ground. Thousands of others are still waiting in the wings.

* * *

In late April, the 4,000-member Students Union of the London School of Economics, an educational cesspool in the style of Harvard and Stanford, elected Winston Silcott its honorary president. Silcott, a manic black tribesman, is serving a life sentence for the savage murder of a white policeman in the 1985 Broadwater Farm riots. Today, 35 LSE grads sit in Parliament.

* * *

One of Britain's most enduring taboos was shattered on March 15 last when Lord Reay, in a House of Lords debate, forthrightly removed the "cloak of silence" the media have long imposed on black crime.



In Lambeth, Reay asserted, blacks comprise 14% of the population, yet commit 72% of the rapes. In Islington, another London district, blacks are a mere 6% of the population, but, added the Noble Lord, account for 43% of the rapes.

* * *

As spring came to Britain, the press was surprised to discover (but Instauration was not) that the owner of London's largest Nazi retail shop and seller of White Power records is a Jew, Andrew Benjamin. One wonders to whom he has been feeding information about his suppliers and customers.

* * *

Another British correspondent writes. BBC World Service continues to devote considerable daily coverage to the Salman Rushdie imbroglio. In a half-hour Omnibus talkfest in late March, one member of a panel composed of a half dozen prominent British publishers opined, "I am all for a multicultural society, and surely do not want to sound like Enoch Powell, but I think that any Muslim in the U.K. who calls for Rushdie's death should be deported." After an astonished gasp or two from the group came unanimous cries of "Hear! Hear!"

Could this be a turning point? The violence provoked by the Muslim attack on Rushdie's book in several Western countries, including Australia, has caused a few race-mixing political bosses to have second thoughts about multiculturalism. Even a professional integrationist like Australian Prime Minister Robert Hawke uttered a few warnings about bringing Old World hatreds into his country.

Rushdie, by the way, is not a very nice person. When his novel, *Shame*, failed to win Britain's prestigious Booker Prize for literature in 1983, he leapt up and insulted the judges. The son of a rich Muslim Indian, he went to a posh British public school, Rugby, graduated from Cambridge and was assured of receiving almost a million dollars for his *Satanic Verses*. Yet he continually demeans Britain in his writings and speeches, and never stops whining about how badly blacks are treated by whites.

* * *

There has been a lot of hysteria about the Hillsborough soccer tragedy and great rage because the *Sun*, owned by Australian-born Rupert Murdoch, revealed the drunken behavior of the Liverpool "yobs" before the match. They marched out of the pubs without tickets in many cases and then "squashed to death 95 of those already in

front of the terrace against the wire fence put up to stop them getting on the field."

Yob means a loutish youth. It derives from the old British quirk for backslang -- saying words backwards. Although backslang has now virtually died out, a few words like yob have survived in the vernacular. No doubt a yob is the kind of boy who used to speak backslang

The Mirror, owned by the Czechoslovakian-born Jew, Robert Maxwell (Private Eye calls him "Capt. Bob"), has gone to town on tearjerking stories, especially ones highlighting the youthfulness of many of the dead. Capt. Bob's readers get no inkling of the youthfulness of the dead in Palestine because his papers seldom mention the Intifada. At Shamir's conference of prominent foreign Jews, Maxwell (né Hoch) let on that the British press should not print Arab stories.

There is much talk of the necessity for building stadiums with no standing room. But most fans are opposed to this, at least the younger ones. They enjoy being squashed together, singing, chanting and generally feeling a part of the mass.

Auberon Waugh points out in the Sunday Telegraph that the Nottingham Forest supporters were all in their places an hour before the match started, unlike those from Liverpool, who spent most of their time before the match in nearby pubs and who marched out to the stadium at the last moment -- in many cases, according to the Sunday Times, stubbing out their cigarettes on police horses trying to prevent them from reaching the entrances.

* * *

It's probably the best American desk dictionary, but check *Webster's Ninth New Collegiate Dictionary* for the word, "Jew," and you'll find only a bowdlerized definition. The verb is missing altogether.

In England, after a long lexicographic feud, Jews have not been able to exercise quite as much censorial clout. Jew, as a person who drives a sharp bargain, is still in most dictionaries, but with the tag, (derog., colloq., R). The R stands for racially offensive, a new, hurriedly dreamed-up dictionary category.

The Jewish establishment in Britain wants to eliminate all "offensive" variations of "Jew" in British dictionaries, even though the word is in current usage. That is to say, Jews want dictionaries to list and define words as Jews want them to be listed and defined, not as they appear in speech or in the written language. When British dictionaries fail to obey, trouble comes from on high. In 1973, Marcus Shloimovitz, a Jewish textile merchant, took Clarendon Press, publisher of the Oxford dic-

tionaries, to court for defining a Jew as "a grasping or extortionate money-lender or usurer." He lost, but only because he couldn't prove that the definition had hurt him personally.

In the U.S., where Jewish influence is paramount, words disliked by Jews have mostly disappeared from dictionaries, especially from *Webster's New World Dictionary*, under the aegis of chief editor David Guralnik. British lexicographers have come to call this form of censorship "Guralnikism." Now that Guralnik has retired, some of the "offensiveness" has crept back, although the race of the new editor-in-chief, Victoria Neufeldt, doesn't exactly guarantee an end to the Jewish-inspired Polyanna-ish dilution of the English language.

Incidentally, *Webster's Ninth New Collegiate Dictionary*, mentioned some paragraphs back, has blue-penciled any references to Jews as individuals who drive a sharp bargain. It has totally ignored the verb, "to jew," which is perfectly good English for battering down the price of something. The dictionary, however, still lists "nigger," "wop," "honkie" and, inexplicably, "kike."

Austria. Austrian Holocaust hustlers got their first legal comeuppance since WWII in Feldkirch April 5, when Walter Ochsenberger was given only a fine for writing in his publication, *Sieg* (circulation 18,000), that the mass liquidation of Jews in gas chambers was a hateful propaganda lie of the Allies.

Charged with violating Austrian hate laws, Ochsenberger could have been given a 5-10 year sentence. Instead, the jury split and could not reach a verdict, which, under Austrian law, means automatic acquittal. On a separate charge of printing falsehoods, Ochsenberger's defense lawyer was ready to call in some of the world's most diligent historical revisionists, who were waiting outside the courtroom. The judge refused to let them testify.

Nevertheless, the light verdict has been taken by most Austrians as an indication that in the future they will be able to discuss the Holocaust objectively without being jailed. In other words, the Austrian people, after a Dark Age of some 45 years, have been granted a modicum of free speech.

Soviet Union. A lot of political noise is emanating from Russia these days, noises which the media interpret as harbingers of democracy. Russians, we need not remind our readers, are rather inexperienced in the art of representative government, and it is Instauration's hunch that the more democratic Russia becomes today, the less democratic it will be tomorrow. Only Nordics have been able to manage a democracy, or what passes for democracy, over consider-



able stretches of time. Dan Rather, with all his wild cheering for glasnost, should be advised that the Nordic component of the Russian population is hardly 10-15%.

Gorbachev is living on promises which he will have great difficulty fulfilling. Sooner or later, the Russians are going to ask, "Where's the beef?" Since promises and Leninist maxims don't produce meat, Gorbachev will eventually have to go -- to be succeeded by a more authentic autocrat who will not permit such embarrassing questions to be asked. And Russia, with or without its non-Russian possessions, will settle down and accept once again the kind of role that suits it best -- rule from the top.

Solzhenitsyn, the greatest living Russian, is still banned from returning to his homeland, though one of his short essays, "Live Not By Lies," is now being printed in an obscure Moscow magazine. When he or his remains return in triumph, then and only then will Russia once again become Russia, and we can be sure that this real Russia will not be a democratic Russia. Since races are different, no single form of government, particularly democracy, could possibly suit all ethnic groups.

* * *

Ethnic friction triggered by Gorbachev's loosening of the reins is infiltrating the Red Army. Lithuanian conscripts, most of them practicing Roman Catholics, do not want to serve in the same units as Moslems. Yustinas Antanaitas, head of a commission investigating the problems of Lithuanian recruits, has written a pleading letter to Soviet Defense Minister Dmitri Yazov: "We earnestly request that you do not send young people from our republic to a Moslem region of the country."

The Russian military, by its open discussion of such a matter, must not look upon it as a totally unreasonable request. If such an appeal were written by a white Southerner to the Pentagon about serving with blacks, it would be denounced as the worst form of racism.

Ironically, a special publication of the U.S. Defense Department, entitled *Soviet Military Power*, has this to say in regard to the present fighting strength of the Red Army: "The changing ethnic composition of the Soviet military has the potential to degrade its capabilities."

How true! But what is sauce for the goose is sauce for the gander. If American military strategists warn that the increase of Central Asians in the Soviet Armed Forces from 16% today to 22% in A.D. 2010 is a threat to Russian military capabilities, what about the threat posed by the 30% or so black component of the present-day U.S. Army?

* * *

Blue and white flags recognized and hailed as the colors of Lithuanian Jews flew side by side with the green, red and yellow national Lithuanian flag at Vilnius, the capital of Lithuania, on the occasion in mid-March of the establishment of the Jewish Cultural Association. Since the Holocaust is supposed to have wiped out practically all the Jews in the Baltic lands, where are all these flags and flag worshippers coming from?

Israel. Hollinger Inc. has bought control of the Jerusalem Post, the New York Times of Israel, which, despite the small circulation of its daily and weekly international editions, is perused as seriously and slavishly in Washington as the New York Times itself.

Hollinger Inc. is a Canadian-Jewish media conglomerate that suffered no financial pains in acquiring, for \$17.5 million, a 55% interest in a money-losing Zionist sheet that favors Israel's Labor Party, has a book value of only \$1.5 million and loses a pile of money with every issue.

Who runs Hollinger? Chairman is Conrad Black, of indeterminate racial background. President is David Radler, of determinant Jewish background. On the corporation's board of directors sit such creatures as Henry Kissinger, Canadian-Jewish hectomillionaire Paul Reichmann and Canadian-Jewish hectomillionaire Peter Bronfman, cousin of Edgar, adviser to presidents, commissars and liquor salesmen. The mere presence of such *glitzmänner* is a sufficient clue to the ideological leanings, not only of the Hollinger crowd but of its publications, which include Britain's Daily Telegraph and Spectator and Canada's Saturday Night and 80 other newspapers and 120 weeklies in Canada and the U.S.

* * *

While the Israel army is shooting down Palestinian kids and blowing up the homes of their parents, Israeli high-rollers are crowding aboard six Egyptian gambling ships cruising the Gulf of Eilat. The ships earn at least \$1 million a day, even during the Passover holidays, from feverish Jewish gamblers who regret the long distance that separates them from Monte Carlo, Atlantic City and Las Vegas. The Israeli government is trying to figure out some way to tax the floating crap tables' lavish income. Meanwhile, no Israeli was heard to say that perhaps some of these gambling losses are borne by American taxpayers, who subsidize Israel and Israelis to the tune of more than \$3 billion a year.

* * *

Israel Shahak, most prominent of the very few whistle-blowing Jews, in a recent

issue of *Race and Class*, had some surprising things to say about the kind of humor preferred by the younger generation in Israel.

The [Holocaust] jokes are serial, like "Irish" or "Polish" jokes in the U.S. They are insipid, tasteless, devoid of the tiniest conceivable bit of historical understanding, referring merely to abstracted features of the annihilation camps, like the gas, the ovens, the tattooed numbers or the electrified fences. . . . Yet, at the same time, their very existence continues to be a taboo of Israeli taboos, never mentioned in public, let alone to foreigners. If quoted out of context, they would be regarded by an average foreign reader as products of some morbidly anti-Semitic minds outside Israel; in reality, they are products of the minds of Israeli-educated youngsters, usually from good Jewish families of European descent, more upper or upper middle-class than otherwise.

Shahak explains other perverse attitudes of young Israelis by quoting a schoolgirl on the army's reaction to the Intifada: "Others did a Holocaust to us, so why shouldn't we do a Holocaust to others?" As young Israelis have begun to compare themselves to Nazis, the connection between Zionism and Nazism has become a permissible topic for public discussion. The comparison is no longer considered invidious.

Israeli soldiers, writes Shahak, have adopted a special terminology for some of their more reprehensible doings in the occupied territories. "Sewing" is their word for making open wounds while beating Palestinians; "inflating" is beating without making open wounds; "shaving" means the demolition of houses.

* * *

The London Sunday Telegraph reported that Kim Philby, while in Beirut in 1963, was tipped off just in time to run to Moscow to avoid arrest. The British had tracked him down to his hideout in the Lebanese capital. The tipster was Mossad. Aaron Moshel, a former Israeli intelligence agent, writes in his memoirs that he considers the Mossad's warning to Philby as an indication that the master spy was working for the Israelis, as well as for the KGB.

Zimbabwe. The High Court, obeying a presidential amnesty, has freed 15 blacks who had axed 11 white missionaries and five of their children to death. White blood is cheap in an African state which clothes racial injustice in British judicial robes acquired when Zimbabwe was the civilized country of Rhodesia.





Herrnstein Sounds the Eugenic Alarm

If Arthur Jensen is the genius of the IQ controversy, churning out brilliant empirical studies by the score, R.J. Herrnstein is arguably -- and much more modestly -- the most able popularizer of Jensenism. His article in the *Atlantic Monthly* some years ago defending Jensen and his colleagues was extremely influential, largely because it was so eminently readable. Herrnstein is a psychology professor at Harvard, but his popular journalism skills are no mean asset, given the findings of a recent survey which showed that scholars in the IQ field side heavily with Jensen while journalists who write about IQ line up just as heavily against him.

Herrnstein's latest contribution to mass sanity, again in the *Atlantic* (May 1989), is called "IQ and Falling Birth Rates." Among other things, it introduces a wider public to the unsung work of Daniel R. Vining Jr., a University of Pennsylvania professor whose studies have shown that high-IQ Americans simply are not reproducing.

Herrnstein begins by noting that his peers at Harvard are grumbling about their "slow accumulation of grandchildren." "Thinking people," he avers, "have heard, and are talking about, the 'birth dearth'." But low fertility has been an issue in the West since at least 1871, when many French writers attributed their country's defeat by Prussia to nearly a century of low fertility. Emile Zola's novel, *Fecondité*, addressed the problem, and Zola was a founding member of the National Alliance for the Growth of the French Population. The British, with a relatively greater birthrate at that time, were more concerned with problems of quality than quantity. Recently, Prime Minister Lee Kuan Yew of Singapore has been among the few political leaders to advocate eugenics (a word Herrnstein diplomatically avoids).

Herrnstein describes the process of demographic transition, which all modernizing countries go through. Death rates fall first; birth rates only later. In the meantime, a surge of growth occurs, which has proven to be much greater in the Third World (the "population explosion") than it ever was in the West. According to Herrnstein:

This purely quantitative aspect of the transition is quite well known, unlike the qualitative aspect, which may in the long run be no less significant socially. Robert Retherford, of the East-West Population Institute, in Honolulu, has examined dozens of empirical studies, from many countries, of the demographic transition in relation to social status. The evidence shows that prior to the transition women of high status had higher fertility than those of low status

After the transition the overall birth rate is lower, but now women of high status usually have lower fertility than those of low status

With only rare exceptions, according to the evidence that Retherford has assembled, the fall in fertility during the transition is thus not just a fall but also a redistribution Why should more limitation of fertility take place at high social-status levels than at low? Theorists have several hypotheses.

One theory is that most people of all intelligence levels prefer small families but that less intelligent people give less thought to the delayed consequences of their (sexual) behavior. Another is that more intelligent women tend to have more activities competing with motherhood.

The work of Daniel Vining has compared the demographic experience of Japan with that of the West, and found that "Japan seems to have passed through the quantitative aspect of the transition without experiencing much of the qualitative, reducing fertility rates more or less uniformly all along the social scale." One

reason is that Japanese women have been allowed fewer competing activities. Another is that Japan has a more uniform population and, consequently, a smaller slice of people who are unable to anticipate the delayed consequences of their behavior.

Vining has also shown that the Baby Boom years (roughly 1948 to 1965) were atypical for American fertility. That was the only period in this century when the more intelligent Americans reproduced at roughly as high a rate as the less intelligent. Otherwise, the national IQ appears to be dropping at about one point per generation, which seems minor but has a disastrous social effect owing to the longer "tails" of the distribution curve (those over IQ 130 and under 70, the groups who, respectively, solve and create so many of our problems).

Having introduced his readers to the valuable work of Retherford and Vining, Herrnstein proceeds to a third "remarkable series of studies" by John Hunter, Frank Schmidt and their circle of applied psychologists, who have shown that intelligence is by far the best predictor of job performance in a huge range of occupations. It is true that educational level is a strong predictor of occupational attainment (consider affirmative action!), but occupational performance is another matter altogether.

One study compared intelligence-test scores with ten other plausible predictors of productivity . . . of entry-level employees in a variety of occupations. All the variables except age had some predictive validity, but intelligence scores, with a validity coefficient of 0.53, had the most. Near the bottom, with coefficients of 0.11 and 0.10, were academic achievement and education, respectively. For employees already on a job, intelligence scores predicted performance after promotion as well as, or better than, measures based on past performance.

Herrnstein calls these findings "astonishing" and their implications staggering. One implication is that the American "education" racket must be cut down to size. Here, about half of all high-school graduates go to college. In West Germany, the Netherlands and Italy, fewer than 20% of all "high school" students graduate,* and only a small percentage of them proceed to college.

A second implication is that testing for intelligence makes excellent economic sense: "For example, one analysis estimated that Philadelphia would lose \$170 million in productivity over a ten-year period by not using an intelligence test when hiring recruits for the police department. Losses that are larger per-person hired would be incurred by failing to test applicants for jobs demanding greater cognitive complexity, such as computer programming."

Third, we need "more support for research on intellectual variation and development, and less political restraint on engaging in it and then applying its findings."

Fourth, the intellectual quality of our population, and differential fertility, must be publicly addressed, and "the tension between parenthood and career" lessened. "At the very least, we should stop telling bright young women that they make poor use of their lives by bearing and raising children, as commencement speakers and others have implied to educated women for decades."

How Goes David Duke?

The answer is, he is going great guns. Having settled into his job as a member of the Louisiana House of Representatives, Duke has not forgotten his campaign promises. As he wrote in a letter to those who contributed their \$20 to his election kitty, he is working on ways to transform welfare into workfare, to reduce the litters of illegitimate children saturating Louisiana's -- and the country's -- hospital facilities, and has come out firmly against illegal immigration.

* The "high school" senior in Western Europe is generally taking courses equivalent to those taken by American college sophomores.

tion and forced busing. In regard to the latter, he proposes tax credits and vouchers so children can quit the integrated education jungles known as public schools and attend private schools or the schools of their choice.

Duke did his part in defeating the April 29 state referendum cooked up by Gov. Charles "Buddy" Roemer and his spendthrift pals to meet the state's projected \$700 million budget deficit by increasing taxes. Instead of cutting spending and waste, Roemer chose the less thorny path of trying to get the public to pay for the state's financial imprudence. The Roemer ploy was rejected 55% to 45% by the voters. Duke denounced the use of "taxpayer dollars" to promote the referendum and asked the Louisiana attorney general to investigate and prosecute Transportation Secretary Neil Wagoner for violating the law that forbids state agencies to use public funds to push legislation.

One of Duke's most pressing tasks is to assure his constituents and Louisianians in general that he is not a white supremacist but stands for equal rights for all races, including his own. In fact, as he wrote in an Alexandria (LA) paper, "Far from believing in white supremacy, the truth is that I really believe in 'white stupidity,' for we have stupidly let our basic civil rights and constitutional freedoms be eroded."

Needless to say, the Jewish campaign against Duke is still in high gear. At the Populist Party Convention in Chicago, where Duke was a featured speaker, he had his picture taken with Art Jones, a so-called vice-chairman of the American Nazi Party. Duke promptly apologized to the Louisiana House for the photo session, though it was obvious Jones had no business trying to embarrass one of the very, very few people in public office who is speaking out for the American Majority. The media gloated over the picture, while the ADL put out a nationwide mailing of Duke quotes, many of which make perfect sense in their analysis of this

chaos-headed country, but which Jews were convinced "proved" Duke's anti-Semitism.

Some Duke fans have been hinting that their standard-bearer is getting a little soft around the racial edges as he attempts to gain respectability. They should rest assured that Duke will never "turn," as so many other Majority activists have. One reason is that he is a firm believer in the cause; another is that the opposition would never let him. He is, as they say in the racial trade, too far gone. The Martinezes, the Withrows and numerous other backsliders never really believed in what they were doing. They were mainly posturing, simply going along for the ride, as they egotripingly tried to acquire some badly needed self-importance by temporarily adopting an unpopular cause.

Duke, whether he likes it or not and whether his followers like it or not, is now a politician. As such, he must play politics to stay in the running. This means that he must do or say things that do not sit well with purists. His abandonment of the notion of race superiority -- at least in public -- allows him to move into the moral high ground of equal rights for all races. This may offend Nordicists and other race supremacists, but it's the only practical and survivable political stance to take in this woefully fragmented country.

So let's not be downhearted if Duke is quoted in the Jewish Monthly (May 1989) as saying, "I can understand why the Jewish people want to have a homeland, a society to preserve their values and traditions." Duke also wants a homeland for his own people -- and no one is more angered and disgusted at the brutal treatment Israel hands out on a daily basis to Palestinians and Arabs.

Ponderable Quote

I have never felt my coloring. I have always felt like a dark-haired person.

Robert Redford
People magazine (August 24, 1987)

Dispossessed Majority Leaflets Available

This flier is available in quantity to enterprising Instaurationists who want to mail it, slip it under the door, over the transom, behind windshield wipers or otherwise get it in the hands of Majority members.

Since sky-high advertising costs and "fear of the Jews" forbid normal advertising and marketing of *The Dispossessed Majority*, we are either reduced to silence or forced to rely on that oldest of promotional techniques -- the hand-delivered leaflet. One subscriber has already been surreptitiously leafletting around Princeton and Rutgers, with some success.

The cost is \$5 for each order of 50 fliers, which will be sent postpaid. Send your "fiver" to:

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Simplistic Dan

How easy—and how myopic—it is to see the wide world through Dan Rather's eyes. Everything or anything that happens at home or abroad is either all good or all bad. Only a few months ago, the Chinese Communist government was on Dan's good list, as was Deng Xiaoping, the "doughty" Red warrior who had opened up the Chinese markets to the West and was presiding over the liquidation of antediluvian Marxist economics.

Then suddenly, almost out of the blue, mobs of students started raising hell. Just as suddenly, Dan insinuated that Deng (pronounced Dung) was an Asiatic Great Satan, while the boys and girls from Beijing U. became a legion of angels. The "peaceful" protests remained "peaceful," even though one armored car was incinerated with four soldiers inside, and stray soldiers were beaten to death by Dan's heavenly hosts. Only after long days and nights of harassment did the soldiers finally react and resort to guns and bullets to enforce martial law. Dan and the other TV anchors promptly called it a massacre, as the number of dead ranged wildly from 200 to 2,500, depending on what anchorman you tuned into. The train that Shanghai students set on fire was shown, but somehow the arsonists were just law-abiding, democratic peaceniks.

What is going on in China, Dan, is not an apocalyptic war between good and evil. What is going on is something specifically Chinese. Chairman Mao chased Chiang Kai-shek out of China in 1949 and was able to set up a Communist totalitarian state, because Chiang's government was more corrupt than even most Chinese could stomach, not to mention that a significant part of the urban Chinese population was on opium. It wasn't Marxism that gave Mao his victory; it was the nationalistic, anti-Western component of his propaganda. After Mao had ended the drug scourge by shooting every peddler in sight, silenced the opposition by massive purges (about which Dan's heart did not bleed) and killed tens of thousands of Americans in Korea, he then went power mad, as is the habit of most dictators, and kicked off his Cultural Revolution in a perverse attempt to keep his revolutionary pot at a permanent boil.

Upon Mao's demise, the pragmatists and the old guard fell out, as they generally do in such a situation and as they are currently doing in Iran, now that the Ayatullah is frolicking in paradise with his houris.

The Chinese students, mostly led by political science grads and majors, well aware of the split in Mao's successors, saw an opening for a round of heavy agit-propping. The pragmatic types in the government, having gotten buddy-buddy with the West and not wishing to spoil Gorby's visit by having Tiananmen Square turned into a shooting gallery, let the student demonstration start. When it got out of hand, instead of clamping down, the Westernizing pols shut their eyes and hoped it would go away. It didn't, of course, so the pragmatists were humiliated—some perhaps were shot—and the rough-and-tough guys took over, apparently with the approval of Dan's old friend Deng.

If every demand of the students had been granted, there would still be no democracy in China; only anarchy. No matter who comes out on top in the present mess, the Chinese government will never be democratic. Dan just can't get it through his head that what he calls democracy is a strictly Western phenomenon. Whatever form of government China chooses, it will be a Chinese government, which means some kind of imperial or military autocracy diluted by provincial enclaves ruled by warlords and Fu Manchu characters.

The Old Ploy

It's downright ludicrous. The Democrats have long specialized in the art of vilification, yet when it is turned against them the howl goes up that "ole debbil" McCarthy is again loose in the land. From FDR's famous "Martin, Barton and Fish" put-down to the "Meese, Tower and North" dithyramb of today, the field of spite and sputum has become the exclusive province of the liberal-minority coalition. In the rare moments when the cowed and outshouted Republicans finally pump up enough gumption to fight back, the Demos routinely scream foul and invoke the ghost of the long departed Irish pol who harangued against the Stalinists only to be smothered in media execration to the point where he took the Irish way out—alcoholic suicide.

It's "mindless cannibalism" when Speaker Jim Wright and Democratic Party Whip Tony Coelho get their just deserts by being forced to give up the cushy political jobs that allowed them to pursue their various influence rackets for lo these many years. Wright comes out with a ghost-written book of old ghost-written speeches and has a waiting list of customers—among them such avid literary types as the Teamsters—who produce the green stuff from which the author takes a 55% cut. Where Wright has his George Mallick, Coelho, a "Portugee," has his Michael Milken, who sent him to see Thomas Spiegel, a rapacious S&L exec, who funded a sweet little \$100,000 junk bond for the California legislator. Coelho, once destined for the Catholic priesthood until he was found to be an epileptic, is the same guy who won elections by weeping for the plight of the poor, but preferred to socialize with an indicted corporate raider. (Incidentally, both Wright and Coelho have their John Mack, the brutal basher whom the Speaker made his chief aide and whom the Whip made his business partner in a California land deal.)

Strange that the people-loving politicians who pull off the worst scams frequently have a Mallick or Milken or some other minority plutocrat whispering in their ears and greasing their outstretched palms! Or is it?

Wright, before his fustian speech of abdication from the number three rung in the presidential ladder, had threatened to reveal the name of a homosexual on the Federal Home Loan Bank Board in Texas if his boss "didn't get rid of him." The alleged queer was known to be tough on Wright's S&L friends. No media follow-up. But when a Republican National Committee staffer compared Tom Foley's voting record with that of homo Barney Frank's, a fair comparison since Foley is much further to the left than Wright, it was treated by the media as something even worse than McCarthyism—worse in the sense that homosexuality is a more sacred cow today than communism was in the heyday of Uncle Joe.

American politics is corrupt. The media are corrupt. When two corrupt players get together, it's almost impossible to beat them at their own game. That's why Majority voters should quit the old game and start playing one they can win.

Big Foot Explained

Although not much in the news lately, Big Foot has at one time or another been reported all over western America. This huge man-ape—or at least its legend—has been skulking around since frontier days. In recent decades it seems to have specialized in glaring over its shoulders at photographers, who are understandably so shaken that they manage only fuzzy photographs and hysterical accounts. Alas, no Big Foot has ever been killed or caged, nor any uncontested evidence offered confirming its existence.

This is why (maybe).

The first men of Northern European ancestry who ventured into North America's western forests lived for months at a time

in constant danger and privation. Under such conditions some of them surely went round the bend. Over the weeks and months they naturally grew hairy, scraggly and were possibly bereft of clothes except crudely fashioned animal hides. No doubt most died in short order, but a few might have hung on for years. The survivors must have looked decidedly ominous, especially if oversized and heavy-set. In brief, not a pretty sight.

What must Indians have thought when they first saw a de-ranged, shaggy, hulking mountain man? They might never have seen a man covered with hair before, let alone one acting like an animal, perhaps even making guttural animal sounds. Surely conversation around the campfire that night would have been unusually energetic. Like rumors in an army, the story would grow as it was passed from squaw to squaw, tribe to tribe and generation to generation. Eventually it would find its way back into the dominant white American culture, possibly the most gullible in the world.

In such fashion Big Foot was assured immortality.

People for the Kosher Way

In May the National Prayer Network was accused of promulgating anti-Semitic messages via its regular five-minute radio program. It even had the brass to advertise in Spotlight. Pastor Claude Pike argued that his material spoke for itself, that he simply wanted to counter the "love Israel theme" now rampant in Christianity. He emphasized that all his statements were well-documented. Documented or not, run-of-the-mill "Christian" preachers ran for the tall grass, after writing a pack of we-love-Israel statements.

The story was reported in a Newhouse media empire newspaper by Sura Rubenstein after Pike's radio program was forced off the air (thereby forestalling curious new listeners). One of the most allegedly outraged groups was People for the American Way, the propaganda arm of that son of a rabbi Norman Lear. PAW's attitude was surprising, since the organization usually waxed indignant against censorship, and even quotes John Adams in its glossy recruiting literature: "let us dare to read, think, speak, write. . . . Let every sluice of knowledge be opened up and set aflowing."

Always ready to lend PAW a helping hand, Marvin Stern's ADL field office is somewhere in Seattle, possibly high atop the Space Needle. There, like that all-seeing eye on dollar bills, Stern can scan the entire Pacific Northwest for threats to a kinder, kosher America. Given Judea's universal lack of respect for any borders except Israel's, he probably peers into British Columbia's affairs as well.

This is pure supposition, of course. Nothing has been reported in Mr. Newhouse's papers about an ADL takeover of the Space Needle, but neither has anything been said about ZOC's takeover of Washington.

Somebody's Being Wasted

The United Negro College Fund's familiar slogan, "A mind is a terrible thing to waste," was fumbled the other day by President George into, "What a terrible thing it is to lose one's mind." Such loss of mental equilibrium, however, is what often happens to whites encountering graduates of "historically black" colleges. These institutions—anemic imitations of mainstream higher education—crank out little more than intellectual pretenders, inept professors of counterfeit degrees who bob and weave towards the ranks of professionalism by assiduously avoiding encounters with that nasty racist invention, the employment aptitude test. The grads' gambit? Find minority set-asides—the perversion of the noble notion that "everybody deserves a chance" into "some people deserve YOUR chance."

For their part, "historically black" colleges accomplish one worthwhile objective: they keep mainstream education from sinking further into its current dismal swamp of mediocrity.

News from Houston

The "news" here recently focused on the 4,000 "crack babies" born in Harris County. The government is spending approximately \$40,000 per head to keep these babies alive. 4,000 X \$40,000 = \$160,000,000 per year. Most of the mothers of these children are on welfare and do not have any insurance!

* * *

First City Bank, never known to be anything except a 100% liquid collateralized loan maker at prime plus 4 1/2, is now running TV commercials that depict Colonel Travis at the Alamo with more Mexicans and blacks than whites. Mumbling something about bad news, he draws a mark in the dirt with a sword. A Negro is the first to walk across the line.

* * *

Does everybody have his 223 cal. AR 15 and his stainless steel Smith & Wesson 9mm? Prices in Houston are \$1,000 and \$500, respectively. It's better to have one and not need one than to need one and not have one. It's feared that we will need one. Alexander Solzhenitsyn said in *The Gulag Archipelago* that his and the other prisoners' main lament was that they did not fight back when they were grabbed by the KGB.

The Skinheads Are Coming

You'd sure think so from all of the headlines they've been making recently in the Pacific Northwest. Beginning with the beating death of Mulugeta Seraw, an Ethiopian import, the threat has apparently been growing daily. Whole cities are now under siege, or something close to it. Oregon's biggest metropolis recently assigned three state troopers plus a city cop to track and, if at all possible, nail "hate groups" on the rampage everywhere. Half a million dollars has been budgeted to beef up a police contingent assigned to ride buses in Portland's increasingly dangerous transit system.

The media would have us believe skinheads are to blame, but in fact the rash of crimes is the result of blacks from northeast Portland riding around town hassling white passengers. Hardcore skinheads actually number no more than 30 or so in the whole town—equal to the number of blacks in two or three crack houses.

Sheer lack of numbers explains why the National Skinhead Seminar at Hayden Lake was a wash. More might have shown up, but everyone knew they would be targeted by ADL thugs, FBI snoops and local law agencies.

A Majority activist in Washington has been mailing racially oriented literature to high-school kids in several rural counties and school districts. He gets the job done by clipping honor roll lists and articles from local papers. "We're planting seeds," said Ricky Cooper. "And the seeds don't grow until the climate is right, but the seeds are there."

Fuming local authorities haven't yet found a way of shutting this right-wing pamphleteering down, but are no doubt working furiously on the problem. One proposed solution is to require kids to watch more TV. In May a *Quantum Leap* episode dealt with racism. The hero was a time-traveling "body occupier" who transmigrated back to the 50s. As we all know, that was an era when the skinheads' predecessors—known as rednecks—were running loose everywhere. The hero's problem was that everyone perceived him as black even though he was still white. This potentially award-winning episode was scripted by Deborah Pratt, a Negress, who admits that she inserted "a little moral" for young people in her screenplay.

That's edutainment!

Ponderable Quote

Dian Fossey's comment on visiting the President of Zaire:
"The palace was full of drunken wogs and their fat wives."
Illustrated London News (Jan. 1989)