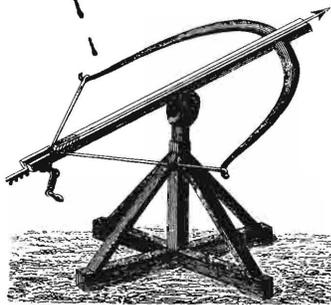
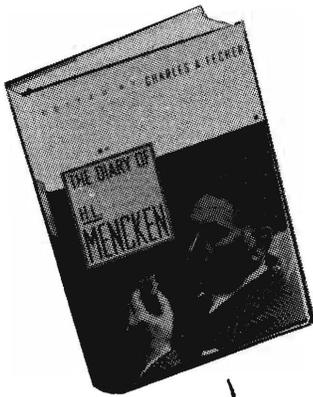


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Instauration®

VOL. 15, NO. 3

FEBRUARY 1990



The Diabolization

of a Great American Writer

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

When the Soviets returned "the last" German POWs in 1955, they quietly proposed to Konrad Adenauer that Germany be reunited and Finlandized. That ancient traitor and Western puppet grumbled a bit, then followed orders and said, "nein." No matter what you hear today, the dismemberment of Germany is what the real bosses of the Western bloc have wanted and have -- regardless of some obligatory doublespeak -- hewn to.

German subscriber

It takes five women to equal one male witness in a trial under Moslem law. This is not the only historical or modern example of differing weights given to different sorts of people, though none has ever been so extreme as today's comparison of Jews and non-Jews.

322

How come blacks monopolize complaints about slavery? We have also been scathed by that cursed institution. If there had been no slavery, blacks would be back in Africa, eating bugs and hiding from eclipses. "Reverend" Jackson would have a bone in his nose. And we would be able to ride our public transportation systems without fearing for our lives. Blacks often deride Washington, Jefferson and our other great leaders as being morally corrupt because they were slaveholders. Maybe the blacks are right. As our Founding Fathers perpetuated a practice that planted the seeds of our demise, it's a little difficult for me to admire them. Our grandchildren will have every reason to hate them.

611

Your article, "The Racial Beauty Contest" (Nov. 1989) has brought unhappiness to our home. My daughter tells me she now knows she is ugly. She doesn't have the tall, long-legged look or the blue eyes and blonde hair idealized in your article. But she does have lovely red hair and green eyes, and is petite and quite adorable. But, no, *Instauration* says she doesn't measure up. It's cruel to write such stuff. Teenagers are very sensitive and need support. It is hard enough today for white kids to keep up their self-esteem. Must you also hurt them?

Zipless

I watched the Sam Donaldson "interrupt" of David Duke on ABC-TV. It seems to me that either Duke, *Instauration* or both of you have a case of actionable libel. Donaldson's graphics flunkies patched up and altered that map from *Instauration* (April 1976) and captioned it "Duke's Map of Separation." This constitutes a libel because it was *Instauration's* map, not Duke's. While doing backflips to set up Duke as being a liar (how did Sam keep his toupee on with those gymnastics?), Donaldson lied through his teeth. Take his howler, "America is 85% white." Who is Donaldson or his string-pullers calling white? Obviously, the Hispanics, the very same population group the government counts as a separate race for entitlement programs!

677

I know you *Instaurationists* aren't a very religious lot of people, but you must surely have noticed how God's wrath descended on San Francisco, the AIDS capital of America. No doubt Los Angeles will be the next to receive retribution, playing Gomorrah to San Fran's Sodom. Look out, unbelievers!

119

Please permit me to whine about John Nobull. In the September issue, he quoted a Whittier poem about the siege of Lucknow. Tennyson's version was far superior. But what really got up my nose was Nobull's explanation of the pibroch as "only an enlarged version of the bagpipes." As a bagpiper and a Gaelic-speaker, I must volubly object. Pibroch is an Anglicization of piobaireachd, which refers to the playing of certain types of music on the Highland Pipes, also called Great Pipes: Pìob Mor. Maybe the closest equivalent to the pibroch in mainstream Western music would be a funerary lament or a dirge. Nobull should know that the bagpipe appears to have been used in England before the Scots adopted it. Shakespeare (Henry IV, Act I, Scene 2) mentions "the drone of a Lincolnshire bagpipe." There were originally three forms of the pipe in England, but only one has survived beyond the 1930s: the Northumbrian pipe, primarily an accompaniment to indoor dancing, but increasingly set to concert pitch. With a fully chromatic range over (usually) three octaves, it is the most sophisticated bagpipe in the world.

Australian subscriber

The Last Dragon is the trashiest of martial arts films. It is a creation of Berry Gordy, the coked-out Congoid president of Motown Productions. The only whites in it are a mindless, obnoxious white slut, the concubine of a Jew, and a stupid, obese white youngster so pathetic he cannot even climb steps without the assistance of his sharper-witted black friends. The male and female leads, hero and heroine, respectively, are caramel colored mulattoes with very Caucasoid features. When the young mongrel is told by his Asiatic master that there is nothing else to teach him, he grows despondent and begs for guidance. The old gook tells him that there is someone who can impart further knowledge to him. His name is Sum Dum Goy! Nice movie!

089

Instauration

is published 12 times a year by
Howard Allen Enterprises, Inc.
Box 76, Cape Canaveral, FL 32920

Annual Subscription

\$25 regular (sent third class)
\$15 student (sent third class)
Add \$11 for first class mail
\$38 Canada and foreign (surface)
Add \$20 Europe (air)
Add \$25 Elsewhere (air)
Single copy price \$4, plus \$1 postage

Wilmot Robertson, Editor

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Florida residents please add 6% sales tax

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ISSN 0277-2302

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□ What if we are successful in expelling the entire Rainbow Coalition and establishing a racially homogeneous nation again? Personally, I am not too enthused about being surrounded by faggots, punk rockers, soulless libertines, Hari Krishnas, Scientologists, unscrupulous yuppies, socialists, porn addicts and dope fiends. Clearly, we have lost our ancient concept of individual accountability/responsibility, which allowed us that ethereal political latitude once known as individual liberty, now judaized into the "democratic civil rights" of moral degeneracy and "alternative lifestyles." De Tocqueville, after a long search to find the secret of our "greatness," remarked at the end of his quest, "America is great because America is good; but when America ceases to be good, America will cease to be great." The goodness he referred to was the goodness of our people. Are sodomite bathhouses, outlaw biker gangs, wife-swapping clubs, abortion clinics and heavy metal "head bangers" good?

290

□ The dwindling white majorities in the West have coped with the increasing nonwhite minorities by retreating, first from white-ruled colonies, next from large cities, with New York being only the latest to have a black mayor. The foremost question facing the West today is, when there is no longer anywhere to retreat, will whites have the strength to stand up not only against the enemy it has clasped to its bosom, but the Asiatic countries who consider us insane weaklings for having done so much claspings?

British subscriber

□ I recently read in a Hollywood gossip column that some popjunk Negro -- I think it was Michael Jackson, but I could be wrong -- wanted to make a film about the life of the poet, Aleksandr Pushkin. Now what would a Negro find interesting about a great 19th-century Russian literary figure? Ah, hah! Pushkin was no ordinary Russian poet. He was...black! My copy of the Encyclopaedia Britannica states that Pushkin's maternal great-grandfather was an "Abyssinian general in the Russian service." So Pushkin was one-eighth Abyssinian and seven-eighths Russian. Abyssinian means Ethiopian, and Ethiopians are Hamites, who are only partially Negroid. Is it wholly outrageous to assume that an Abyssinian general in the Russian service was probably lighter-skinned than the average Ethiop? Pushkin may not have been a light blond, but it's very likely that he was indistinguishable from his fellow "eight-eighths" Russians.

427

□ The article, "Death and Transfiguration (Oct.-Nov. 1989), was quite an achievement. Nowhere have I ever read such a hodge-podge of absurdities. It is a twisted mixture of pseudoscience, New-Age thought, paganism and metaphysics with a touch of racism and eugenics thrown in for good measure. Obviously, the author had never had a "near death" experience himself. Those that can, do; those that can't, write these pieces of pedantic fiction. O'Regan, you flubbed it!

985

□ A marketer of sporting goods in Texas magazine reports that the overwhelming majority of semi-automatic sporting rifles sold in America are sold in the Deep South. Slide action and lever action guns are the rage in the northeastern part of the country, while bolt-action guns rule the West. In other words, the South is better armed. When our media masters bleat and moan about "assault rifles," we should remember they have three firing positions: Safety On, Semi Auto and Full Auto. The weapons used in Stockton by Purdy, the earlier maniac at McDonald's in San Diego, and the recent murderer in Kentucky were not assault rifles. They were strictly Semi Auto guns. None had a Full Auto firing position. Curiously, all three of the mass murderers were mental patients and on psychoactive prescription drugs.

657

□ To myself -- and I expect to many unknown others -- what has been happening is like seeing the sky after 44 years of clouds. For days I have been unable to restrain my tears. To see the entire German Parliament rise and sing the German national anthem, without anybody having suggested it, has compensated for all the impatience, all the losses, all the pain endured over the years. Suddenly, the press seems to be out of breath, as if it is facing something too strong, too real, too deep, simply too human.

European subscriber

□ First blacks wanted equal opportunity. After discovering this could not compensate for their genetic shortfall, they demanded affirmative action. Although blacks now hold huge numbers of good, well-paying jobs, most are unable to perform. Affirmative action was not the answer because, as a race, blacks are still sinking deeper into the bog. Now, instead of trying to pull themselves up by their mythical bootstraps, they are playing their last card. They want to drag us down to their level. Blacks now want parity, not just equal opportunity, but equal results. You may notice that parity now appears more and more in their demands. Let's face it. They won't be satisfied until we all evolve into fish.

620

□ I'd like to say something about Tally Essen's article (Jan. 1989). While he's harping on how blacks are our #1 problem, I'm sure people down in the south and southwest could tell you a few things about Hispanics being their numero uno concern. Tally gave it away when he talked about his Jewish friend and called him white. If he believes all he wrote in his article, why doesn't he cancel his subscription to Instauration and use the dough to pay dues to the JDL? Elie Wiesel couldn't have given a more typical Jewish argument. The sickest thing was where he happily reported his Jewish friends "are all wed to Gentiles." Sure, there are Jews who aren't typically Jewish. Sure, a lot of Jews have the same problems we have. Sure, blacks are a big problem. But who was at the forefront of all the black agitation Tally complains about? I've often said that one of our biggest problems is our own people. After reading Tally Essen's article, I rest my case.

401

□ Events in Eastern Europe may be the foretokens of a reawakening of our race from its intellectual and volitional paralysis of the last half-century. Certainly, the immensity of the mass movements indicate the stirrings of the group soul of several nations involved. Would that our kinfolk on this continent might throw off its yoke as the Eastern Europeans are doing! Unfortunately, the institutional neurosis of our population is deep and overpowering, and the Pavlovian techniques of money-driven mind control are far more sophisticated than Soviet heavy-handedness. Nonetheless, hand in hand with racial dissolution goes the decline of the exalted "economy" and the "American way of life." It has been a long time since the American Majority has known true desperation. But another decade of the current stupification and its consequences may profoundly refresh our memories. That will be the Day of the Instaurator.

984

□ When I remarked to a world-traveling friend on the handsomeness of the East Germans on TV news programs, he explained, "They get better looking as you approach the Danish border!"

Canadian subscriber

□ Back in my serious comic book reading days in the early 1960s, I remember coming across a Cold War tale about an America "under the heel" of a brutal Russian occupation. A sequence of panels that always stuck in my mind portrayed a thug-like Russian soldier with that thick, Khrushchev-type body and face patrolling a city street brandishing a submachine gun. That street was like a bombed-out lunar landscape, replete with abandoned buildings, broken windows and an eerie, frightening emptiness. Clearly, America had been crushed, ruined and replaced with a nightmare world of acid fear and urban decay. Prophetic, wasn't it? Only the comic book didn't get the causative agent quite right. As Instauration once noted in a discussion of Orwell's 1984, the author saw too much red and too little black.

121

□ The Bible clearly says to welcome aliens. And it says to treat them as one of your own. No borders. Everyone come over here. Is this nuts or what? Hey, get real! At least the anti-Christian faction in the movement doesn't have to be hypocritical.

554

□ The Voice of America in Europe broadcast an analysis of the recent American elections, the gist of which was that every white who failed to vote for a black candidate was a miserable racist. That blacks voted for their race in far higher percentages was not even mentioned. As always, only whites are guilty of racism -- indeed, of any sort of wrong.

Belgian subscriber

□ Governor Dukakis's personal and political problems are lamentable. Even more lamentable is that such a washout could come that close to the presidency.

042

□ Instead of picking a politician to be Majority Renegade of the Year, why didn't you choose a "great" industrialist? I recommend Roger B. Smith, chairman of General Motors. He commended Robert White, General Motors' plant manager in Port Elizabeth, South Africa, for telling blacks to swim on the exclusive white beaches and promised that GM would foot the bill for any fines and court costs. He cheered Negro preacher Leon Sullivan, a GM director when he drew up a plan for sanctions against South Africa. As soon as George Shultz, 1988 Majority Renegade of the Year, left the State Department, Smith put him on GM's payroll. Since the company is having a hard time selling cars, making Smith the Renegade would have caused some people to think about not buying a Chevy. Dishonoring men like Smith might slow down other black-loving industrialists.

386

□ In ways that would be unthinkable if the buyers were blacks or Jews, Americans seem very free in expressing their hostility to Japan's buyout of so much U.S. real estate and businesses. It's okay to slam the Japs for swallowing up so much U.S. industry. But if the swallows were blacks (unlikely) or Jews (too late now to complain), white America would only shout hurrah!

201

□ The domestic and international scene is changing so rapidly that many opportunities to advance the white racial cause are presenting themselves. Rather than concentrate on influencing isolated individuals through random activity, we must redirect our efforts to establish communities, activate regional/national networks of high-tech communications channels, and even enter into formal international alliances. Eastern Europe now appears to be open to organizational activity. This is an opportunity of world-historical potential and should be exploited without delay. This means that cooperation, encouragement and material assistance where possible must be extended to European-based groups working for white racial solidarity. It disgusts me to hear our racial cousins singing, "We shall overcome" at the Berlin Wall. If the West has nothing better than that to offer, we might as well pack it in.

3021

□ Why is it so emotionally and intellectually satisfying to be an Instaurationist? Take the recent events in eastern Europe. Only we -- we prescient few -- understand the dimension race plays in the death of the Marxian pipe dream.

602

□ How wonderful it is to be gay! No message is drummed more loudly into the head of the average American. To have AIDS is an additional, if bizarre, sort of canonization. It is interesting to note that in the November elections, whenever people had the chance to vote on special protections for this saintly minority, they voted it down -- even in ultra-liberal San Francisco.

916

□ Instauration made a good point once in stating that the Protocols of the Elders of Zion is dubious because members of a conspiracy of such vast dimensions wouldn't be so careless as to leave the minutes of their meetings lying around, to be picked up by an enterprising anti-Semite. However, as Henry Ford said, their genuineness is virtually irrelevant. "They fit the world picture up to the present time."

801

□ The JDL/JDO threatened my own life, those of my friends, and -- in true West Bank "collective guilt" fashion -- those of my wife and my parents. The presence of real-life White Power skinheads on their turf prompted them to crank-call us over the telephone for months. Bomb threats, threats to shoot down or ratpack us 20-to-1 on the street -- you name it. We offered to settle the dispute in an honorable Aryan fashion -- a gang fight on neutral ground, with no weapons, 20 of us to all 50 or 60 of them who assaulted the Metzgers in their taxicab on the way to a Geraldo TV appearance. They declined. These same Jewish racial nationalists provided the news media, the ADL, the FBI and the NYPD with information on us. They set up one patriotic skinhead for a "bias attack" arrest which cost him \$3,000 in legal fees. The Jewish-junkie-baldie appearing on the show where Geraldo "woke up and smelled the chair" accused said patriot of having accosted him on the street, slapping him on the head (leaving not even a scratch or bruise) and calling him "a dirty Jew." He dropped the charges when the alleged assailant turned out to be half-Jewish himself.

232

□ Tally Essen wrote (Jan. 1989): "Palestinians? Who really cares? Would you want your daughter to marry one?" A minority of Palestinians are white, some of them even of Nordic racial type. I would rather have one of my children marry a Palestinian -- even a woggy one -- than marry even the most Nordic-looking Ashkenazi.

112

□ I know some Krauts who'll tell you that the only good Czechs are those of German descent. Forget this nonsense about letting the Germans "determine their own future." Ever since Napoleon, foreigners have determined their future. At Versailles, Austria wanted to join Germany and be called German Austria, but Wilson and his "peace" people, while loudly shouting about self-determination, weren't about to let the Austrians have it. While the Germans do have a case, Hollywood and the media have brainwashed two generations of us into thinking they are whining. I can't believe that Gorbys is really for reunification. A united Germany would knock Russia out of the box in eastern Europe. Maybe he's got a secret deal with Bonn. Remember what the cynical French diplomat said: "Every time Germans sign a friendship pact with Russia, they end up on the outskirts of Paris."

980

□ Shortly after I became racially conscious, I developed a very cynical, pessimistic attitude toward Christianity. Finally, as I was going through a period of personal problems, I suddenly saw the truth in the words, "Christianity should be what we say it is, not what our enemies say it is." There are many routes to awakening our brothers and sisters to the real, reasonable world of race. Although I personally almost always use political tactics, the religious approach has its merits and shouldn't be ridiculed. People and nations rarely turn to evolutionary facts, mathematical formulas or pantheistic awe in times of crisis. They do, however, often turn to church and prayer. Christians, Odinists, atheists, agnostics and deists should unite on what they have in common: the primacy of race. This I believe, so help me, God, Odin, Prime Mover, First Cause, Mother Nature and Zoroaster!

402

□ I was filling my gas tank at a local station here in southern California when I struck up a conversation with a guy on the other side of the pump. Since he spoke with an accent, I inquired where he was from. He smiled and replied, "Israel." I smiled and remarked that a lot of Israelis were now residing here. He laughed and stated that Moses had gotten his locations mixed up and meant to say "America" instead of "Israel" when he talked about the Promised Land. I smiled and said that in the 1920s and 30s, Germany was the designated Promised Land, but when the Germans saw the Jews buying up everything in sight, they got upset and threw them out. He laughed and admitted that German Jews had pushed too hard and that his people had paid for it. I smiled and proposed that his people were now in America encouraging Hispanic and Asian immigration and black racism. He laughed and said, "such is life." I smiled and replied, "But you will admit that there are some white Americans that understand what is going on." He smiled and said, "Yes, but there are far too few of you to be able to do anything about it." We parted amicably, each knowing where the other stood.

913

□ Instauration has been my companion for half a dozen years. Its treatment of sensitive topics is rivaled by no media outlet in the nation. The magazine's capacity to walk the fine line of good taste between exposing the incredible cant of mainstream publications on the one hand, and charting an intellectual course for the 21st century on the other, on a month-in, month-out basis, amazes me. Instauration delivers far more than information and art; it offers spiritual encouragement, particularly for those of us isolated in outposts of traditionalism surrounded by a forest of liberal dogma. Oddly, in that sense, Instauration is a bit "un-American." This nation's culture has, for too long, been virtually barren of racial high-mindedness. When we reflect on the positively unique quality of this singular cultural "institution" at our disposal, we've got to remember the implicit obligation handed to us. We must pass on copies of Instauration to others of our acquaintance who are sophisticated enough to benefit from it.

209

□ There is truth. If we seek it diligently, we may possibly find it. Having found it, what shall we do? Can truth, in the abstract, prevail? Or does it need help? Shall we defend truth or allow it to be trampled underfoot? What good is it to learn the truth if we refuse to defend it? Furthermore, in defense of truth, shall we fight, or shall we merely yell and scream and carry placards like the pro-lifers and pro-abortionists? There is a point at which, and a time when, words alone no longer suffice.

914

□ I was beginning to give up hope that I would ever come across a writer my own age who followed in the satirical, iconoclastic footsteps of Tom Wolfe and Gore Vidal. I've just discovered P.J. O'Rourke, international affairs writer for Rolling Stone. A collection of his best travelogs has appeared in a newly published book, *Holidays in Hell* (Vintage, 1989). The essay on Israel is magnificent. He pulls no punches in cynically describing the behavior of the "Israel Defense Forces" and the tyrannical policies of the occupiers. The 42-year-old author (he looks 10 years younger) writes with a wry and original humor. At long last, there is an insightful, witty literary light who doesn't need to resort to the accumulation of clichés that pass for "journalism" in *Time* and *Newsweek*. Every word is original O'Rourke. Curiously, despite his surname, he is not a Catholic. Raised as a Methodist, he is now an agnostic.

902

□ I have a much shorter explanation of the phenomenon of Enlightenment than is given in the article, "Death and Transfiguration." The way to bring about that "flash" is often a guarded secret which will only be given to those who will submit to a long period of humiliating service to the whims of their charlatan teachers. Not many are aware that meddling with the mind can also bring about insanity, coma or death. The euphoria that sometimes follows such a flash is usually only temporary and may be followed by deep depression. It's a dangerous and stupid process. The brain is a very busy organ, expending far more energy than many people realize. Most of its activity is at a subconscious level, as it deals with the requirements of bodily functions. This energy is distributed in cycles according to habitual needs, permitting safe economical use of the harnessed powers. Frustration brings about a breakdown of the normal energy flow. One of the most potent energy sources is the sex drive. Forbid sex! Next, nutrition. Impose fasting and diet! Next, upset schedules of rest and work! Reduce consciousness by inhibiting the flow of ideas, by the repetition of one sound! As the mind's energy is progressively bottled up, it reaches explosive intensity and a short-circuit occurs. This inevitably damages some brain cells, but others are temporarily enlivened more than usual to give the feeling of knowing everything. But it's only a passing illusion.

480

□ The accelerated level of violence accompanying the crack and cocaine epidemics has one favorable aspect: it can only make the populace more race-conscious.

981

□ With communism now finally coming unstuck before our very TV eyes, one wonders if the American mainstream will have the simple common sense to ask the fateful question, "Who started this, anyway?"

220

□ *Waspishly Yours's* disquisition on the brutal technique of Sensitivity Training (Nov. 1989) was a masterpiece of analytical unmasking. Back in the mid-1960s, I stumbled into one such informal, after-hours session which followed a rip-roaring singles party in my midtown D.C. apartment. A gaggle of clubby hangers-on, unwilling to call it a night, targeted an innocent in their midst, a rather nervous-looking sandy-haired Slavic kid named John, whose fate was to spill his guts of all his innermost social and sexual fears. It took hours to render this sad fellow ready for the cultural ax. Encouraged, in turn, by platoons of Bright Young Things, giggling at their victim's incredible distress behind their expensive jewelry, he began to disgorge his "baggage" of fear. Soon he found himself the object not of admiration, but of loathing. The Jewish women in particular gave this entrapped fellow an especially brutal verbal beating, accusing him of all those social condemnations which the tribalists have become so adept at. The kid was a woman-hater, a man-hater, a creature of fetishes, an individual with no capacity to love. So it went throughout the night. I remained, on the periphery, like a fly on the wall -- horrified to see the cynical delight taken at the victim's discomfort. I'll never forget the merciless delight taken by this group at a simple human's strangled pleading for psychic mercy. No quarter was given. Certainly not by 4:00 A.M., when my shocked powers of observation gave way to a retching contempt for the entire scene. The victim was so destroyed by the experience that he took a civilian's job in Vietnam. John's war-related death, however, was not recorded on that great black marble wall of 55,000 names.

302

□ Eisenhower's postwar mass murder of surrendered Germans is -- in stark contrast to the much ballyhooed Holocaust -- fully documented. Will a just and charitable America apologize to the German people for this appalling atrocity? Will a generous and conscience-stricken U.S. now cough up \$100 billion or so in partial reparations? Will statesiders soon be awash in a surge of films and books denouncing this real Holocaust? Will these frightful war criminals now be tried and convicted and hanged? Will talkative Americans begin to rake their very own home-grown, world-class war criminal, General Genocide Ike, the Kansas Killer, over the coals? Or will they once again escape into the morbid confines of their national schizophrenia, there to blissfully hallucinate on Ike properly putting the boot to those nasty Nazis? Will America now compare the treatment of German prisoners with the care its own captured men received at the hands of the Nazis? (Some 98% returned home in good health.) Will these insular American dreamers ever shuck off their ludicrous self-image as the world's Good Guys? It has to happen someday or other, one way or another.

Canadian subscriber

□ Among First Ladies, my hero is Bess Truman. She saw her job as taking care of Harry and letting him run the country. There is no official role for the post of First Lady. There is no salary attached. That's how the Founders wanted it.

033

□ With due respect to Zips 640 and 089, I submit that morality makes power and that Richard McCulloch is well aware of the relationship. We know how mighty the pen is even when a sword is available -- and no one wields a more powerful pen just now than does McCulloch. Every page in *The Ideal and Destiny* contains rare insights. The book is a mine, and its author has loaded every vein with gold for the taking. McCulloch will be a force and a name when the rest of us are still only numbers.

981

□ Some Instauration writers have long shown a proclivity to adversely stereotype some of our own whites. Things are bloody well bad enough as they really stand without illusory bugaboos such as the pug-faced brutish Slav. The Slavic race in its natural state was as Nordic as any of the whites. However, the Mongols and the other Eurasian nomads made a habit of killing the upper and middle classes in territories they ravaged. That, plus some race mixture with Eurasians, usually the Finno-Ugrics, brought about a combination of the broad, squat late-late-show Neanderthal European, with a modicum of west Asiatic in the eastern Slavs. Take a look at any community of western Balts or western Slavs. They show no such traits. They are still Nordic, generally, and still possessed of a large genetic upper and middle class, which is saying exactly the same thing.

499

□ The Europe Firsters are coming out of the closet. A recent article in *The Spectator* by Paul Johnson was subtitled, "The breakup of the Eastern Bloc opens the way for the world domination of a Greater Europe." Does this mean that Adolf and the Kaiser are vindicated? We can only hope a Europe on the march will reconquer the Middle East and Africa, and protect South Africa. As for the future of the state of Israel, I'd recommend selling it short.

702

□ Not untypically, my elderly mother has been under doctor's intensive care for a variety of maladies for many years. Because she has moved around quite a bit in that time, she's been forced to encounter a long string of medical doctors. Consequently, I've been able to monitor the general quality of care afforded America's senior citizens. Almost universally, that quality declines with the introduction of Semitism in the healing equation. Specifically, our older folk are regularly taken on a grand bureaucratic run-around, involving indifference, cynicism and an almost limitless exploitation of the Medicare program. Where my mother's pre-Medicare visits to her internist would have been, say, once a quarter, Dr. Semite now demands biweekly visits coupled with endless duplicative testing. Test results are never shared among doctors. The taxpayer is, as they say, bathed.

720

POSTHUMOUS ANTI-SEMITISM



IT WAS HIS OLD newspaper, The Baltimore Evening Sun, that struck the first blow. H.L. Mencken's private diaries now show him to have been "a virulent anti-Semite" and "a paternalistic racist." The Sun went on to wonder whether Mencken's reputation might not be "tarnished permanently" by this bigotry. Mencken's diaries have now been published* -- against his explicit instructions -- by his old publisher, Alfred A. Knopf, and the guardians of orthodoxy have wasted no time in smoking out every tainted passage.

As we know, just about any sentiment that is not rigorously anti-anti-Semitic can land a man in the dock for bigotry these days. Since the major papers have now shouted about it and made it official, America's greatest journalist will be dragging around this ball and chain forever.

People who have never read a word Mencken wrote will now say, "His diaries prove he was a bigot," and then preen themselves on their ideological correctness.

Of course, Mencken's alleged crimes are exceedingly tame. What passes for incurable anti-Semitism in these times is simply to notice that someone is a Jew. In the introduction to the diary, Charles Fecher, a Mencken scholar, is horrified to discover that he once described a woman as "a French Jewess," and referred to a publisher as "a young Harvard Jew." The fact that Mencken noticed whether someone was Irish, Czech, Dutch, English, stupid, bald, cadaverous or pigeon-toed does not, of course, matter. But to notice that someone is a Jew is a vile boo-boo.

Very rarely, Mencken does suggest that he's not fond of Jews in general, as in the description of one man as "a Jew, and moreover, a jackass." But this is nothing compared to what he says about white Southerners. He describes the men of Mississippi as the worst specimens of *Homo sapiens* in the whole country, calls one man "a Tennessean [who] will never get over it," and dismisses an army general as "a Southern cracker." The people who really take a licking from Mencken are poor whites: "oakies, lintheads, hill-billies and other anthropoids." They are "ill-fed men and filthy, slatternly women and children," who "all live like animals, and are next door to animals in their habits and ideas." Strong stuff, but it gets even stronger. Mencken tells us that the women of "these vermin" are generally deflowered by their brothers, and if not by their brothers, then by their fathers. Editor Fecher isn't the slightest bit bothered by this, of course, nor by Mencken's clear and consistent dislike of the English.

In his published essays, Mencken once wrote of the Anglo-Saxon, both English and American: "He fears ideas almost more cravenly than he fears men" and "is almost wholly devoid of esthetic feeling." He also wrote that the Anglo-Saxon's two most prominent characteristics were "his curious and apparently incurable incompetence" and "his astounding susceptibility to fears and alarms." Nowhere does Mencken ever say anything nearly so sweepingly insulting about Jews. Of course, it takes infinitely less to be officially labeled an ugly anti-Semite.

Mencken's storied prejudices against blacks are small beer. In his diary, he says that black women are "essentially child-like, and even hard experience does not teach them anything." He also describes his maid as showing "many of the psychological stigmata" of the "Afro-American race," by which he means she is superstitious. These are the only two derogatory remarks about

* *The Diary of H.L. Mencken*, Charles A. Fecher (Ed.), Alfred A. Knopf Inc., 1989, 476 pp., \$30.00

blacks in the whole 476-page book, but they are lovingly recorded in Mr. Fecher's introduction. Elsewhere, Mencken writes quite favorably about blacks.

The very fact that this diary is being published and its contents grubbed through by the censors is due to a piece of low skullduggery. In his will, Mencken made it clear that the diary was not even to be opened until 25 years after his death. (He died in 1956.) In a separate document, he said it was to be consulted only by certified scholars approved by the Pratt Library in Baltimore, where it rested. Publishing the diary was clearly out of the question.

However, the Pratt Library got itself an underhanded legal opinion, according to which it had the right to publish the diaries, since the instructions against publication weren't "in the will itself." The library then flouted the dead man's wishes and published his most private papers. It is on the strength of this caddish maneuvering that the yahoos are now trumpeting the news that Mencken was a hopeless bigot.

Mr. Fecher explains that he has edited the diary down to about one-third its original bulk by eliminating repetition and detailed accounts of prosaic, business affairs. What's left shows us the private life of H.L. Mencken, from the time he was 50 years old until he was felled by a massive stroke at 68. Since it was never intended for publication, it doesn't show the consistent wit of his public writing, though it is always readable and often funny. Mencken was on intimate terms with men like Sinclair Lewis and Alfred Knopf, and he writes about them with impartial frankness.

Like the diaries of most aging men, Mencken's are punctuated by the deaths of friends, as he worries about his own illnesses. He writes calmly of the time when he, too, will be "shovelled off," and reflects frequently on the books he would have written if he had had more time. He writes touchingly about his beloved wife, whose death cut short their marriage after only five blissful years.

Instaurationists will be amused by Mencken's contempt for Franklin Roosevelt. Mencken had him pegged from the start as a warmonger, and predicted his canonization: "It seems to me to be very likely that Roosevelt will take a high place in American popular history -- maybe even alongside Washington and Lincoln. . . . He had every quality that morons esteem in their heroes. Thus a demigod seems to be in the making. . ."

There are other sentiments that have a familiar ring: "The government I live under has been my enemy all my active life. When it has not been engaged in silencing me it has been engaged in robbing me."

And, finally, this:

Even if I had the utmost freedom to write and print I'd probably make no effort to dissuade the American people from their follies. My belief is that they are incurable -- that is, by anything resembling argument. They may be brought to their senses, in the long run, by catastrophe, but that will probably not come for a long while.

THOMAS JACKSON

Ponderable Quote

Every normal man must be tempted at times to spit on his hands, hoist the black flag, and begin slitting throats.

H.L. Mencken

CRACK IS CRACKING UP BLACKS

MASS PARANOIA IS a fair way of describing the mindset of black America these days, as young Negro males are decimated by self-inflicted AIDS, drugs and shootings. On Ted Koppel's TV show last spring, a prominent black psychiatrist named Frances Welsing took the mike and blamed white racism for causing black violence. "It's the major problem on the planet," she said, brought on by whites' "fear of genetic annihilation" due to all their recessive traits. (She conspicuously declined to call that fear unreasonable, however.) Just as, at Wannsee, the Nazis "sat down at a conference table and planned to kill 11 million people," so today, whites are conspiring to kill blacks. As the New Republic reported (June 5, 1989):

[This] was the most enthusiastically received comment of the evening. At the conclusion of Welsing's speech, the entire audience at Our Lady of Perpetual Help Church in Anacostia [in Washington, DC] rose to its feet and applauded.

In fact, Welsing had put into slightly fancy form a view that had been expressed by the overwhelming majority of the black speakers of the evening. One after another, they insisted that racism is responsible for drugs in the black community. Drugs and racism: they were spoken in the same breath. . . . [S]omebody [proposed] that there is "a genocide plan [against] the Afro-American community," that guns are everywhere in the inner city "because they've been dropped right in the hands of the Afro-American community as a plan to destroy [it]."

The New Republic added that Jewish cartoonist Jules Feiffer has adopted Dr. Welsing as a "heroine of his comic strip." His "talking head" format has a Welsing-like figure saying:

I see my small children in front of small crack houses. . . and my teenage daughters with babies, but no man and no hope. . . and my sons committing shocking and senseless acts of violence. . . and my brothers dealing drugs because they perceive it as their only road to wealth and status. . . downtown I see the escalating fear and hate among my "liberal" white friends. . . and I know the answer. White America is conspiring with South Africa to commit genocide against African-Americans. . . . Do not sneer at my paranoia. It's my path to survive.

The Northern European upper classes, like their Greek and Roman predecessors, are or were taught to place Truth Before All. They often strayed far from that ideal, yet the fact of its existence made it hard for them to see the reality of opposite ideals among many other groups. Consider the Jewish playwright Lillian Hellman's well-documented lifetime of self-delusion and lying, which served to fortify her self-image.

The Feiffer cartoon character said: "Do not sneer at my paranoia. It's my path to survive." But is black paranoia truly conducive to survival? On one level, yes. As the New Republic reported, "By opening a [paranoid] gulf between the inner city and the outer world, by creating the sort of despair that demagogues need, crack may fulfill the dream of black separatism."

For as long as black separatism remains a dream, however, shifting the blame onto "white racism" will prevent blacks from getting tough with the monsters in their midst, thereby permitting the drug, gun and AIDS plagues to continue to terminate black lives.

Just how bad is the Negro crack epidemic?

- In Washington (DC), one of every 16 people (counting all ages, races and genders) is currently on probation, on parole, awaiting trial or in prison (according to a National Rifle Association

ad).

- Some of the nicest middle-class black neighborhoods in Washington have been reduced to "open-air crack cocaine bazaars" (Washington Post, Jan. 9, 1989). Dealers hide the crack behind trees and in flowerpots so they rarely have anything on them when arrested. The residents feel like prisoners as they watch the young men in leather jackets and ski masks parading about, and hear the machine-gun fire at night. But "these dealers are not strangers, these are our kinfolk," says one.

- In Detroit, a Little League team folded last year because the players were too busy selling crack to play baseball.

- In New York City, the number of cocaine addicts rose from 182,000 in 1986 to 600,000 by 1988. Child neglect soared as a consequence. The jail population doubled between 1985 and 1988.

- In Los Angeles, many blacks now sleep on the floor of their homes or refrain from using their front rooms. Too many bullets flying around.

- Saddest of all is the news from Seaford (DE), a once peaceful town of 5,500 (15% black), whose plight was recorded in the Wall Street Journal (May 4, 1989). Crack arrived in 1985, via the local Haitian migrant workers. By the end of that year, reports Myrtle Thomas, a young black court clerk:

Everything started changing. By 1986 it was unreal. We had an open crack market in this town -- Crack Alley. . . . By the time the police got involved, it was already out of control, and it still is. It's a war.

"This used to be an Ozzie and Harriet kind of place," says the head of Seaford's emergency room. Now, "it's scary," with lots of brutal murders. "Crack has attacked [the town's] central nervous system, almost as if poison had been dumped into the drinking water," concludes reporter Jane Mayer. And the experts say "the pattern is being repeated in communities in almost every state as dealers seek easy new markets to avoid the virtual warfare over distribution in big cities."

Who's to blame?

Wayne Lutton, co-author of *The Immigration Time Bomb*, separated some of the good guys and the bad guys in National Review (June 2, 1989):

- "In the early 1970s Chile was the hub of worldwide cocaine distribution. However, following the overthrow of Marxist President Allende, General Pinochet put the Chilean cocaine dealers out of business within a year, whereupon the trade moved to Colombia."

- "By 1983 our able ambassador to Colombia, Lewis Tambs, was convinced that drug traffickers and Marxists there had formed an alliance. [Guy] Gugliotta and [Jeff] Leen affirm [in *Kings of Cocaine*] the essential validity of Tambs's assessment and detail the ties of the Medellin cartel forged with leftist guerrillas at home in Colombia, with the Sandinista regime in Nicaragua, with Fidel Castro, and with Panama's General Manuel Noriega."

- Nearly two-thirds of the world coca crop is actually grown in Peru, writes Lutton, where, the New York Times reported, the coca areas are "coming under the control and protection of leftist guerrillas, who warn peasants that U.S.-sponsored anti-drug efforts are only another method by which Western Imperialism seeks to keep them in poverty."

Poor whitey gets it from all sides! Black pundits blame black drug addiction on a white "genocide plan." Brown pundits blame American anti-drug efforts on "gringo imperialism."

SAVE THE ANGELS!

THE SUBJECT OF human beauty has long beguiled those who have sought to describe it, both artist and layman alike. James Joyce, in his early novel, *A Portrait of the Artist as a Young Man* (1916), quotes Thomas Aquinas' dictum that "beautiful things are those that please when seen." Beauty exhilarates, heightening the sense of life and arousing sentiments of awe and reverence. It is a value, a good, an end in itself, an integral component of the classic Indo-European trinity of the good, the true and the beautiful. Joyce discusses the experience of aesthetic arrest, in which one is not moved to physical action, but held in an immobile state of fascination, contemplation and enjoyment, in the following passage:

A girl stood before him in midstream, alone and still, gazing out to sea. She seemed like one whom magic had changed into the likeness of a strange and beautiful seabird. Her long slender bare legs were delicate as a crane's and pure save where an emerald trail of seaweed had fashioned itself as a sign upon the flesh. . . . Her thighs, fuller and softued as ivory, were bared almost to her hips. . . . Her bosom was as a bird's, soft and slight. . . . But her long fair hair was girlish. . . and touched with the wonder of mortal beauty her face. . . . When she felt his presence and the worship of his eyes her eyes turned to him in quiet sufferance of his gaze, without shame or wantonness. . . . Her image had passed into his soul for ever and no word had broken the holy silence of his ecstasy. . . . A wild angel had appeared to him, the angel of mortal youth and beauty.

Beauty this rapturous constitutes an aesthetic phenomenon, the incarnation or personification of an aesthetic ideal, and encounters with it tend to be rare. But imagine a place where such extraordinary beauty is ordinary, where beauty of a degree elsewhere uncommon is common. I discovered such a place last year in Scandinavia.

I must confess that one of my motives in selecting Denmark, Sweden and Norway for my 1989 vacation was to find aesthetic inspiration, to recharge my batteries of aesthetic motivation, to look upon the kind of beauty that seems to be becoming ever more rare in my own country. I was well aware of Scandinavia's reputation for Nordish* beauty, but what I found far exceeded my most optimistic expectations.

From my first day in Copenhagen to my last day in Bergen, I saw beauty in an abundance I had never before experienced. My mind was confounded, everywhere I went, by the constant sight of beautiful women, each fully deserving of rapt admiration. In my dazzled state, I could only keep repeating to myself, "This is incredible!" I did not believe this feast for the eyes could continue, but it did -- for seventeen days, in all three countries.

By modern standards, to one sensitized to multiracial conditions and values, this abundance of Nordish beauty seems shocking, an embarrassment of riches, as if it were somehow sinful for such a concentration of it to still exist and be enjoyed. In other Nordish populations, one sees the same types of beauty, but as a much smaller proportion of the whole, as an exceptional minority.

In Scandinavia, my subjective impression was that beauty was so common it often seemed to be the norm. Los Angeles is supposed to be the City of Angels, and once, when its racial image

* Referring to the Nordish race, the author's term for the unique racial group native to Northern Europe.



Author standing in front of Gustav Vigeland's Monolith in Oslo

was one of golden beach bunnies and surfers, it may have deserved the reputation. But while this image of L.A. is ever less the reality, the golden-tanned beauties of Copenhagen would turn even the most jaded California surfer green with envy. So, on my second day, I found myself calling it the true City of Angels.

Eventually, I found myself calling Scandinavia the Land of Angels. In terms of angelic beauty, Scandinavia is the closest thing to heaven existing. It is the land of "10's," where elsewhere exceptional beauties, such as Bo Derek, Christie Brinkley, Michelle Pfeiffer, Cybill Shepherd, Daryl Hannah, Kathy Ireland, Emmanuelle Beart and Ann-Margret (surname Olson, born in Stockholm in 1941), would be unexceptional. They would not stand out from, but would fit in with the crowd.

This dense concentration of beauty can actually wear one down with aesthetic overstimulation. On the tenth day of my trip, in Lillehammer, Norway, I suddenly realized that in my line of vision was a woman of dazzling beauty, yet, for precious minutes, I had failed to notice her. I asked myself if I could be suffering from

aesthetic surfeit, if I were becoming desensitized to beauty. The supply of this commodity of natural wealth is so plentiful in Scandinavia that it produces a form of aesthetic inflation, where its relative value decreases and it tends to be taken for granted, perceived as almost limitless.

But this perception is false and dangerous, as it is severely limited by the reality of numbers. The total population of all three Scandinavian countries is only about 17 million. This is only about 0.3% of the world's population, and only about 3% of the Nordish race. But if my impressions are accurate, that 3% of the Nordish race contains at least five times that proportion of its beauty. Such a density of angelic beauty might seem at first to be wasteful when it is elsewhere either much less common (in the other-Nordish 10% of the world) or nonexistent (in the non-Nordish 90% of the world). That the Scandinavians themselves appear to show so little appreciation for the beauty within and around them tends to add to this sense of waste.

This sense of waste quickly vanishes when one notices -- as notice one joyfully must -- how well the more beautiful Scandinavian women seem to be reproducing themselves, at least compared with the U.S., where such beauty is much less common and those who have it seem to be tragically unsuccessful in reproducing it. The birthrate in Scandinavia is about the same as among Nordians in the U.S. (i.e., 20-25% below the replacement level), but whereas I saw many angelic beauties in Scandinavia with equally angelic children -- giving the impression that they were reproducing at least equal to the population average -- such a sight is discouragingly rare in the U.S., where the much less common angelic beauties seem to have far fewer children than the average woman. Perhaps the very rareness of this great beauty outside Scandinavia works against its successful reproduction, causing its possessors to receive special attention and treatment that distort and distract them away from completion of the primary purpose of life.

The abundance of beautiful children I saw in Scandinavia can be attributed to two conditions. First, as noted above, the more beautiful Scandinavian women do have children, and in numbers at least equal to the national average. Second, the men they have children with are, in the great majority of cases, a good match for them. I generally notice women much more than men, but I always notice the men who accompany very beautiful women. I am happy to report that the more beautiful women I saw in Scandinavia who were escorted by a man, either husband or boyfriend, were with men who appeared to be a good match for them. Both of these conditions are in marked contrast to what I've seen around the U.S.

I saw many encouraging signs of Nordish life in Scandinavia. Above all, of course, the children. But I also saw abundant signs of its destruction. Carleton Coon, in his master work, *The Races of Europe* (1939), described the area around Oslo and most of Sweden as "a refuge area of the classic Nordic race." Sadly, this is no longer true. The races of Africa and Asia are now present in obtrusive numbers. The Nordic race no longer has any refuge areas, no sanctuaries, no preserves in which it can continue its existence free from the destruction of racial intermixture. Nor will it have any so long as the ideology-morality of oneness-inter-racism remains dominant.

At the Stockholm Town Hall, I saw two wedding parties. The first included the infant child of the newlyweds. The second included one black -- the groom. Non-Nordish racial elements are now ubiquitous in Scandinavia, as are glaring examples of their intermixture with the Nordish population. To my surprise, the country I expected to have the smallest proportion of non-Nordish immigrants, Norway, left me with the impression that it had the largest proportion.

The numerous black population that has settled primarily in the larger cities is overwhelmingly young and male, bold and aggres-

sive. I saw only one black man with a black woman. I saw many black men with Scandinavian women, but, fortunately, not women of the more beautiful category.

East Asians, especially Vietnamese, abound. They are most common in the service industries, hotels and restaurants. In my Oslo hotel, almost the entire restaurant staff was Vietnamese. The million-plus Vietnamese refugees who emigrated to the Nordish homelands in the aftermath of the Vietnam War threaten far more harm to the Nordish race than the "enemy" we fought in that war ever did.

The races of the Indian subcontinent -- Asian Indians, Pakistanis, Bangladeshis and Sri Lankans -- have invaded Scandinavia in multitudes that remind one of Jean Raspail's prophetic novel, *The Camp of the Saints*. Their absence, of course, will hardly be missed in their own homelands, which have a combined population of over one billion.

The various Mediterranean races are also well represented, including the Iberian, Italian and Balkan varieties. Even more menacing is the large element that emanates from North Africa and the Middle East, including Iranians, Turks, Algerians, Egyptians, Gypsies and others. These Middle Eastern "refugees" have a reputation for bringing in their extended families in an unending chain. In Denmark, one such family that numbered 19 members five years ago now numbers 379.

The racial intermixture occurs by two methods -- interracial mating and interracial adoption. As mentioned above, I saw many Scandinavian women -- although none in the more beautiful category -- with black men. I also saw many Scandinavian women, with or without black men, with mulatto children. (In Göteborg, one Swedish miscegenatess seemed upset when I quickly averted my eyes from the occupant of her stroller.) On the male side, I saw many Scandinavian men with East Asian women, especially Filipinas (the mail order bride business is thriving there), and many of them with Eurasian children. These mating patterns match those in the U.S.

While I did not see any of the more beautiful women with black men, this is not to say there are no such mismatched crossings. Cecilia Rhode, a former Miss Sweden who certainly qualifies as a great beauty, set a racially destructive example for others of her kind when she married Cameroon's tennis star, Yannick Noah, in 1984, and subsequently bore mulatto children. She is the May Britt of her generation. On the subject of May Britt, one of the beautiful Swedish women born in 1936, it is worth noting that Sammy Davis Jr. still enjoys great popularity, or at least name recognition, in Scandinavia, as if in gratitude for the mulatto (or quadroon?) children he fathered by her, in place of the Nordish children she could have had with one of her own kind.

The Scandinavians, much like their kinsmen in Minnesota, have made something of a fetish out of interracial adoption. The small town of Elverum is famous as a symbol of Norwegian resistance to foreign invasion. It was from there, in April 1940, that King Haakon made the radio broadcast in which he declared he and Norway would not surrender to Germany, but would fight on from exile in Britain. I stopped there briefly to change money after crossing the border, and in that short time saw three examples of interracial adoption -- two East Asian adoptees and one Asian Indian. I can now only regard Elverum as a symbol of Norwegian surrender to -- and fifth column collaboration with -- racial invaders. In Falun, Sweden, a group of child folk dancers included an Asian Indian adoptee. In Växjö, Sweden, and elsewhere, I saw East Asian adoptees in their late teens, nearing the age when they can blend their genes with their hosts, and indicating how long the racial quislings have been practicing their betrayal.

On the ferry from Fjrland to Balestrand on Sognefjord, I noted a Norwegian couple with a toddler East Asian adoptee, and a Norwegian man with an utterly angelic towheaded daughter about four years of age. As I pondered the juxtaposition of these

sights, I realized that the Asian adoptee, and each of the multitude of other non-Nordish children now in Scandinavia, not only replace or displace Nordish children who could have existed were it not for their cowbird-like substitution, they cancel out those who do exist. Given the dominance of their genetic traits, they cancel them out on a more than one-for-one basis. I thought of the many other angelic children like this little girl that I had seen, and realized that this seemingly harmless Asian adoptee not only cancelled out her existence in the racial-genetic equation, but a number of the others as well. The grim arithmetic of this cancellation is the new math of Nordish racial destruction.

Scandinavia has the most distinct, delicately balanced, recessive and vulnerable gene pool in the world. The phenomenal angelic beauty that is its finest expression is based on a unique constellation of recessive genetic traits that could be easily shattered beyond restoration by even a relatively small injection of discordant or incompatible genes. We already know from the intermixture that has occurred between the Nordish, Alpine and Dinaric races over the past centuries that a six-to-one ratio in favor of the Nordish element is required for the Nordish type to be preserved essentially intact. In intermixture with Asians and Africans, the ratio must be much higher. Could ten million Scandinavians assimilate one million Asians and Africans without a significant effect on the quantity and quality of their unique angelic beauty? I do not think so. Could they assimilate half that number, a twenty-to-one ratio? Again, I do not think so. If my estimates are correct, each of the Asian and African children now in Scandinavia cancels out the racial-genetic and aesthetic existence, the unique beauty, of ten or twenty or more of the indigenous Scandinavian children (and each of the Yugoslav, Spanish or Italian children in Scandinavia cancels out as many as five of the native Scandinavian children). This is a staggering thought, and a sober-

ing assessment of the destructive power of dominant non-Nordish genes on a Nordish population. The angelic girl was a sign of Nordish life. The Asian adoptee was a sign of its destruction by intermixture and replacement, the soft form of genocide that now seems fated for the Nordish race.

Why do the Scandinavians adopt alien children, and allow other alien elements in, when these actions can only lead to the mass cancellation of the racial-genetic traits -- the essence of life -- of their own children, whom they have so lovingly brought into existence, clearly cherish, and otherwise care for so well? Why are those who adopt alien children, or marry members of alien races, regarded as the epitome of morality? Why have they set in motion the process of their own racial destruction, their own genocide? This is the big question, the Nordish enigma, the racial riddle. It is a puzzle we must strive to understand and answer, or our efforts to save our race -- to save the angels -- will be futile.

Scandinavians have been prominent proponents of the One-World ideal of oneness-interracism. They gave the Nobel Peace Prize to Martin Luther King and named a street after him in Uppsala. Now they must practice what they preached or be accused of hypocrisy. What Swedish sociologist Gunnar Myrdal 45 years ago called *An American Dilemma*, the racial problem for which he later offered intermixture as his solution, has now also become a Scandinavian problem.

At Kronborg Castle in Helsingor (Hamlet's Elsinore), there is a statue of Holger Danske, the hero who is supposed to return to life in the hour of Denmark's greatest need. Surely, with Denmark suffering an unprecedented invasion of Africans and Asians, and with Danish children being replaced and cancelled out by African, Asian, mulatto and Eurasian children at an alarming pace, that hour must be close at hand.

RICHARD McCULLOCH

Finally, a study of Nazi race policies that is more factual than fictional

RACIAL HEALTH

IN WRITING A BOOK to demonstrate that Nazi racial programs were the politicalization of ideas widely held by German and other Western scientists in the pre-Hitler days, Robert Proctor has produced a rarity -- a work, *Racial Hygiene* (Harvard, 1988), that dwells more on facts than propaganda. Among other things, Proctor shows that the Weimar Republic and other Western countries had "Nazi type" programs in place before Hitler took command of Germany. As for the Third Reich itself, it was by no means an era of anti-scientific, anti-intellectual obscurantism.

For example: In 1937, more than 25,000 books were published in Germany, some 1,000 of them medical books. "Medical journals," writes Proctor, "published in Germany between 1933 and 1938 fill more than 100 meters of shelf space, more than any other country in the world in this period."

True, Proctor mentions gas chambers, but in the context of euthanasia. Some hospitals, the author writes, had them for the elimination of the hopelessly mentally retarded, the monstrosities and human vegetables that appear in the populations of every nation. As for Nazi theories of racial superiority, especially those based on the innate backwardness of Negroes, they were merely late expressions of judgments made by such esteemed British philosophers as John Locke, David Hume and Bertrand Russell.

Neither was the emphasis on eugenics peculiar to Hitler's Germany. In 1928, 376 U.S. colleges offered courses in eugenics. Frenchmen like Gobineau and Vacher de Lapouge were the pathfinders of this science, which was often extended into the field of racial improvement. In the Weimar Republic, three years before the Nazi Party assumed power, there was a Society for Racial Hygiene, which had 1,300 members in 16 branches.

In regard to sterilization, a form of negative eugenics, 30,000 mentally ill and criminally insane Americans had been sterilized in 29 states by 1939. The practice was forbidden in Germany until the Nazi takeover. Altogether, 400,000 Germans were sterilized under the Nazis. Hitler Germany, however, was the only nation to go in for euthanasia, that most drastic form of negative eugenics, in a big way. More than 70,000 criminally insane and seriously deformed persons were put to sleep.

The Nazis simply put the government behind many racial programs developed earlier by Germans and other Westerners. These included various health fads that are still around today -- such as anti-nicotine and anti-alcohol campaigns, organic food, whole grain bread and vitamins. Natural childbirth was another favorite project of pre-Nazi times that the Nazis inherited and backed to the hilt. IQ -- the term was invented by a German -- was much talked about in Germany long before it became popular in the

U.S. The Nazis made a big fuss over it.

In general, all the leading "racial hygienists," both in Weimar and in Nazi times, were ardent advocates of Darwinism and the importance of genetics on human behavior -- at a time when Stalin was liquidating leading Soviet geneticists and beating the drums for Lamarck, Lysenko and other discredited theorists who believed that acquired characteristics could be inherited. In this sense, Bolshevism was reactionary and Nazism revolutionary -- the exact opposite of the left-wing view of the two movements. There was also, according to Proctor, a great misunderstanding of the motives of many racial scientists, both before and during the Hitler era. In their investigations of racial differences, most tried to keep their studies and research value free. They went out of their way to avoid making judgments as to the merit or demerit of the races they analyzed and compared.

There were, of course, exaggerations in Nazi racial theory and practice, exaggerations that were noted both in pre-Hitler Germany and elsewhere. Proctor makes much of them, perhaps too much. Government employees had to furnish proof of their Aryan blood. If they had more than one Jewish grandparent, they were out. Nazi Party members had to show no Jews in their lineage as far back as 1800. SS members needed to prove a pure Aryan ancestry back to 1750.

Though a great many Nazis were, racially speaking, more Alpine than Nordic, the latter race was idealized and made into the evolutionary model. The decline of the Roman Empire was blamed on racial mixing. Historian Reinhold Müller declaimed that Nordic degeneration actually began with the victory of Philip II of Macedonia over the Athenians and Theban armies in the battle of Chaeronea in 338 B.C. He added that the "Verniggerung" and "Verjudung" taking place in France made that country racially beyond repair and redemption.

Where Third Reich policies veered most sharply away from those of Weimar and the Western democracies was in the Nazi attitude toward women, who were to be kept out of politics and business and remanded to the home for childbearing. "The German woman for us must be too holy to be dirtied with the filth of parliamentary politics," said one Bavarian Nazi in 1930. Low interest loans were given to families with four or more children. Mothers of four, six and eight offspring were awarded special medals. Government officials had to marry or resign their posts. Landlords were not allowed to discriminate against tenants with children. Couples married for five years without having produced any offspring had to pay a penalty tax. Abortions were illegal, except for medical reasons, as they were in Weimar Germany and in many other countries. Quotas limited female attendance at universities and in the professions.

Persuading women to stay home caused a big jump in the German birthrate. In 1938, 1,347,000 infants were born in Germany, compared to 737,000 in Britain and 612,000 in France. WWII cost Germans millions of lives, but it has been estimated that Nazi birth policies made up for this loss -- at least in part. If pre-Nazi birthrates had not been raised, three million fewer Germans would have been born. Incidentally, Nazi regulations for maternal leave were far more "liberal" than they are in the present-day U.S.

From the sixth month of pregnancy until the third month after delivery, women were not allowed to do piecework or to work night shifts. From seven weeks before giving birth to a minimum of seven weeks after, women were not allowed to work at all. During this time working women received full pay.

Aside from getting rid of Jewish competition -- in 1933 almost 60% of the doctors in Berlin were Jewish -- the majority of German physicians supported the Nazi regime because it implemented what might be described as authoritarian medicine.

For one thing, it permitted medical experiments that would never have been allowed in "humanitarian" societies. For many of these experiments, some of which were conducted in concentration camps, German doctors paid dearly in war crimes trials, even though when it comes to medical cruelty, it was the U.S. which invented lobotomy and electric shock treatments. It might also have been remembered by anti-Nazi fanatics -- but wasn't -- that "sensory deprivation" techniques had been practiced for decades in the Soviet Union. About 50,000 Germans were convicted of war crimes after WWII. Six thousand trials were held in West Germany. Some of the country's leading physicians received death sentences.

All in all, Nazism was a strange concoction of forward and backward social politics. It failed in the end because of Hitler's bellicose foreign policy. Further to the east and much later, Bolshevism failed because of its domestic policies. There was much that was progressive and innovative about Nazism, but it didn't have time to prove itself. After going to all the sweat and strain of building it up, Hitler tore down history's only official racial state by proving once again that absolute power eventually takes over and destroys even the most ingenious minds.

Hitler was the one head of state in modern times who understood the importance of stopping what Madison Grant called the Passing of the Great Race. He was also the head of state who did the most to bring down that race by his defeat in WWII. The collapse of Germany and Nazism made it possible for liberals, equalitarians, Jews and other minority racists to launch a massive assault on the last shreds of Nordicism and Nordic race consciousness.

Proctor's book provides many teasing and fascinating hints of what the Nazis might have accomplished if they had not self-destructed.

Ponderable Quotes

The first blessing and ultimate curse for [Cybill] Shepherd as an actress is, of course, her all-American beauty -- the cool, clean beauty of the quintessential shiksa. She is still perceived by many in the industry as a pretty package with nothing inside. Considering the extent to which both her film and television roles have been predicated on that beauty, it's hard to feel terribly sympathetic.

Michael Shnayerson,
"Screen Siren."
Vanity Fair (June 1988)

Some people consider [actor Mark Harmon] to be too "white bread" -- [but in this movie] he shows he can be as wild and subversive as the next guy.

Chris Chase,
reviewing *The Presidio*,
New York Daily News
(June 10, 1988)

Although reared in Newport Beach, Calif., [actress Kelly McGillis] has become a blooded New Yorker: "Yeah, I've been mugged three or four times. Look, when you're tall (5' 10") and blonde and ride the subway, you get picked on."

People (Feb. 18, 1985)

WHERE THERE'S TROUBLE, THERE'S ISRAEL

THEY ARE A SMALL group. In their own stolen country, they number close to four million and there are only 14 million more of them worldwide (according to the 1990 *World Almanac*). But wherever you look, they are there -- especially in the world's hot spots.

Take Panama. Mike Harari, an Israeli freebooter, is the agent provocateur who has been whispering in Manuel Noriega's ear for years, most of his whispering having to do with drugs and anti-American machinations. The U.S. government has repeatedly asked Israel to order Harari back home and out of Panama -- with absolutely no success. With all his government experience, hasn't George Bush yet learned that the U.S. doesn't give orders to Israel? Orders don't go from Washington to Jerusalem; they flow in the opposite direction.

It would be interesting to get the real story of how Mike survived America's pre-Christmas attack on Panama. First, it was announced that the military had "captured" him. Then the State Department denied it. Chances are the orders came down from on high to let him go. At any rate, he is now back in Israel, perhaps in one of the two lavish homes there owned by Noriega. While his Panamanian buddies in the Dignity Battalion were shooting and looting, Noriega's grey eminence was probably at the Israeli Embassy in Panama City, far away from the insomniac clatter of U.S. machine-gun and mortar fire. On an Israeli TV show, presumably live from Israel, Harari admitted that Israeli diplomats had helped his "escape." Before he left, he may have managed to see that Noriega's wife and children were safely installed in the Cuban Embassy. As for his old boss, who, according to rumor, cut him in on 60% of all his drug deals -- in Panama he was known as "Mr. 60%" -- well, it's out of sight and out of mind. Of what use is a jailed dictator?

Sanctuary is one of the most traditional ways for a person to escape justice, or injustice, as the case may be. Until Noriega's ten-day hole-up in the expensive villa of the Vatican Nunciature in Panama City, the most famous case of sanctuary in recent history was the eight years Cardinal Mindszenty spent in the U.S. Embassy in Budapest before the Reds released him. Thomas à Beckett, the Primate of England, did not fare as well. He was killed by Henry II's thugs while holding a crucifix at the altar of Canterbury Cathedral (see T. S. Eliot's *Murder in the Cathedral*).

As for Panama's 5,000 Jews, which includes 600 Israelis, about 90% of the businesses that were vandalized, burned or looted were Jewish-owned. After the smoke of battle had cleared, it was found that one -- just one -- Panama Jew had been shot and wounded. He was bitten by a bullet while trying to protect his store.

Take South Africa. American sanctions against South Africa are strictly enforced -- except when they have a deleterious effect on Israel. Masses of South African diamonds go to Israel, where they are cut, polished and exported worldwide, mostly to the U.S. Strange to say, no American sanctions are in place against South African diamonds, provided they come from some third country like Israel or Belgium, where Jews mount the precious stones on expensive gewgaws. Just to make sure diamonds stay off the list of banned South African items, a former godfather of the Kennedy presidency, Theodore Sorensen, JFK's onetime speechwriter, and Donald McHenry, Carter's black ambassador to the UN, working with Maurice Tempelman, current *cavalier servente* of Jackie O, have persuaded Congress to maintain the "great exception." Tempelman's company, Lazard Kaplan International, happens to

get more than half of its diamonds from DeBeers, the Jewish diamond monopoly. Not surprisingly, the demi-Jewish Sorensen, vice chairman of the Democratic National Platform Committee in 1988, was extremely influential in getting the Democrats to support tough economic sanctions against South Africa. Then he turned around and got Congress to approve a loophole for diamonds. So powerful is this Jewish input that not even black Democratic congressmen dared to object -- in public.

Jews have another important interest in a South African product -- nuclear-tipped missiles. Israel has been working closely over the years with South Africa to develop thermonuclear bombs, not because Zionists have any particular love for South Africa, but because South Africa is loaded with uranium. A South African-Israeli bomb was exploded in the Indian Ocean some years ago and, despite the world's media-induced hatred of apartheid, Israeli engineers are still working with Pretoria on the design and construction of ballistic missiles capable of obliterating huge areas of any Middle Eastern country that becomes too violently "anti-Zionist" or any black African country that becomes too violently anti-Afrikaner.

The close Israel-South Africa cooperation on nuclear weaponry has some U. S. government officials wondering whether Washington should approve Israel's recent request to buy a super-computer, which would come in most handy in simulating the effects of nuclear explosions.

Take Colombia. Much of the mayhem and killing in this blood-smudged country occurred only after Israeli mercenaries had spent a year or two training assassins in the pay of the drug cartel. Lt. Col. Yair Klein, a retired Israeli army officer, was the man in charge. Now home free in the Zionist homeland, he is not expected to return to Colombia to face the various criminal charges leveled against him by the national police. One of Klein's brightest pupils, Alfredo Bequero, was arrested for gunning down four judges and nine court employees on a country road early last year. Colombian officials have also blamed "hundreds of other killings" on Klein's graduates.

It comes as no surprise that the drug cartel's top lawyer in the U.S. is Michael Abbell, a distinguished Jewish alumnus of Harvard Law School. Abbell has put his 17 years of experience working in the Department of Justice (much of it on extradition matters) at the service of criminals he was previously busy prosecuting. In recent testimony to the Senate Foreign Relations Committee, Abbell proposed changes in the law to make it more difficult to go after drug runners. While testifying he failed to inform the committee whom he was representing. Later, Abbell explained to the Washington Post that the Colombian drug people were "mainstream" and "legitimate" businessmen.

Take Armenia. For 40 years, the world has been engaged in sympathizing -- and paying for -- what Jews and Israelis call the Holocaust. Never before or since have victims of any war been the object of such concentrated hoopla. Yet when the Armenians in the U.S. asked the Senate to establish a memorial day for their genocide at the hands of the Turks in and after WWI, who led the opposition to the measure? None other than leading American Jewish organizations, at the behest of the Israeli government. One reason for this odd display of "insensitivity" was that Turkey has been the one Moslem country to vote with Israel in the UN. But that was only a feeble excuse. The chief reason was that Israel has, for all intents and purposes, patented the Holocaust. The loss of such a patent might result in the loss of future billions in reparation

payments. (Jews are now working furiously on including East Germany and Austria in the reparations racket.)

Take Romania. For years, Nicolae Ceausescu, the country's strongman, had been Israel's and, consequently, Washington's favorite Iron Curtain dictator. Ceausescu let large numbers of Romanian Jews emigrate -- for a price. His was the only Communist puppet state to maintain diplomatic relations with Israel after the latter's 1973 attack on Egypt. He made five state visits to the U.S. One of his confidantes, Lt. Gen. Ion Pacepa, head of the Romanian Foreign Intelligence Service, who defected in 1978, revealed his ex-boss's contacts with American Jewish higher-ups, such as Philip Klutznik, onetime head of the World Jewish Congress. According to Pacepa, Ceausescu considered his meeting in New York with Klutznik as next in importance to his meeting with the U.S. president. Ceausescu is quoted as saying, "Romania has a proletarian dictatorship form of government. America has a Jewish dictatorship form of government." Ceausescu actually claimed he had made a former World Jewish Congress president, Nahum Goldmann, a Romanian agent. He definitely claimed that he had Klutznik in his pocket. Of the estimated 300,000 Romanians in the U.S., Ceausescu boasted he had 100,000 listed on his computer.

Pacepa also recounts that Washington had collaborated with Ceausescu's campaign to get Romanian-American archbishop Valerian Trifa, who was expelled from the U.S. Since Trifa refused to become a Romanian agent and spy, Ceausescu supplied "proof" of Trifa's anti-Semitic past to Jewish organizations. Then the U.S. government eagerly joined with Ceausescu in ruining the archbishop's life. When the wife of Romanian Grand Rabbi Rosen was arrested in London for shoplifting, Ceausescu used the information to obtain the "cooperation" of Rosen in spreading the good news about the wonderful regime of Ceausescu.

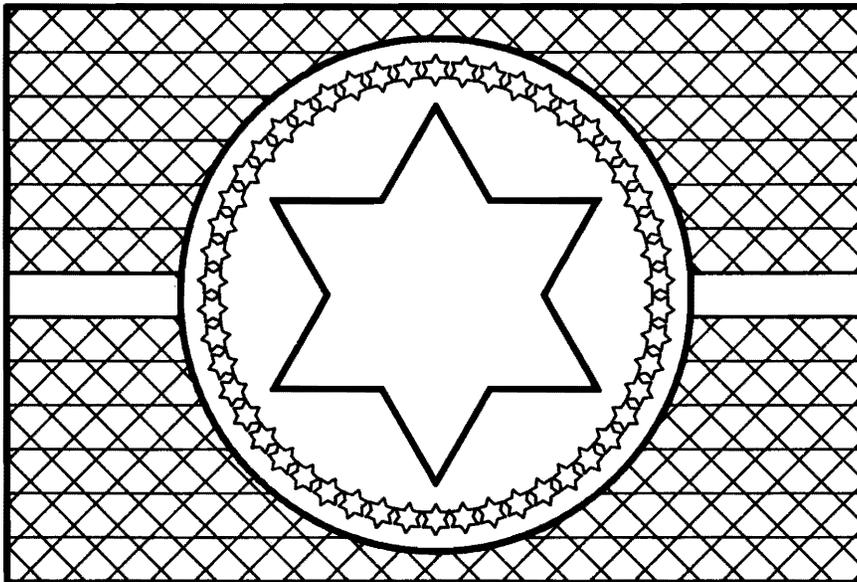
It is interesting to note that world liberalism had the same reaction to the secret trial that ended with the execution of Ceausescu and his wife, Elena, as they have had to the guillotining of Louis XVI and Marie Antoinette and the murder of Czar Nicholas

II, his wife and four children in an Ekaterinburg cellar. The professional and principled upholders of human rights and due process, etc., etc., suddenly seemed to forget their principles and actually approved, if not applauded, the atrocity. (Instauration does not believe in shooting women after a Star Chamber proceeding.) One reason for the blind eye cast on these events by Time, Newsweek and U.S. News -- all either Jewish controlled, or, in the case of Time, co-controlled -- is that the new man to see in Romania is President Ion Iliescu, a former classmate of Gorby's. The new prime minister is Petre Roman, who happens to be Jewish. (One interesting follow-up of the convulsions now going on in Eastern Europe has been that Communist non-Jews are frequently being replaced by Communist Jews.)

Take the U.S. The oppression of the Palestinians by Israel is a serial atrocity, yet the U.S. continues to finance this blatant violation of international law, human rights and civil decency at the rate of \$3 billion a year, at the very time Congress preens itself as the world's principal advocate of human rights. It is the clout of Jewish racism that makes this disgraceful farce possible. Just as Charles Keating Jr. bought five senators for his S&L scam, Jews operating through scores of Jewish PACs have bought almost the entire membership of the Senate and the House of Representatives for the annual payola to Israel.

History is full of hypocrisy, but it will be hard to match the "world's greatest democracy" financing and supplying the arsenal for the military occupation of an innocent people's homeland, not to mention such Israeli operations as shutting down Palestinian schools and blowing up their homes, invading foreign countries (Syria, Lebanon and Egypt) and generally transforming the Middle East into the earth's most unstable and inflammable area. Instead of bearing down on Israelis and forcing them to stop acting like Attila the Hun, U.S. politicians, by servilely funding Jewish racial militarism, are making it impossible to end the violence -- a violence which is almost certain to mushroom some bleak day into wholesale racial massacres aided and abetted with "the bomb."

The U.S. Flag of the Near Future?



BROWN
BLACK
YELLOW
RED
BROWN
BLACK
JEWS
BROWN
BLACK
RED
YELLOW
BROWN
BLACK

I had some misgivings, but thought I should include one white stripe among the 13. I kept the 50 lesser stars surrounding the important star.

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THE RACIAL EFFECT OF THE SOVIET BREAKUP

WHAT ARE THE racial implications of the pile-up of events in Eastern Europe? For all their problems and travails, the countries of Eastern Europe have been more protective of the white race than have any other nations on this darkening globe.

One of the greatest threats facing white nations is prosperity, which induces less affluent peoples to swarm in to enjoy the good life and make more money in one month by working -- or going on welfare -- than they would in one year wherever they happen to come from. Locked into distinct cultural and racial backgrounds, the newcomers soon form their own voting blocs. As they grow in numbers, their political power soon produces lasting deformations on the new homeland. In the long run, if not checked, they will transform their new country into the spitting image of the countries they left.

This is what happened to Athens and Rome and is happening here. The same process is occurring to a lesser but still dangerous degree in Western Europe. Whether the mass of black Africans, North Africans, Turks and Middle Easterners is numerous enough to put an end to Western civilization in Britain, France, West Germany, Italy, Scandinavia and other countries in Western Europe, it is difficult to ascertain at this point in time. It may still be possible to tighten border controls, stop the immigration flow and reverse it by repatriation.

Eastern Europe, notably unprosperous and hardly attractive to Third World refugees and freeloaders, has avoided the immigration influx. Also, totalitarian regimes have an easier task controlling immigration. The walls and barricades they created to keep their own people in also served to keep outsiders out. Dictators are not fearful about ordering their soldiers to shoot down aliens who choose to ignore such "stumbling blocks." Equally important, Communist regimes, since they monopolized the media, were able to prevent the daily rat-a-tat of human rights' propaganda that lulls short-sighted Western politicians into opening the flood gates to all and sundry.

In view of what has been said above, it is obvious that Russia and her satellites, because of their totalitarian form of government, the economic backwardness fostered by Marxism, and the inherent entrepreneurial disinterest of Slavs, have been, though not entirely by intention, a more effective and watchful guardian of white genes than the affluent, altruistic, miscegenating West.

Now, with the toppling of the Eastern European puppet states and the softening of the Party line in the Soviet Union, some of this guardianship is being eroded. In one sense, glasnost signifies the westernization of Russian public opinion, which, if it only half succeeds, will mean the Soviet population will be given large doses of equalitarianism, civil rights and "free speech" -- many of the ideological accoutrements that lead to racial mixing and eventual racial suicide. One sign of what may be in store for a "liberated" Eastern Europe is the emergence of the half-Jewish Gregor Gysi at the top echelon of the "reformed" East German government.

As Eastern Europe is prodded toward democracy, the minority racial vector will grow and the majority vector will shrink. If the process goes full tilt -- and this is still a big "if" -- the white race may soon be as threatened in the East as it is in the West.

Realistically, the saving grace for the West would be a devastating economic depression, which might force the white majorities

to expel the latecomers, who, having lost their jobs and barely subsisting on reduced welfare payments, might not be all that unhappy about going home. Economic chaos might also provide the excuse for ending affirmative action, which in a time of unemployment would work even more brutally and unfairly against whites.

In the East, a resuscitated and reinvigorated Russia might serve as the Great White Hope. After surviving the convulsions now taking place, a de-Sovietized and de-Marxified Russian state might evolve into a pan-Slavic imperium, either by shucking off its minorities or by making them toe a Slavic line. It might then take one or two steps toward economic sanity by junking the Marxist economy (that nutty combination of envy, class war and Jewish eschatology) that has had such a deleterious effect on Russian living standards.

Meantime, Clio, the muse of history, should keep her fingers crossed. If Russia and her satellites seriously try to become Western-style democracies, one of the greatest remaining reservoirs of white genes will become polluted with the deadly brew of modern liberalism, Jewish agit-propping and antiwhite racism. However, since the collectivity-minded Slavs are simply not cut out for democracy, they cannot be expected to swallow this alien potion for long.

As for the West, although it is now on a triumphant kick and busily cheering the disintegration of the Communist regimes, it is crowing over events that may inevitably lead to its own demise. The ever increasing minority to Majority ratio in the U.S. and in other lands peopled by Northern Europeans is an evil harbinger. It warns us that all that bloodshed, all the great statesmanship of the founding fathers, all that energy and time devoted to that magnificent feat of civilization building in North America were for no purpose. The great dream, the grand design was shattered by the Nordic defective gene or genes that predispose to altruism!

Only a miracle can save the American Majority and perhaps Northern Europeans elsewhere. The sudden materialization of a gifted racial champion, a lethal economic bust, a Western government suddenly coming to its senses, the rise of a Russian racial state with the holy mission of guarding the white race from annihilation. . . it is either one of these possibilities or it's good-bye, Mr. Nordic.

Ponderable Quote

For the Nubian has but to hear [a sound] in order to fall at a word! It is merely answering him that causes him to retreat, being aggressive towards him causes him to turn tail. When one retreats, he again shows aggressiveness. They are not people to be respected, they are craven-hearted wretches.

Stela of Sesostris III
(1887-1849 B.C.)

Editor's note: If, as some black historians claim, ancient Egypt was a black kingdom, how is it that one of the greatest pharaohs had such a poor opinion of blacks?

Is Holocaust Worship Anti-Christian?

Herman Otten, a Lutheran minister in New Haven (MO) who edits the weekly Christian News, has been a WWII revisionist since the 1940s. The Eighth Commandment has been his constant inspiration. In his speech to the Ninth Conference of the Institute for Historical Review, in Los Angeles last year, Pastor Otten began: "At the very outset, I want to make it clear that I am here precisely because I am a Christian." As such, he said, he is commanded "not to bear false witness against your neighbor." He then quoted Martin Luther: "We should fear and love God that we may not deceitfully belie, betray, slander, nor defame our neighbor, but defend him, speak well of him, and put the best construction on everything."

Otten and some of his followers have begun wielding the Eighth Commandment almost like a sword, virtually compelling their fellow Christians to examine revisionist works to avoid the risk of repeating lies told about their neighbors, the Germans.

Anyone who doubts the potential of "theological revisionism" should also ponder the stance taken by the late Viktor Knirsch, an Austrian Benedictine Father. Knirsch was robbed of his parish and sent to a psychiatric clinic, not for doubting the Holocaust, but merely for taking a neutral stance. His great "sin" was to write a short

preface to a book called *Freispruch für Hitler? (Acquittal for Hitler?)* by Holocaust-doubter Gerd Honsik. R. Clarence Lang, a Lutheran minister and revisionist, reprinted Knirsch's preface in an article which he wrote for the Oct. 9 issue of Otten's Christian News (Box 168, New Haven, MO 63068, \$15 per year). An excerpt:

Dear Honorable Mister Honsik!

You are asking whether I from a moral point of view approve your writing a book that questions a contemporary historical image. As a Roman Catholic priest, I say: Yes!

Write this book. Question the existence of gas chambers in the Third Reich. . . . The right to seek truth entails the right to doubt, to research and to weigh the pros and the cons. And always, wherever this doubting and weighing is forbidden, wherever humans demand that they must be believed, there a blasphemous arrogance becomes evident. One begins to wonder. If those, whose claims you doubt, have truth on their side, then they will allow questions and patiently answer them. They will no longer hide their evidence and their documents. But if they are lying, they will call for the judge. That is how you will know them. Truth is always patient. But lies shout for the courts of the world. . . .

In other words, an insistence on the Holocaust and a violent refusal to listen to other perspectives constitutes nothing less than blasphemy under the most basic tenets of Christianity, blasphemy being defined as "the act of insulting or showing contempt or lack of reverence for God," a very great Christian sin indeed.

Some Jews and Judeophiles have begun to claim that doubting the Holocaust constitutes "blasphemy." What they are saying is that the Holocaust and/or the Jewish people have a divine element. As Father Knirsch says in his preface, "wherever doubting and weighing is forbidden. . . a blasphemous arrogance becomes evident . . ." Tell it to Ernst Zündel -- or to Gerd Honsik, who was hauled before an Austrian court even as Father Knirsch was being sent to the nuthouse.

Some 700 followers of Knirsch recently accompanied his body up to the cemetery in Weinberg, outside Vienna. A large contingent of state police virtually "laid siege to the cemetery" during the services.

"Theological revisionism" has a brilliant future for at least two reasons. First, its opponents can be shown to be blasphemers against the Christian God. Second, by their stubbornness and pride, they regularly break the Eighth Commandment.

The Heartbroken Race

One often hears of "black rage" and "Jewish rage," but what about us? The right phrase is perhaps "Nordic brokenheartedness." The elderly German thinking of the lost provinces of the East feels a deep sadness, but has been conditioned not to feel anger. The elderly Englishman surveying the ruin of his cities and people has a similar sense of loss. "Rage" is an emotion primarily of those who feel eternally rejected on some level, if only by themselves. "Heartbreak" is experienced by people who aim high in life, and know they can reach their aim, but somehow are double-crossed by fate.

Throughout the Western world of today, there are hundreds of major cities where the adults are mainly white and the children mainly, or overwhelmingly, non-white. In the schools, "Mister Chips" and

"Our Miss Brooks" have given way to a yawning communications gap between teachers and pupils. In the Los Angeles school district, nearly one-third of the students speak little or no English, and many of those who do are nonetheless profoundly alien to their teachers. "It's very frustrating," says local school administrator Charlotte McKinney. "You've got teachers who've been here for years and done a wonderful job and suddenly they've got these children they can't teach."

Honky obsolescence. Another bitter outcome of America having opened its doors to the Third World. But try explaining that to your local "neoconservative" commisar when he next shouts hosannas for multi-racialism.

A classic instance of Nordic heartbreak, seen through the distorting lens of Jewish

rage, appears in *Jews Without Money*, written about 1930 by Michael Gold, a cocky New York leftist who falsely assured his readers, "Jewish bankers are fascists; Jewish workers are radicals; the historic class division is true among the Jews as with any other race."

In Chapter 3, called "A Gang of Little Yids," Gold described how he and some other troublemakers on Manhattan's Lower East Side made life miserable for their bespectacled schoolmarm:

O irritable, starched old maid teacher,
O stupid, proper, unimaginative despot,
O cow with no milk or calf or bull, it was
torture to you, Ku Kluxer before your
time, to teach in a Jewish neighborhood.

I knew no English when handed to
you. I was a little savage and lover of the
street. . . . I was lousy, maybe. . . . But

Teacher! . . . [Y]ou should not have called me "Little Kike."

Nigger [as the darkest Jewish boy was affectionately called] banged you on the nose for that. I should have been as brave. It was justice.

"Nigger" is okay from a Jew. "Yids" is alright coming from one. But let a WASP lady at the end of her wits say "kike" and a bang on the nose is "justice." In his righteous Jewish rage, Gold never glimpsed the brokenheartedness of the Majority

teachers who grew up thinking they would one day teach their own kind, but instead were stranded in a thousand emerging slums and ghettos with immigrant and colored hellions.

Of course they hated you, Comrade Gold! They only had one life to live, and you (and your kind) displaced those little ones who should have been there. Would you have enjoyed a lifetime spent in classrooms with Palestinian rock-throwers? Your poor WASP teachers were the chief

victims of a hideous system which has surrounded entire generations of Nordic adults with children whom it was very hard to love. Tens of millions of broken hearts and crushed spirits! And the little aliens, sensing that they are ruining lives, respond with a profound inner rage of their own. Unless the system is changed, the day will come when the brokenhearted ones are gone, replaced entirely by those who rage at their own existence.

Who Remembers Denis Kearney?

Early 1878 was the most exciting time to be a San Franciscan. Life was much as it was in Germany in 1932, when the National Socialists tottered on the brink of power. Northern California in those days had a leader who resembled Hitler, and a dynamic new party whose demands closely foreshadowed those of the Nazis.

The leader was the Irish-born Denis Kearney (1847-1907), founder of the Workingmen's Party, and an internationally-known champion of Chinese exclusion from America.

How few Americans today realize that on Oct. 23, 1871, the white workers of Los Angeles rose up and sacked Chinatown. With Chinese pouring into California each year by the tens of thousands, and certain businessmen thrilled by the coolies' readiness to break strikes and work for pennies, it seemed inevitable that the Golden State would become the Yellow State. The financial panic of 1873, and the economic downturn that followed, brought anti-Chinese feelings to a head.

As is so often true at critical junctures in history, the one thing lacking was a leader. As historian Ted O'Keefe wrote, "Everything changed one summer afternoon. . . in 1877." On a vacant field across from San Francisco's City Hall, a new speaker took the stand. He was 30-year-old Denis Kearney, a native of County Cork and himself a hard-working small businessman. He soon built up a passionate following on the "sandlot," as it was called, with his clarion call, "The Chinese must go."

The Workingmen's Party, organized in September, began a fantastic run of success. There were nightly torchlit rallies and bonfires, and Thanksgiving brought a parade of more than 10,000 enthusiasts. By the next April, Chinese exclusion was incorporated in the basic law of California.

Also in 1878, the Workingmen's Party

elected a number of judges, as well as mayors of San Francisco, Oakland and Sacramento. According to O'Keefe, "sentiment against Chinese immigration had been irreversibly inflamed, and it spread rapidly from coast to coast. . . . [A] heightened consciousness of the perils of race-mixing was abroad in America."

That year, the U.S. Congress passed a Chinese Exclusion Act that was vetoed by President Hayes. In 1882, the bill passed again. This time President Arthur signed it into law. Its main goal achieved, the Workingmen's Party, riven by factions, disbanded in 1882. Denis Kearney returned to private life, made a great deal of money and died in a nearly all-white San Francisco in 1907.



Denis Kearney

In the 1930s, eminent British demographer A.M. Saunders-Carr wrote that if the Chinese exclusion bill sparked by Kearney

had not been enacted, the Western seaboard of North America would have been largely Asiatic by 1900. Thanks in large part to Kearney, California, Oregon, Washington and British Columbia remained white for several generations. What wonderful years they were!

Jumping ahead to Aug. 20, 1989, the front-page story in the San Francisco Examiner begins:

There is a new power elite in San Francisco. Its members are the movers and shakers of a new city -- a city no longer grounded by America's European roots or cowed by its once predominantly white power structure.

The new elite is everywhere. . . . [T]hey own a tenth of downtown San Francisco. They are Hong Kong millionaires and billionaires, and their names are Chan, Cheng, Tang, Lui, Kwok and Ho. . . .

Unlike the Japanese billionaires, who send their company reps overseas for a tour of duty, the super-rich types of the Chinese diaspora send their sons and daughters to manage for them. Though the big Hong Kong money started entering San Francisco only 20 years ago, it now controls more than 10% of downtown.

The white workingmen of the Bay Area are looking for a reincarnated Denis Kearney.

Ponderable Quote

[D]espotism is in essence the equilibrium state of human society.

Gordon Tullock,
Autocracy, p. 190

Videos of Interest

Somehow, the mild propaganda about Germany in the book, *Slaughterhouse Five*, got toned way down, to where there is essentially no agit-propping in the video-cassette version. While the eccentric German-American author, Kurt Vonnegut Jr., claimed the Germans made soap from the rendered fat of concentration camp Jews, the only Holocaust reference in the film is where one character, who appears to lack believability and is certainly not simpatico, makes a statement that the Germans killed "millions of people" in the camps -- the race of the victims being unspecified.

I don't recall any mention at all of Yahweh's self-chosen favorites. The hero's son, at one time, joins up with a wild gang of hoodlums who knock over tombstones but, interestingly, in a Catholic -- not a Jewish -- cemetery. This would have been an ideal opportunity for the producers to insert a dash of anti-anti-Semitism.

For the most part, the film focuses on the destruction of Dresden. WWII was all but over, but Winston Churchill had to get in one last barbaric lick against Western civilization. As the *Encyclopaedia Britannica* stated (Vol. 19, p. 1011): "the [air] raids. . . succeeded in obliterating the greater part of one of the most beautiful cities of Europe

and in killing at least 35,000 people and perhaps 135,000."

The other film I want to recommend is *Patton*, starring George C. Scott. At the end, Patton announces that we have been fighting the wrong people. In his opinion, we ought to re-arm the Germans and let them help us destroy the Soviet Union. One flaw in the film is the way the camera lingers lovingly on the only Star of David in a U.S. military cemetery.

MCA Home Video has released, without fanfare, a video of Martin Scorsese's *The Last Temptation of Christ*. The reason for the discretion was to avoid the massive protest of Christians which greeted the box-office version of the film.

The Last Temptation video was reviewed by Neal Gabler, the author of the best-selling, philo-Semitic (but revealing) *An Empire of Their Own: How the Jews Invented Hollywood*. Gabler worries about "zany critics" fingering MCA Chairman Lew Wasserman as "the evil genius behind a plot to discredit Christianity." "Even non-fundamentalists," Gabler gabbles, "joined the anti-Semitic fray. Director Franco Zeffirelli (of *Romeo and Juliet* fame) was quoted as scolding the 'Jewish scum of Los Angeles which is always spoiling for a chance to

attack the Christian world.'"

Gabler, almost certainly a member of the self-chosen ethnocult, had to admit:

Ever since the rise of the movies at the turn of the century, the religious right and other custodians of the social order believed -- quite rightly, as it turned out -- that the movies might pose a threat to their own social control. . . . Worst of all, the movies were beyond these watchdogs' influence. They were controlled, largely, by immigrant Jews who, in the words of Henry Ford, "don't know how filthy their stuff is -- it is so natural to them."

For those Instaurationists who enjoy satire, I recommend *The Life of Brian*, a Monty Python import from Britain. This contains one especially funny and truthful scene in which a rebellious Israelite faction tries to justify its opposition to Rome. The more the Jews try to find fault with Roman rule, the more they are forced to admit that without the presence of their European conquerors, they would be lacking in all the benefits of civilized life. *Brian* is readily available at your local video rental center.

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Black Illegitimate Children

According to the National Center for Health Statistics, during fiscal year 1986-87, the illegitimate birthrate among blacks was 55.4%, Hispanics 26.3%, whites 12.4%. A shocking 72.9% of the children born to black females under age 25 were born to unwed mothers.

On CBS' *Nightwatch* (Jan. 23, 1989), Washington Post reporter Leon Dash, a black, was interviewed about his recently published book, *When Children Want Children*. In order to gain material on the high rate of illegitimate children of black teenage mothers, Dash lived in an all-black public housing project in Washington Heights (DC) for 17 months.

Dash reported that the black teenage mothers he met "consciously and purposefully" had illegitimate children. Engaging in sex was seen as a rite of passage from pubescence to adolescence, and having a child was seen as an "achievement" and a peer status symbol. The black males who

had impregnated the girls bragged of the number of females they had copulated with and viewed their brood as a sign of masculine prowess.

While interviewing black teenagers of both sexes, Dash found the vast majority to be unemployed and unemployable. He found their average reading skill to be at the fourth-grade level.

Dash said the reason it took so long to complete his research was the mistrust of fellow blacks who thought he was a policeman or social worker. The second girl he interviewed gave him the "stock answer one in her position would give a school counselor" on why she became pregnant the first time: she did not know about birth control. After turning off his tape recorder, he told her he did not think she was being totally honest. After he gained her confidence, she told him she had purposefully stopped taking birth control pills and become pregnant because she was jealous of

the attention a pregnant sister received from their mother. The girl, her mother, her seven brothers and two sisters and the three girls' five illegitimate children all lived in the same welfare apartment.

In 1988, a series of articles based on Dash's research was published in the Washington Post. About a third of the middle-class black response was negative. Dash was sternly criticized because he aired the facts to white America and blamed the black-operated schools and government of the District of Columbia for the problem.

Ponderable Quote

Only the winners decide what were war crimes.

Gary Wills



Medal Denied

Wonder of wonders! The army refused to give in to the wild, wacky claim of a 72-year-old Jew, David Rubitsky, who claims he had killed more than 500 Japs all by himself 45 years ago as an infantryman in the 32nd division in a battle in a New Guinea jungle. For this so-called exploit of incredible heroism, Rubitsky, or rather his Jewish sponsors, have lobbied to get him the Congressional Medal of Honor. He said the reason he was denied America's highest military decoration was -- you guessed it -- anti-Semitism. In command of Rubitsky's company at the time was Capt. J.M. Stehling, who later rose to the rank of brigadier general, and supported Rubitsky's claim.

But army officials looking closely at the tall tale determined that Rubitsky had had a "foggy" memory. There was no battle of the magnitude described at the place and time, according to army records. Rubitsky had recently received from an unnamed source a photo of a group of Japanese soldiers with an inscription on the back from a Japanese officer, saying he had committed suicide because "600 fine soldiers died because of an American soldier." After undergoing a series of laboratory tests, the words were judged to be a forgery. Upon further investigation, Stehling took back his story of the 500 body count, admitting he didn't "know how many there were."

All claims for WWII decorations had to be filed by 1951. Any relaxation of this rule would necessitate an act of Congress, but Rubitsky and the ADL, which had worked on the case for two years, and various other Jewish organizations are generally not stopped by any time limits. Whether the case will now be moved to higher echelons -- namely the Secretary of Defense and the President -- will depend on the media. Rubitsky says he is not giving up and sadly commented, "You have to be Jewish to understand how something like this could happen."

Instaurators might add, "You have to understand Jews to understand how something like this could happen."

Two Jews were among the 295 Medal of Honor winners in WWII; four among the 95 recipients in WWI; none among the 70 recipients in the Korean War; one among the 155 Vietnam War winners. In all but one of the above cases, the proportion of Jewish recipients of the Medal of Honor did not come close to the Jewish percentage of the population. These proportions are radically different when it comes to millionaires, attorneys and inside traders.

Fighting Back

Most Majority members don't or won't realize it, but the fact is that they are now living in an anti-Majority racial state. Affirmative action laws and practices discriminate openly and brazenly against employment and promotion of Majority members and minority set-asides enshrine racism as the criterion for obtaining various percentages of contracts.

Since there are about 75 million Majority males who are being directly penalized by these racial rules and regulations, and who at the same time are watching their jobs and their cities being taken over by non-whites, who would dare to say that at least a few members of this huge population group would not take this dispossession lying down?

Small groups and a few individuals here and there have let their frustrations explode. In December, federal judge Robert Vance and a black civil rights attorney, Robert Robinson, were mowed down by package bombs. Two other bombs were defused before they reached their targets -- the Jacksonville office of the NAACP and an Atlanta courthouse. An earlier tear gas attack on the Atlanta office of the NAACP was, according to police, the work of the same people who sent the package bombs. The media reported 12 Negroes injured as a result of the tear gas attack.

A letter mailed to an Atlanta TV station, WAGA-TV, and signed by a group which called itself the Americans for a Competent Federal Judicial System, claimed responsibility for the letter bombs. It also had a code and contained information which law enforcement agents said showed that the writers were either those who had sent the bombs or were very close to them. The letter had some very specific language. It warned federal judges to stop emphasizing the right of white teachers to teach black children and to give a higher priority to protecting white women against the "savagery attacks of black barbarians." It indicated that if the courts did not reverse their coddling of black criminals that the life spans of the judges involved in such cases would be greatly shortened.

The tone of the letter and the plausible return addresses on the packages containing the bombs indicated that the terrorists were not rednecks or low-IQ Klan members. Apparently, Majority resistance is now being waged by people with high IQs. The FBI is putting on a massive search to nab the criminals, but, as of this writing, no one has been apprehended.

It's obvious that this kind of violence is

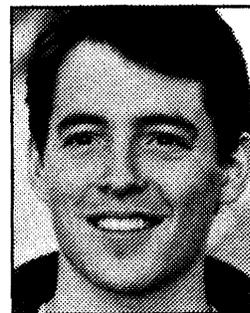
not going to end, but is going to escalate over the years as Majority members learn the hard way how they are being oppressed. Judge Vance was distinguished for his rulings on behalf of blacks and against whites. The Negro attorney, Robert Robinson, was also very active in working against white rights. Historically, if one group oppresses another and the oppressed group has no way of legally resisting this oppression, the controversy spills over into violence. The men and women who pulled off the American Revolution would understand this quite well.

Minority Tinsel

Hollywood continues to roll out films that instruct their white audiences how they should think about blacks. Two recent releases:

Driving Miss Daisy, winner of the D.W. Griffith Award for best movie of 1989, centers around the relationship between an aging Southern Jewish widow, Daisy, and her Negro chauffeur, Hoke. They come to share the pain of racial prejudice against both blacks and Jews (the latter being Original and Eternal sufferers). In one episode, Daisy leaves Hoke guarding her car while she attends a lecture by Martin Luther King Jr., where the womanizing reverend reminds the audience that in the fight for freedom, the enemy is "not the vitriolic words and violent acts of the bad people, but the silence and apathy of the children of light." The film ends in the 1970s, with the civil rights movement changing the way both blacks and whites see each other. This Warner Bros. film is just the thing for Brainwashing 101 courses in Ivy League colleges.

Glory, starring Matthew Broderick, the twerp who appears in those public service TV AIDS spots, relates the inspiring tale of the 54th Massachusetts Volunteer Infantry -- the first black regiment raised in the North during the War Between the States.



Broderick

The 54th suffered 50% casualties, with 1,550 Union soldiers killed, during the assault on Fort Wagner, near Charleston, on July 18, 1863. By way of contrast, the Confederates lost 181 men.

Directed by Ed Zwick, *Glory* is intended to end the general public's ignorance about the black role in Abe Lincoln's war. The Tri-Star picture benefited from and was em-

bellished by the film's consultant, historian Joseph Glatthar, author of *Forged in Battle: the Civil War Alliance of Black Soldiers and White Officers*.

Unmentioned in the film is the view of the regiment's real-life commander, Col. James Montgomery: "You have not proved yourselves as soldiers. I've had a lot of niggers and a lot of mules and you know a nigger and a mule go very well together" (see *One Gallant Rush* by Peter Burchard).

Raptrap

One of the most popular rap bands is NWA (Niggers With Attitudes -- that is what they call themselves; not some ethnic slur dreamed up by white racists). Their album, *Straight Outta Compton*, sold 500,000 copies in the first six weeks after its release. The songs [sic] are littered with four-letter words and offer "authentic" social commentary on such themes as the crack-house gang rape of "bitches" by "niggers."

During a NWA concert in Cincinnati last fall, and band member Easy-E, a.k.a., Eric Wright, age 25, asked how many juveniles were in the audience. The kids -- all too many of them white -- jumped up and cheered. Easy then grabbed his groin and asked "who wants to come up and [perform an immoral act]?"

Not everyone in Cincinnati was amused. Easy-E and fellow rapper Too-Short, a.k.a., Todd Shaw, 23, were cited for disorderly conduct. Judge Harry McIlwain found them guilty, despite arguments by NWA defense lawyer H. Louis Sirkin that they were simply exercising their constitutionally protected right to free speech. Judge McIlwain described the concert as "lewd and disgraceful" and condemned the city for authorizing the use of Three Rivers Stadium for the event in the first place.

Although "rap" is supposed to be a form of "black" music, the sad fact remains that it is middle-class whites who cough up the bucks that make NWA and similar groups commercially successful. If white money wasn't spent on such trash, the rap bands' Jewish managers, producers and record distributors would relegate them to the cultural obscurity they so richly merit.

Carry Them Away from Old Virginny

A startling 97% of the inmates at northern Virginia's Lorton Penitentiary are black. Most come from the ghettos of nearby Washington. Lorton's "overflow valve" prison is home to all the criminal effluvia cast up by the capital, which is far beyond the prison capacity of the ancient and inadequate D.C. jail.

Closing down Lorton has become a cause célèbre with Virginians, whose well-kept residences are located in the environs. It isn't race per se that scares these white burghers. It's the threat of kidnapping, rape and murder that follows a Lorton breakout, a terrifyingly frequent occurrence in recent years. Already, more than a few Lortonians have been the victims of spur-of-the-moment invasions by a handful of D.C. desperadoes, enjoying their unscheduled hours of freedom.

Why is the institution so sloppily run? Its management is drawn from that same class of social misfits which populates the prison cells themselves. Since the guards and administrators are civil service time-servers, they tend to sympathize more with the convicts than with the nearby residents. Little wonder that drugs and women are almost as easily procured within Lorton's walls as on Washington's notorious 14th Street strip. Little wonder, too, that Lorton's five chain-link fences cannot contain the inmates.

D.C.'s municipal government, headed by the crack-smoking Marion Barry, hasn't yet addressed the issue of Lorton. The Mayor, in fact, scores valuable (racial) points with his black underclass constituency by stonewalling on the demands of the homeowners. "Giving it" to whitey has become a sport that pays off as well in D.C. as in other eastern cities.

The Mayor, by asserting that Washington's jail facilities are woefully inadequate for even a fraction of Lorton's burgeoning population, offers a superficially plausible line. He warns that the D.C. prison is a charnel house of frightful violence and sexual perversion that draws shudders from anyone caught up in the web of Washington's legal apparatus. Solutions, however, lie largely in Barry's lap. Congress annually provides funds for a new prison facility that would consolidate the inmates of Lorton and the D.C. jail within the city's boundaries. But Barry keeps stalling. After years of indecision, several options are under consideration, but actual construction is a long way off.

D.C.'s failure to grapple with its incarceration problem seems to certify that the city is hardly in the statehood league. Realization of that could panic City Hall's thousands of petty municipal politicians, who dream of the perks involved in statehood. That -- only that -- could be the impetus which will build more jail cells.

Nonwhite Disparities

Fifteen years ago, when Rodolfo Blake, a Costa Rican native born to black parents of

Jamaican origin, joined the New York City police force, he officially designated himself as "Hispanic."

Five years ago, self-designated Hispanic patrolman Blake took the NYC sergeant's examination. Although affirmative action defenders claim that their policies are designed to ensure that whites, blacks and Hispanics have the same opportunity to pass the test for promotion, in point of fact, blacks needed a score of only 65 to pass, Hispanics 69, whites 75. Blake scored 66.5 -- high enough to obtain promotion for a black, but not for an Hispanic. When Blake sought to have himself reclassified, a New York State Appeals Court denied his petition, ruling that his original designation as Hispanic must stand.

How the crime-ridden residents of NYC benefit by having lesser-qualified candidates promoted to positions of greater authority and responsibility on their local constabulary is a question that the courts, city pols or Señor Blake have so far failed to address.

Guilty Verdict or Black Riot

In Miami (FL), Colombian-born police officer William Lozano probably wishes he, too, was officially designated as black, instead of "White Hispanic." On December 7, Lozano was declared guilty of manslaughter in the deaths of two blacks, whom he shot while they were fleeing from another policeman. Should his conviction stand, Lozano faces up to 45 years in prison.

While Miami blacks were literally dancing in the streets, police advisory board member William Perry confessed that the Lozano case was "primarily a black versus police issue. Miami was on trial, not Lozano." (Before the jury delivered its verdict, it was widely feared that an acquittal would lead to rioting, as has happened before in Miami -- and elsewhere -- after police officers have been acquitted of killing black suspects.)

During the trial, defense lawyers presented evidence that Lozano fired his gun at motorcyclist Clement Lloyd, 23, in self-defense. Lloyd, who was trying to elude another officer, aimed his cycle at Lozano. Lloyd's passenger, Allan Blanchard, 24, died of injuries suffered when the cycle struck a parked car.

Richard Kinne, head of Miami's Fraternal Order of Police, spoke for most of the force when he stated that they were in a state of shock following the jury's decision: "We all felt William Lozano was justified." Lozano is appealing his conviction.

Black and White Royalty

The figures are in and nubile blonde Kim Basinger was the top female box office draw of the 1980s. Her films (she was the love-interest in *Batman*) took in \$432 million. If you're interested, Harrison Ford of *Star Wars* and Indiana Jones fame, was the most popular male actor, with his films taking in \$1.064 billion; Dan Aykroyd was second at \$871 million; Negro funnyman Eddie Murphy third with \$828 million.

Basinger has recently branched out from films to rock music. She has just released her first record, *The Scandalous Sex Suites*, which she made with Negroid performer Prince. *Suites* is divided into three parts: The Crime, The Passion and The Rapture, and features 19 minutes of suggestive language and heavy breathing by the dusky Prince and his lily white consort. The piece opens with Prince inviting Basinger into his house. "Are you afraid?" he croons. "I guess I'm a little nervous," Kim replies. After some saxophone notes, for instance, it's off to the bedroom, where a background chorus breaks out with, "Tonight it's going to be scan-da-lous!" as Prince and Kim treat their listeners to more heavy breathing, panting, giggling, rasping and other lubricious sound effects.

A video version of *Scandalous* is in the works, which, if the tabloids are to be believed, is autobiographical. Reportedly, Kim and Prince have been "dating" in real life. A celebration of pluralism American-style, some might observe.

Routine Demystification

The most recent attempt to derail the reputation of Christopher Columbus has come from Prof. Jack Weatherford of Macalester College (MN). Columbus, says Weatherford, should not be memorialized as the discoverer of America. The Vikings had preceded him and Christopher himself never landed on the North American mainland. What he should be noted for, according to the Minnesota professor, was his role in inaugurating the slave trade between the Western and Eastern Hemispheres and for being so dense that, after three voyages to America and a decade of study, he still believed South America was an island and that Cuba lay off the coast of Asia.

Because of Columbus's frantic desire to pay back his investors, principally King Ferdinand and Queen Isabella (and, as Weath-

erford conveniently forgot to mention, some converted Jewish bankers), he enslaved some unfortunate Indians on Hispaniola and shipped them to Seville, where they were sold into bondage.

If Christopher Columbus had not made his voyages of discovery, his latest critic might not be around to demean him. Certainly, the exploration and settlement of North and South America would have been postponed for years, if not decades. Even a one-day break in the march of history could have snapped a crucial link in the long chain of being that led to the birth of Weatherford.

Hate Movie

Skinheads: the Second Coming of Hate, with Chuck Connors, is now in video stores. After Greg Withrow, founder and former leader of the White Student Union, turned to snitching à la Tom Martinez, he had dinner with Hollywood actor Sean Penn about making an antiwhite movie. The only indication the film video may have been based on any of Withrow's experiences is the part where some skins nailed another skin to a wooden house beam and left him there to die. Eventually, a bear finished him off. The movie is full of hate, packed with minority racism and is uncompromisingly idiotic.

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Cohen's Quotas

Detroit's Wayne State University is currently seeking applicants to fill two professorial vacancies in the sociology department. By law, WSU requires all faculty positions to be posted and advertised. Such ads, while always declaring that WSU is an "Equal Opportunity/Affirmative Action Employer," never disclose that white applicants, and sometimes simply males of any race, will not be considered for some openings, regardless of their superior credentials.

To the embarrassment of the university, a memorandum from the sociology department's faculty recruitment chairperson was leaked to the press. The memo stated that the two positions "must be filled by a minority person" and listed "blacks, Asians, Hispanics and Native Americans" as acceptable minorities. It turns out that the sociology department was proceeding according to instructions from WSU Provost Sanford Cohen, who has since issued a "clarification," asserting that the discriminatory directive only "intended to convey . . . an imperative commitment [to affirma-

tive action] within the limits of the law." Despite his clarification, Cohen has informed all WSU departments that "If they cannot demonstrate to my satisfaction that they have bent every effort to locate qualified minority and women candidates, I will not hesitate to reject their recommendations and require continuation of the searches."

Heavy Metal Prof

One person WSU should certainly consider hiring is Deena Weinstein, currently a safely tenured professor of sociology at DePaul University, a Catholic institution located in Chicago. Dr. Weinstein, a respected scholar of highbrow social theory, is a self-confessed heavy metal music fiend -- which has earned her a coveted "portrait" in the *Chronicle of Higher Education*.

Prof. Weinstein teaches courses on "The Sociology of Rock Music" and "Mass Media and Culture," in addition to introductory classes. Whenever possible, she uses rock music to illustrate a point. Her favorite band is Manowar, whose songs include "Master of Revenge" and "Violence and Bloodshed."

Although heavy metal lyrics are besotted with references to Satan and death, Dr. Weinstein argues that, despite its hellish imagery, heavy metal can be a powerful inspiration. "For me, it is a cultural form with a life-affirming, vital spirit. There are not many cultural forms that express this."

Weinstein, who is going on 47, is a fan's fan. She once cut a class short in order to attend a Motorhead concert on time, asking students to do the work on their own. On another occasion, she permitted a class's final exam to go unproctored to enable her to get her UFO albums autographed during a special in-store event.

As one who has demonstrated an unusually "authentic" appreciation of popular culture, she would seem to be eminently qualified to hold a post at whatever institution of higher learning Provost Cohen graces with his presence.

Junk Bonds and Junk Credit

It's generally known that junk bonds, like all bonds, are IOU's or promises to pay. But unlike quality bonds, junk bonds have a high degree of uncertainty in regard to payment, both of interest and principal. Two well-known bond rating services, Moody's and Standard & Poor's, rate bonds in two general classes -- investment grade (four grades, from Aaa to Baa) and speculative (five grades, from Ba to C). Junk bonds belong to the latter class.

Notions about bonds flooded my consciousness the other afternoon, as I found myself seated in the windowless "finance" office of my favorite car dealer, hurriedly signing an endless stream of computer-generated legal papers prior to taking possession of a shiny new sedan. The subject of bonds came up in a conversation which flowed from the none-too-discreet personality of the dealership's young finance officer, a 25-year-old slim-trim blonde from the hinterland.

"I see by your credit rating, Mr. Wimblebat, that you've never missed a payment on anything. My God, that's unique. I've never come across that kind of credit report before. Congratulations! You're eligible for the super-low bank finance rate.

"Thanks; I'm paying cash," I answered.

"No problem. I just want you to know you're in a special credit class. You'd be surprised how few people have good credit these days." She looked around, then lowered her voice. "I'll bet you're of northern European stock, probably German -- like me."

I was so startled, I couldn't get out a reply before she continued. "We do most of our business with, ah, 'other people.' I can tell you something else, too." She lowered her voice to a whisper. "You can tell a person's credit rating by his face."

Believing that an Instaurationist had finally gone into the car business, I asked innocently, "Whatever do you mean?"

"I really shouldn't say this, but blacks have terrible credit ratings."

"Do tell," I remarked.

"They buy more than they can afford. It's called impulse buying around here."

"Who else has bad credit ratings?"

"Mexicans. They can't say no. And then they just forget about their bills."

"Doesn't that cause you some grief?"

"Not at all. We turn a car into finance paper within 24 hours, and the paper is sold on the open market to anyone who wants to invest. Kind of like junk bonds, if you know what I mean."

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WASP Snobbery

In regard to the short piece in Satcom Sam's column (Jan. 1990) about Bill Moyers' series of interviews with the late mythologist, Joseph Campbell, the question should not be whether Prof. Campbell was intolerant (clearly he was not), but why in God's name Brendan Gill, in a scathing article in the New York Review of Books, would bother to make accusations of anti-Semitism against a man who can no longer answer for himself.

The answer is probably snobbery. Gill spent over a half-century at the New York-

er, a magazine that regards its lowliest gofers as two cuts above a mere professor. Moreover, Gill's social attitudes have not evolved much since he joined the team of select cosmopolites in the 30s. He is still an archetypal liberal internationalist of that era, scorning anti-Red talk as a thin veneer concealing a pro-fascist mindset. I recall his complaint in a New Yorker article that an acquaintance of his did not risk his own life to strangle Hitler when his college singing group sang for Der Führer during the 1930s. Gill is a funny old duffer. He should be preserved forever as a living period piece.

Gill now attacks the defunct Professor Campbell with impunity, knowing that there can be no defense against the dread charge of "anti-Semitism." Since Gill himself hasn't too many more years to live, he's canny enough to know that his upcoming collection of reminiscences will be assured of handsome reviews if he propitiates the usual idols.

No doubt Gill's snotty dismissal of Campbell also has a class connection. Anyone with an ear for American dialects hears a classic old-fashioned New York accent in the speech of Joseph Campbell. Not truck-driver talk, or some strain of Hollywood Brooklynesse, but the sort of accent that unpretentious middle-class New Yorkers usually sported years ago. Actor Dick Van Paten is one of the last remaining exponents of this pronunciation, which does not differ all that much from "General American" speech: the final R's tend to be dropped and the initial R's sound almost like W's. But even 40 years ago, I am told, it was an accent to sneer at if your background and schooling were as posh as Gill's.

So here's the nub of the controversy: Gill, a lapsed Catholic from the haute bourgeoisie of Hartford and Skull and Bones, must distinguish himself from Campbell, the middle-class Irish Catholic lad from the wilds of Queens. Poor Joseph Campbell could do no better than seek an academic career. So limited was his background that he didn't know enough not to expose himself with japes about Jews.

If we take it out of its specific New York literary context, we have a perfect paradigm of the WASP snob problem: WASPs in positions of power must continually shore themselves up by attacking their less privileged kinsmen. They happily fill up Harvard and Yale with Jews, blacks and Asians because to do otherwise might betray a solidarity with the sort of whites they consider *infra dig*. On a lower level, it's the Lee Atwaters pandering to their natural enemies in order to distinguish themselves from *po'* white trash.

The process will end only when the Gills and Atwaters and the Boks and Brewsters

are so few and powerless that there's no one left to impress with their liberal social conscience. I think we are getting very close to that flash point.

070

Suspicious from Birth

What makes Jews different from all other white ethnic groups? For one thing, a much greater distrust of others. Sociologist Joseph Berman provided a good example of Jewish suspiciousness in an account of his own upbringing:

My father's greatest influence on me consisted of his resentment of the stuffed shirts and middle-class "respectables" . . . He was sure that anybody who made \$2,000 more than he did had to be a *gonif* (thief). I think I internalized his whole attitude, and that it's as good a basis for sociology as any.

Henry Friedman, 60, of Seattle, is a Holocaust survivor who likewise imbibed a deep distrust from his father. He recalls that the family refused to relocate to the Jewish ghetto established in Brody (Poland) in June 1942: "My dad said that once they have you behind bars, forget it."

Nationally syndicated columnist Suzanne Fields carried Jewish suspiciousness to a new extreme in a recent, wacky article about Auschwitz (Washington Times, Nov. 28):

Children [arriving at Auschwitz] were made to walk under a horizontal rod set at a height of 1.20 meters. Children small enough to pass under the rod went straightaway to the "showers." Most children knew. They stretched tiny necks in pitiful attempts to survive.

Ernest van den Haag has written, "To the Jewish mind, the *Gestalt* of the rightist requires anti-Semitism." And anti-Semitism, in the end, "requires" Auschwitz, as other Jews have suggested. Even the tiny Jewish tots arriving at Auschwitz somehow "knew" that gas chambers and crematoria lay ahead. As Suzanne Fields also wrote:

Four million Jews before me had come through this gate. Unlike me, none of them walked out [not even the tourists?] . . . Everyone knows that Auschwitz. . . was established expressly to exterminate the Jews. . . [Y]ou can't repeat the facts of Auschwitz too many times.

Of course, "suspicious" is a tricky word. One meaning is "disposed to suspect: Distrustful." But another meaning is "tending to arouse suspicion: Questionable."



WASPISHLY YOURS

WHO BUT FOOLS *truly* believe the races are equal? The Japanese are thriving on islands with few natural resources, while blacks have never made a real go of it anywhere except in their fantasies and Jewish-edited history books. Meanwhile, Caucasians, once rulers of whole continents, are being shepherded into oblivion by a strange subrace that is relatively tiny in number, but unnaturally adept at peddling, parasitism and social engineering.

Jewry's special talents are illustrated by its sales of Shoah and Egalitarianism. Guilt-ridden Majorityites are actually mortgaging their constitutional rights to reimburse Eternal Victims, Inc., while simultaneously paying a horrendous toll for equal results in everything by everybody, everywhere in our society. Physical standards in the military have been lowered to accommodate Lezlie, college entrance exams eased to help Willie, AIDS victims awarded valuable "handicapped" status. . . it just goes on and on.

Egalitarianism is a pipe dream, of course, and the Holocaust mostly smoke. Marvin Middleman understands that perfectly well, but John and Mary Bumpkin are completely sold.

The Bumpkins are also buying another key item on Marv's agenda: One Race. Now, much like mystified Melanesian savages gaping at a crumpled military aircraft which crashed near their reed huts during the "Good War," John and Mary gape at broken Majority activists, unable to fathom the principles that motivate such men. They know for sure that racism is wrong, because human puppets on TV shows tell them so, but wait a minute. . . .

- Racism isn't *always* wrong. Every American minority applauds it, at times. Despite rampant poverty and mismanagement, many Indian tribes practice apartheid on reservations to avoid having their race and culture swamped by 200 million palefaces. Evidence of camouflaged racism by other minorities can always be found in the media. Only one minority's opinion counts, however. "American" Jews wail mightily about white racism, but what about kosher racism? In 1975, the United Nations General Assembly overwhelmingly passed a resolution equating Zionism with racism. Practically all Jews support the Zionist state -- Israel. Are they racist, or what?

Yes, the Chosen People, lesser minorities, and "our" political representatives all consider racism morally right. Since whites are the world's most despicable race -- judging by the endless barrage of criticism and guilt aimed at us -- who are we to argue morality with our betters? Alas, we cannot avoid arguing with race-mixers. How they love to tilt their heads back, glare down their ample noses and growl, "Are you a racist?"; as if they're perched on some moral mountain. That's laughingly presumptuous, especially since they're espousing a morality which embraces quiet genocide to finally solve the world's whiteness problem. Final Solutions are, as they should know, the nadir of morality.

- The morality of a One Race project is suspect, and so is its wisdom. After all, uniqueness does have its charms. Presumably, even race-mixing fanatics do not mash all delicacies together at their wine and cheese parties. Each race and ethnocult has within its collective gene pool a treasure trove of special capabilities and evolutionary triumphs, accrued at great expense over many eons. These gifts might be lost in a racial blending. Besides this danger, if social engineers have failed to spot any serious flaw in their One

Race design, those mistakes can never be undone.

- Racism is a survival asset. In hunter-gatherer days, a clan with strong familial bonds had crucial life-sustaining advantages, such as concern for each other in times of danger and teamwork during a hunt. Such feelings would logically extend to other clans similar in appearance and ethos, although logic no doubt went by the board in countless cases then, just as now. Generally, however, a bonding instinct meant more cooperation and fewer hostilities for people possessing this invaluable genetic heritage. They had a better chance of successfully raising a new generation, which is evolution's method of positive reinforcement.

Dissimilar clans were not linked by familial bonds, making cutthroat competition for scarce resources more likely. People inclined to tolerate or help strangers often suffered, sometimes fatally (terminal negative reinforcement). Racial tolerance is a dangerous virtue, as many now-extinct east coast Indian tribes would no doubt corroborate. Trust is also dicey. Even today, parents warn their kids to be wary of strangers, despite a legal system founded on the much-ballyhooed presumption of innocence. Prejudice, then, accords with natural selection laws enforced over the eons by Mother Nature -- the greatest social engineer of all, and an unabashed racist. If racism is considered an extension of familial bonding, it helps explain why blacks frequently refer to each other as "brothers" and "sisters."

- Racism provides the keen edge needed to meet -- and beat -- competition. Mongrel America now runs a trade deficit with monoracial Japan to the tune of \$1 billion per week. The Rising Sun's political power is ascending, too, which explains how Toshiba avoided being tabbed for the \$30 billion it cost U.S. taxpayers by its sale of quiet submarine propeller technology to Russia. Linkage between Japan's competitive spirit and racist mentality is evidenced by a mind-boggling array of discriminatory trade policies, such as its use of the term "soldiers" for company employees assigned to duty in foreign countries. A racist ethos also gives Japan the iron to enforce a near-total ban on immigration, thereby neatly avoiding affirmative action programs, migrant assistance, culture clash and other shackles.

- Resurgent white racism will help counter the Yellow Peril. Even race-mixers are worried. They've finally realized that Japan's interest in Global Village-ism is limited to *owning* the village. This may come to pass unless the Bumpkins learn to recognize their enemy and react with racist-based alarm. So far, however, they're reacting mainly by snapping up more Hondas and Toshibas.

- Only white racism can bring green peace. Whether or not one believes the "greenhouse effect" is indeed underway, many environmental catastrophes clearly are. An enormous mobilization will be needed to battle global problems, which means mobilization by white-populated societies, where most of the globe's industrial base is located. But what about its intelligence base? A negative correlation exists between IQ and fertility in most industrial nations, where kids are an expense rather than an investment. Different birthrates seriously impact a society's IQ distribution. Since relatively few geniuses are born, any drop in numbers means a drastic percentage decline of potential William Shockleys. With black females, the moron-fertility correlation is especially high, resulting in a landscape blighted by vast slums.

Whites are, on average, significantly more intelligent than browns and blacks, so far more geniuses will issue from the Majority, but only if a pointedly racist drive is launched to end the white birth dearth.

- Racism will counter the Apathy Effect. Besides intelligence, commitment is required to battle global problems. Unfortunately, too many whites are uninterested in their own countries' futures, let alone saving the world. This is evidenced by their hostility to school funding and indifference to a multi-trillion-dollar national debt. America's Dispossessed Majority is in the grip of pervasive resentment and despair. A chronic funk is more important to any respectable social engineer's plans, because it helps immobilize the subject population. Continued apathy guarantees our extinction, whereas a resurgence of race pride and defensiveness will fuel our instauration.

- Racist policies can promote better mental health. Today, we're stewing in a melting pot bubbling with racial intimidation, culture clash, guilt, boom boxes and wailing Jews. For all the other hassles of everyday existence, debilitating racial tensions are nearly absent within monoracial communities.

- Racial separation would slow the spread of AIDS. This disease is still basically a problem of minorities, mainly addicts, queers and blacks. Discriminating against these groups -- blatantly racist in the last case -- would help the Majority avoid a contagious killer disease. In justifying segregation as a medical precaution, we get unexpected support from a few members of an ethnocult that is to society what AIDS is to an individual. As one example, Allan Bloom has decreed: "It is the right of any part of the large community in a pluralistic society to separate itself" (*The Closing of the American Mind*, p. 93). Though Bloom was specifically endorsing black efforts to preserve their own unique ways, it seems reasonable to extrapolate and conclude that a group may also separate itself to preserve its life. That established, would AI's nose get bent out of shape if whites ask for the same rights granted blacks?

- Racial separation would significantly reduce Majority deaths and injuries from interracial crime. Professor William Wilbanks of Florida International University states in *The Myth of a Racist Criminal Justice System* that black criminals choose whites to victimize one time in two, but whites choose blacks only one time in twenty-five. Although America's Majority outnumbers all minorities put together, 90% of 650,000 reported interracial crimes in 1985 were committed by those minorities.

Iceland showcases the advantages of a civilized, homogeneous society. An Icelandic woman can jog from one end of Reykjavik to the other and finish not only alive but healthy.

- Racist laws are better than catastrophic insurance; they preempt catastrophe. Our health care system is hemorrhaging, in large part because of demands by parasitic minorities and dirt-poor immigrants. So, too, the Social Security system, which was originally set up for the sunset years of economically productive couples. Without racist measures to protect such pots of gold, they'll be plundered just as sure as grain fields are plundered by locust hordes.

Even the Bumpkins are uneasy about predictions that two-thirds of entrants into America's work force will be nonwhite by the year 2000 (UPI, Oct. 2, 1988). Millions of these individuals will be veterans of La Raza's stealth invasion. With dreams of their own, not to mention a better station wagon crammed with bambinos, this army of younger, swarthier people will feel little compassion for rickety old gringos, who are due to be just another minority by 2030.

Perhaps this list of justifications for racial defensiveness will assist Instaurationists working on other arguments to blow away One Race "reasoning." The bigger our arsenal, the better our chances in what is now a racial Alamo.

* * *

I intended to pay tribute to *Platoon*, the film which served so well to highlight White America's guilt about My Lai in particular and Vietnam in general. Unfortunately, the subject of crimes against non-combatants is probably best left unmentioned until the Palestinian *intifada* dies down. Otherwise, some readers may wonder why an isolated incident by Americans has rated so much coverage then and since, but similar treatment of women and kids on a daily basis by Jews in Israel generates itsy-bitsy articles by ZOG's media (and Israel's act of war against America in 1967 rates no reminders at all).

Of course, Israelis deny doing My Lai numbers on Palestinians. Since they don't allow reporters into the occupied areas to see what's really going on, who knows? Isn't it curious how Jews, who generally wail for freedom of the press, are so much quieter when it's Jews who are being "pressed"?

RUDIN MOORE

Ponderable Quotes

[New York Mayor Ed] Koch has achieved something quite miraculous. He's presided over an administration that is both pervasively corrupt *and* totally incompetent.

Donald Trump.
Trump, the Art of the Deal
(p. 343)

I've known Barney Frank since I was in college. He's a man of surpassing integrity that I've never known to be questioned. I think he's a master politician, which people forget. He's also a magnificent Congressman, and above all, there is nothing in this [Steve Gobie] episode that counters any of those other images, and I would expect him to survive this smear in good standing.

Tom Oliphant.
Inside Washington
(Aug. 26, 1989)

I used to look on the Statue of Liberty as a sweet gesture to the rest of the world; but for years now I have viewed it as pornography of the most reprehensible sort. . . . [W]e need to blast [Emma] Lazarus's pornography off the Statue of Liberty. Maybe we can run a prize contest to find a new Lazarus to write a wiser poem for the 21st century. . . .

Garrett Hardin.
Whole Earth Review
(Winter 1988)

Are we to deny that the Jews are a special people with a special destiny and a special influence in the world? All history mocks such denials. [T. S.] Eliot seems to have occasionally wondered whether this special influence was always, everywhere and in every way indisputably benign. Such was the extent of his "anti-Semitism."

Peter Simple,
Daily Telegraph

Notes from the Sceptred Isle - John Nobull

In late November 1989, author and historian Count Nikolai Tolstoy, together with co-defendant Nigel Watts, a small-scale property developer, were sentenced by the jury in the London High Court to pay £1.5 million (\$2.25 million) for libelling Lord Aldington, former deputy chairman of the Conservative Party. The defendants were also liable for the costs of the libel action, which amount to over £1 million. It seemed a great day for those who believe -- in the words of James Abben-Clare, headmaster of Winchester College -- that a British brigadier could not be guilty of a war crime.

What it in fact proved is that a figure of the British establishment cannot with impunity be accused of a war crime, however good the evidence. The peculiarities of the English libel law, which, ostensibly in order to protect the individual, lay down a very limited definition of what constitutes fair comment. Beyond that, the *reductio ad absurdum* principle of "the greater the truth, the greater the libel" may be said to apply. As Justice Michael Davies put it in his summing up, "if the pamphlet was defamatory, as most of it clearly was, Lord Aldington did not have to prove the allegation was false, and if it was defamatory the contents would be assumed to be false until the contrary was proven" (Daily Telegraph, Nov. 18). That both Tolstoy and Watts evidenced animus towards Aldington because of his behaviour was taken by the judge in his summing up as proof that they were not impartial, and so could fairly have been said to have been guilty of libel. Imagine for a moment the effect of applying this principle to emotional allegations about German atrocities! As Tolstoy remarked of Aldington in a letter to Nigel Watts: "If he had been a German, he would have been strung up years ago." But Tolstoy did not stop there. He stated that if Britain had lost the war, the whole of the war cabinet would have been charged with being war criminals.

In 1987, while Lord Aldington was still Warden (chairman of the board of governors) of Winchester College, 10,000 copies of a pamphlet by Count Tolstoy, called *War Crimes and the Wardenship of Winchester College* were distributed by Nigel Watts. The pamphlet stated that Lord Aldington, then Brigadier Toby Low, chief of staff to General Keightley, commanding the British V Corps in Austria, was guilty of war crimes in that he had planned and ordered the handing of over 70,000 people (Cossacks serving with the German army, Yugoslav opponents of Tito, plus their women and children) to death, torture, rape and servitude at the hands of the Red Army and Tito's partisans.

These were crimes adequately proved by Count Tolstoy to have taken place, and there is no doubt whatsoever that Aldington was high in the chain of command responsible for giving the orders. What is more, he admitted having added the women and children (whom he designated as "camp followers") to the number of those who were "transferred" to their enemies, claiming that he had done so for humane reasons. He did not wish to separate them from their menfolk! This was considered quite a sufficient justification by both judge and jury, though evidence had been given that they were not only killed and wounded by the Communists but also, in some cases, by the British soldiers who were repatriating them against their will. As for the "transfers" themselves, it was explained their fate had been decided at Yalta by Roosevelt and

Churchill. General Keightley and Brigadier Low were held to have been merely obeying orders. Indeed, Aldington stressed this defence repeatedly -- a defence, by the way, which was not permitted at Nuremberg.

An apparent weakness in Tolstoy's case was the motivation of co-defendant Nigel Watts, whose reason for distributing the pamphlet against Aldington among the parents of Winchester boys and others had to do with a dispute over a life insurance policy. Aldington, chairman of the Sun Alliance insurance company, had claimed that, on renewal of the policy, Watts's sister's husband had not revealed the alcoholism which allegedly resulted in his death. So payment was refused. But as Watts later discovered, his brother-in-law had been suffering from a rare disease which had effects similar to alcoholism. Watts's experience of dealing with Aldington was so unpleasant (he called him "ruthless, cunning, callous and extremely evasive") that he advertised for information about him.

Tolstoy, who had given an account of Aldington's behaviour in his book, *The Minister and the Massacres*, responded to the advertisement. In that book, he had definitely accused Harold Macmillan of being a war criminal. Macmillan, then in his 90s, had been discreet and died without reacting. So Tolstoy had reason to believe he would be able to attack Aldington more quickly. What he may not have taken into account is that his defence of Demjanjuk at his trial in Israel had made him a public enemy of the Chosen.

The Daily Telegraph was the one British newspaper to give the trial full and reasonably objective coverage. Its journalists did not find it necessary to justify Aldington's behaviour in every other line.

Under the Yalta agreement, all nationals of eastern European countries were to be returned by the British and Americans if resident there prior to 1939. The proviso was justified by Anthony Eden on the grounds that American and British prisoners of war in Russian hands might otherwise be at risk -- a peculiar reason to give where ostensible allies were concerned. It was in fact an admission that we were allied with people who were capable of any crime. An order to implement the Yalta agreement in this respect was issued to Allied Forces in March 1945. As Lord Aldington put it in court, he and his fellow officers "hardened their hearts" to carry out the repatriation orders, but he "remained a human being and a good Christian."

Many Cossack exiles who were not Soviet citizens in 1939 were handed over to the Russians. Aldington defended his inclusive ruling by claiming that exclusion of those to whom the order did not apply was too complicated in the confusion of the times. He might have added that the order to return prisoners to an appalling fate was already so unprincipled that the inclusion of those to whom the ruling did not apply seemed a mere detail.

In his summing-up, Queen's Counsel Charles Gray, Aldington's barrister, spoke of the "allegations" against Lord Aldington as amounting to "the most serious libel" he had ever seen before the courts and claimed that Count Tolstoy and Mr. Watts had committed "a great and irredeemable wrong." The judge's bias was even more reprehensible, because he was supposed to be impartial. During the course of the trial, he referred to Tolstoy as a "self-



styled historian," though later pretended that this was not to be interpreted as a "sneer" by the jury.

"Irredeemable wrong" would seem to be the best description of what happened to the Cossacks. Even Aldington admitted in court that up to 58,000 of them were handed over to the Red Army, who used such "a substantial amount of violence and brutality" that several hundreds were killed. Previous to the "transfer," Cossack officers were called to a "conference" by British officers, one of whom at least gave his word of honour that they would not be turned over to the Red Army, but sent to Italy. According to the Daily Telegraph (Dec. 1, 1989), at Spittal the Cossacks were "dragged from their cage" and loaded onto lorries. When they resisted, the troops attacked them with rifle butts, entrenching tools and bayonet points. At Oberdrauburg, three Cossacks were killed and two injured seriously before the camp was cleared. Bren guns were used when Cossacks tried to escape. The dragging of the prisoners at the Peggetz camp was equally brutal. The Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders' war diary records that one woman suffocated to death in a mass of bodies and a child was dashed against the side of a lorry as a soldier tried to tear it from its mother. Another girl's legs were "cut to ribbons" when she became impaled on a broken window. At Wietensfeld, a flame-thrower was used to force the prisoners and their families onto the lorries. The court also heard how British soldiers repeatedly expressed revulsion at what they were called upon to do, sometimes almost to the point of mutiny. Some British officers deliberately allowed prisoners to escape. Many of the victims lie in a small cemetery near Lienz. But the gory results of Aldington's orders were considered to be irrelevant by judge and jury because they had occurred after he had left Austria.

In mid-May, 1945, after the British had entered Austria, General Robertson, chief administrative officer of Field Marshal Alexander, directed that "all surrendered personnel of established Yugoslav nationality who were serving in German forces should be disarmed and handed over to Yugoslav forces." Lord Aldington denied Tolstoy's claim that he had made the harshest and most inhumane interpretation of the Robertson order, though he admitted that he had given an "order of silence" as regards the prisoners' destination, to spare thinly-spread British troops from dealing with disorder and open resistance. As he put it in a lecture to the boys of Winchester: "Subterfuge was thought to be better than violence." He denied ordering that the Yugoslavs should be told they were being sent to Italy, but it emerged quite clearly from the evidence that they were deceived into thinking they were being sent to Italy. In fact, the implication of Aldington's order was quite clearly that officers involved in the handover should lie to the prisoners when asked about their destination, because "silence" would certainly have been interpreted as an admission of their real destination.

Milovan Djilas, who later achieved a certain notoriety after falling out with Tito, admitted that "maybe 20,000" Yugoslavs returned by the British had been murdered, but put part of the blame on the British for returning them. The repatriated Yugoslavs were a curious mix of Ustachi Croats, survivors of home guard units who had protected their villages against the partisan terror, royalist Chetniks who had fought against the Germans but turned against the greater menace of Tito, and members of the Serbian Volunteer Corps who had never fought on the German side. The latter had even been ordered by King Peter II of Yugoslavia (then in London) to join forces with Tito -- which they refused to do because they knew the King was acting under pressure.

At the little border station of Maria Elend, after British officers had given their word of honour that the prisoners were not being handed over to Tito's forces, the bulk of the Yugoslavs were piled in, 60 to a cattle truck, plus two trucks for women and officers. The trucks were then padlocked. As the trapped prisoners, through the gaps between the wooden planks, saw Tito's partisans emerge

from concealment, they bitterly reproached the British for breaking their word. The writer, Nigel Nicolson, a British officer at Maria Elend, testified in court about the treacherous and dishonourable nature of the British handover and said he bitterly regretted having obeyed orders. He stated that though his sitrep (situation report) about the "transfer" had told some of the truth, he had been ordered to rewrite it, giving the impression that all was well and that the Yugoslavs had gone back home quite happily. Justice Davies, in his summing-up, suggested to the jury that Nicolson was "rather a wet" and "too oversensitive for a soldier."

What happened to the forcibly repatriated prisoners was entered into the court record: murders, gang rapes, tortures. But Judge Michael Davies soon intervened to forbid surviving witnesses to dwell upon their sufferings. They were only to be questioned in general terms -- in case people should get the idea that the British army in general, and Aldington in particular, had been involved in some very unsavoury business. Witnesses who had travelled thousands of miles to give horrifying evidence of crimes committed mainly by the Yugoslav partisans, but also by British troops, were prevented from doing so on the grounds that Aldington had already left Austria when his repatriation orders were carried out. The judge "cautioned the jury against attaching undue importance to the acknowledged fate of those repatriated" (Daily Telegraph, Nov. 28, 1989).

Once the testimony of the victims had been ruled out of court, it was possible for the prosecution to concentrate on Aldington's mental anguish at being compared with the Nazis. Did he ever suffer! He referred to the effect on his health again and again. He even fell down on the floor in front of the jury to prove it. Lady Aldington, who made a much more dignified impression in court, also testified to his mental anguish. Interestingly, she commented that, while she could take the strain, her husband was more emotional because of his Celtic blood.

Aldington did not deny that the repatriation process had caused his prisoners great suffering, but claimed he had no idea of the fate which awaited them. The defence retorted that, in that case, he must have been the only soldier in his Corps to have been in such a state of ignorance. In his pamphlet, Tolstoy had claimed British troops were mostly unaware of what would happen to the returned -- which made life much easier for the prosecution counsel. The lesson for all future revisionists is never to make any concessions at all, even when they know that a lot of people may be alienated.

The defence referred to a further order from Allied Forces HQ to the British Eighth Army, the so-called Distone Order of May 17, requiring dissident Yugoslavs to be treated as disarmed enemy troops and evacuated to British concentration camps in Italy to await a decision on their final disposal. Aldington claimed never to have seen the Distone order, and said it referred only to anti-Tito Chetniks held in a different area.

On May 23, a further order came from Allied Forces HQ to the Eighth Army, forwarded to V Corps, agreeing to the repatriation of the Yugoslavs "unless this involves the use of force," in which case they should be evacuated to Italy. Aldington claimed that he had flown back to England on the morning of May 22 (to have dinner with Anthony Eden and become accepted as a Conservative candidate in the general election). If this was true, he could not be held responsible for failure to carry out the order of May 23. Evidently, the order had been ignored because Aldington had already given orders to repatriate all the Yugoslavs, irrespective of whether they resisted or not. But there was no way the defence could prove this logical assumption. Had Aldington been a German officer, there would have been no need to prove it. In any case, the evidence for Aldington having flown back on May 22 rests on the memoirs of his successor, Brigadier (later General) Edward de Fonblanque. Since these were not diaries, although referred to as such, the dates given are by no means so reliable as

diary dates would be.

Much emphasis was laid on this point by the prosecution -- as if being absent after the issue of orders somehow exonerated Aldington from the unpleasantness associated with carrying them out. The assumption involved here is very similar to that involved in dropping phosphorus bombs from the air on open cities. It is admitted in Britain and America that large numbers of women and children died uncomfortably as a result, but no moral blame is held to attach to the pilots involved or to those who gave them their orders. On the contrary, the victims were responsible. Several times, Aldington made the point that he could hardly be expected to feel much compassion for those who had sided with the Germans. As Tolstoy stated in a letter to a correspondent: "The official Home Office definition of a war criminal is someone committing such acts *who was serving on the enemy side!*" As Richard Rampton, QC, said of Aldington in his closing speech on behalf of Count Tolstoy: "It is like a man who plants a time bomb and leaves the country and when it goes off says it's not his fault." Aldington (such a sensitive person) later said how much Rampton's criticism had hurt him.

During the trial, Watts showed a great deal of character. Early on, he sacked his counsel, who was too servile when questioning Aldington, and took on his own defence. During the judge's final summing-up, Watts broke in to correct him on an error of fact, denounced him for his bias and marched out of the court.

A considerable contrast to the behaviour of Nigel Watts was that of journalist Geoffrey Wheatcroft, who wrote an article in the Sunday Telegraph when the evidence was beginning to look very bad for Aldington. His article was critical of the jury, whom he suspected of being stupid enough to decide against Aldington and England's honour. No penalty was imposed on the newspaper concerned or on Wheatcroft. Clearly, it was a successful attempt to warn the jury not to step out of line.

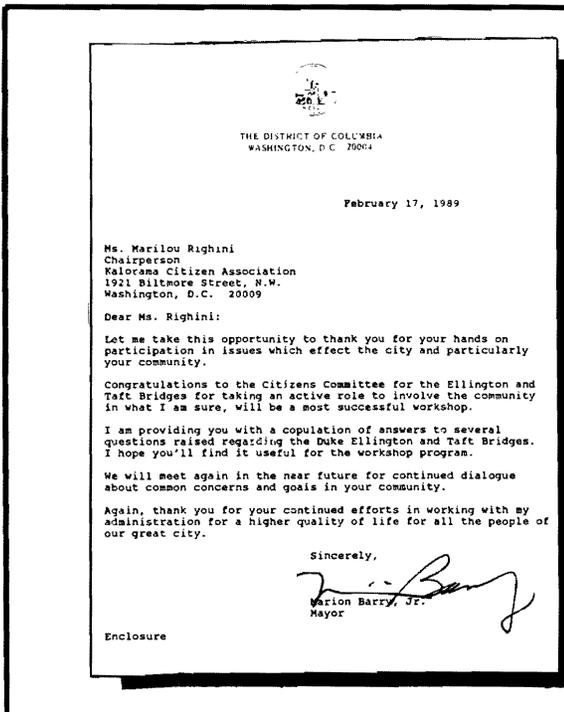
The Forced Repatriation Defence Fund, whose founding patrons included the late Prince of Liechtenstein, Conservative M.P. Sir Bernard Braine and retired diplomat Sir Nicholas Cheetham, managed to raise £500,000, which will cover some of Tolstoy's costs. (It was the Prince of Liechtenstein who saved the lives of hundreds of Cossacks who took refuge in his little country at the end of the war.) Unlike Watts, who understands something about

the law, and whose house is in his wife's name, Tolstoy's house is jointly owned with his wife, which means that it will probably have to be sold so that his half can be used towards payment of the huge costs and damages imposed by the jury. His four children, who are all at private schools in England, will have to leave them. Tolstoy plans to go into exile in France, where his earnings will not automatically be forfeit. What is more, his extensive library, computer software and royalties are all at risk. Little wonder that his beautiful English wife, Georgina, broke down and wept when she heard the verdict. Tolstoy himself, a gentleman if ever there was one, maintained his calm, merely remarking: "We are ruined. I hope the honour of Britain is satisfied."

Tolstoy, who belongs to the same family as the great novelist, may be a lesser writer, but it must be said he is a much more admirable man. When it came to the point, he was prepared to fight the good fight, regardless of "public opinion." You have to have an honourable conception of yourself to do that. Having noble origins helps. Lord Aldington was ennobled, if you can call it that, because he had made himself useful to the powers that be. As Lady Aldington remarked after the trial: "He did it for the army, really, and I hope they thank him for it." Did what?

Tolstoy's behaviour reflects some lustre on the old Russian aristocracy, just as Watts's reflects good old Anglo-Saxon doggedness. But they are not the only people to come out of this affair with honour. The Daily Telegraph reported that the German officers of the units like the 15th SS Cossack Cavalry Corps could have claimed exemption when their soldiers were forcibly repatriated, but not one did so. General von Pannwitz was hanged in Moscow, together with leading Russian officers of the Corps. If it were not for a man like Douglas-Home, who chose court martial rather than follow orders to shell French civilians in Caen (whom the Germans were prepared to let out, but whom the Allies refused to accept), I should feel that the honour of my country was indeed at a low ebb by comparison.

Count Tolstoy's address is: Court Close, Southmoor, Abingdon, Oxfordshire, England. If you feel like sending him any donation, which he badly needs, I recommend you should expressly state that it is for the education of his children. Otherwise, the legal vultures may seize it.



Murdering the Language

As can be ascertained from this letter, Washington (DC) Mayor Marion Barry Jr. has more problems than those he must grapple with in the course of running the nation's most corrupt municipal administration. The Freudian slip in the third paragraph indicates his mind runs in even lower channels than politics.

Another example of the trouble blacks are having with English was furnished in a Mike Royko column (June 3, 1989). After completing a 10-month secretarial course that will probably cost taxpayers more than \$5,000 -- it was financed by one of those rarely repaid student loans -- a black girl applied for a position with a Chicago law firm and was given the firm's standard test for job applicants. One question was designed to test her ability to take dictation. Two sentences were read to her: "To be effective, secretaries must possess an efficient mind and a congenial personality. Errors and omissions must be kept to a minimum."

Following a great deal of squeegeeing and erasing in her shorthand notebook, here is what showed up on her typewriter: "To be a affective secretaries must an effective mind and a ginle and a persoanity. Errors and omission must be kept to a mindmen."

Harold Rosenberg of the Los Angeles Times has a hot idea for a TV show. He's already come up with the title and the plot. "Wise Goy. An undercover Gentile infiltrates the Jewish Defense League." We'll wait -- and wait -- and wait -- for that one.

* * *

The recent upheaval in Eastern Europe, much of it reported by the amazed -- and amazing -- citizenry in live TV interviews, inadvertently brought home to American TV viewers a salient fact. Though many of the interviewed Germans, Hungarians, Poles and Soviets had never visited an English-speaking nation, sensitive, light-skinned European faces sounded off intelligently on the significance of the crumbling of the Berlin Wall -- not in their native tongues but in English.

Right after one of these televised interviews with the European home folks, I accidentally tuned into a program on black college fraternities. The contrast was shocking. The station was WHMM-TV, the federally-funded, white-managed and black-fronted Howard University outlet for Negro racial paranoia. Not only were half the words I heard virtually unintelligible, the train of thought was pathetically illogical. The guttural language often turned what was spoken into pure gibberish. "Black fraternities get a bad rap 'cause we be black" was the basic pitch. As the program lurched from one non sequitur to another, the shocker was saved for the program's trailer: ELEMENTS OF THIS DISCUSSION HAVE BEEN PRE-REHEARSED.

* * *

From Zip 760. On a recent television talk session, comedian Mort Sahl ridiculed those who see Jesse Jackson as the "spiritual successor to Martin Luther King Jr." He said that Jackson would be remembered for "I have a scheme!" It's entertaining to see the rift between Jews and blacks growing wider.

* * *

The Challenge for Euro-Video (from Zip 102). Swiss television is intriguing to an American. With cable, you get the three Swiss networks in German, French and Italian, plus the occasional program in the country's fourth language, Romansh. You also get networks from Austria, Germany, France and sometimes Italy.

My strongest impression was that the Germanic networks are all relatively sober in content and paced at the reasonable tempo of American TV commercials of the 1950s (where the pitchman spent a minute explaining the virtues of this refrigerator or that cigarette). The French and Italian shows are a good deal closer to the frenetic pace and idiotic content of Jewish-American TV. Germanic TV actually resembles public television in America (which, admittedly, is also partly Jewish).

Germanic TV was a balm and a refuge to this tube-weary American. I hope it can resist the video revolution now threatening to engulf Western Europe -- a TV landscape with about 100 channels today that is expected to have more than 200 by 1992. The number of annual program-hours in Western Europe will jump from 250,000 in 1987 to 400,000 in the 1990s. The small nations of Europe simply cannot afford to produce all that programming. As satellite TV and deregula-



tion let in ever more American TV and movies, some Europeans take only too readily to all the violence, sex and racial mixing.

Michael Eisner, the new Jewish CEO at the Disney studios, proudly told a commencement audience at Denison University last June that American films are claiming 80% of the box office in Holland, 87% in Australia and 92% in Britain.

Ben Wattenberg is even more deliriously happy about the march of American-Jewish cultural imperialism. In a recent column (Washington Times, April 27, 1989), he insisted that Americans who watch only American movies are not really "provincial, insular, parochial boors." No, said Wattenberg, Americans know what's good for them, and soon the rest of the Western world will have this same candy rammed down its throat as well.

On November 1, 1988, French President François Mitterrand and German Chancellor Helmut Kohl met in Aachen to jointly receive the 1988 Charlemagne Prize for their contribution to the unification of Europe. Mitterrand observed that political and economic unity would be pointless unless it helped to save an endangered "cultural Europe." The American and Japanese challenge to the audiovisual industry, he declared, must be resisted by Europeans.

Wattenberg has noted that the Japanese half of that challenge is merely technical. If Americans had to watch Japanese sitcoms, he said, it would constitute a "real invasion." But Europeans do endure American sitcoms -- and worse -- largely because they lack a base of 250 million people to fund programming in their own language. To meet the American-Jewish challenge, Europe must try to pool its financial resources to produce programs which pay homage to local values and traditions.

* * *

From Satcom Sal. Good Morning America (Nov. 22, 1989) devoted a segment to the Holiday Spa chain of exercise facilities spotted throughout the country. According to an in-house mole, a white named Alex Wasaluski, employees were paid a commission for any new white members they

enrolled, but none for blacks. Wasaluski really sank his employers when he disclosed the code by which blacks were denied advertised "specials." A group of Washington lawyers, the Committee on Civil Rights, has filed a class action suit, demanding that settlements (reparations) be paid to rejected blacks, "so that they can regain some dignity."

Some years ago, a friend recommended a little-touted cop show on TV, *Hunter*, because it was the only one in which the entire police force was white, a rarity in this age when the chief of detectives is mandatorily black. From time to time, I watched the show and found my friend's observation to be true. But as Bob (Zimmerman) Dylan tried to tell us, "the times, they are a-changing." So is the makeup of the show's cast. Some weeks ago, the action dealt almost exclusively with blacks, the innocent victims of poverty and crime. In one racial episode, the show really went out of its way to prove its ethno-ecumenism when we learned that Hunter, played by a towering white ex-football jock, had fathered a Vietnamese refugee. The lad, who evinces no scintilla of white blood and who is in trouble with the law, responds to Hunter's parental confession with a string of curses. Forget *Hunter*.

I watch the morning news, either CBS's *Morning News* or *Good Morning America*, but never NBC's *Today*, for I cannot abide Bryant Gumbel. Now CBS has taken on his brother, Greg, (strong physical and vocal resemblance) as a sports announcer. There really is no escape in this world!

I caught *The Ice Capades*. Perfect! Beautifully costumed and choreographed with attractive performers. Skating seems to be one area that remains almost uninhabited by blacks. So it was with *The Ice Capades*. . .except that the producers couldn't let such a tasteful endeavor go unpolluted. They just had to have a token. Leslie Uggams was chosen to do a sort of singing narration, while seated at a nearby table. Though the table was on the ice, La Uggams was carted out by sled. Apparently, she never mastered even the rudiments of skating. She was gently deposited in her chair by doting white attendants, who then glided away! A completely gratuitous showcasing.

* * *

From *Zip 981*. In late August, our television screens were rendered murkier than ever by another in the interminable series of programs designed to bash Majority institutions, wherever they exist. This particular minority-produced polemic was called *Black In White America*. One of the themes that ran ubiquitously through the program was that old, overworked refrain -- the difficulty of belonging to a black minority in a predominantly nonblack society. The viewer quickly sensed that the mere fact of white numerical dominance was a racist mote in the eyes of many blacks. Perhaps whites should just disappear, or at the very least demean themselves, their values, their images and their culture, so as to avoid the possibility of derogating their darker neighbors.

When blacks overcome white racism to achieve the good life, what do they do? The program told us they adopt a lifestyle and a value system indistinguishable from that of

whites. First, they rely on affirmative action and white guilt to obtain high-paying jobs in predominantly white companies. Next, they move into upper-middle-class suburban neighborhoods, build ritzy swimming pools and send their children to suburban schools which have an infinitesimally tiny percentage of minorities. Yet all the while, they complain bitterly about losing contact with the black community and black lifestyles.

The program then turned to the saga of Joshua Smith, a successful African-American entrepreneur -- light-skinned, of course, with none of the unlettered accents of the ghetto in his speech. Joshua had it made. His company was worth millions and he dispensed an aura of relative competence. A real achiever, he was even a Republican. Only a hint was given that Joshua had had some help in amassing his fortune -- affirmative action, minority set-asides and small business assistance, to be specific. Joshua had some renegade notions, however. He dared to assert that blacks should assume more personal responsibility for their plight and should rely less on government. Joshua even had the gall to imply that Vietnamese refugees had achieved more in a decade than American blacks had achieved over centuries.

It goes without saying that any TV program focusing on the black experience must include a visit to big-city ghettos, the locale of the huge black underclass and the devastating drug culture. And so viewers were given a look-see at the infamous "projects" on Chicago's South Side. There the inmates (or denizens) were interviewed in rather wooden style by George Strait. Once again, to no one's surprise, it came out that white racism had much to do with the black community's drug problem. One of the sad sack locals asked, "Who brings in the drugs?" He answered his own question by saying that the neighborhood black dealers only sell it, and the local black residents only smoke or inject it. Somebody else (guess who?) must be responsible for the dope plague.

Judy Dunn was introduced -- a black, unmarried 34-year-old grandmother who supplements her welfare check with a job at Burger King. She and her four children were fortunate to have found some stability at the South Side Gospel Church, but that didn't prevent one of her daughters from getting pregnant at age 15, following right along in mama's footsteps. The other daughter boasted she was the only female in her building neither in a family way nor on drugs. Multiply Judy Dunn and her family by several million and you'll have the mathematical formula for a future breakdown of the American social order.

From Chicago, viewers were taken to Tuskegee Institute in Alabama, the black educational institution founded by Booker T. Washington. The program dropped in on an event honoring "Chief" Anderson, the aged head flight instructor at the institute's WWII Flight School, where black fighter pilots were trained to wage war against Europeans. The Chief's skin is so light he could easily have passed for white. Most of the other black pilots were mulattoes. No one mentioned the fact that black airmen shot down at least one Allied bomber and strafed American troops at Anzio.

There was little new in *Black In White America*, no new insights, no new perspective, no new shedding of light. Except for the brief pep talk by Joshua Smith, the program offered nothing but hand-wringing.

Thoughts from the White Tip

LET US TAKE a look at the stir caused by the 23-year-old ex-policeman, Barend Hendrik Strydom, who went on a shooting spree in Strijdom Square in the heart of Pretoria in November 1988, killing seven blacks and wounding 15 others. The American press gave this incident ample coverage, though with the usual deletions and misleading comments. But the media did not mention that P.W. Botha himself had been close to assassination a day earlier at the opening of the National Party's Transvaal congress in the Pretoria City Hall. Strydom was ready to shoot him if he had announced the release of Nelson Mandela.

Strydom, as we all know, was found guilty of murder. Since various psychologists pronounced him sane, he was sentenced to death. In fact, as he had killed another black somewhere else, to fulfill the requirements of the law he would have to be hanged eight times. Although all his appeals have failed, he doesn't seem at all remorseful or mercy-begging. When asked by Mr. Justice Harms if he had anything to say in mitigation of his sentence, he replied calmly that if he were given another chance, he would do it again.

Strydom told the court that when he had been in the police, he had seen a government telex stating that members of the Afrikaner Resistance Movement (AWB) should be "subtly" eliminated from the force. He pointed out that the security branch had questioned him some 30 times about his membership in the AWB and his involvement in right-wing politics. He stated he had joined the police in 1984 and shortly thereafter had helped quell a riot by 1,000 blacks, but not before they had killed a white nurse. "To show their contempt for white reproduction organs and their right to exist, they made a fire between her legs." The mob's real target, however, he said, had been a bus conveying white toddlers, which had fortunately broken down on the way.

The first white nurse he saw murdered didn't fare as badly as the one in East London, who was burned alive in her car and, before the police arrived, partially eaten. The horror of both of these ghastly events haunted Strydom. He left the police force and joined the Vereeniging van Oranjerwerkers (Union of Orange Workers), a party founded by the son of Dr. Verwoerd. He went to work for Sasol (oil from coal), the Santam Bank, and then went into the veld to "meditate and pray" and ask the Lord to approve his plan to shoot blacks. Regardless of what the present South African government might do, he intended to show the world that there are "boere" in Africa who will fight to protect what is theirs and so ensure the survival of the white folk. The Lord vouchsafed him no reply, but apparently did not completely disapprove of his plan. So Strydom resolved to go ahead. He selected Strijdom Square, perhaps partly because of its name but, as he explained, principally because of its association with Prime Minister J.G. Strijdom, the "Lion of the North" (as distinct from Gustavus Adolphus), who was Verwoerd's predecessor and an uncompromising white supremacist and upholder of apartheid.

It was a crazy thing for Strydom to have done -- and so futile. To understand him better, we might quote his father, Mr. Nico Stry-



dom, who, while testifying in the Supreme Court, said *inter alia* that, although the white race originated in Israel, modern Jews were not genuine white people. He added that, although he had long struggled to decide whether blacks were "animals or humans," he had finally come to the conclusion they were animals. Everybody, he said, knew it was not murder to kill an animal.

This was enough to seal his son's fate! To obtain a better idea of Strydom's father's mindset, I might explain that the common run of Afrikaners are fundamentalists who do not believe in evolution, if they have heard of it at all. (It is not taught in government schools.) By saying the whites originated in Israel, the elder Strydom was referring to the Garden of Eden. Some American Southerners will understand that when Afrikaners cannot bring themselves to believe that blacks are human beings, they are expressing their knowledge of the vast gulf between the two races. Other white people don't understand this because they haven't had the same experience, though they are learning.

Our local newspapers voiced their shock and horror at the mass murder and were glad the perpetrator of the deed had been sentenced to death. They had also voiced their shock and horror when, a couple of years previously, a huge African National Congress car bomb had exploded only a few yards from Strijdom Square, killing and injuring many more people, including whites, than Strydom had managed to dispose of. The explosion also killed the two ANC bombardiers, who had forgotten to get out of the car. Yet these same newspapers want to "talk" with ANC officials, not hang them. The truth is the media exulted over the Strydom shooting because it could serve as an excuse for banning the AWB, making racialism illegal and forbidding the sale of arms, which prompted Eugene Terre'Blanche to warn the government, "If you think whites are going to be disarmed, you are making a helluva big mistake." The AWB apparently possesses an arsenal of weaponry.

As a further illustration of the newspapers' selective indignation, they were recently in an uproar about the sentencing to death in Upington, a Kalahari frontier town, of 14 blacks for the murder of a policeman in 1985. The front pages are full of the exclamations of shock and dismay from the South African Council of Churches and Mrs. Suzman, illustrated with photographs of sobbing black women. It is all right to hang a white man, but unspeakably barbarous to hang blacks.

The leader of the Boerestaat Party (yet another party), Robert van Tonder, said that it was not Strydom who should have stood in the dock, but President P.W. Botha and his cabinet. They were the people who had created

The desperate situation in which Afrikaners and all other white South Africans found themselves. The continual murdering of our elderly, the inundations of our cities and towns by a black deluge, the impoverishment of our people, the large-scale theft and assaults and the insecurity about our future [were the outcome of the government's] policy of surrender.

The worsening situation, together with ANC outrages and black crime generally, has resulted in a number of evidently retaliatory actions apart from Strydom's solitary enterprise. Cosatu House in Johannesburg, the trade union headquarters, was blown up. Khotso House, the headquarters of the South African Council of Churches, and other liberal organizations in Johannesburg suffered a similar fate. Now Khanya House in Pretoria, the headquarters of the Catholic Bishops' Conference, has been set ablaze. No arrests as yet in any of the cases. Then a car bomb did in the Communist Jew, Albie Sachs, in Maputo. On top of this, there is the unsolved shooting of "political philosopher and Natal University lecturer" Dr. Rick Turner, which has now been capped by the shooting of "anti-apartheid campaigner" and senior Witwatersrand University lecturer Dr. David Webster.

Lately there have been a number of instances of young policemen "rubbing out" black criminals in their charge, for which two policemen in Natal, aged 21 and 22, were sentenced to eight years and four years imprisonment, respectively. In a greater blaze of publicity, three policemen in Oudtshoorn were given long sentences for killing a black man. Apparently, there were extenuating circumstances, but the newspapers omitted to say what they were. What the newspapers did stress, as did the judge himself, was that the accused showed absolutely no signs of remorse. Such stony-heartedness in the young, all members of a disciplined police force, bodes ill for a peaceful dispossession of the white race in South Africa.

* * *

The U.S. ambassador to South Africa, Edward Perkins, a Negro appointed by Reagan in 1986 "in an effort to demonstrate U.S. interest in bridging the gap between blacks and whites in South Africa," left to become the new director-general of the U.S. Foreign Service. He said goodbye to his friends, including the inevitable Mrs. Suzman, and went to the Coloured University of the Western Cape (Cape Town), the scene of so much rioting, to present it with a collection of books by or about Martin Luther King Jr., together with a message that moral power would triumph in the end. Finally, he told journalists that while sanctions had not succeeded in obtaining the release of Mandela or the unbanning of the ANC, they had served to remind South Africans that they had to eliminate apartheid (meaning themselves). He said he believed the whites would consent to surrendering control of their country, "but the road is still a long one to travel," which, oddly enough, is just what Mrs. Suzman had said.

Chester Crocker has been displaced as assistant secretary of state for Africa by Herman Cohen, which has already led to a dispute about the status of the ANC. Earlier, the U.S. Defense Department had branded the ANC as a terrorist organization. The foreword to the report was written by George Bush himself. This was in line with Mrs. Thatcher's view of the ANC. She called it a "typical terrorist organization," notwithstanding Oliver Tambo's threats concerning the vulnerability of British companies in South Africa. The State Department agreed with this assessment, although its African Affairs Bureau disagreed, because "the ANC's political objectives such as ending apartheid and establishing a 'non-racial' government in South Africa are goals we share." Not unexpectedly, Cohen soon made it clear that he shared them as well. In his very first public appearance, he said it would be a mistake to declare the ANC a terrorist group because, although its military wing did resort to terrorist activities, it did not follow from that that the whole of the ANC was composed of terrorists. After all, he went on, apartheid is an absolutely scandalous human rights catastrophe. He recommended that Secretary of State James Baker should deliberate with Oliver Tambo (the ostensible head of the ANC, who always has the invisible Joe Slovo standing at his elbow) when he visits Washington again.

As it happens, however, Foreign Minister Pik Botha has since

met both Baker and Cohen in Rome, where he assured them that South Africa was going to jettison apartheid completely, which is something the deluded National Party voters still do not seem to comprehend. Pik had to meet these two men surreptitiously because, as a white African, he does not enjoy the automatic entrée to Washington that black Africans possess. Kenneth Kaunda, the president of Zambia, had only to wander casually into Washington after a cadging trip to Canada for all the red carpets to be rolled out and an immediate interview with President Bush arranged. During the interview, the lachrymose primitive obtained the President's promise not to lift the existing sanctions against South Africa, even though the high-principled black dictator himself refuses to apply such sanctions.

Oliver Tambo, although a terrorist, also enjoys this same entrée. It might be recalled that Yasser Arafat had to denounce terrorism unequivocally before the American government would agree to meet with him. Could it possibly be that blacks are favored because they are destroying the blond folk in Africa and doing the same thing to the blond folk in America?

Ponderable Quotes

The genius of Latin America is the habit of synthesis. We assimilate. . . . Whereas Latin America was formed by the Catholic dream of one world, of meltdown conversion, the U.S. was shaped by Protestant individualism. . . . Now, as we near the end of the American Century, two alternative cultures beckon the American imagination: the Asian and the Latin American. Both are highly communal cultures. . . . We will change America even as we will be changed. We will disappear with you into a new miscegenation. . . . For generations, Latin America has been the place, the bed, of a confluence of so many races and cultures that Protestant North America shuddered to imagine it.

The time has come to imagine it.

Richard Rodriguez,
Time (July 11, 1988)

[Brazil's] unspoken caste system is rigid and pervasive. Society's top echelons are almost exclusively white. Sometimes even the Portuguese are disparaged as a sort of swarthy, inferior brand of European.

"There is a certain regret that the Dutch didn't stay in Brazil," said Antonio Callado, referring to a brief period of colonization in the 1600s. "It's a feeling that we are backward because we weren't colonized by fair people. It's something fundamentally weak and disgusting -- trying to explain why we don't *do* things."

"Very few Brazilians could prove they don't have Negro blood. We look at faces here. If you're white enough, you're white. If you have black look skin, you'd better be Pelé; otherwise you'll suffer for it."

National Geographic (March 1987)

It was the very first "defeat" of the conquest that enabled the Spanish colonizers to inculcate a sense of ethnic inferiority in the Indians. Inherited by the mestizos, this led to a form of racism that is manifested to this day in disdain for pure Indians and special respect for *güeros*, or whites: to be accompanied in public by *una güera*, a blonde woman, is considered by many men to be the height of status.

Alan Riding,
*Distant Neighbors: A Portrait
of the Mexicans* (p. 7)

Talking Numbers

0 1 47 11 5% 9 7 2

In 1988, 22,260 tummy tucks, 100,000 liposuctions, 72,000 breast implants, 35,000 breast reductions, 48,480 facelifts and 9,900 ear "pin backs" were performed in the U.S. All types of human prettification are increasing mightily each year, except hair and breast implants.

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Jewish fight promoter Bob Arum predicts that within the next 5 or 6 years, a championship boxer may make as much as \$100 million a fight. Last December, Sugar Ray Leonard banked \$15 million for scoring what the AP wire called a "lopsided decision" over Roberto Duran in Las Vegas.

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Attorney General Dick Thornburgh ran up \$191,000 travel tab in 1988, including a \$38,000 one-day speechmaking jaunt to Hawaii in a government 727, which can accommodate 100 passengers. Thornburgh's party had plenty of elbow room. It consisted of the boss and five aides.

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Latest "official" Auschwitz figures direct from the mouth of Prof. Yehuda Bauer of the Hebrew University in Jerusalem: 1.6 to 1.8 million inmates dead, among them some 1.35 million Jews, 83,000 Poles and 20,000 Gypsies and other nationalities. 1,323,000 Jews were gassed and 29,980 Jews died of other causes. Of the 215,409 Poles in Auschwitz, 3,665 were gassed and 79,345 "died or were murdered." 6,430 Gypsies were gassed; 13,825 died in the camp of other causes. 11,685 Russians were gassed. Bauer admitted that these figures "cannot be taken as totally accurate." Where did they come from? Bauer said the source was "clandestine registration carried out by a group of very courageous men and women who worked as clerks in the camp administration and had a fairly clear picture of what was going on." Bauer did not indicate the present location of these records. (Jerusalem Post, International edition, Sept 30, 1989, page 7)

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In the 1989 Neiman Marcus Christmas catalog, Ralph Lauren "cowperson" outfits -- deer-skin jacket and wool pants for the woman, Western-style tuxedo for the man -- are priced at \$12,585 and \$13,407.50, respectively. A hand-tooled saddle with sterling silver and 18 carat gold trim will set dude ranchers back \$108,000. Those who have to pinch pennies can buy a Good Karma box, a bargain at \$38. It contains a "multireligion pendant" complete with cross and Star of David.

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Israel collected almost all of its \$3 billion annual handout from the U.S. Treasury for fiscal 1990, despite the budget-cutting mandated by Gramm-Rudman-Hollings. At first, \$70 million was withheld from the economic grant and \$164 million from the military. But then the financial sleight-of-hand of Congress's Israel Firsters restored all but \$5 million of the economic and all but \$25 million of the military payola.

Since 1982, the Jewish population of Miami Beach has fallen from 82,000 to 58,000. By the year 2000, the city, once called Little Jerusalem and still Florida's worst cultural eyesore, will probably be less than one-third Jewish.

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In November, Congress raised the debt ceiling to \$3.12 trillion. Inexplicably, the public continues to believe that the green stuff churned out by the overworked government printing presses is not worthless.

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Religious bean counters say the U.S. is now home to 54 million Catholics (up from 46 million in 1965), while the priesthood, loaded with homos, is down to 53,522. By the exit of the century, the nation's biggest religious congregation is expected to have half the number of active priests it had 25 years ago.

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Last year, Charles Keating Jr. bought some \$750,000 worth of football tickets to hand out to friends, customers and little and big politicians. That's where a portion of the loot from his bankrupt Lincoln Savings scam went.

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Hard to believe, but 1% of U.S. 6th-graders are on cocaine, says a National Parents' Resource Institute for Drug Education Study. Though the study doesn't say so, the black proportion of pre-teen druggies is "high" in every sense of the word.

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45% of college students say some races are "more evolved" than others. (Harper's Index, Sept. 1989)

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In 1988, for every 100 births in the Soviet Union, there were 106 abortions. That adds up to almost 7 million fetuscidies a year, a number which does not include the illegal coat-hanger operations performed outside hospitals.

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58% of U.S. blacks were employed in 1954; down to 56.8% in 1987. In contrast, the white employment-to-population rate rose from 55.2% in 1954 to 62.3% in 1987.

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27% of 152 male whores examined in Atlanta had the AIDS virus.

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Security costs the New York City school system \$60 million a year. Most schools have locked doors; 15 are guarded with metal detectors; 10 will let in only those students who flash computerized ID cards. Despite all these rather unacademic precautions, 3 million crimes are committed in NYC school grounds every year, and at least 100,000 school kids carry guns.

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One pint of blood from an AIDS victim can cause 2,000,000 infections.

Professional proletarians claim the homeless population of the U.S. is at the 3 million mark. A more accurate -- and much more credible -- estimate is between 343,000 and 363,000, many of whom are far from being the innocent unfortunates featured by the media. 56% have been jailed for five or more days, 25% are convicted felons, 45% are mentally ill, 40% are drug addicts or habitual drunks.

#

Foreigners now own 400 U.S. companies with a net worth of \$60 billion, among them such household names as Good Humor, Thermos, Alka Seltzer, Pillsbury, Brooks Brothers, Smith Corona, Wilson Sporting Goods, Carnation and the TV sets and home electronics products bearing the imprint of General Electric.

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When all the food stamps, Aid for Dependent Children perks and Medicaid are toted up, pregnant teenagers cost U.S. taxpayers about \$20 billion a year.

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Milton Petrie, Joseph Gruss, Irving Schneider, the families of Laurence and Preston Tisch, and the S.H. and Helen R. Scheuer Foundation kicked off a UJA-Federation of Jewish Philanthropists campaign to raise \$1.2 billion by shelling out donations of \$25 million or more each. Nice to have that much to give to just one local New York charity in one year!

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Western capitalists are gloating over the average laborer's wage in Poland -- 20¢ an hour. How they would love to move their factories there, if it weren't for the residual Marxism.

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A poll of 42 Mexican towns last August indicated that 19 million señores, señoras, muchachos and muchachas think it "likely" or "very likely" they will be living in the U.S. in 1991. (Population Today, Nov. 1989)

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In 1988, 514 Coloureds in South Africa managed to be reclassified as white, 316 blacks as Coloured, 4 Chinese as white, 4 Asian Indians as white, 2 blacks as Asian Indian, 1 Coloured as Chinese.

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Swedish police posted 4,226 complaints of assault in the first 9 months of 1989 -- 477 more than for the same period in 1988. Two-thirds of Sweden's criminal assaults are the work of immigrants. In 1988, 1,332 cases of rape were reported.

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Between 200 and 500 U.S. military personnel have died from AIDS in the last 6 years. More than 5,000 have the virus, with 1,500 new carriers of the deadly disease being added each year.

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25% of the Soviet Union's annual grain harvest rots or spoils before it reaches the marketplace. More than 50% of the fruit and vegetables is unfit for consumption. Only 20% of the potato crop makes it to Soviet kitchens.



How greatly the Trotsky family has changed in just three generations! Leon, the Old Bolshevik, frenetic anti-Zionist and preacher of permanent revolution, would hardly believe his eyes if he emerged from the place where all true-blue Communists go to find that his great-grandson, **David Axelrod**, is a super-Zionist who lives on the West Bank and was recently quizzed by police about destroying Arab property. Yet, on second thought, perhaps the Trotsky genes are holding steady.

☆ ☆ ☆

Jewish kudos: (1) To **George Shultz** for criticizing the State Department's new policy of making Jews who plan to come to the U.S., instead of to Israel, apply directly for visas at the U.S. Embassy in Moscow. "The only cause that I have been willing to go around and speak for is the problem of Soviet Jewry," said Reagan's Secretary of State to a Jewish group. Shultz did not say how much he was being paid for such speeches; (2) To **Ronald Reagan**, the American Jewish Committee's highest honor, the American Liberties Medallion, for "his exemplary leadership in support of the state of Israel and lifetime commitment to the freedom of Soviet Jewry"; (3) To **George F. Will**, columnist of Arabs, the ADL's Hubert Humphrey First Amendment Freedom Prize "for his timeless scrutiny of public issues," one such issue, though it wasn't described as such, being Will's timeless support of Jewish racism at home and abroad.

☆ ☆ ☆

In a recent column oozing with oily adulation, **William F. Buckley Jr.** spoke of his lunch with **Michael Milken**, the notorious junk bond usurer and company wrecker. Buckley wrote that Milken was a "poet of sorts" with a "charismatic personality." He "speaks about stocks and bonds and bank loans and thrifts as St. Francis would have spoken of starlings and doves. . . ." What's more, "he never thought he would live to see the day when banks would be forbidden to make loans to women, blacks or Hispanics." Buckley was not content to leave it at that. He verbally gasped at Milken's "vision." With a poseur like Buckley as one of its gurus, American conservatism might as well pack it in.

☆ ☆ ☆

José Santiago, 21, of Brooklyn's Coney Island, was indicted on 267 counts of child molestation last summer. Between 1988 and May 1989, he allegedly used force on many of his nine- to 14-year-old male victims. One sexually violated youth was dangled from Santiago's fourth-floor-apartment window and threatened with defecation if he ever squealed.

☆ ☆ ☆

Jacob, the 11-year-old son of **Jerry Wetterling**, the white president of the St. Cloud (MN) NAACP, was abducted in mid-October by a man with a gun (race known to the media, but not revealed). Nothing has been heard or seen of Jacob since.

When Negroes hear the words, Bensonhurst and Howard Beach, they behave much like Jews hearing Auschwitz and Treblinka. When whites hear the word Springfield, they presumably think of daffodils. Yet last April, a "brilliant, level-headed and helpful all-American [white] boy" named Eric Palmer was stabbed to death in Springfield (MA) after a **gang of blacks** surrounded him and his Springfield College buddies outside a bar. **Charles Fryar Jr.**, 17, did in the 21-year-old Palmer with a flip-open "butterfly knife."

☆ ☆ ☆

Craig E. Price of Warwick (RI) was arrested and charged with killing a local woman (probably white, but race unspecified) and her two daughters, 10 and 8, and stabbing to death another woman (probably black). As a black minor, Price, 15, entered no plea and waived his right to a trial. He will automatically be released from a training school for delinquents at age 21.

☆ ☆ ☆

William Germano, editorial director of Routledge, a British publishing house, is putting together a collection of essays for a tome to be called *Gay and Lesbian Themes*. One essay by an incandescent feminist named **Sue-Ellen Case** is entitled, "Excavating the Psyche-Ecology of Lesbian Vampires."

☆ ☆ ☆

An outdoor electronic message board on a building in the heart of Washington's business district suddenly started flashing this plea on a bright October day: HELP STAMP OUT AIDS NOW: KILL ALL QUEERS AND JUNKIES. As homo groups in the capital went ape, Brian Keller, a computer expert in charge of the message board, was fired. He admitted he might have typed the words on his keyboard, but denied transmitting them.

☆ ☆ ☆

Having all but copyrighted the Holocaust, Jews are now busy enshrining the name of the **Anti-Defamation League**. The German-American Information and Education Association was forced to sign a consent agreement to pay the ADL \$5,000 for attorneys' fees and never again use German-American Anti-Defamation League in any of its activities. **Robert Sugarman**, vice chairman of the group, which should be but isn't registered as a foreign agent, said the agreement reaffirms the ADL's exclusive right to "Anti-Defamation League."

☆ ☆ ☆

Dan Meijer runs a TV repair shop in Silver Spring (MD), located across the street from a crematory which incinerates an average of 30 corpses a day. Meijer asseverates that the smoke and the smell of burning flesh wafting in his windows remind him of Auschwitz, where his maternal grandparents allegedly perished. County inspectors, egged on by Meijer, have visited the crematory 17 times and found nothing out of order -- no smoke, no soot, no smell.

☆ ☆ ☆

The Washington Post reported that **Ivan Boesky** met secretly with **Michael Milken** in an attempt to "conceal the true nature" of a \$5.3 million payment to Milken's firm, Drexel Burnham Lambert. Speaking of Milken, Time (May 21, 1989) said he had supposedly offered author Connie Bruck, who was writing a book about him and Drexel, an amount of money equal to the projected sales of the book, if she would junk it. (It's now a bestseller.) Milken was one of **Senator Alan Cranston's** chief moneymen. Though Cranston, who recently dumped his Parkinson's diseased Jewish wife and is going around with **Morgan Fairchild**, has admitted intervening with federal authorities on behalf of Milken, he still plans to run for reelection in 1992.

Jane Fonda has spent so much time cheering the North Vietnamese Reds and the Israelis and booing Americans and Palestinians that she apparently neglected to tell Vanessa about the danger of drugs. **Vanessa** is Jane's daughter by French film producer Roger Vadim, who kicked off Hanoi Jane's movie career by starring her in a bare-breasted role in *Barbarella*, one of the most moronic films ever made. Vanessa was arrested with a heroin-toting boyfriend at 8:00 A.M. on Oct. 6 in Zoo City, outside a seedy drug drop in a Lower East Side tenement. After a night in jail, she was released without bail. Unless her mother's and her stepfather **Tom Hayden's** powerful friends can get her off, daughter must eventually go to court to answer charges of obstructing arrest, loitering and disorderly conduct.

☆ ☆ ☆

A Newburgh (NY) jury found **Alfred Hardy**, a black carwash attendant with an IQ of 69, guilty of splitting the skull of his girlfriend's illegitimate ten-year-old son with a steak knife and afterward severely beating her illegitimate five-year-old daughter. It happened after 11:00 P.M. The mother was out at the time.

☆ ☆ ☆

George Bush can hardly be expected to be a good president. No WASP could make his way to the top of the present corrupt political system without sticking it to his own people every step of the way and without becoming a sad sack minority trencherman. But being president doesn't mean that he has to be gratuitously insulted by the likes of the anti-WASPish **Dan Rather** or snidely smeared by Jewish writer **Steven Aronson**, who claims that the Yale's all-male Skull and Bones Society, of which Bush was a member, had, in the words of a clandestine female gate-crasher, "a little Nazi shrine" in one room and "a bunch of swastikas" in another.

☆ ☆ ☆

Jeffrey Donohoe, 29, won a one-week, all-expense-paid vacation trip to Hawaii for two in a company contest. But when it was found out that he intended to take along his catamite, the boss reneged. Donohoe, with the help of **William Rubenstein** of the ACLU's Lesbian and Gay Rights Project, won a discrimination suit against the company. No doubt Jeffrey and lover-boy will soon be frolicking on the sands of Waikiki.

Brad Evans, one of the four **Black Liberation Army** thugs who, hoping to start a race war, deliberately killed two white teenagers in 1974, was paroled after serving 14½ years in jail. Will those members of The Order who are now serving 150-year sentences be released from the jug after doing a similar stretch of time?

☆ ☆ ☆

Bryan M. Jones, a black, was arrested after allegedly raping two white college girls in Albany (NY) on two successive nights. Another black, **Larry Tweedy**, who raped a Yale coed, was given a 34-year sentence by a New Haven court. Tweedy tried to justify his actions and win some points with the partially black jury by emphasizing his color and pointing out that his victim was only a white female.

☆ ☆ ☆

Olivia and Frank Howard were role models for much of Newark's black community. They practiced law together, were marriage counselors, and hubby was a "legal analyst" for the local police dept. But after 20 years of wedlock and three children came a flare-up of "domestic problems," which Olivia settled by running over and killing Frank with her Jaguar XJ6.

☆ ☆ ☆

At 74, **Jerome Marks** is past retirement age for a New York judge. Yet the N.Y. Administrative Board of the Courts recently recertified him by a unanimous vote. Last February, Marks gave a wrist-slap sentence to a rapist (previously convicted of murder), explaining "it's not like she [the rape victim] was tortured or chopped up." Marks had previously adjudged a triple murderer guilty of second-degree manslaughter because he had just consumed cocaine at a party.

☆ ☆ ☆

Mel Levine, who represents Santa Monica (CA) and its filthy environs in Congress, has boasted to the press that he can raise \$100,000 before breakfast on any Monday morning. Grist for the mill of those who want to limit congressmen to two terms.

☆ ☆ ☆

Though arrested 48 times, **Edward Hodgestar** seldom stayed behind bars long and soon was back stealing watches, jewelry and other pawnable goods (often heirlooms). Caught again last March, the 65-year-old Negro had filched an estimated \$25,000 in cash and jewelry during the previous six months. Much of the proceeds went to feeding his \$80-a-day heroin habit.

☆ ☆ ☆

As valedictorian in the Sam Houston High School in Moss Bluff (LA), Angela Guidry prepared a speech that praised Jesus and urged students to give him their hearts. When shown a draft, the school **principal** told Angela there would be no speech unless she removed all references to religion. The matter went to court, and the principal's censoriousness was upheld. When appealed to the U.S. Fifth Circuit Court of Appeals, the **American Jewish Congress** butted in with a Talmudic brief warmly supporting the judiciary's quashing of Angela's First Amendment rights.

Lyndon Johnson boasted to all and sundry about his acts of bravery in the South Pacific in WWII, though he had only seen combat for "a total of 13 minutes." Nonetheless, General Douglas MacArthur gave him a Silver Star, which LBJ, who qualifies as the Majority Renegade of the Century, "arranged to accept. . . in public." So writes Robert Caro, Johnson's Jewish Boswell, in the second volume of his biography.

☆ ☆ ☆

Larry Wells, a black Manhattanite who claims he has AIDS, was arrested on a charge of severely burning the two-year-old granddaughter of his girlfriend with a red hot metal rod, the flames from burning paper and a cigarette lighter. The child was rushed to a hospital with burns over 13% of her body.

☆ ☆ ☆

Geraldine Clay, 31, needed \$100 for heroin, so she tried to raise the money by offering her 11-day-old baby, Cherrilyn, for sale at Zoo City's Port Authority Terminal. When police grabbed her, she denied the sales pitch, but admitted being a prostitute.

☆ ☆ ☆

After **Ann Landers** printed a letter extolling the "fun" of bondage, she claimed her mailbag was overloaded with correspondence from sadists and masochists. Her own opinion on the subject was stated quite clearly: "[W]hatever turns you on is okay so long as there is mutual consent and no inflicting of pain." Landers (née Friedman) wrote this execrable slop though she knew very well that millions of young Majority members would read it in her column and that some would be persuaded not to miss out on all this "fun."

☆ ☆ ☆

Because the Postal Service has come out with a set of dinosaur stamps, the **students** of Zion Lutheran School in Mayer (MN) have asked President bush for equal time for creationism. The students claim, obviously at the urging of their **fundamentalist teachers**, that exhibiting dinosaurs on stamps puts the government's stamp of approval on evolution. Funny, the Old Testament never mentioned dinosaurs, though, according to creationist theory, they were created at the same time as Adam.

☆ ☆ ☆

The **18-member committee** revising the hymnal of the New Presbyterian Church (USA) will no longer include "Onward Christian Soldiers" and "The Battle Hymn of the Republic." Too military! The Christmas carol, "God Rest Ye Merry, Gentlemen," is also out. Too sexist!

☆ ☆ ☆

District of Columbia Councilman **Otis Lyons** will not support abortion in case of incest. He explained that some of the greatest people in the Old Testament married their sisters.

☆ ☆ ☆

Whoopi Goldberg, black high priestess of abortion rights, has been pleased to announce that her 15-year-old unmarried granddaughter, Alexandria Martin, has eschewed abortion and is about to become a mother.

Julian Bond, the light-skinned black whose words of wisdom are often sought by the media, denies he is the father of the one-year-old daughter of flight attendant **Deborah Moore** (race unspecified), who contradicted his denial in a paternity suit filed the day after Bond divorced his wife of 28 years.

☆ ☆ ☆

Jim Hightower, Texas Agricultural Commissioner, is a political hatchetman who is now being hatched for charging a \$471 lunch for **Israeli Agriculture Minister Abraham Katz-Oz** to the taxpayers. Hightower extenuated: "You don't brown bag it when you're entertaining the Israeli Agriculture Minister."

☆ ☆ ☆

Composer **John Adams**, a WASP pansy who lives in Berkeley (CA), is working on a new opera, *The Death of Klinghoffer*. His previous musical works included the snore-inducing *Nixon in China*.

☆ ☆ ☆

Tip O'Neill, who spent such time and energy attacking the monied interests when he was Speaker of the House, now gets \$100,000 a day when he is huckstering TV commercials for American Express, Miller Lite, Comfort Inns, and Hush Puppies and the Trump Shuttle, the last named with four-star hustler **General Al Haig**. Tip got a \$1 million advance from Random House for his autobiography, *Man of the House*. Add to that the \$80,000-plus of his federal pension. Add to that the pension he gets for having clowning around for 16 years in the Massachusetts legislature.

☆ ☆ ☆

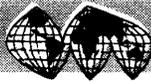
Congressman Ronald Dellums (D-CA-black), who constantly chews the fat with ultraleftists and various breeds of Stalinists, neo-Stalinists and Gorbysites, is chairman of the House Armed Services Committee's Subcommittee on Research and Development. In other words, he is the congressional overseer of the Pentagon's high-tech weaponry. One wonders how much Dellums, who refused to knock the Soviet invasion of Afghanistan, tells his friends.

☆ ☆ ☆

Now on his third marriage, **Michael R. White**, the newly elected mayor of Cleveland, whose color is the opposite of his name, has been charged by his two earlier wives with physical abuse. He denies everything and says his second wife snorted cocaine. She replies that he would beat her after drinking a half bottle of vodka at one sitting and that once he threw her against a door so hard it came off its hinges and landed smack on top of her.

☆ ☆ ☆

David Fine was one of four leftist terrorists who bombed an Army research center at the University of Wisconsin in 1970, killing one Majority graduate student and wounding several others. Fine spent only 2½ years in a federal prison for his crime and is now working in a law firm in Portland (OR). Compare his sentence to the 150 years handed out to some members of The Order. In the terrorism business, it pays to be Jewish.



Canada. Despite the foaming success of the Canadian bestseller, *Other Losses** by James Bacque (reviewed in last month's Instauration), no major American publisher would touch it. German, French and Japanese publishers have rushed to get the rights for this surprising unveiling of General Eisenhower's hitherto unknown war crimes. The German translation has already gone into a second printing after selling 3,000 copies in one week. In Canada, 10,000 copies have already been snapped up. Yet American publisher after American publisher has turned down a U.S. edition of the book.

Once again, free speech and free expression in America take a dive when Jewish interests come into play. By toting up American war crimes, Bacque automatically deemphasized the Holocaust, which over the past 45 years has been foisted on the world's public as *the* war crime par excellence -- as if only Jews had been victims of WWII and only non-Jews had committed atrocities. Any downgrading of the Holocaust threatens future reparations to Israel by the two Germanys, as well as the \$3 billion payoff handed to the Zionist state each year by a Congress bought and paid for by Jewish PAC money.

Author Bacque was wrong when, alluding to the total disinterest in his book shown by American publishing houses, he asserted, "I guess people don't like to hear about their own atrocities." Bacque to the contrary, no people in history has been forced to hear more about their war crimes than Americans in the latter days of the Vietnam War. Like it or not, Americans have had their noses rubbed and re-rubbed in their atrocities, real or unreal. But because of the overwhelming Jewish influence in the publishing, distribution, sale and review of books, Americans are not going to hear much about the sins they committed against Germans. The Holocaust is based on German villainy. It will lose a lot of its oomph if people should start believing that WWII had other villains who treated war prisoners as Germans were supposed to treat Jews. In the arcane art of propaganda, two devils are never as devilish as one.

As if to add a postscript to author James Bacque's booklength indictment of Ike, the newly published *Where the Buck Stops, the Personal and Private Writings of Harry S. Truman*, edited by daughter Margaret, has a chapter devoted to the deflation of the

34th president, whom the 33rd president, among other putdowns, described as a "surly, arrogant and disagreeable man. . . . A dumb son-of-a-bitch."

Which throws one more shadow in the revisionist portrait of Eisenhower. Why in the world did the *Howitzer*, the 1915 West Point Year Book, describe him as a "Swedish Jew"? He is neither Swedish nor Jewish, his Mennonite forebears having come from Germany and Switzerland. Was it because of his nickname? Or did he exhibit some obvious Jewish traits early on? It's all very puzzling.

* * *

Last month, Instauration reported that "scandalous" ethnic jokes had been told at the Social Credit Party convention in Vancouver by British Columbia's Premier Bill Vander Zalm and the province's ex-Transportation Minister, Neil Vant. At the time, the Canadian media did not choose to reveal the substance of the jokes, so our readers had to be left in limbo. Perhaps to shock, perhaps to make money, perhaps to grind a political ax, perhaps to indulge in a little reverse anti-WASPism and advance a Jewish racial agenda, Prof. Morton Weinfeld, head of the sociology department of McGill University, filled in the void in an article in the *Toronto Globe and Mail* (Dec. 6, 1989):

Joke #1 (told by Vander Zalm): A rabbi frustrated by the stinginess of his congregation begs Yahweh to let him win a lottery. After several unsuccessful tries, he questions God why he was having so much trouble. The reply from on high: "The least you could do is buy a ticket."

Joke #2 (told by Vant): A Jew drinking in a bar addresses a Chinaman perched on a nearby stool. "My name is Greenberg, and I'm a veteran of the Second World War, and this is for Pearl Harbor." Thereupon the Jew punches him in the face. The Chinaman gets up, brushes himself off and asks, "Why did you hit me? I'm Chinese, not Japanese." Greenberg explains, "Chinese, Japanese, what's the difference?" "Well," says the Chinaman to Greenberg, "this is for sinking the Titanic," and punches him back. Recovering from the blow, Greenberg wants to know, "Why did you hit me? It was an iceberg that sank the Titanic." Says the Chinaman, "Iceberg, Greenberg, what's the difference?"

Britain. In the House of Lords, Lord Jakobowitz, Britain's Chief Rabbi, argued for a law allowing war crimes trials of British

citizens or people residing in the United Kingdom for crimes committed in Germany or on German-occupied territory during WWII. Note the restrictive limitation. Otherwise Lord Aldington would have been an obvious target (see p. 24). He not only passed on orders which resulted in the deaths of up to 70,000 people, but ensured that their women and children and others not eligible for repatriation should be included.

Lord Campbell of Alloway opposed the bill as a piece of retrospective legislation. He also questioned whether justice could be served at a time when so many people's recollections had faded. The Bishop of St. Albans, upset as he was about incidents of anti-Semitism in his diocese, nevertheless feared that trials of the kind proposed by Lord Jakobowitz would be counterproductive. Lord Home of the Hirsell, former Prime Minister and Parliamentary Private Secretary to Neville Chamberlain (1937-1940), also argued against it on the grounds that old men have untrustworthy memories.

As a pre-Christmas gift to injustice and Jewish racism, Parliament voted 348-123 to allow the prosecution of alleged WWII "war criminals." Until now deprived of this latest manifestation of high civilization, England may soon be the scene of "show trials" of at least three aging European emigrés who, on the basis of tainted evidence from professional witnesses, may spend their last few remaining years or months in gaol.

France. Hardly a day goes by in France without the powers that be finding some new excuse to gnash their teeth over Jean-Marie Le Pen. Long since confirmed as a raging enemy of Jewry, he nevertheless seems to be gaining in popularity as his anti-Semitic quotient rises.

In a TV debate last December with Lionel Stoléru, whose parents were Romanian Jews, Le Pen asked some forbidden questions, "I believe it is necessary that new Frenchmen be loyal. . . . Is it true that you have a double nationality?" "I am a Frenchman," replied Stoléru. "I am happy about that," commented Le Pen "because it would bother me if I had known you had another nationality. You are a French minister. We have the right to know who you are." After the program's talking head intervened, Stoléru added: "To be a Jew is not a nationality. . . . Up to the present it is a religion." "I did not speak of Jews," Le Pen observed. "You are president of the Franco-Israeli Chamber of Commerce. As I had been told that you are at the same time of Israeli nationality, I asked you the question. Since you say you are not, I accept that affirmation."

Le Pen was exultant over the results of

* The Canadian edition of *Other Losses* is available from the Historical Review Press USA, Box 3221, Marietta, GA 30061-3221. Price \$28, postpaid.

the recent by-elections to the National Assembly. Marie-France Stirbois, the blonde, blue-eyed widow of the #2 man of Le Pen's party, who mysteriously died in an automobile accident in 1988, won a stunning electoral victory over the major parties with 61.3% of the vote in a department which includes Chartres and the world's most beautiful religious edifice. Another FN candidate came within 1,300 votes of representing Marseilles in the Assembly. Still another FN candidate won handily in a municipal election.

Some years ago, the Front National had 36 members in the National Assembly, but then French ward heelers craftily changed the rules, ending proportional representation and switching to the U.S. system of winner-take-all. This reduced the number of FN members in the Assembly to one, who then betrayed Le Pen and switched to a Gaullist party. Playing by the new rules, the Front National has now won an Assembly seat and is inching up on the political monopoly long enjoyed by the Socialist, Gaullist and Communist parties. The furor over the appearance of the Moslem head scarf in French schools and the increasing number of illegal immigrants from Africa are swinging more and more voters to the FN, despite some last-minute cosmetic efforts of the Mitterrand government to cut down on the alien influx.

Because Le Pen dares to say in public what the other pols would never even whisper, his immunity as a member of the European Parliament was lifted in December and he will now be prosecuted under France's hate laws, which allow Jews, Moslems and blacks to incite hatred against Frenchmen but prohibit Frenchmen from criticizing minority members -- a rule that is being relaxed a little when the targets are Moslems.

Specifically, Le Pen will be tried for making a pun two years ago in a debate with Civil Service Minister Michel Durafour, who, like so many other government big wheels, happens to be Jewish. At one point, the Front National leader dubbed his opponent "*Durafour crematoire*." The pun horrified the lib-min crowd with visions of Auschwitz (*four* in French means oven and is often tacked on to *crematoire*). Le Pen has also drawn the ire of French Jewry by stressing the internationalism of the Chosen and by describing the Holocaust as a "foot-note" to WWII history.

The trial, which is scheduled to take place sometime this year, ought to give a further boost to Le Pen's popularity, since it is bound to suffuse him with the glow of martyrdom. Jews who specialize in playing the underdog often forget that two can play that game.

The press gave Simone Veil, who aspires to be the French Margaret Thatcher and is

an official Jewish death lists as having expired at Auschwitz, most of the "credit" for persuading the European Parliament to lift Le Pen's immunity.

* * *

Despite its hate laws, France has a magazine, *Revision*, that is openly skeptical about the Holocaust and is out front about the Jewish question. The editor, Alain Guionnet, was caught by the police putting up posters in Paris that cast grave doubts on the Six Million, an absurd number which even professional Holocausters have begun to reduce. Hauled into court, Guionnet was released without punishment. The judge declared that Frenchmen are entitled to have any opinion they want on any subject whatsoever.

Germany. Mark Twain, in his famous essay, "Concerning the Jews" (Harper's, Sept. 1899), briefly addressed an eternally relevant demographic mystery:

When I read in [an encyclopedia] that the Jewish population of the United States was 250,000, I wrote the editor, and explained to him that I was personally acquainted with more Jews than that in my country, and that his figures were without a doubt a misprint for 25,000, 000. . . . [When] I went around talking about the matter. . . . people told me they had reason to suspect that for business reasons many Jews whose dealings were mainly with the Christians did not report themselves as Jews. . . . I may, of course, be mistaken, but I am strongly of the opinion that we have an immense Jewish population in America.

As the Communist regime in East Berlin appeared to collapse last autumn, Americans were told repeatedly that this nation of 17 million includes only several hundred or perhaps several thousand Jews. The Chicago Jewish Sentinel assured its readers (Nov. 30) that East German Jewry officially numbers only about 400, with the true number "no more than 800." The latter figure would mean that only about one of every 21,250 East Germans is a Jew. Even the highest estimate ever given, 5,000 Jews in East Germany, would put the ratio at about one in 3,400.

If all was as it should be in this corner of the world, an American closely following events here, and learning the names of 50 prominent East Germans, could anticipate there being only one chance in 70 that he would encounter even one Jewish name among those 50. But things are not as they should be, and the American media, in reporting on the "German revolution," have at times read or sounded almost like a *Who's Who* in East German Jewry.

Paraphrasing Twain, one can say that, even with an ocean between us, we Ameri-

cans feel personally acquainted with all of the Jews of East Germany. For a while last fall, one could scarcely turn on the TV news without seeing Irene Runge, or pick up the New York Times without reading her latest pronouncements. Irene who? She's just an "ordinary" East German citizen, as we keep hearing -- one of 17 million. Oh, yes -- and also an active Jew. Cardinal Glemp knew what he was saying last summer when he complained about a special Jewish access to the world media.

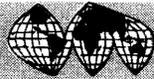
What follows is a listing of a few of the East German Jews who at times almost drove the nation's alleged 99.97% Gentile majority from view during their supposed days of glory.

Gregor Gysi, 41, became chairman of the East German Communist Party on December 10. The name, pronounced GEE-see is typically German Swiss, and Gysi is actually only three-eighths Jewish, one-eighth Russian and half German, although he attends some Jewish community events. His father, Klaus Gysi, 77, fought with the French Resistance during WWII and was East Germany's Secretary of State for Religious Affairs until his recent retirement. Gregor Gysi, a lawyer, defended many dissidents in court while remaining a believing Communist who still admires Marx and Lenin. He claims he "grew up under the influence of the utopian ideal of a classless society, though I realize that it's not on the immediate agenda." By December 14, his fourth day in power, Gysi was appealing to the U.S. government to keep his DDR from being absorbed by West Germany. A new "Grossdeutschland," as he insisted on calling it, would be seen as a victory for the right.

Then a nationalistic frenzy will break out here. If one border falls, all the others, from Bessarabia to Tyrol, are endangered. . . . I feel that Germans in this century have lost the right to create the risk of instability and war. . . . I want there to be a left alternative to the Federal Republic of Germany.

On December 17, Gysi spoke to 2,654 delegates at the special Communist Party congress in East Berlin. "Like it or not," he warned them, "the election campaign [leading to the promised secret ballot on May 6] has already begun." Among Gysi's recommendations: replace the old military uniforms, because they resemble those of the Nazi Wehrmacht; end goose-stepping and military parades; reduce the prestige of the East German sports machine (we can't have a united Germany winning the Olympics each time, can we?); and, above all, prevent reunification. When he finished his pep talk, Gysi received a standing ovation and everyone sang the *Internationale*

Markus Wolf, 66, headed East Ger-



many's hated intelligence apparatus until his retirement three years ago. Now he's playing at "reformer," going around the country addressing street demonstrations. "There must be no taboos," he insists from his soapbox, which is wired into every world capital. His father, Friedrich Wolf, was a playwright, and well-known in America through the movie version of his philo-Semitic *Professor Mamlock*. His brother, Konrad Wolf, who died in 1982, was a film director and president of the East German Academy of the Arts. Edward Alexander, who served as counselor for press and cultural affairs at the U.S. Embassy in East Berlin from 1976 to 1979, wrote a letter to the New York Times (Dec. 21) about the Wolf family:

While Markus was dreaded by most German citizens (his nickname was Mischa because of close Soviet ties), Konrad the film director was widely respected as an artist of overtly liberal bent. That makes it a shock to read that Markus has become a reformer and may become part of a new East German government. . . .

As Markus recruited spies in West Germany -- and eventually engineered the resignation of Willy Brandt -- Konrad, also a member of the Communist Party's central committee, turned out intelligent and humane films. . . .

Konrad said that *One Flew Over the Cuckoo's Nest* was "one of the best films ever made," primarily for the humanity of its message. . . .

East Germany could use humanitarians such as Konrad Wolf today, and it is a pity that his death in 1982 deprived East German reformers of his services. But now it is up to Markus Wolf to take up the difficult task of shedding his own ignominious cloak and donning the mantle of Konrad in the quest for a system acceptable to all Germans and all Europeans.

Is this the good cop/bad cop strategy at work? These Jewish or part-Jewish brothers, who were both members of the Communist Party's central committee and who both had positions at the summit of East German society, were supposedly opposites. Konrad was the liberal, decent, humane Stalinist, while Markus was the tough-guy Stalinist. Still a wanted man in West Germany, Markus is now being advanced by the Western media as a possible leader for "reformed" East Germany. His chief claim to respectability is that he denounced Stalinism in early 1989. We'll "fight" to save communism, he says. But, really, he's quite a decent chap. During his 33 years in the intelligence service, he "never mixed" with the real heavies -- and he says his Communism was motivated by revulsion

toward West Germany's use of ex-Nazis to help build its own intelligence service.

According to the Toronto Star (Dec. 7), "Public Enemy Number One [in East Germany] is **Alexander Schalck-Goldkowsky**," who just happens to have fled to Israel before a warrant for his arrest could be issued. "Because he is Jewish," said the Star, "Israel would have to grant him right of residence and extricating him would not be easy because Jerusalem and East Berlin do not enjoy diplomatic relations." S-G was until recently the state secretary for overseas trade. The East German press has estimated that his personal treasure may have reached between five and 12 billion marks (\$3 billion to \$7.2 billion), much of it stashed in private accounts in Switzerland and Austria. The Toronto Star described him as being fond of dark glasses and

the sort of globe-trotting lifestyle more usually associated with Western businessmen. . . . His position gave him control over the administration of East Germany's foreign currency reserves and a wide international network of friends, through whom he was reportedly able to set up shell companies and shady arms deals to siphon off state funds.

A Western diplomat who spoke with the London Observer recently may have had S-G foremost in mind when he said of the East German Communist leadership, "They all had the Tartar attitude of exploitation: settle with your cattle, eat everything, and when there is nothing left, move on."

Irene Runge, 47, may be only an assistant professor of ethnography at East Berlin's Humboldt University, but when the *gnädige Frau* speaks, the world listens. Jane Pauley interviewed her recently on one of the American networks. USA Today gave her words a big play:

Maybe for moral reasons we should keep it divided. . . . A lot of Jews are afraid of a unified Germany. . . . I think it's respecting their [our] fear to say that's the price we've [they've] had to pay. We [they] are still occupied. . . . I have the feeling, like many others here, that whenever I'm in West Germany, it's a different country. . . . I feel more at home in Manhattan or Jerusalem.

"I am pleased about Dr. Gysi," Runge told the New York Times (Dec. 11). "But I am also very scared." "The Nazis aren't afraid to come out on the streets now," she suggested five days later. "You see them in Leipzig calling for one German fatherland."

The Times admitted twice in one article (Dec. 11, p. A7) that "many" of East Germany's leaders have been Jewish:

Among them were Hermann Axen, the foreign affairs specialist in the party Politburo until two months ago; Albert Norden, the late propaganda specialist in the Politburo; Gerhard Eisler, the chief commentator of East German radio; his brother, Hans Eisler, the composer of the national [sic] anthem; the late Hilde Benjamin, Minister of Justice in the Stalinist period; and Markus Wolf, the former head of espionage.

It should be noted that Hermann Axen was the Politburo's foreign affairs specialist until October 1989. Yet the Jewish Sentinel (Nov. 30) states that, under the new East German reforms, "Jews have even entered the once forbidden realm of foreign policy debate. . ." That's like saying that Santa Claus has just gotten into the toy business.

Schnell now, Germans! Catch those chameleons before they change colors again! Then ask them to kindly step aside and allow the true Germans to direct their own fate for a spell.

Austria. The remarkable originator of "Suggestopaedia" (Superlearning), a Bulgarian called Losanov, was in Vienna the other evening. He spoke of how he was called in for interrogation some time ago by senior officials of the Bulgarian Communist Party and asked why he used only baroque largos and largettos as background music for his relaxation sessions. The Party faithful objected to baroque music on the grounds of its "idealism." When Losanov said that no other music had the same effect, they took away all the furniture of his institute. Calling in his pupils and sitting them down on the floor, he found to his surprise that furniture wasn't necessary. Bulgaria was then ruled by the now deposed Todor Zhivkov, who looks rather un-Aryan.

Hungary. "The Jews here are very, very nervous," a Jewish leader in Budapest told reporter Joseph A. Reaves of the Chicago Tribune (Nov. 9, 1989). "My feeling is that we have more free expression of anti-Semitism than we ever had before. It is frightening."

In October, the Hungarian parliament passed a resolution condemning anti-Jewish "acts," a catch-all word which includes the printing and distribution of anti-Jewish pamphlets. According to Reaves, "The public backlash against the Communists is turning into a backlash against Jews. In the view of some, that is because so many Communist leaders since WWII have been Jews."

If Reaves had not been writing for a Jewish-monitored newspaper, he might have

used a more accurate adjective to modify "Communist leaders." "All" instead of "so many," for example. The once acclaimed Hungarian novelist, Cécile Tormay, wrote in her diary (March 29, 1919), "Twenty-four Jewish People's Commissaries lead the rest and pronounce judgment of life and death upon Hungary." She also wrote:

Humanity has sometimes forgotten for centuries the plans and the power of the Jews. . . . [T]he great persecutions of the Jews. . . were always the consequence of too much audacity, too great activity, on the part of the Chosen people. These persecutions, the fruits of exasperation, were never of long duration. . . .

In the years before the war the suspicions of the Hungarian nation, so often aroused before, had been lulled to sleep. We saw how the Jews, coming from the East, took possession of the land after acquiring the liquor shops of the villages. From the little draper's shop in the town they laid grasping hands on our whole economic life. . . .

Interestingly, the New York Times (Feb. 17, 1924) praised Tormay's book, *An Outlaw's Diary* (1923): "The picture it gives of Hungary under the Reds makes a valuable footnote to history, illuminating as it does from the viewpoint of the upper classes a period upon which the future historian will be glad of all the light he can get." Just as Tormay documented the overwhelming degree to which the Jews dominated Hungarian communism at the end of WWI, so historian David Irving's *Uprising!* performed the same service concerning the ruling regime of the post-1945 era (though without the praise of the Times).

The Baltic States. There are approximately 20 more-or-less Northern European countries in the world with populations exceeding 1 million. Should the Baltic nations achieve independence, there would be a welcome addition of three to the total.

Seen on the map against the immensity of the Soviet Union, with its 8,650,000 square miles, the Baltic lands look puny -- which may partly explain the lack of attention the world pays to them. The largest of the three, Lithuania, is roughly equivalent to the Irish Republic in both size and population.

In *The Races of Europe* (1939), Carleton Coon describes the racial anthropology in the Baltic countries in admirable detail. "Pigmentation data on the Letts [Latvians] is abundant," he writes, "and shows clearly that the Latvians, as a group, are as blond as Swedes and Norwegians." The Estonians, to the north of Latvia, are even blonder, while the Lithuanians, to the south, are somewhat darker, as well as shorter and

more heavysset. This does not mean, however, that the Balts are among the most Nordic people on earth, for that honor belongs strictly with the Swedes and Norwegians.



Most of the Balts are actually members of the closely related East Baltic subrace, which is as fair as any, but morphologically somewhat distinct from the unmixed Nordics (although a large minority of true Nordics may also be found in Estonia and Latvia and a smaller minority in Lithuania).

The Baltic states have been much in the news of late, as the winds of glasnost have brought their people the freedom to protest their forced incorporation into the USSR in 1940. Authorities in Lithuania have officially described the mass deportations under Stalin as "genocide" in a national day of mourning. More than 500,000 Lithuanians alone were deported to Siberia and/or killed between 1940 and 1952.

Last August, some 20,000 Russian workers walked off their jobs in Estonia to protest a new election law denying recent immigrants the right to vote or run for office. As a result of Russification, ethnic Estonians are now down to less than 60% of the Soviet republic's population, which has flooded the Estonian cities with Russians and other non-indigenous workers. In Latvia, the natives are down to less than half the population; in Lithuania, to about 80%.

Later in August, a commission of the Lithuanian Parliament declared the Soviet takeover of 1940 invalid and illegal. A month later, by an overwhelming majority, the Parliament called on Moscow to let young Lithuanians do their mandatory military service in their homeland, to avoid harassment by soldiers of other nationalities.

In October, the 200,000-member Popular Front of Latvia held its second congress and delegates approved a program for transition to an independent, multiparty state. There is also a 10,000-member National Independence Movement, which has challenged the legitimacy of the existing Latvian legislature. This radical group has set up Citizens' Committees, which are open only to those born before or during the years of Latvian independence (prior to July 1940), and to their descendants. Since forced Russification has left the true Lat-

vians a minority in their own land, this is a reasonable idea, if Latvia is ever to regain a true nationhood.

Julian Isherwood, writing in the London Daily Telegraph (Oct. 22), described "an Estonian fever presently overtaking Finland." This is only natural because the Finns and the Estonians are the only linguistically Finnish nations of any size on earth, just as the Latvians and Lithuanians are the only remaining nations which speak Baltic languages. (The "Old Prussians," a third linguistically Baltic people, were slowly Germanicized, their language finally succumbing in the 1600s.) The religious frontier cuts differently in the Baltic states: Estonia and Latvia are largely Lutheran, while Lithuania, sometimes allied with Poland in the past, is Roman Catholic.

"Estonians have always looked to Finland," said Seppo Zetterberg of the Estonian-Finnish Friendship Society. "Already in 1919, when Estonia got its independence, it proposed that both countries form a union under the same president. Our national anthems still have the same tune."

A co-founder of the Popular Front of Estonia told New York Timesman Anthony Lewis of a scenario to achieve independence in "five to seven years." Step one: let Moscow fully confess the illegality of the 1940 annexation. Step two: grant a special status to each of the Baltic states within the Soviet Union. Step three: let a free referendum on independence be held in each country.

Even before the Finnic and Baltic tribes moved into the eastern Baltic region, a very Nordic, apparently Germanic-speaking tribe called the Aestii, who are credited by Tacitus with developing the important amber trade with the Roman Empire, settled there. Centuries later, modern Latvia received a second strong infusion of Nordic blood when the Varangians (eastern Vikings) used the Daugava (Dvina) and Dnieper rivers as their route to Russia and the Black Sea. The Daugava happens to flow through the middle of Latvia and its capital, Riga. By the middle of the 12th century, German merchants from Lübeck and Bremen were settling in the Daugava estuary. Riga -- along with the Estonian cities of Reval (Tallinn) and Dorpat (Tartu) -- would soon become a member of the Hanseatic League.

The Germans founded a Livonian confederation which endured for more than three centuries. The three components of the feudalistic organization were the Teutonic Order, the archbishop of Riga, and the free German city of Riga. Members of the indigenous Latvian nobility were extinguished or changed into Germans during the course of the 13th century.

The union of Lithuania and Poland in



1386 greatly reduced German power on the eastern shores of the Baltic. In the centuries to come, the rising powers of Poland, Sweden and Russia would all win control, at various times, of large portions of the Baltic lands. Regardless of the fickle course of war, however, the peasantry remained ethnically Balt while most of the nobility and the urban merchant class were German. It was in 1710 that Russian influence under Peter the Great became paramount. Riga was taken from the Swedes that year, and other parts of modern Latvia were annexed in 1721, 1772 and 1795. A strongly Lutheran nation, with a notable Catholic minority, was now subject to Eastern Orthodoxy.

The Russian czars admired their Baltic subjects, and granted personal freedom to the peasants of Courland (western Latvia) as early as 1817, 44 years before the Russian serfs were emancipated. During the 19th century, there was a tremendous revival of national feeling, in Latvia as throughout Eastern Europe, led, ironically, by the same educated German classes who would eventually be displaced.

The idea of an independent Latvia was advanced during the abortive Russian Revolution of 1905. The years 1917-19 were extremely chaotic, as Latvia's founding fathers repeatedly drove German and Russian armies from their native soil. Independence came in 1920, but trouble lay ahead as the powerful German minority became progressively Nazified, finally provoking the democratic government to ban their *Baltischer Bruderschaft*. On May 15, 1934, a "state of siege" was declared and the saeima (parliament) and all political parties were abolished.

The secret Nazi-Soviet protocol of Aug. 23, 1939, placed Latvia and Estonia within the Soviet sphere. On June 16, 1940, the Red Army invaded. During the first year of occupation, 35,000 Latvians, including much of the nascent intelligentsia, were deported into the bowels of Russia. From July 1941 to October 1944, the three Baltic states and also Byelorussia were provinces in German Ostland. With the Soviet reconquest, 65,000 Latvians fled to Germany and Sweden. During 1945-46, 105,000 Latvians were deported to Russia. In March 1949, when collective farming was introduced, another 70,000 Latvians were deported.

The United States is one of 38 nations which has steadfastly refused to recognize Soviet dominion over the Baltic nations. Yet for many years, the State Department kept saying, "the Baltic problem will be solved biologically." Anatol Dinbergs, the

Latvian Chargé d'Affaires in Washington, explains what this meant: "They were waiting for us to die!" The cause of Baltic freedom often drew smiles until the rise of Mikhail Gorbachev and glasnost. Now it is taken very seriously indeed, and Washington has made it clear to Moscow that the suppression of the Baltic movements by force would mean the beginning of a new cold war.

Baltic Anthropology

The eastern shore of the Baltic, noted Carleton Coon in 1939, had been fairly densely settled for centuries before the arrival of the Finns and Balts from the east, and the basically Nordic type of the aborigines was incorporated into the final product. The modern Estonians are quite tall, with long, powerful limbs and large, mesocephalic heads. While the Finnish languages belong to the Ural-Altai superstock, which includes Turkic and Mongolian, the Baltic tongues are a branch of our own Indo-European tree, the closest to the Slavic and also "the most archaic surviving form of Indo-European."

The "original home" of the Balts was probably north of the old Slavic territory, on the upper reaches of the Dnieper, in what is now Byelorussia (White Russia). In the early 1400s, Mongoloid blood entered Lithuania when a local prince sought help from a Tatar khan who later settled 40,000 of his warriors near the capital of Vilna (Vilnius). In the census of 1887, 6,540 people in Lithuania and Poland claimed Tatar ancestry. The claimants were notably short and dark. Most of the Tatar blood, however, has long since been absorbed into the general population.

"There is an abundance of adequate anthropometric data on the Letts [Latvians]," wrote Coon. Most belong to the East Baltic subrace, whose mean height is equivalent to that of contemporary Nordics. Like the Estonians, they are mesocephalic, but skulls from 800 to 1200 A.D. show them to have once been dolichocephalic like the Scandinavians of today. "The change in head form of the Letts, less radical than that found in many parts of central and eastern Europe, may almost certainly be ascribed here to a general absorption of round-headed racial elements, of which several have been historically traced."

Though very fair, as noted previously, the Latvians and Estonians tend overwhelmingly to have gray rather than blue eyes and ash-blond rather than golden-blond (red-tinted) hair. Constitutionally, the Estonians and Latvians are strong, lean peoples, while the Lithuanians are thicker-

bodied. The two former groups have enormous heads, while Lithuanian heads are smaller, except among the landed aristocrats (many of whom were presumably exterminated by the Communists). The Lithuanian gentry is tall and inclines to blue eyes and brown hair, though the form of head, face and nose is the same among the classes (at least as of 1912). The Lithuanians are also notable for having the least facial and body hair of almost any European people.

The politics, language and religion of a people change with relative rapidity across the centuries. Race alters more slowly. The Baltic peoples and, to a lesser degree, the northern Russians occupying the lands behind them, remain a part of the broad Northern European racial configuration. That will not change anytime soon. Within the region, the Balts may fairly be described as the vanguard of both the Nordic race and Western civilization.

Nigeria. The drivers of two minibuses going in opposite directions tried to slap hands in the traditional black greeting style as they passed each other in the town of Enugu-Ezike. The vehicles collided. Seven died, including the slap-happy drivers.

Jamaica. The Caribbean Basin is going completely to hell, warned Georgie Anne Geyer in her nationally syndicated column (The Tribune, San Diego, Sept. 27). The labor force, totalling 53 million in 1980, will likely reach 150 million by 2025, yet "[j]ob creation is virtually nil, infrastructures break down daily and resentment against tourists who are their only hope is raging . . ."

In a place like Jamaica, independence (in 1962) brought enormous hope. "But the idea was that prosperity would arrive magically." Today, "there are no answers at all."

Geyer is forgetting the one and only possible answer: the late William Shockley's catch-up eugenics program for the Negro race. The actual practice in Jamaica has been a devastating explosion of dysgenics.

They [the local press] talked about [formerly] rich Jamaica becoming "Haitianized," or brought down to the total impoverishment of Haiti. With the top and highly productive third of its population [now living] in the United States, the Jamaica of so much promise had become a country of young men waiting on street corners.

When Thomas Sowell raves about the (hugely exaggerated) achievements of black West Indians in the United States, he should be reminded of the many new Haitis being created in the process.

Duke Doings

David Duke is almost certain to lose the Republican nomination to oppose Senator J. Bennett Johnston in this year's election. Though this may be considered a setback for Duke, it was expected and does not mean he is out of the race. Louisiana elections are open, in the sense that if any candidate of any party gets 50% or more of the vote, he is the winner. If no one gets 50% or more, then there is a runoff election between the two top vote-getters.

Since it is in the cards that Johnston will receive more votes than anyone else in the first election, Duke has to keep his rival's support to less than 50%, while at the same time defeating the "official" Republican candidate and any other person in the race. Then, in the runoff, Duke has to beat Johnston.

All of this is going to be mighty difficult. But Duke supporters figure that if their man could pull off one miracle, as he did when he won a seat in the Louisiana legislature against the combined opposition of an American president and former president, the media, the Republican and Democratic parties and the immense clout of American Jewry, then there is no reason he can't pull off another.

Meanwhile, Jewry is already jumping into the upcoming senatorial contest. Morris Amitay, one of the most influential Jewish elders, has issued a statement reminding Jews of Senator Johnston's long record of voting for pro-Jewish causes, including the annual \$3 billion payola to Israel, and his long record of voting against selling high-tech weaponry to Arab nations. In other words, Amitay is getting out the word that Jews must put their fat wallets at the disposal of Johnston.

The other news about Duke has to do with a Jewess named Abby Kaplan, a Tulane University coed, who, by operating under a false name, by capitalizing on her not overly Jewish appearance and by pretending to be a Duke booster, managed to tape an interview with him, which she promptly turned over to various Jewish racist groups. It was then broadcast far and wide as a huge exposé of Duke's sinister views. Actually, about all Duke said was some unpalatable truths about black crime and high black birthrates, and some passing thoughts about race. Newsweek blew the Kaplan interview out of all proportion by zeroing in on such quotes as "I do believe in racial science. . . . Our civilization reflects the genetic quality of people. . ." In reporting these scandalous remarks, Newsweek gave the impression that it would like to be back in the Middle Ages so that Duke could be properly punished by having his tongue torn out.

Did Jesse Make a Difference?

The election last November of Douglas Wilder as governor of Virginia and David Dinkins as mayor of New York City is threatening Jesse Jackson's position as the U.S.'s preeminent black political figure (a role Jackson has claimed despite the fact that he has yet to be elected to any public office).

During their campaigns, both Wilder and Dinkins told Jackson to keep a careful distance. His presence wasn't needed to garner black voters, who invariably cast over 90% of their votes for black Democrats. (Other than Thomas Sowell, Walter Williams and J.A. Parker, can anyone name a dozen blacks who are likely to vote Republican?) Jackson, it need not be said, elicits strong negative ratings among white voters, a percentage of whom were needed in the New York and Virginia races for victory by the black candidates.

On election night, and with the polls safely closed, Rev. Jesse

emerged from his isolation to claim that his unsuccessful campaigns for the Democratic presidential nomination in 1984 and 1988 paved the way for the victories of Wilder and Dinkins. In response, Wilder, who before his election to the governorship had been in the State Senate since 1969, said that Jackson did not help him "either directly -- or indirectly -- that I know of" and went on to brand Jackson's assertions as "amazing -- that's all that I can say."

Jackson's political future remains unclear at this point. Rumors abound that he may run for mayor of Washington (DC), for the U.S. Senate (from somewhere) or for President (his preference). Many leading Democrats now wish that he would simply go away, since he alienates so many white voters.

Jackson's primary political value to the GOP is that he serves the interests of the mountebank Republicans of the Atwater-Kemp-Bush-Gingrich variety, who depend on Jesse to scare white voters into supporting their campaigns.

Nordic Museum

Hardly anyone has heard about it, but perhaps the most fascinating small museum in the U.S. is located in Ballard (WA). Housed in a three-story, 51,000 square-foot building, the museum honors the Scandinavian components of the American population in both their old and new homelands. One exhibit of a 19th-century Copenhagen street has the original cobblestones. Another has a life-size rendition of a steerage cabin, in which so many Scandinavians came to America (91,813 Swedes in just two years, 1887-1888). There are exhibits of Ellis Island and the dirt-ridden tenements which awaited the new immigrants, before they escaped and headed for the northern rim of the Midwestern and Pacific states.

One section of the museum has recreated the rough-hewn cabins of the Scandinavian fishermen and loggers who reached the Pacific Northwest. The third floor contains the ethnic galleries, with paintings, sculpture and photographs devoted to the pioneering Swedes, Danes, Norwegians, Finns and Icelanders, whose brawn and brains turned a land populated by a few backward Indian tribes into a paradise on earth -- unfortunately, a short-lived paradise that is now sinking with the rest of the country into the graveyard reserved for nations whose nation builders hang out the welcome mat for nation destroyers.

The People of California Speak

In 1989, the San Francisco city council voted unanimously to give certain spousal benefits to city workers who are homosexual. So long as the worker registered his live-in as an official partner, he would get bereavement leave if the live-in died or would be given permission to visit him in the hospital if he were sick. This stuck in so many San Franciscan craws that enough signatures were quickly rounded up to put the issue on the ballot in November. Though it came as a terrible shock to the powerful homo lobby, the spousal benefits ordinance was defeated -- not by much, but defeated. So much for unanimous city council rulings.

Across the bay from San Francisco, the city of Fremont had its own exercise in democracy. Its city council voted 3-2 to levy a special tax on property owners to fund subsidized day care for po' folk. Since it would involve a tax hike, the citizens of Fremont had to approve by a two-thirds margin. When the measure was put on the ballot the sensible people of Fremont *defeated* it by a 4-1 margin. The po' will have to look after their children themselves.

These two votes go to show how unrepresentative our representative form of government has become. Is there any doubt what would happen if the people of this country had a one-man, one-vote shot at affirmative action, school busing, welfare, Third World immigration or aid to Israel?

Stirlets

- The Populist Party made some formidable headway in two elections last November. Running for a seat on the Pittsburgh City Council, National Chairman Tom McIntyre collected 13% of the vote. In earlier races for the same post, McIntyre got 1% of the vote in 1986; 5% in 1987. In New Jersey, Populist Jim Orr Jr. garnered 3.4% of the ballots in his try for the State Assembly.

- The Piedmont Quilting Corp. of Walhalla (SC) was fined \$580,000 by the Immigration and Naturalization Service for "willfully recruiting and harboring" 117 illegal aliens from Mexico and Peru. The owners of the company are Alfred and Gail Mizhir of Spring Lake (NJ).

- Only one U.S. columnist, as far as Instauration knows, has had a few kind words for David Duke. He is Bill Carter, senior columnist for the Alexandria (LA) Daily Town Talk. In his column (Nov. 26, 1989), Carter remarks that media sermons on Duke ineluctably contain the damning phrase, "a former head of the Ku Klux Klan." But, Carter also notes, few press accounts of Teddy Kennedy remind readers he was "kicked out of Harvard because he hired someone to take his test for him."

Carter has all but endorsed Duke for the Louisiana senatorial race, claiming that the nation's most publicized state legislator will get more votes than any other Republican candidate for the job. He strongly doubts, however, that the GOP will back Duke, especially as Harvey Leroy (Lee) Atwater has written him out of the Party. Apparently, the Republican high command would rather lose the election than be chastized by Dan Rather for supporting a "racist."

As for the Democratic incumbent, J. Bennett Johnston, Carter says he only shows up in Louisiana at election time, then returns to Washington and the big time, and forgets about his constituents. Carter is also known for producing this unusual (for a columnist) bon mot: "We forgive murderers, rapists and drug lords, but not anyone who was a member of the Ku Klux Klan."

- Speaking of columnists, two prominent members of that profession in Chicago have made some welcome anti-liberal noises of late. Andrew Greeley, a Catholic priest, writing in the Chicago Sun Times (Sept. 10, 1989), opined, "You can have good race relations or you can have affirmative action. . . . You do not improve relationships among groups in a society by creating new victims." Greeley, needless to say, was not referring to Australian abos.

The other Chicago columnist is Mike Royko, a talented maverick who only loses his cool when his ethnicity impels him to indulge in occasional fits of anti-WASPism. Royko composed a compelling piece (Dec. 7, 1989) on the flagrant publicity given white-on-black crime and the habitual silence or muted coverage accorded its mirror image.

The stereotype is that in Chicago, blacks are always victims and whites are always aggressors. When a black wins an election, it is a triumph of reform and the will of the people. If a white wins, the forces of evil have stolen power. If a black mail carrier is chased by a gang of white galoots, it is an atrocity. But if white teens are slashed by black teens. . . well, that's life on the city bus.

- Margaret Mead and her fantastic claims about the power of nurture and the powerlessness of nature in determining human behavior were effectively demythologized by Derek Freeman some years ago (see Instauration, Sept. 1983). But true believers of the Franz Boas school of anthropology don't give up their religion easily. More than a few efforts to rehabilitate Mead have appeared in professional journals -- so far to little avail.

An article in the American Anthropologist (Dec. 1989) should -- but probably won't -- settle this argument for all time. Fa'apu'a Fa'amu, now 88, one of the Samoans Mead used as a source for her studies, states that she and her friends deliberately told their credulous interlocutor "jokes and fibs about sexual exploits." They never dreamed their words were being taped or would be published in a book.

- Look who's sexist now! B'nai B'rith International has a 120,000-member women's unit, which is opting for independence. In response, the governing body of the Sons of the Covenant is threatening to expel the Jewish ladies even before they have had a chance to set up their own organization. If B'nai B'rith Women go through with their breakaway plan, the parent organization, which claims 500,000, will be reduced to 380,000 members, an embarrassing loss for an outfit whose membership has been on the decrease in recent years.

- Even some Negroes have had their fill of Negro crime. A black version of Bernhard Goetz stabbed and killed a black subway mugger who was robbing and beating a black restaurant owner in the wee hours of a December morning. Having seen what happened to Goetz, the black Good Samaritan did not wait to be apprehended. He saw no reason to spend time in jail for his good deed.

- Mona Charen, a columnist in the not exactly mass circulation Norfolk Daily News (NE), wrote that there is a good case for nature in the nature/nurture controversy. Perhaps in 20 or 30 years, the big-gun columnists in the big-city newspapers will catch up with Mona. If H.L. Mencken were alive today, he would have to transplant his Sahara of the Bozart to New York City, where Sinclair Lewis would have had to move Babbitt.

- The genes you inherit from your father may differ from those you get from your mother. It's apparently a matter of imprinting them with different signals. If this theory stands up, one of the prime principles of Mendelian genetics -- that genes are genes and are independent of sex -- may have to go by the board.

- Last August, a caller on the WABC talk show in Zoo City, managed to sneak in the Cape Canaveral address of Howard Allen, Instauration's publisher, before he was shut off. As a result, America's most dauntless magazine acquired a dozen or so new subscribers.

- Since the courts have determined that it's okay for the Boy Scouts to keep pansies out of the organization and its activities, faggoty Rabbi Richard Jernigan has been forbidden to participate in scouting with his 11-year-old son, Yosef, by Fayetteville (NC) scoutmaster Harold Williamson.

- If you write Silent Revolt Headquarters, P.O. Box 830, Ooltewah (TN) 37363 and enclose \$2, you'll get a bumper sticker, REELECT NOBODY. T-shirts with the same words cost \$9.95. The idea apparently is not to stop voting or electing, but to stop reelecting politicians because the corruption of incumbents is one of the chief sources of the country's troubles.

- Frances Reiter lives in a Hallendale (FL) condo, many of whose residents have attached mezuzas to their doors. If the Jews can have objects in Hebrew "blessing these homes," Mrs. Reiter felt it was perfectly kosher for her to pin a heart-shaped "God Bless This Home" sign on her door. She was wrong. The condominium association ordered her to remove the sign forthwith. It told her about a rule that only mezuzas and nothing else can be attached to any condo door. When Mrs. Reiter decided to tell her troubles to a judge, the condo association (Sidney Jacobs, president) filed suit to force her to remove the controversial non-Jewish object.

- Although her memory is permanently half-shot, the 28-year-old Majority woman who almost jogged her way to death that awful April evening in Central Park (NY) has now recovered sufficiently to where she can at least say a few words to prosecutors about the "wilding" perpetrated on her by a herd of black rapists.