

Instauration®

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Questionable Quote

My own view is, and long has been, that modern anti-Semitism, including even that of the Nazis, has been precipitate and strategically ill-considered. Before openly attacking a foe so formidable and so safely entrenched all over Western Europe and America, the gathering of forces, the organization of the necessary preliminary propaganda, and the study of the tactics to be employed in the ultimate assault, should all have been accomplished in secret and under cover, until the moment when the movement was sufficiently powerful and efficient to make success a certainty. To come out too early —i.e., before victory was a foregone conclusion— has simply strengthened the enemy; so that now, all these sporadic little efforts to repeat on a microscopic scale what Hitler failed to do on a gigantic one, are simply laughable, and the enemy must be half swooning in an excess of hilarity over it all.

That is why now, the only wise plan is to start all over again from the beginning; postpone *sine die* the moment for an open attack, and try first of all, year in and year out, to discredit and expose the Goy friends of the major enemy, without mentioning who the enemy is.

Anthony M. Ludovici
(correspondence, 1955)

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

□ The writer of "Contra 113" (Nov. 1989), in rejoinder to the declaration that Jewish expellees "always come back and wreak a terrible vengeance on the host nation," asks, "Has this been true in Spain since 1492?" Yes, indeed. Consider the worldwide Jewish support of the leftist and Stalinist hordes in the Spanish Civil War (1936-1939).

087

□ In all the talk about legalizing drugs, one supportive argument is that there would be less crime because all the cokeheads would no longer have to steal to support their habit. But what about all those affluent drug runners, pushers, middlemen and kingpins who deal in the stuff? Won't they have to engage in some pretty big-time criminal activity to maintain the lifestyle to which they've become accustomed?

327

□ When Lyndon Johnson signed the 1965 revision of America's immigration laws, did he realize that, with the stroke of a pen, he was consigning countless white neighborhoods all over the country to oblivion? I imagine that a resident of Jackson Heights in New York City, circa 1955, who wanted to hear Spanish either bought an instructional record or took a cab to Idlewild and boarded a southbound plane. Was something so terribly wrong with that state of affairs? Did it cry out for correction? Jackson Heights was no slum that "everyone was leaving anyway." It was a middle-class, white neighborhood then, and would be one today but for the liberal-minority coalition and the spiritual sloth of the Majority.

084

□ Instauration might make special mention of actor Willem Dafoe as Majority Creep of the Month. If my sources are right, Dafoe is from a Dutch family in the Midwest. After starring in *Platoon*, *The Last Temptation of Christ* and *Mississippi Burning*, Dafoe has now been cast in the equally dubious film, *Triumph of the Spirit*, this time as a Greek-Jewish boxer at Auschwitz who must keep winning to avoid the "gas ovens."

745

□ The drug crisis is first on a long list of American "social problems" which are really racial problems. Negro drug usage is a despairing but accurate recognition of essential superfluosity in modern society.

921

□ The modern Jewish mistake in a nutshell: trying to be all things to all people. The aristocrats of old didn't play at being plebes. That would have irritated the common folk. Many contemporary Jews have taken as a model Proteus, the Greek sea god who readily assumed different shapes and forms. Historic persecution may be the excuse, but future confrontations will be the result.

564

□ "No Vietcong ever called me nigger," said Muhammad Ali. I'd like to propose a Majority Corollary to the Ali Doctrine: "No Russian had anything to do with the creation of films like *Mississippi Burning*." American conservatism has long sought to barricade the doors and windows, pass out the rifles, and prepare for an attack from Out There. Meanwhile, down in the basement, somebody already in the house has been breaking up furniture, throwing in oily rags, splashing it all with kerosene, and is now getting out a book of matches.

309

□ Your article by the onetime Majority activist on "How to Solve the Jewish Problem" (Sept. 1989) is hard to believe. I had to ask myself, is the author a fool and has our fine editor become a liberal? Although I support a certain free airing of responsible views in the pages of *Instauration*, I do not feel that this article can be considered racially responsible. I, for one, subscribed to *Instauration* because I wanted to read the best of responsible white racist thought in America. I am seriously wondering whether I need to cancel my subscription.

605

□ The commentaries on beauty contests (Nov. 1989) were well put -- as far as they went. Celtic and Germanic women, in particular, should not exhibit themselves in public beauty pageants. It's a form of prostitution for the titillation and profit of minorities.

208

□ As all loyal Instaurationists know, the welfare system is strongly contributing to the downfall of our race and the leveling of our society. So, as a rule, I am against welfare of any kind. As a Christian, however, I remember Jesus' words in Matthew 25: "I was hungry," etc. In this passage, Christ clearly states that we should support welfare. I thought about this for a long time. Does Christ mean, I wondered, that we should continue to give money and all other necessities to people who purposely remain unemployed? Or does he mean that we should be willing to help someone who has gone through hard times and needs a little temporary assistance to get back on his feet? This latter interpretation makes more sense to me. Surely, I have no problem with feeding and housing someone for a while, if he has come upon hard times. But to throw my hard-earned tax dollars at people who make no effort to help themselves, who sit around, complain about inequality, drink beer and make kids all day? I don't approve, and I don't think Christ would either.

309

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□ We're apparently stuck with a shipyard repair period in Haifa over the holidays. Yard contracts are notoriously political; so now we're subsidizing them with me and my ship. Haifa is horrible; indescribably expensive, dingy, filthy, wet, cold. One redeeming virtue: lots of Arabs. Thanks to my Arabic dictionary, I have stenciled on my jacket -- in Arabic -- "USS Liberty, June, 1967."

Seafarer

□ My wife's a social worker in one of our national capital's most notoriously nonwhite suburban precincts. Consequently, I'm privy to what blacks do with their public welfare medical largesse: they use it as a kind of afternoon social club, dreaming up endless lists of real or imagined maladies to present to doctors. Most of which, truth to tell, take their origin in endless bags of food stamp-acquired potato chips, pretzels, twinkies and soft drinks. You'll never mistake black poverty for its lank sveltness.

223

□ During the 1960s, I officed in downtown Chicago on the same floor as the Committee for Decent Literature, an anti-porn group headed by a Cincinnati lawyer, Charles F. Keating Jr. Yep, he's the same Keating now under investigation for bribing five U.S. senators, the same freebooter whose defunct savings & loan may cost each citizen ten bucks in bailout costs. While he was urging us to ban dirty books, he was cooking them. Keating looks quite fit at age 66. He'll make a good tennis partner for Ivan Boesky at the Club Fed at Lompoc (CA). I'm sure he'll purge the prison library of any salacious literature.

809

□ The nation was told on Martin Luther King Day that the collapse of communism is a wonderful extension of the "King legacy of nonviolence." A great responsibility falls on a few of us to keep the flame of truth alive. We know that King's top advisers included agents of Moscow and that he supported the Reds in Vietnam. We have the documents to prove it -- even without those closed FBI files -- and we need to keep correcting the Widow King's distortions each January 15 until that glorious day when the holiday is given the treatment the German kids gave the Stasi headquarters in East Berlin.

247

□ I hope all Instaurationist males celebrated the Martin Luther King Jr. holiday in the proper fashion -- by bedding two women and beating up a third.

403

□ J. Danforth Quayle's recent speech at Yeshiva University in Zoo City confirms my observations in an earlier letter. The man is a weak figure with few real principles, who quails before the media's racially inspired ridicule. The Yeshiva flattery was a bid to win a little breathing space, and -- lo and behold -- yesterday's New York Times (Dec. 19) featured "Abe" Rosenthal slobbering over both Quayle and his speech. The VP "did honor to himself and his country," said Abe.

318

□ Seen on a pick-up truck bumper in north Florida: "Will the last white person leaving Miami please bring the flag?"

325

□ Pat Buchanan has been the lone bigtime columnist to pose the unthinkable question: Must aid to Israel go on forever? Heretofore, the justification for such aid has been that Israel is the lonely outpost of democracy anchoring the Free World's Mediterranean flank against the menace of Soviet tyranny. As that menace collapses, the need for a new rationale arises.

Scandinavian subscriber

□ There is a small grocery here, the last white-owned and operated one in the area. All the others have been taken over by Indians and Pakistanis. Boy, are they filthy! The owner of the last white bastion told me something interesting. When the city health inspector visits the cockroach- and rodent-infested Third World convenience stores, he is instructed (I assume by a creature of some federal bureau) not to rate and flunk them by the standards for cleanliness that he would an "American" (read "white") establishment, since they belong to a different culture and, by their own standards, are "clean" and "safe." The last white store is so clean you can practically eat off the floor.

809

□ With everyone calling the black male "a species in danger," what does that make the white population -- "a species in apocalypse"?

209

□ Greetings from Canafrasia! I await each issue like a lovesick swain awaits each billet-doux!

Canadian subscriber

□ I want to regurgitate every time I hear about democracy in Central America. It's one group of bandits against another. No difference between Somoza and Ortega, and between Batista and Castro. Each believes in caudillo-ism.

454

□ I saw an interesting bumper sticker in Atlanta recently: "I'll Forgive Jane Fonda When the Jews Forgive Hitler!"

317

□ Although I'm not a white separatist or nationalist, I never miss reading each issue of Instauration from cover to cover. I don't share many of its views, but I treasure its honesty and straightforwardness in proclaiming our racial virtues. I get so sick and tired of the deviousness and outright slander and libel that I see in our media concerning our race.

782

□ The Christmas card sporting the so-called "Star of David" on the cover of your December issue is nothing new. I have a 1910 Xmas card with a six-pointed star prominently displayed. Many original marshals' badges had six-, not five-pointed stars. The hexagon became popularly associated with the Chosen after World War II.

481

□ It seems to me that the white supremacists are guilty of a significant fallacy, even assuming they are correct that the white race as a whole is superior to others. This fallacy is what I call the interpretation fallacy. It arises when there exist two or more possible interpretations of a set of facts. There are many instances where multiple interpretations of facts are possible, such as the wave-particle duality of physics and the mundane description of a bottle as "half-empty" or "half-full." The interpretation fallacy as it applies to white supremacy is that there is a dual point of view in looking at other races -- either by looking at them as a whole and making a judgment about their inferiority or superiority relative to one's own race; or by looking at individual members of the race and evaluating their individual worth or lack of it in comparison to one's own individual worth. The white supremacist compares races as a whole and concludes (more or less correctly, I believe, in the case of blacks; more or less incorrectly, I think, in the case of Jews and Asians) that the white race is superior. He refuses, however, to compare himself as an individual to other individuals of the races which he reckons inferior. If he did, he would be forced to the embarrassing conclusion that many members of inferior races are his equals or superiors.

I believe that the racial supremacist's interpretation fallacy is in large measure derived from his failure to have much contact with other races. The greater the acquaintance one has with members of other races, the more individuals there will be whom one will find worthy of respect, and, consequently, the less likely one will become a victim of the interpretation fallacy. The liberals who have been forcing school integration upon us have -- at least subconsciously -- been driven by the expectation that integration would eliminate the white's resort to the interpretation fallacy, an expectation which has backfired because blacks as a group seem to have made such poor academic showing that their collective inferiority has made a far greater impression on whites than the worthiness of various black individual contacts. It is unfortunate that the liberals have been -- and remain -- so unschooled in the sorry state of black advancement. I know how deeply embarrassing this has been to them, to say nothing of the embarrassment they have caused to the blacks who just don't happen to cut the mustard in the brains department.

337

□ The New York Times is having quite a problem with physical assaults and robberies on its nightshift workers at its West 43rd Street location, just a boom-box blast away from the racial sewer of 42nd Street. Bagels cast upon the waters. . . .

112

□ None of my friends is Jewish or nonwhite. If I'm ever challenged on that point, I intend to note that most of the greatest members of my race never had Jewish or nonwhite friends. Furthermore, if they had had such friends, many of them would not have been the people they were.

910

□ At the 1988 Republican convention, Jack Kemp expressed his hope that future gatherings would include at least 25% minority delegates. Good capitalist Kemp is seen as someone who "understands blacks" because, you see, he played football with them. But blacks are as hooked on the public trough as a junkie on his next fix. Kemp is a squeaky-voiced, blow-dried nightmare as far as the Majority is concerned.

166

□ Our human warehousing problem is being met in part by "prisons-for-profit," those new private enterprises most often located in places like the played-out coalfields of West Virginia and Pennsylvania. Here, the urban centers send their criminal overflow and big money is made from Negro delinquency. Could the day be at hand when an upswing in crime will elicit cheers from some circles on Wall Street?

243

□ There is no fight in any of your articles and these "intellectuals" who write for you give me the impression that they would under no circumstances get their dainty hands dirty, but would keep them soft to plow through tomes and dictionaries, so they can use words like cathode ray instead of TV tube to impress other so-called "intellectuals" -- as if any "intellectuals" ever won any wars or fought any revolutions.

983

□ Rudin Moore's discussion of brainwashing techniques (Nov. 1989) was among the most valuable things you have ever published. I hope he keeps working the same vein.

953

□ Where is the "danger" of German reunification? The new generations would rather go vacationing all over the world than play soldier.

346

□ The number of black L.A. gang members in Seattle is 500 to 600, according to the media. Last year, there were hundreds of drug raids on crack houses in Seattle, which are hard to close down because of the laws. Mexicans transport cocaine into the area and also control the black tar heroin trade. A spokesman for the Tacoma (WA) police said on TV, "We are a city under siege." The local church leaders have been completely silent on the widespread drug business and the related killings and assaults during the past decade. Mustn't arouse the white people against mandatory busing and racial integration.

984

□ Did you notice how the media pulled off their latest version of "The Majority is Always to Blame" in reporting the various "insider trading" scandals? Ivan Boesky and Co. were attributed to the "spirit of greed" unleashed by Reaganism -- which, in mediaspeak, means it's all the fault of the WASP corporations.

069

□ Instauration recently predicted that "large numbers of whites will...explode into angry activism at some point soon" in California, reacting to the increasing flood of immigrants. Sorry, but it's wishful thinking. It's just too easy to retreat. Since they are accused of racism for anything short of enthusiastic cooperation with their own submersion, the logical course of action for individual whites is to flee to the still vast areas where they can "get by." The white "leaders" left temporarily behind in the cities are only too willing to reason like Louis XV: "After me, the flood." The explosion may come one day, but only when there is no longer any place to retreat to.

801

□ Lee Atwater is unworthy of your Majority Renegade title. He's no traitor, just a poor freak.

111

□ Have you noticed the smear job the media have done on Noriega? Some examples: He wears red underwear to ward off the Evil Eye. A picture of Hitler was found in his bunker. While U.S. troops were landing, Manny was with a hooker. He hid out in the apartment of his mistress, along with her mother. It tells me that Rather, Brokaw and Jennings can always get a job on the scandal sheets.

612

□ Rage, rage against the tides threatening our very life. Do not go softly into that seductive world of darkness and death.

420

□ Yesterday, I called Greyhound's toll-free number for information on bus schedules. After waiting patiently for the "first available operator," I was answered by a gentleman with a thick, unidentifiable foreign accent. For the next few minutes, I painfully tried both to understand him and to make myself understood, in hopes of finding out when the damn buses left. I can just imagine what transpired in the Greyhound Employment Office. The interviewer was thinking, "I can barely follow this guy, but if I turn him down, I'll be hearing from the Division for Human Rights."

121

□ Check the recent article about Pushkin in Black Scholar, which makes two points: (1) He is the greatest figure in world literature; (2) Though technically an octroon (at most), his towering achievement is almost entirely to the credit of the black race.

372

□ How do the Jews get more "Jewish" even as their Hebrew blood is diluted? Racial admixtures may soften physical differences, but they intensify behavioral patterns. So, with each generation they get more Jewy, the white working class gets more irresponsible (Celtish), and the white upper class gets more psychotic (Viking-like).

216

□ I came across an interesting passage in a book by Paul Theroux about railroads in Latin America. He discovered that, at the top levels, they were largely run by pure-bred Scots. Though some of them had lived in Latin America for four generations, they sent their children back to Scotland to be educated and to find wives and husbands.

As to the Confederate settlement in Brazil (Elsewhere, Oct. 1989), after the Civil War, many Southerners actually left the U.S. and settled in Latin America. Most of these pioneering efforts failed due to lack of capital, the unsuitable climate and local hostilities. Many of the exiles ended up in absolute destitution, huddled in ports in Latin America, desperately seeking ways to get back to Dixie. American consuls were decent enough to help them in their efforts.

One of my brother's friends at Georgia Tech was a Brazilian with piercing blue eyes and light brown hair, who spoke English without an accent. When I commented that he did not look like a Latin American, he explained he was a descendant of an old Confederate family.

300

□ Since the African Americans have their Dr. Martin Luther King Jr. Day, why can't the Jews have their Ivan Boesky Day?

941

□ Your piece on the kidnapping of Jacob Wetterling, 11-year-old son of the white president of the St. Cloud (MN) NAACP (Primate Watch, Feb. 1990), notes that the race of the kidnapper is known but has not been revealed. The snatcher was obviously black. If he had been white, we would be hearing endless wails about "racists" taking the child because of the father's "progressive" anti-white doings.

302

□ In October 1989, the Senate voted to remove Florida's first-ever black federal judge from the bench. The two-year-long impeachment of Judge Alcee Hastings on a bribery charge was so slow and expensive that it prompted calls to have Congress delegate the job of removing judges to a special court. To Hastings supporters, the proceedings weren't just slow and expensive. They were -- of course -- racist. Hastings, nothing daunted by his disrobing, has declared his intention to run for governor of Florida.

341

□ The Jewish Press was pleased to note (Oct. 29, 1989) that Rosh Hashana and Yom Kippur are official Congressional holidays, so our eight known Jewish senators and 31 known Jewish representatives can observe them undisturbed. One wonders how long it will be before Congress obliges Hispanic legislators with a holiday on Cinco de Mayo, Islamics with a month of Ramadan, and Buddhists with Obon.

940

□ New York City's Links Club, one of the last retreats of the pitiful remnant of the American aristocracy, supinely shut its doors on Jan. 15 to honor the nativity of Martin Luther King Jr.

100

□ Sakes alive, isn't Uncle Sam showing a brave face these days? First, he takes on big black Grenada, then loony Libya, and now -- macho notch #3 on Sam's belt -- swarthy, negroid Panama! All to hustle a pineapple-face who wears red underwear to Florida for a show trial. Well, I suppose it's easier than Nicaragua or another Vietnam. Leave those big boys alone, Sam!

701

□ The New York Times recently ran an editorial which called for the "industrial nations" of the world to accept all 50,000 Viet refugees in Hong Kong. The solution to every Third World fiasco now involves sending the overflow into the "wide open spaces" of the U.S., Canada and Australia. When failure there yields a clutch of one-way tickets here, where's the incentive for success? Israel is the "Jewish State" but America is a "Nation of Immigrants."

126

□ Arabs are immigrating in large numbers to our shores, and most of it by far is not the fault of Israeli aggression. There seems to be some praise and tolerance of Araby due to their anti-Zion profile. They are a full-fledged threat to our heritage. The thinking that our enemy's enemy is automatically our friend is wrong.

554

□ Having returned from Gdansk recently, I can tell you that the women are very beautiful, the men handsome and the children a sheer delight. No blacks, browns or yellows. Vacation spot? You bet. Full dressed chicken dinner, \$1.00. The people work for fifty cents a day. Were I in need of a wife, she is in Gdansk by the thousands. This spring, when things settle down a bit, I am going back. Five beautiful women asked me, "Will you take me back to America?"

775

□ The classic Western movie plot is now just unthinkable. Today, Hollywood would probably have the noble savage kill off John Wayne in the first reel and sweep the wagon train blonde into his arms so they could go off and hug a tree, as precursors of today's Greens.

532

□ Given the apparent collapse of the Soviet threat to Western Europe, the conservatives will have to redefine themselves. The current issue of National Review indicates they may choose a definition that is not just irrelevant to the interests of our race and civilization, but actively inimical. The cover is graced by a photo of Mother Teresa holding a sickly Indian baby. Inside, one finds articles in favor of support for the war in El Salvador and in opposition to the hesitant British policy of forced repatriation of the bogus Viet refugees in Hong Kong.

522

□ Once, one heard "Christian values" praised. Now it's "Judeo-Christian." Once, one heard "Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year." Now it's a tepid "Happy Holidays." If you've ever wondered why this is so, consider the New Math: 2.5% is greater than 97.5%.

136

□ Will Gorby be the Abe Lincoln of his country? "A house divided" and all that rot? And all the cheerleaders for global democracy in the U.S. Congress go wild, cheering on the Lithuanians. Dare we in Texas take the hint again? The same party that denied us our "self-determination" in 1861 is the rah-rah squad for self-determination everywhere else in the world. Open borders, yes; separate borders, no!

Gloating and ironies aside, Instaurationists should take satisfaction in the disintegration of the Soviet Empire because it is partly proving our racial theory on nation states with heterogeneous populations. The Russians are just a little bit ahead of us in the timetable of collapse, because the ratio of ethnic Russians to unasimilable minorities is smaller than ours. Give us 20 or 30 years! Our whole soft underbelly of "Alta California" will make Azerbaijan, Soviet Armenia and Nogorno-Kharabak look like a children's dress rehearsal!

687

□ While watching Pete Seeger perform recently, it occurred to me that the only thing sadder than an old faggot is an old Communist.

113

□ You say Instauration has no Lifetime Subscription, but since I'm 79, each time I renew, it's a question of whether it will last a lifetime.

480

□ On Dec. 20, the section captain and I were listening to the radio report on the military operations in Panama. A Negro captain entered the office and joined our discussion of the situation. He expressed concern that our forces had not closed the canal soon enough to prevent Russian submarines from sneaking through. The section captain patiently explained that Russian subs can't slip through undetected because of the series of locks that all ships have to pass through. The Negro captain was quite amazed because he didn't know what locks were and had always thought that the canal was "just like a river going from sea to sea." This is an officer in the U.S. Army!

Overseas subscriber

□ The TV newswoman says, "And when we come back, a look at why being a Boy Scout today involves a big dose of the real world." The picture flashed up shows a couple dozen mostly blondish Scouts. I turn off the tube. The "real world" means minority problems. Scouts in the past lived in the "real world" every bit as much. But that world consisted of whites living in harmony with the land. Woodcraft, animal lore and early rising -- not drugs, crime and bright lights.

152

□ As a business traveller visiting Stockholm frequently, I often go to the central train station, where a wandering pack of young Somali males seems to make their home, as they are always there. It's hard to follow the "reasoning" process of the Swedish leadership, which at some point made the decision that what was needed in their country were roving packs of black males.

European wanderer

□ The last gasp of white cultural dominance between the two World Wars saw the great popularity of the newly developed "white gold," as well as platinum. All the white metals reflect at least 30% more of the light wavelengths which best complement diamonds and other white gems. No matter. Just try finding white gold jewelry these days! In my family jewelry business, we seldom sell white gold to those under about 50 years old. Consumers now will even buy gold-plated yellow brass in preference to sterling silver or stainless steel out of their "anti-white" prejudice. A related trend is the overwhelming interest in colored gem jewelry, relative to diamond items. A flood of gem dealers from the Indian subcontinent, southeast Asia and China has meant perhaps a 1,000% increase in our purchase of rubies, sapphires, etc. This new segment of the jewelry field is not under the thumb of the Chosen. The more costly diamond goods are heading instead for affluent Japan and Europe.

778

□ On a vacation in Mexico, we read in a daily paper of the passing of a truly great genius of the 20th century, rocket scientist/theoretician Hermann Oberth. There was also a mention of his passing on some TV station. Well, upon returning to Texas, we looked through all the piled up newspapers and magazines -- nary a mention of Oberth's passing in all the obit columns! That's American gratitude for you -- we kidnap the Germans to take us to the moon, and then deport some back to Germany for "war crimes" and consign others to oblivion. But I shall always remember that when man set foot on the moon 20 years ago, at least then Dr. Oberth was an honored guest at Mission Control, and was interviewed on national television as the pioneer of space travel.

787

□ My history professor used to teach us that conquered peoples always ended up occupying marginal land. Look at the American Indian reservations in the deserts and mountains, he would say. So how can the Jews -- from New York City and Washington (DC) and California -- still claim that WASPs are the nation's privileged group? We are increasingly a tribe driven back into redoubts like West Virginia and Idaho.

124

□ The best media news in recent months has been the devoutly to be wished for demise of Ms., the lurid and gender-maniacal feminist magazine, long the bully pulpit of professional male bashers like Jewesses Gloria Steinem and the weirdly named Shoshona Firestone. It's especially good news for women. No printed material ever did more harm to the fair sex than that tasteless compost of pornography, minority racism, sexual venom and withered Marxism.

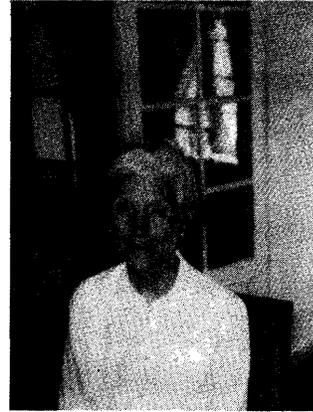
042

□ The December issue is very good, especially End of File. Any objections? I think you discount the enormous role the black market plays in Eastern Europe, and I can't think they will allow Turks, Africans and Arabs to settle there.

600

**Instauration's exclusive interview
with one of the most fascinating women of the 20th century**

LADY MOSLEY SPEAKS OUT



BORN INTO THE HIGH British aristocracy, Diana Mitford has been both a waxing and a waning public figure in her country for nigh onto 60 years. Her sister, Unity, was the Nordic beauty who caught the fancy of Adolf Hitler. When Britain declared war on Germany in 1939, she was so desperate she shot herself in the head. She never recovered and, having been transported back to England, died in 1948. Another sister, Deborah, the Duchess of Devonshire, is a recognized authority on English country houses. Still another sister, Nancy, became a world-class novelist. The fifth Mitford sibling, Jessica, married an American lawyer of Jewish antecedents, settled down in California and became a drummer lady for Stalinism.

Diana is the widow of Sir Oswald Mosley, who, as the head of the British Union of Fascists, led the effort to avoid the fratricidal war between England and Germany. She was kind enough to grant this interview, which has been somewhat edited and abridged, to an itinerant Instaurationist who met her when they were both visiting London last year.

INSTAURATION. Lady Mosley, your nurse said that when you were born, you were too beautiful to live. Thankfully, she was wrong. But your life has been full of remarkable ups and downs. What do you think accounts for your remarkable exploits, as well as those of your sisters?

LADY MOSLEY. I think that it was probably largely due to the press. There were so many of us and we held such different opinions. Unity was extraordinary because Hitler, who didn't make friends easily, was really devoted to her. Though there was no question of love or anything of that sort, he liked having her around. She made him laugh. It was through Unity that I got to know him.

I. What was your impression? Was Hitler as rude and ignorant as he is described by most of his biographers?

LM. He was one of the most brilliant men I have ever known, and I've met a great many. You don't get from where he started out to where he was when I knew him if you're an ignorant lout.

I. Most of your sisters have been on the right side of the political spectrum, but Jessica has been an orthodox, determined and rather famous Marxist. Why did Jessica follow a different road?

LM. I don't know. In the beginning, she married a little cousin of ours called Esmond Romilly. He was very left-wing. Perhaps it was because of him.

I. She certainly wasn't a fan of your husband's.

LM. Jessica was a revolutionary, but so was the British Union of Fascists. It was always against what is now called the Establishment. What you have to remember, if you cast your mind back to those days, is that there was tremendous suffering in England. There was unemployment -- enormous unemployment. People did not have enough to eat. That was what the Prince of Wales (later Edward VIII) saw when he went to those mining towns in the

so-called "distressed areas." My husband was perfectly certain he could cure all that. When the people in power refused to take any remedial action, Oswald didn't mince words. He was extremely rude towards them in his speeches. There were a number of British, of course, at that time who felt just as we did, that, in the famous words of Edward VIII, "Something must be done." My husband was convinced that he could do that "something" and he convinced thousands to put their trust in him. They came from every class. The idea of the black shirt, which is now so condemned, was that wherever you came from, whatever your class, you could buy this shirt for a couple of shillings and nobody would know what your background was!

I. I believe your husband initially received the support of Lord Beaverbrook.

LM. No, Lord Rothermere. Very rich people, of course, helped to finance my husband's movement, and quite a number of them didn't very much want to be known. They did it through banks in Switzerland or something of that sort. It was perfectly legal in those days because we had no exchange controls or anything like that.

I. Some BUF followers were unrepentant. After the war, Henry Williamson dedicated his series of the *Chronicles of Ancient Sunlight* to you and your husband.

LM. He was a very loyal friend. When you bring a book out, the television comes and you have all sorts of interviews. Henry always managed to drag my husband's name into these talks, saying how good and splendid he was and how right he had been. But, of course, that didn't make Henry very popular.

I. A friend of yours informed me that Henry said T.E. Lawrence, Lawrence of Arabia, told him on the very day of his motorcycle accident and untimely death that he planned to join the BUF. Any truth to this?

LM. Henry used to say that Lawrence was on his way to the post office to send a telegram asking if he could come and see my husband. I'm afraid it's just one of those things we shall never really know about.

I. Another literary figure who was a staunch BUF supporter was Roy Campbell.

LM. He was a very witty, clever, right-wing poet. Strangely enough, nearly all the great poets of that period were, roughly speaking, on the right -- Yeats and T.S. Eliot, to name a few. Campbell had a very bitter, satirical pen and managed to annoy other writers with things he wrote about them. He was friendly with my husband. I don't say that he was exactly a member of the BUF. But in the Spanish Civil War, he immediately took Franco's side. He was very anti-Communist. A great talent.

I. What was the high water mark of the BUF, as measured by electoral support?



The young Diana

LM. We never had enough in one constituency to win a seat. In the English system, it's first past the post. What was very interesting was that we got figures like 30%.

I. That is certainly a respectable showing.

LM. Very respectable -- enormous, really. We would have had a few members in Parliament if Britain had had proportional representation. They've stopped that now in France to keep the Front National out.

I. Your husband was conspicuous in his role to try to keep Britain from going to war with Germany.

LM. He was 17 years old when the First World War began, which he fought both in the air and in the trenches. Most of his friends were killed. Those of his age who did come back vowed such a tragedy should never happen again. That was one of the reasons he entered politics. But when you say what was the high water mark of the BUF, some might answer it was about 1936 and that thereafter the movement went downhill. They forget that we had what may have been the world's largest indoor meeting and demonstration at Earl's Court in July 1939. I would call that the high point.

I. You had some difficulties in these meetings, I understand, such as vicious physical attacks by the left-wing opposition.

LM. By then we didn't. We were too strong. What our cowardly enemies preferred was to isolate people and beat them up when they were going home. In 1939, they no longer attacked our meetings.

I. What were the forces, in your opinion, that wanted war between the British Empire and Germany?

LM. All of those you Americans would call "liberals" wanted it. The establishment wanted it because they were anti-dictator and didn't at all like the system of government in Germany. Of course, my husband always said that the BUF was quite different from National Socialism, just as Hitler always insisted that National Socialism was not for export. There were similarities, but there were also important differences. Nevertheless, there were enough similarities to make large numbers of political people really hate us. Those were the ones who wanted war. That was what was so wicked.

I. Your husband was one of the first to understand that the price of war would be the loss of the Empire.

LM. He felt that, win or lose, we should lose. He knew it would be a tragedy for his country. If the Allies won the war, it would simply mean the triumph of communism in Eastern Europe. He also said we should not interfere in a foreign quarrel resulting from the Versailles Treaty, which up to then everybody admitted had been extremely unfair. He kept repeating that the war had nothing to do with England. What mattered to us was our country and our Empire. We had to rearm. He always said that. He was for rearmament long before Churchill. His point of view was that if you are unarmed in an armed world, you can be just trodden upon.

I. What do you think accounts for the failure of Sir Winston Churchill, who I think was a distant cousin of yours

LM (interrupting). Well, his wife was my cousin and his children were all our friends and, therefore, I knew him very well as a child.

I. What do you think accounts for his failure and that of other Tories who had sort of a schoolboy patriotism, to see that the result of such a war would not be to strengthen the British Empire, but to destroy it, as you and your husband predicted?

LM. They were extraordinarily short-sighted. The tragedy of poor old Churchill was that he lived to be 90 and he saw clearly what had happened. He said, "I didn't really wish to be prime minister to preside over the end of the Empire," because he was an Empire man. But that was exactly what he did.

I. What was the BUF's attitude toward the war when it broke out in September 1939?

LM. My husband always asserted, "One of the things we are fighting for is free speech." If you're supposed to have free speech, you speak your mind. His mind was that the war was a great mistake. As you remember, the phony war went on for a great many months. Nothing happened. Nobody moved. So he went on having meetings. Had he been told, "Stop speaking, dissolve your movement, do war work, rejoin your regiment," or words to that effect, he would have done so immediately. He never disobeyed an order of the police. If they wanted to shut a meeting, they shut the meeting. Sometimes he argued, but he never, never disobeyed the law. For him, it was a matter of principle. What his enemies did was really monstrous. They went on saying that we have free speech, but overnight an order in council was passed which brought Oswald within the purview of regulation 18(b), which was really aimed at enemy aliens. We knew nothing of the order. The next morning, my husband and some of his staff were arrested. Bit by bit, more of his people were arrested until 800 were in prison. It was just monstrous. They should have given us a chance. They should have said, "If you don't shut up, you're going to be arrested." Then we could have said, "Very well, we'll shut up, it's wartime." Nothing of the sort happened.

I. This harassment took place, I believe, after Churchill became prime minister? Not under Chamberlain?

LM. Yes, Winston was already prime minister. They realized that Chamberlain couldn't really go on. The Home Secretary at that time was Sir John Anderson. He was no friend of ours, I can assure you. Yet, when he was told to arrest Sir Oswald Mosley, he said, "How can I arrest a man who has never said or done anything unpatriotic in his life?"

I. Later, you, yourself, were arrested and jailed. Would you provide some of the gruesome details?

LM. They left me out for a few weeks. I must admit it never occurred to me for a moment that they would arrest me. At the beginning of the war, I was already pregnant and my baby was born in April. Before that, I had never taken a very active part in my husband's work. One of the reasons given for my arrest was "supported her husband." Which I had done. Everyone knew that, but I had never made a speech. I had these little children. I think that they let me alone for a few weeks after Oswald's arrest because our baby was so young. He was only 11 weeks old the

day I was arrested. And his older brother was only 18 months.

I. I've heard bad things about that jail.

LM. It was too disgusting for words to describe -- like something out of Dickens. My husband had sort of a bedboard, which was full of bugs. Another prisoner, who was in the Guards in the 1914-18 war, commented, "I haven't been bitten like this since I was in the trenches." I had always imagined prison would be rather like a hospital -- very uncomfortable, but perfectly clean. It was filthy beyond words.

I. Didn't your husband use his time in prison to learn Greek?

LM. No, not to learn Greek. He could only learn what people locked up with him could teach him. There were quite a number of Germans, who for one reason or another had English passports. He decided he would learn German and would improve his French, which wasn't too bad. He studied any number of books. He read Goethe, Schiller and endless German poetry -- literary works left out of his schooling. I think he got a second education in prison.

I. Churchill was supposed to have been deeply offended by something you said about him while you were in jail. Can you talk about that?

LM. It was rather awful of me, really. A bomb fell on the prison and broke the water main. The lavatories were all out of order. You couldn't pull a plug or turn a tap. You were allowed half a pint of water a day, and you had to make your mind up whether to drink it, make it into tea or wash in it. We were black. The prison was so old and so dirty that, when the bomb shook it, all the soot came out all over us.

I. Please go on.

LM. When my solicitor came to see me, I told him what had happened. He was horrified. "Don't you know anyone in the government I could appeal to for you?" he asked. I absolutely blew up. "I know all the Tories in the government, beginning with Winston. And the whole lot deserve to be shot." Well, there was a wardress present -- unlike murderers, if we had an interview with our lawyer, a wardress had to be present. She heard this, you see, and told the prison governor. My words went right up to the Home Office. Long after the war, a friend of mine said to old Winston, "Do you ever see Diana now?" He answered, "No, she said in the war that I deserved to be shot." I really felt rather sorry about it. I wrote to Winston, "You'd have said I ought to be shot, if you'd been in those conditions and I'd put you in there." Then I rather regretted the letter. Later I got a telegram -- it was so like him -- *en clair*, as they say. Not hidden in any way; through the post office. "Thank you, dear Diana, for your letter. Writing. Winston." He followed it up with quite a sweet letter. Quite historic, wasn't it? It got burnt in a fire we had in Ireland.

I. What about your release from that hellhole?

LM. We were released because Oswald had phlebitis and lost four stone [56 pounds]. Mind you, he was a big man, but four stone is a lot. He was a skeleton. The phlebitis was something he had suffered from ever since the First World War -- on and off. It could be held in check by exercise, but exercise was limited to walking around the small prison yard. He should have been fencing or riding or doing something strenuous. And there was no proper air to breathe. Anyway, when he got extremely ill, the Home Office doctor allowed him to get his own doctor, who said, "I really very much doubt whether he will live the winter." So, in November of 1943, he was released. I was let out with him.

I. Didn't your brother, Tom, die in the last years of the war?

LM. Tom was a member of the BUF. It was entirely through him that my husband and I, who had been separated for 18 months in prison, were allowed to join each other. When he was invited to dine at Downing Street, he asked me, "Is there something you would like to say to Winston?" I said, "If my husband and I have to stay in prison, couldn't we at least be together?" So Winston cut

the red tape, after the prison governor had said that nothing could be done. Tom thought his regiment would probably be sent to police Germany and it was really more than he could bear. It wasn't that he was pro-German. He felt the job would be too degrading. After the First World War, as you know, we practically starved the Germans. He felt he just couldn't face it. So he volunteered for Burma because he harbored no such feelings about the Japanese. In the end, his regiment was sent to Athens. He was killed just at the end of the war.

I. And Unity died after the war?

LM. Unity died three years after the end of the war. She had shot herself in the temple and the bullet lodged somewhere in her head. When Hitler sent her to Switzerland in a special train, where my mother picked her up, he sent along a message from the German doctors. "We think it would be a great mistake to take the bullet out." After Unity got back home, my father engaged a prominent brain surgeon, who looked after her for three weeks in a hospital. He said that he utterly agreed with the Germans. He added, "If, with all my skill, I'd put an instrument through somebody's head where that bullet went, the patient couldn't have lived." Incidentally, before Unity tried to end her life, she went to see the Gauleiter of Munich and gave him a letter, probably for my mother. He decided on his own to have her followed. She went to the English garden in Munich. When the shot rang out and she fell down, she was picked up within seconds by two men who were hiding behind some bushes. She was taken straight to a clinic, where she was looked after brilliantly by Catholic nuns. After about six weeks, she recovered consciousness. Personally, I think if people are brave enough to shoot themselves, they should be allowed to die. But that's my personal opinion.

I. When the war was over, Sir Oswald attempted to revive some kind of political movement in the United Kingdom.

LM. He said to me the very day the war ended, "We've lost everything. Now we can remake Europe." Those were his first



Sir Oswald making a speech in 1948

words. When he came to a meeting in the East End, he got a very moving reception. A lot of his people had been in prison and all had suffered a lot. It was so thrilling to see everyone there. It was really very, very touching.

I. It must have been extremely difficult to organize and carry forward a political movement immediately after the war, especially since he was continuously denounced as a Germanophile.

LM. He was not pro-German; he was pro-British.

I. No matter how pro-British you are, the media can depict you as something else.

LM. That libel was definitely pinned on us. Of course, I must admit my sister Unity's infatuation for Hitler didn't help things. I suppose I didn't either, though I was always for my own country. I was fascinated by Hitler as a man and as a talker and speaker. But that doesn't mean I wanted him to conquer our country. That would have horrified me.

I. How did the British government treat you after the war?

LM. We were not allowed passports. England was very gloomy. Rationing, instead of being ended, got worse. We even had bread rations. Had it not been for the Marshall Plan, we should have been in the soup.

I. What were your husband's feelings -- postwar feelings -- about the Empire?

LM. He felt it was irretrievably lost. But he didn't lose faith in Europe. He believed Europe could be a tremendous power. It wasn't then, of course. It was in ruins. But he saw what it could and would be. "Now what we must do is we must make it a third force in the world," is the way he put it. He was always very pro-American, but he didn't want his country to be an American satellite.

I. Since his ideas and programs had not been able to save the Empire, they should be put to work to save Europe. Was that his policy?

LM. It wasn't easy for our people -- a lot of them were all very patriotic and they were all Empire people -- to make that ideological switch. It didn't happen overnight. But they were so faithful to my husband that they eventually agreed with his European idea.

I. Well, it took 40 years, almost, for the rest of the politicians to catch up.

LM. What's so fascinating is that every year he becomes a better prophet.

I. After the war, didn't those responsible for jailing you, your husband and his followers actually admit there was no evidence that anyone in the BUF had ever been a traitor or would have been a traitor?

LM. They certainly did. No question about it. I used to look at the women in my prison -- I think the maximum number was about 100 -- and say to myself, "Hitler's fifth column?" Such rubbish. What the media did was blackguard us for years, and we had no means of reply. After the war, my husband started a little paper and then another little paper, but it was impossible to reach a big audience. It was just preaching to the converted.

I. I read a very interesting article that you wrote some years back. I think it was entitled "My Sunday." You recounted a story of a headmaster who told his students he could not understand how someone like you could hold up your head after what you'd done. You had a very brilliant reply. You said you could hold your head up high because, unlike Sir Winston Churchill, you and your husband had been consistently right and everything you had predicted had come true.

LM. I'm afraid I sounded extremely smug.

I. One of the Sitwells, I believe, sent a letter to you immediately after the war, to the effect that at least Sir Oswald could be consoled by the fact that no one could blame him for the botch that had been made of the world. Do you remember which Sitwell that was?

LM. Osbert. Since my husband had not been allowed to do what he could for the war effort, he was not able to contribute to it. As Osbert Sitwell said, he had nothing to reproach himself for.

I. Well, that's all in the past. What about the future? What about your hopes for the British people?

LM. I am optimistic. Whatever you may think about Mrs. Thatcher, one of the things that my husband always said was, "You must squeeze the wind and water out." It was ridiculous to be more or less governed by trade unions. Mrs. Thatcher's seen that off. There are many things about her that he wouldn't agree with, but we can now look forward to Europe becoming more powerful and to Britain playing a significant role within Europe. I do not agree with some of Mrs. Thatcher's hesitancy. But it doesn't really matter. We have signed up for the European Community. We're in it. In the end, I think you'll find it will work.

I. Well, Lady Mosley, I am sure that this has been a first for you -- a friendly interview for a friendly American audience. Before we end, I'd like to give you the opportunity to say whatever you wish to that small circle of Americans who are admirers of you and your late husband.

LM. It's very kind of you. I am a great admirer of people like Lindbergh, who sacrificed his good name and his career to try and prevent what he thought would be a major tragedy. I think in both countries we have people we can be very proud of. Sir Oswald Mosley is one and Charles Lindbergh is another. And there are others, of course -- many others.

I. Loyalty today is a very rare commodity and I have had the good fortune to interview a very loyal woman. Thank you, Lady Mosley.

LM. Thank you.

Dress British. Think Yiddish.

SAINT LAURIE

CLASSIC CASHMERE WITHOUT THE CLASSIC HYPE

When the culture thermometer is already registering zero, how much lower can it get? This elevating and ennobling ad appeared in Vanity Fair (Oct. 1989).

EXTRAORDINARY CON ARTIST

WHAT WITH GORBY upsetting the applecart, Stalinists and antediluvian Bolsheviks are having an embarrassing time these days -- with the astounding exception of Armand Hammer, the nonagenarian fellow traveler who was palsy-walsy with Lenin and most of the other true-red *tovariches* in the Kremlin line of succession. Hammer is, one might say, unembarrassable. Talk about Teflon! Any non-Jew who did half of what Hammer has done in his publicity-seeking, law-skirting career would have been excoriated, pariah-ized and permanently assigned to the media doghouse.

Hammer's start in life was rather inauspicious. Father Julius was a hardcore Bolshevik medico who served time in Sing Sing for performing an illegal abortion so sloppily that the woman died. By the time he got out of jail, thanks to a pardon from Governor Al Smith, young Armand, after a stint of bootlegging, had already made his mark in Julius's spiritual homeland, the Soviet Union, with some highly profitable import-export deals.

Despite his mysterious ties to Communist bossdom, which have lasted through the years and may well have escalated into the realm of espionage, Hammer has wormed his way into the U.S. power elite, using the typical Jewish tricks of gifts, gab and groveling. In the Russian famines of the 20s, while proletarians were starving, Hammer was making a fortune by selling the Russians wheat and, in return, picking up Russian art treasures which he unloaded in the West at huge markups.

After WWII, he invested some of his ill-gotten gains in two wildcat oil wells, which turned into gushers of cash. From then on, Hammer rode the gravy train of the rich and famous. As chairman of Occidental Petroleum, he fluttered from world capital to world capital in his personal Boeing 727, which he had turned into a sort of winged luxury condo.

Whether asked to or not, he paraded around the seats of government as an unofficial American-Russian-Israeli ambassador, bestowing his advice on everyone from Brezhnev and Reagan to Deng Xiao-ping. His deals with Muammar Gaddafi in Libya -- during which he diplomatically claimed to be a Unitarian -- would have provoked massive criticism from the media if undertaken by someone less Semitic. Hammer never seemed to make waves, even when he sabotaged Big Oil's resistance to Arab moves toward nationalization. Occidental was the first company to give in to Gaddafi's demand for a 30% boost in Libya's cut of oil production, setting a precedent quickly followed by other Arab nations. This act of surrender made Hammer more responsible than any other person for the tremendous hike in oil prices in the early 70s.

Hammer had more than a few run-ins with the courts and federal agencies. Pleading guilty to three counts of election fraud after concealing \$54,000 he had given to Nixon's 1971 election campaign, he appeared before a Los Angeles judge for sentencing in a wheelchair, hooked up to various types of monitoring devices, while his lawyer warned that his client was not long for this world. Hammer got one year probation and a \$3,000 fine. Non-Jews who had committed similar crimes went to jail. One week after his sentencing, Hammer, with no monitoring devices in sight, was back at his desk, as chipper as ever. Shortly afterward, he flew off to Moscow to visit his good friend, Leonid Brezhnev, who gave him a private apartment in Moscow, the only American businessman so honored.

Hammer was thrice married, each time to a Gentile. His first wife, the daughter of a czarist general, bore him his only child,



The 91-year-old Lenin lover

Julian, who murdered a former college roommate in a drunken argument in Los Angeles in 1955. Papa, an expert in such matters, managed to keep his wayward son out of jail. After committing several other crimes, Julian ended up in a mental hospital.

That such a crapulous operator as Armand Hammer could be one of the most influential and powerful planetary movers and shakers of the 20th century is a fitting commentary on the deplorable state of Western -- and Eastern -- civilization. Practically every U.S. president or world leader in recent times has held Hammer in high esteem -- or at least pretended to. In Russia, he's considered some sort of hero because he wheeled and dealt with Lenin. Never mind that his voracious trading tactics often worked directly against the interests of the Soviet Union, as well as the U.S.

Incredibly, Hammer has been lobbying his high and mighty friends, the latest being the Prince of Wales, to promote him for the Nobel Peace Prize. If his good friend and terrorist Menahem Begin could get it, why shouldn't he?

Perhaps the lowest act of his anti-social life was to pry the ID card of John Demjanjuk out of the KGB and fly it personally to Jerusalem in time for the latter's trial for war crimes. When Demjanjuk's lawyer wanted to put Hammer on the stand to find out how he got the card, which could well be a forgery, and to ask about his relations with the Soviet Union's bigwigs, the Israeli judge said no way. Without a jury, with judges instilled with tribal vengeance, with the defense unable to cross-examine a prime witness bearing a dubious document, Israel nevertheless manages to qualify as a democracy that honors and respects due process of law.

Hammer, 91, newly equipped with a cardiac pacemaker, has forced the Occidental board to grant him an employment contract that gave him \$2.5 million in 1988, in addition to the annual dividend (\$2.50 per share) from his 1.5 million shares of common stock. He is further guaranteed an annual compensation of at least \$1.5 million until 1998, the year when he will reach the century mark. To show what Wall Street thinks of Hammer's business acumen, whenever he gets ill, Occidental stock rises, and when he recovers, the stock falls.

For more on Armand Hammer, see Armand Hammer: The Untold Story by Steve Weinberg (Little, Brown & Co., 1989).

A DOOR OF HOPE

Nordic: "... Of, pertaining to or characteristic of the peoples of Northern Europe ..."

Oxford English Dictionary

For 1,500 years, European culture was the political and philosophical process through which Nordic genes expressed themselves. Then came the most devastating annihilation ever suffered by any modern army, the German defeat at the Battle of Stalingrad. If it is ever again possible to write objective history, 1943 might well become the year from which we date the collapse of Western Civilization.

After Stalingrad, unconditional surrender -- a previously unknown outcome of modern European warfare -- could not be avoided. Then, once the European heartland had been gutted, its peripheries were inevitably carved up among external powers. Finally, outlying pockets of European genes in the southern hemisphere were cast to their fates, like Crusader castles after the fall of Constantinople.

The consequences of that loss have ravaged with a grim inevitability that some realists, even at the time, must have foreseen. The resultant demonization of all things Germanic was certainly predictable. It was a political necessity for the victors. This process was the more painful since Germany had previously led Europe in so many fields, had borne the perennial brunt of Asian assault, and had been something of a torch-bearer in its intermittent concern with racial dynamics.

Any people is apt to lose confidence in itself after fifty years of sustained vitriol have been directed against one of its most promising branches. In our case, these round-the-clock hatefests have spilled over, both naturally and by contrivance, to all of what was once called the Saxon world.

It may have been simple realism that forced some of us to accept the inverted commas that were increasingly placed around the phrase "Western Civilization," but only a demoralized people could accept the derisory erosion to western "civilization." Similarly, the common term for people of European birth or descent was first rendered dubious as "White," then spelled without a capital: "white" = not only doubtful, but also inconsequential, not worth capitalizing. (Compare with "Black" or "Arab.")

These are trivial symbols of all-embracing changes. The intellectual apocalypse they represent was probably not obvious to the last British soldiers dragged from India under a hail of rocks; or to the Rhodesian farmers and nuns ripped open to the baying of journalists around the world. Even contemporary South Africans seem to have little understanding of the feeding frenzy of a world media that will never be choked off until the last Europeans in Africa are reduced to servitude.

Half a century beyond Stalingrad, we walk in the shadow of a dead culture, as the Romano-Britons did after the last legions were withdrawn from Britannia. Just as they lived in a post-Roman era and tried to deny it, so we inhabit a world that has little in common with the range of values that were once associated with Western Civilization.

The magnitude of these changes is only fully experienced by the baby-boom generation. Before Stalingrad, we had endured cycles of pessimism about our ultimate destiny, reflected in writers like Pearson¹ and Crookes² in the 1890s, and, later, the briefly fashionable Grant and Stoddard.³ But this generation is the first to grow up in a world which directs a tirade of hatred unequalled in human history against all such writers.

The baby-boomers are the first of any literate people to stand on the brink of racial extinction.⁴ Cliff-hanging on the precipice of history, they are encouraged to pledge time and effort to save endangered birds and plants; and at the same time expected to applaud population trends that will reduce their own race to little more than an apologetic fossil.

The sterilization of white women by chlamydia is a non-issue, but research into the same disease in furry animals takes millions of dollars from white families. Culling of wild species is condemned, while a tidal wave of infanticide is sponsored by most white governments. It is acceptable to protect the North American wolf or Ligurian bee, even the Australian dingo, from cross-breeding. Protests against population trends that lead to similar mongrelization in humans are increasingly criminalized in white nations.

The baby-boomers are the first Europeans compelled to send their children to schools that distort past and present to fill trusting minds with the poison of self-hatred. They are the first to have been conscripted to save Asians from other Asians. They are the first to have been taught from the cradle that their kind harbors a unique range of anathematized evil; to have been goaded to suicide by imaginary sins. In short, they are the first to be born, to grow up and to raise families entirely within the nightmare construct of a post-Western world.

The greatest betrayal is that our natural intellectual leaders seem to have abandoned us. We are entitled to ask what our thinkers have been doing during the last half-century. It is not just that so many intellectuals, like existentialist Jean-Paul Sartre, cast their lot with the wretched of the earth. The real problem is that the remainder have buried their heads in a Western past that no longer exists.

The confusion of cultural collapse has eroded not just our traditional solutions, but even our ability to ask appropriate questions. In the 1960s and 70s, there was a partial rebirth of race consciousness among a few tiny groups of young activists. For want of contemporary intellectual guidance, they couched their protests in historical modes that were no longer relevant.

People in many countries adopted the theatrics of another time and place -- as a few are still doing in South Africa. At least they showed an intuitive grasp of the locus of Western collapse. Not so those in Britain, who drooled after a vanished (and dysgenic) Empire, dreaming like bunkered visionaries of its revival in the phantom form of a "White Commonwealth." Or those Europeans who cling to the very nationalism that has long since led them down the path of quaint decay.

Today, these modes of assertion are sadly irrelevant. Yet our best people have spent the decades since Stalingrad reiterating equally stale responses to outmoded questions.

One of the most pressing post-Western problems stems from the fact that there is no suitable word for whatever lets us see our racial type in the features of Venus de Milo, Alexander the Great, Julius Caesar, Leonardo, Shakespeare or Vanessa Redgrave. Some blacks may choose to call themselves "African Americans"; Eskimos may fix on "Inuit"; Australian Aborigines often prefer "Koori." We are the people who have no name.

Until we unearth a better description, we are probably restricted to "Nordic." The unique value of this word is that it highlights our ethnic identity, accepting that many people living within Celtic, Germanic and even Slavic cultures are racially linked. It has two main drawbacks. First, the mass media are

effectively restricting its use to a non-racial synonym for "Scandinavian," as in "Nordic forestry" or "Nordic trading bloc." Second, many who should know better associate it with superficialities like hair and eye color, rather than all the complex characteristics of our gene pool.⁶

The lack of an appropriate language denies us power over our own destinies. If we accept the word, "Nordic," we owe it to ourselves to consider its applications and derivatives. What is the state of being consciously committed to our racial values? Nordicity? What is that frightening, escalating global movement whose aim is to marginalize, de-humanize and ultimately destroy us? Anti-Nordicism? What is the process by which a Nordic learns to anticipate an anti-Nordic reaction and avoid "provoking trouble"? Internalized anti-Nordicism? What is the rage of all Nordics inflamed to the point of explosion? Instaurationism?

In the era of Western Civilization, no special vocabulary was needed, because the consciousness and celebration of race were among a package of cultural givens. Other norms of the time that received much closer attention included nationalism, religious denomination, gender and social class. Millions have been oppressed and murdered in the name of these shibboleths. They are relevant today only as ways to divide us against ourselves. To follow those paths is to ensure our extinction. If we wish to survive, Nordicity is the only legacy of Western Civilization that we can afford to take with us into the future.

To do so, we will have to revise our imperatives and transvalue our values. This will involve a painful journey of self-discovery, as we jettison all the cultural baggage that we still carry, sentimentally, from a bygone era. The choice is simple. If we must cling to our pre-1943 values, stoical suicide would be a more pleasant end than what is otherwise in store.

If, instead, we decide to have a future, we must make Nordicity the prime factor in every consideration. Each belief will have to be re-thought, with our racial integrity as the first premise.

For instance, what are we to make of abortion? Surely it may be encouraged in some circumstances, but discouraged when it is just a euphemism for the destruction of healthy Nordic children. Likewise, what of feminism? If the ordination of Christian priestesses turns people away from a religion that has set itself against all Nordics, then feminism becomes at least something of a curate's egg. Is erotica inherently harmless? What if, in some cases, it leads nonwhites to believe that free Nordic women are available on Third World terms? All moral questions should be amenable to this one touchstone of our people's survival.

These are matters that affect our lives today. Yet, once again, our thinkers have deserted us. Decades ago, many of them, even just a few of them, *must* have foreseen what was to come, and, therefore, what actions and moral stances were necessary. They declined to tell us, and now we are the only people in the world with no country of our own. We have no homeland, no Heimat, no Zion; not even a simple reserve or bantustan in which to engage our essential nature and follow our genetic imperatives.

To create a revolutionary intellectual agenda must now become our highest priority. There is no point in holding public meetings or forming political parties. For at least two centuries, the Nordic masses have brought about few major changes. There is still less point in trying to influence the present power elite. Even if some of them have open minds, we are unlikely to persuade many people with arguments that have barely advanced in the thirteen decades since Gobineau's *Essai*. Only when we have set our own intellectual house in order will we be able to approach with confidence the great evangelical task.

Above all else, our first commitment must be to redefine reality in a way that is relevant to our own Nordic consciousness, identity and pride. This is probably a greater challenge than anything we have faced before. We will know that we have made a start when there are conferences and journals devoted to Nordic affairs,

when universities offer accredited courses in Nordic Studies, when there are bookshop shelves given over to works on Racial Nordicism.

It is difficult to foresee how such developments may take place, simply because, at present, we can't interact with any aspect of post-Western culture without having to compromise the truth we bear within us.

Still, we can make a start by asking the right questions. While we may be unable to say what a purely Nordic architecture might be, we can at least try to understand why so many Jews have called Frank Lloyd Wright's houses "fascist." Is this a code word for certain characteristics that they see as restrictively Nordic? If so, exactly what do they sense as alien to their Semitic sensibility? Would a closer study of this uneven architect point us in one of many right directions?

Or take literature. Could there be such a thing as a post-Western Nordic novel? Clearly, it would owe little to, say, nineteenth-century naturalism or socialist realism, because these theories hinged on lesser matters than race. But what would it be? Consider poetry. Enough research has commenced on physiological responses to patterning to suggest one approach. At a time when genetic secrets are being unlocked almost daily, could new poetic forms arise based on these most intimate structures of our physical existence? If so, would they call to us as powerfully as, say, Old English alliteration or medieval Welsh triads?

Research has begun into the particular ways by which our people acquire knowledge.⁷ Could this foreshadow a field of study that would point us toward a Nordic theory of education? Similar questions might be asked of film, the visual arts, sculpture, music, history, biography . . . even physics, economics or politics. It is up to us to start framing them. We don't need or want ancient notions of racial superiority: hackneyed answers to an outmoded question. Nor do we deserve forms of political action that enslave us to the lost past of dead generations. Our duty, in the late twentieth century, is to develop and apply a Nordicism critique in every field of human endeavor.

Perhaps there is even a religion awaiting our discovery. Truly scientific answers to the age-old ethical dilemma may be almost within our grasp. It is possible to see each one of us as a unique turn of our gene pool's kaleidoscope. Our individual differences, even our separateness, are similar to refractions of the one genetic source. Within that constant may lie the keys to objective, demonstrable resolutions of all our philosophical doubts. If so, then such a prime cause could fairly be described as omniscient, omnipotent and -- within the confines that matter -- omnipresent.

A religious inquiry of this kind should be approached with scientific rigor. We don't need a makeshift cult to justify Nordicity, but a quest for moral and spiritual truth based on our own discoverable verities. Perhaps Carlyle was more scientifically accurate than he knew when he wrote, "The meaning of life here on earth might be defined as consisting in this: To unfold your *self*, to work what thing you have the faculty for."

We have scarcely begun to confront any of these intellectual tasks. But if we ever succeed in addressing contemporary issues with a fully evolved value system, three results must follow:

First, we will be able to present our views to the opinion molders, the professional intellectuals and the talking classes, with an honest expectation of a real hearing. In film alone, John Boorman, Edgar Reitz and others already seem to have an instinctive engagement with Nordic values. Ultimately, it should be possible to attract writers and publicists as effective as Eisenstein, Ibsen or Brecht.

Second, the genesis of a coherent ideology would reduce the plague of divisiveness that splinters our endeavors. Once it can be reasonably argued that the long-term Nordic interest must always prevail, no matter what the transient "issue," then the spurious grounds that prise apart individuals of our racial stock will begin

to wither away.

Third, we will be able to reassess our tactics. Strategies that have achieved nothing over the years deserve to be ditched. In their place, we should try new initiatives, and in this we are limited only by our imaginations. For instance, a disciplined economic policy might succeed in building up a financial power base, just as the early Christians did in northern Europe.⁸ We have nothing to lose. Anything would be better than to skulk, like sour Easter Island gods awaiting their lost people's second coming.

Nothing need be beyond us. A few examples:

- Outright numbers and natural birthrates are perhaps less significant than they at first seem. One of the world's leading nuclear physicists, Sir Mark Oliphant, recently predicted that the cloning of human beings was about to become a reality.⁹

- Hans Moravec has suggested that we are on the verge of being able to transplant individual human thought processes into a computer, thus potentially multiplying by whatever factor we choose the output of any Wagner who may be among us.¹⁰

- We can now decipher the racial evidence from blood residues on prehistoric stone tools. The repercussions of this on law and morale would be vast in countries with "indigenous land rights" problems, if prior Nordic occupation could be forensically proved.

- At an individual level, it may not be long before we can turn off undesirable genetic switches in our own immediate offspring, creating the option of a massive evolutionary leap forward.

Beyond such immediate prospects, who knows what else may be ahead? Should WWII ever occur, racially selective weaponry might be employed as a last resort. If the Soviets have a race bomb, it is hardly likely that they would develop viral strains targeted at their fellow whites.

The only question we need to consider is that of control. If we can ever drag our people's thinking out of the historic past, there

may still be time to reverse the greatest problem of the twentieth century: Nordic decline.

Our choice is simple. We can trumpet past glories and lament present woes. Or we can accept our challenge for what it is, establish ourselves on the post-Western "high ground" and take charge of our own destiny.

NOTES

1. Pearson, C.H., *National Life and Character*, London, 1893.
2. Crookes, Sir W., "Address by Sir William Crookes," *Report of the British Association for the Advancement of Science, London, 1898*.
3. Grant and Stoddard: see *Instauration* (Sept. 1989).
4. See "How Many Nordics Are Left in the World?," *Instauration* (May 1987).
5. At various times, the following terms gained some headway, then lost currency: *Aryan* is a word that failed from encompassing too many meanings, so that today it is best restricted to linguistics and Indian history. The same applies to *Indo-European*. *Teutonic* took as much of a battering fifty years ago as the German Sixth Army. Since, like *Germanic*, it excluded Celts as well as classical Greeks and Romans, it scarcely deserves reviving in this context. *Caucasian*, familiar from police use, derives from a typically Nordic skull found where hardly any of its relatives survive today. Like *Gothic*, it reeks of antiquarianism. *White* means whatever nonwhites want it to mean. *North-West European* is slightly less vague, but being mainly geographical rather than racial, its application to the Classical world, North America or the southern hemisphere is problematical. Outside specific contexts, the polemical *Majority* has limited value.
6. By analogy, only people with rubbery noses could be Jews.
7. See "Blue Eyes in the Classroom," *Instauration*, Vol. 14, No. 3 (Feb. 1989).
8. See Los, F.J., *Karel de Frank, de Croote?*, Amsterdam, 1940.
9. *The Australian*, Jan. 19, 1989.
10. Moravec, H., *Mind Children*, Harvard University Press, 1988.

SCORECARD ON THE SCOURGE

HOW GOES IT with the AIDS bug?

In Mexico, the trend is toward transmission through heterosexual contact. Jaime Sepulveda Amor, director of epidemiology at the Mexican Ministry of Health, reported in June that, in the last 18 months alone, the portion of heterosexual AIDS cases in Mexico had leaped from 3% to 12%. The cause isn't intravenous drug use, however, which is almost nonexistent in Mexico because of its cost, but rampant bisexuality.

Infected blood donors have contaminated the nation's blood supply, and the portion of Mexican AIDS cases attributed to blood transfusions has also jumped, from 2.5% to 14% in just two years. Sepulveda assures the media that the Mexican blood supply is now "about 90% safe" (better odds than Russian roulette), but since it takes an average of almost 10 years to develop the first outward signs of infection by AIDS -- for "dormant AIDS" to become "active AIDS" -- that tainted 10% of Mexican transfusions is spreading the disease in all directions.

If you must go to Mexico, don't have an accident there!

Further south, in Honduras, the first known case of AIDS was diagnosed only four years ago. A homosexual dentist who had made eight pleasure trips to San Francisco was stricken. Within three years, there were about 135 confirmed cases in and around the hometown of the deadly tooth fairy Enrique José Zelaya, chief epidemiologist for the Honduran Ministry of Health, stated last year that the geometric rate of progression for AIDS in his country will likely cause the 182 reported active cases in October 1988 to

balloon to 14,000 by 1991. In Honduras, 70% of the victims insist they are heterosexual, though most of the men are probably bisexuals, who have infected their unwitting spouses.

Latin American medical officials report that not only is secret bisexuality common in the culture (about one-third of young Mexican males practice it, according to a 1989 issue of *Medical Anthropology*); so is male promiscuity with the ladies -- a "macho" point of pride even among married men. Many clinics and hospitals in Honduras still do not test for AIDS antibodies before accepting blood donations. A recent study by the nation's Ministry of Health found that almost 4% of the tested samples in San Pedro Sula were infected.

An editorial in the *New England Journal of Medicine* (April 13, 1989) estimated that 2.5 million people in the Americas had been infected with AIDS. That seems very low when one looks more closely at the situation in places like Haiti. The editorial spoke of rates in the Caribbean for the active AIDS disease running "as high as 200 to 300 per million people in some countries," which is two to three times higher than the U.S. rate.

Dr. Robert Remis, an epidemiologist at the Montreal General Hospital, notes that that city's large Haitian community has a far higher rate of active AIDS. As of May 1989, 116 Haitian natives in Quebec province had come down with active AIDS. Officially, Haiti claims 284.5 cases of active AIDS per million. "Even if the overall rate was the same as ours," says Remis, "the Haitian numbers should be 13 to 15 times higher [than those given]."

However, since many of Quebec province's 40,000 Haitians arrived prior to the mid-1970s, when the disease probably reached Haiti, the actual rate of active AIDS in Haiti today is more likely 5,000 to 6,000 per million, with vastly more still in the dormant phase.

Wise Quebecois have begun to shun Haitians. As the experts point out, only 43 heterosexuals in the entire province have contracted AIDS, and at least 25 did so by sleeping with Haitians. Remis argues that Haitians should be officially classified as a high-risk group and that only political "posturing" has prevented this.

As for AIDS in the U.S., it has already attained African levels of prevalence in some Afro-American communities. Dr. Ernest Drucker of New York City reports that a 50-unit apartment house in the South Bronx has 22 people currently sick with AIDS (and others undoubtedly dead). Recently, the blood samples of 80,000 patients who checked into 27 urban American hospitals were anonymously tested for AIDS. It was learned that the disease is indeed epidemic in places. Worst hit were University Hospital in Newark and Bronx Lebanon Hospital, just across the Hudson River, where roughly 20% of all hospitalized men between the ages of 25 and 44 were found to be infected with AIDS, after those with AIDS-like conditions had been excluded from the sample! Nationally, in the 27 urban hospitals surveyed, the rate was 2.2% for males in the 25-to-44 age group.

AIDS remains heavily concentrated at this time. As of last summer, 28 American hospitals were caring for 58% of the nation's AIDS patients. "It is increasingly apparent," said Dr. King K. Holmes, speaking at the fifth International Conference on AIDS in Montreal last June, "that the inner cities of North America are more and more resembling the cities of developing countries" with regard to AIDS. One reason why blacks transmit AIDS so readily is the prevalence of genital ulcers, caused by other venereal diseases.

In 1988, black women in the U.S. had a rate of syphilis 50 times higher than white women, and a gonorrhea rate 21 times higher.

As for genital herpes, a study published in the New England Journal of Medicine (July 6, 1989) showed that, in blood samples taken a decade ago, 41% of blacks were infected compared to 13% of whites. Many of those infected will never develop symptoms, but act as lifelong carriers. Others will periodically develop genital lesions which make AIDS infection more likely. Since the herpes virus, once in the human body, is there forever, rates of infection usually rise with each age group. Consequently, among 60-to-74-year-olds, 65% of the blacks were infected, compared to 20% of the whites.

Another noteworthy study, on "silent AIDS," appeared in the New England Journal of Medicine last June. It noted that some of those infected by the virus not only fail to show symptoms for a decade or longer, but even fail to produce telltale antibodies for three years or more. This could have frightening implications for the safety of the U.S. blood supply. Among other things, it means that it is safer to receive a transfusion in North Dakota than in Newark, even though both local supplies are guaranteed "100% safe."

Researchers at the University of Chicago reported in Science (June 9, 1989) that AIDS may, in fact, be relatively more prevalent than believed among whites, Midwesterners and the middle class, and less prevalent among blacks, Hispanics and Northeasterners. Indeed, they calculated that whites may account for 72% of American AIDS cases, rather than the 60% generally reported. The discrepancy, if it exists, would be caused by the tendency of middle-class whites to persuade their private physicians to misrepresent the cause of death. Even so, most of these stigma-conscious whites are gays, who have returned from the East and West Coasts to die quietly in their Middle American hometowns. Yet the pool of white gays is relatively limited. The real growth poten-

tial for American AIDS remains with the black and Hispanic communities. As recently as 1988, a study of 72 call girls in New York City, 83% of whom were white, but none of whom used IV drugs, and each with an average of 1,000 "tricks" during the past five years, showed not one to be carrying the AIDS virus!

This is no cause for complacency. White heterosexuals may one day be decimated by AIDS or some mutant offspring. Yet, as we enter the 1990s, it is still more dangerous to sleep with a single Haitian in Montreal or black in Newark than with a dozen reasonably classy white prostitutes in Manhattan.

Yes and No to McCulloch

Richard McCulloch's feature article, "Creating a Moral Image" (Aug. 1989), is a grandiloquent clarion call to well-meaning, middle-class white Americans.

McCulloch made a masterful case for white racialists going on the moral offensive: first, because this is the only self-respecting foundation for a cosmic Weltanschauung and a legitimate political movement; second, because the masses of our people are so heavily steeped in 2000 years of Judeo-Christianity that it is the only approach which can win over any significant portion of the better-educated and influential among us.

This writer wholeheartedly agrees that revenge-seeking, racial epithet-slinging, rabble-rousing totalitarianism will never appeal to the average white American, if only because he is so much in love with his democratic libertarianism and Anglo-Saxon sense of fair play. While it is unfair to forget that the northern KKK around the turn of the century was a mass-based social organization capable of attracting many thousands of white Protestant families to Sunday afternoon picnics, where they were addressed by some of the leading respectable politicians and reverends of the day, such splintered and demoralized movements as the modern KKK and Hollywoodish Nazis now seem to offer little relevance to present political needs.

On one point, however, it is important to be clear. While revenge is indeed an inferior motive for any legitimate undertaking, good common sense and historical realism are necessary components of any such enterprise. If McCulloch means to suggest on the one hand that Majority members should publicly grant the same rights of racial and cultural self-determination to coloreds as they give to themselves, then he is basically right on. If, on the other hand, he means to suggest that the world's greatest social cancer and parasite, the cause of most world unrest, and the cultural and racial nemesis of some of the greatest civilizations in history (including our own) is to be treated with respectable morality, smothered in goodwill and encouraged to "live to witness our salvation, unable to interfere," then this writer respectfully suggests that McCulloch is either tragically misinformed about the resilient and terroristic nature of our enemy or else too naive to be a moral leader of our race. It may eventually be politically necessary to mouth such putty-ized platitudes for a session, but let no Majority member worthy of the name hesitate to take decisive action when and if the chance to do so ever presents itself!

ERIC GUSTUVSON

HERE COME THE NEGRO AMISH!

ALL ACROSS AMERICA, inner-city blacks are joining white churches of every denomination, and waiting for the parishioners to die off or move away. Depending on church rules, they stand a good chance of eventually inheriting great edifices in which to conduct their feverish festivals of Afrocentrism.

One white denomination which has been largely spared from the Negro invasion is the Mennonites, who, until quite recently, were pacifistic, German-speaking farmers in plain garb. That is changing fast, as the mainstream Mennonites adopt the English language and modern dress, abandon their rural lifestyles and seek out black, brown and yellow converts. The New York Times reported (Aug. 7, 1989) that 8,000 Mennonites at a national convention in Normal (IL) talked about little else than outreach to "minority" races.

Albert Quintella, a very dark Hispanic lawyer from St. Paul (MN) and a first-generation Mennonite, was quoted as saying, "We have to move beyond our past," meaning the traditional Mennonite interest in genealogy and Central European history. It was rather disingenuous of him to say "our past" when it isn't his past at all that he wishes to discard. What he really hopes to infuse in the Mennonites is an interest in his own Third World past.

Anyone with illusions about the unique ability of the gentle "Plain People" to change the leopard's spots should read *Black and Mennonite: A Search for Identity* by Hubert L. Brown (Herald Press, 1976). Brown grew up in a family of 13 children in the suburbs of Philadelphia. He was grateful for the Mennonites, who regularly brought food baskets, helped with the laundry and so on. He and several siblings eventually converted, and Brown became a Mennonite minister. Yet his book thunders endlessly about "this sick racist society," and the need for all whites to "acquire black 'soul.'" To be a black Mennonite, Brown complains, is to live a painful "dual existence." The solution is obvious. All Mennonites must likewise "live a dual existence" and spend just as much time studying the black heritage (taught by "capable and articulate blacks such as . . . Angela Davis") as they spend studying their own Swiss, German and Dutch forebears.

Fortunately, some Mennonites have remained Old Order, and have very little to do with minorities, as have Old Order Amish, now more than 100,000 strong and growing explosively.

Is it possible that racial integration can operate on this most forbidding terrain?

Last summer, 275 children from New York City were placed with a like number of host families in Lancaster County (PA) as part of the Fresh Air Fund. As always, some of the hosts were Old Order Amish. Jacoby Walker, 11, arrived with a battery-operated TV under her arm, so she could watch *The Cosby Show*. Justin Smith, 8, brought along his black mother for a couple of days. With a sure instinct, Mama Smith sensed a new ecological niche waiting to be exploited:

If I had a choice, I'd be there with them right now. I'd rather be laid back than deal with the hustle and bustle of New York. They are peaceful, thoughtful people out there. I've wondered if there are any black Amish people -- I'd become one.

An Amish farm is anything but "laid back." It's rise and shine at 4:30 A.M. to milk the herd, with few rest breaks before quitting time at 8:00 P.M. Although no Amish people attend school past grade 8, many have a wide range of personal skills.

If blacks should ever join the Amish, they would surely demand

the following exemptions, based on their "heritage of oppression":

- Sixteen years of schooling, in order to pursue their Black Studies.
- Freedom from farm work, which would enable them to travel from farm to farm, lecturing the benighted white Amish -- in their rare moments of leisure -- on the glories of black culture and black theology.
- Freedom from pacifism, so that they might whip into shape any uppity Amishmen who might object to endless verbal browbeating.
- Reparations, whereby 12% of all Amish farms would pass into black ownership (reflecting the national percentage of Negroes), thus compensating for the "religious fascism" which "excluded blacks" from the Amish community for 350 years.

Despite their minimal schooling, the Amish do produce literate books and magazines that explain their ethic, which is all about duties and responsibilities, and makes no mention of rights. (Though they pay taxes, they will accept no federal or state benefits.) The black ethic is precisely the opposite, remaining so even when a black becomes a pseudo-Mennonite.

In today's world of black Mormons and black Hebrews, the Amish are just about the last white cows to be milked. How ungracious of whiteness to fence off this "laid back" preserve! The Fresh Air Fund program is mere "tokenism." Black Amish must become a living reality, thereby linking "black rights" to "Amish duties."

Black Theology, following the Bible, teaches that "every valley shall be exalted, and every mountain made low." Behind their cunning façade of plainness, the Amish farmers are actually haughty materialists who must be made to experience "social change."

The Bolsheviks murdered thousands, probably tens of thousands, of German-speaking Mennonites in Russia. The equally covetous Mexicans have expelled them en masse from the beautiful farms they carved from semi-desert wastes. Why should the American Amish alone get to dwell in a secluded all-white paradise at a time when the Third World within America cries out for its rights? Black Theology condemns the sin of Amish seclusion! The Fire Next Time, you Amish dog! Do the "Riot Thing!" Burn, Hayloft, Burn!

Ponderable Quote

Henry Morgenthau Jr., Secretary of the Treasury, with Harry Dexter White, Under-Secretary, and Harold Glasser, all in charge of the Treasury, gave the Russian Government money plates, complete with plane loads of special ink, and four plane loads of special paper for printing our money in East Germany, to pay two years salary to Russian soldiers. Refugees brought millions of this money to the United States to set up businesses.

We are told it is estimated the known movement of such money into the U.S. amounts to about \$19 billion (\$19,000,000,000) of which more than \$3 billion comes from Canada, and \$1,800,000,000 through Swiss banks!

Curtis B. Dall.

FDR: My Exploited Father-in-Law

New York's Angry Young Italians

When Yusef Hawkins, 16, was shot to death in Brooklyn on August 23 by a gang of rampaging white teenagers, the triggerman was soon identified as 18-year-old Joseph Fama. The suspect's uncle, also named Joseph Fama, had been arrested in 1983 in a multimillion-dollar heroin and cocaine bust. Convicted along with other members of his family, the older Fama was sentenced to 15 years in prison.

On October 8, Brooklyn was convulsed again when three Jewish students were beaten, two severely, outside a Jewish fraternity in Flatbush by what a New York Times headline (Oct. 9) called "20 white men." Most of the press reports zeroed in on one Anthony Sorrentino, who, like Fama, was 18, lived in the Bensonhurst section of town, and had a mobster for an uncle. Judge Micki Scherer set bail for Sorrentino at \$50,000, with the somewhat unusual provision that the money not be obtained from illegal sources. The judge may have been thinking about Sorrentino's uncle, Cosmo Catanzano, who was convicted last year, along with a leading figure of the Colombo crime family, on racketeering charges.

Meanwhile, over in New Brunswick (NJ), on the night of August 23-24, the Jewish student center at Rutgers University became the scene of a 200-foot-long "mural of hate," after someone scrawled "no kikes," "bootboys," "white power," and similar slogans. The culprit proved to be yet another 18-year-old Italian American, James Robert Donato. The Newark Star-Ledger did not report if Donato had any uncles in the Mafia, but it did say that his father, James Donato, was a respected clerk at the county courthouse.

Increasingly, most of the Euro-Americans left in New York City and environs are the southernmost kind -- the Sicilians and Calabrians. Joseph Fama's own parents left Calabria shortly before his birth and settled in Bensonhurst, fictional home of the 1950s television classic, *The Honeymooners*, and now a real-life 60% Italian-American community. These are not your 1890 "Ellis Island" Italians, most of whom have now fled to the far reaches of suburbia, but a much later wave of immigrants. Nearly half of all Bensonhurst residents are recent arrivals. Their neat little lawns are still speckled with plastic pink flamingos and ceramic madonnas.

New York's liberal-Jewish establishment has come down hard on the Italians of late. Ed Koch was not perceived as being part of

that crowd. When the militant blacks marched in Bensonhurst after the Hawkins' incident, the outgoing mayor complained, "It's just as wrong to march into Bensonhurst as it would be to march into Harlem after that young woman in the [Central Park] jogging case. The Harlem community was not involved in that." As the angry blacks passed through, they were confronted by equally irate Italians holding watermelons and signs saying "Go Home!" Some cried "nigger," while others took up the chant, "Central Park! Central Park!"

The media descended on Bensonhurst as if it were Howard Beach. What were these clannish working-class Italian Americans really like? A few locals, mostly women, were mournful and contrite, but most of the "Eyeties" appeared frightened and fed up. One young man, who declined to give his name, told the New York Times (Aug. 28), "I think the white areas of the city are taken for granted. The white communities are already being pushed back farther and farther. Sometimes, I think the next stop is a boat."

The boat quip was directly on target, as a quick survey of Brooklyn's centers of resistance reveals. The recent killings of Zoo City blacks by alleged "hate mobs," tell an unintended tale of whites on the brink:

Willie Turk in Gravesend, 1982; Samuel Spencer on Coney Island, 1986; Michael Griffith in Howard Beach, 1986; Derek Tyrus on Staten Island, 1988.

Two islands, one beach, Gravesend, and now Bensonhurst, which adjoins Bath Beach. Man the lifeboats, indeed! Is New York City preparing for its own Dunkirk?

Each of these neighborhoods in which a black man was "offed" lies within a short, narrow (and white) arc stretching from Howard Beach, beside Jamaica Bay and JFK Airport, to southernmost Brooklyn, and across the Verrazano Narrows Bridge to Staten Island. This is White Survival Land. To the north lie the vast reaches of Crown Heights, Brownsville, Bedford-Stuy and other nonwhite Brooklyn neighborhoods, followed by Manhattan and the Bronx. To the east lies the southern sector of Queens, another huge minority snakepit. The Verrazano Narrows Bridge to Staten Island, and, from there, the Outerbridge Crossing and Goethals Bridges to New Jersey are the last friendly links which half a million white south Brooklynites have to the great world beyond.

Jesse Jackson visited Roosevelt, the main high school in Bensonhurst, last September

to preach "racial healing" through the doctrines of "global turf" and "everybody has royal blood."

"He spoke volumes," gushed student Mark Da Costa. "He's ten times a person."

"Something monumental happened in Bensonhurst," crowed school system chancellor Bernard Mecklowitz after the visit. Equally enthusiastic was columnist Amy Pagnozzi (New York Post, Sept. 20), who scoffed at the image of Bensonhurst as "the last white stronghold in Brooklyn." She stated it was already "a mirage in the minds of some demented teenagers": "To get an idea of what's left of this supposed turf, consider that Roosevelt [High] -- one of the whitest schools in the system -- is only 45% white. Another 11% are black, 25% Hispanics, and 19% Asian, according to the latest Board of Ed figures."

Rather than mourning her people's loss of their old stomping grounds, Pagnozzi sneered, "That's all that's left of their pathetic piece of turf -- a corner here, a block there, a bar up the way -- they need a gun to defend it."

Meanwhile, in rural upstate New York, longtime Majority residents are riled about an accelerating invasion of "guineas," the nearly universal word there for Zoo City Italians. They ain't seen nothing yet!

Ponderable Quote

Semites have no half-tones in their register of vision. They were a people of primary colours, or rather of black and white, who saw the world always in contour. They were a dogmatic people, despising doubt, our modern crown of thorns. They did not understand our metaphysical difficulties, our introspective questionings. They knew only truth and untruth, belief and unbelief, without our hesitating retinue of finer shades . . . Their thoughts were at ease only in extremes. They inhabited superlatives by choice. Sometimes inconsistencies seemed to possess them at once in joint sway; but they never compromised: they pursued the logic of several incompatible opinions to absurd ends, without perceiving the incongruity.

T.E. Lawrence.
Seven Pillars of Wisdom



Morality-Based License

This past fall, North Augusta (SC) received national publicity when a tavern openly refused to serve blacks. The ensuing hullabaloo gave black civil rights leaders a grand opportunity to portray themselves as martyrs of vicious Southern white racists, a role they greatly relished.

The usual claque of opportunistic political Negrophiles, including the Attorney General of South Carolina, Travis Medlock, lost no time in getting into the act, condemning the racially selective tavern, known as the Buffalo Room. Medlock petitioned the South Carolina Alcoholic Beverage Control Commission to have its liquor license revoked on the grounds that its policy of excluding blacks showed that the proprietors were "morally unfit."

Two of the most prominent South Carolinians of this century, former Secretary of State and Supreme Court Justice James F. Byrnes and Senator Strom Thurmond, were once ardent racial segregationists. Was Medlock saying that these two gentlemen and countless thousands of other South Carolinians were "morally depraved" simply because they held to a view of race that had dominated Southern thought for several centuries?

Although the owners begged for mercy at the hearing before the Alcoholic Beverage Control Commission, the Buffalo Room's liquor license was duly revoked. True Southerners -- not the "new" variety -- must conclude that things have come to a sorry pass when their elected officials are willing to make such craven wimps of themselves to placate minority pressure groups and the liberal media. If the predilections of the liberal-minority coalition are to be the sole criteria for determining moral values, then the largest abortion clinic and dirtiest adult bookstore would qualify for irrevocable licenses.

Straight Pride

It was a scandal of huge proportions. It drove lib-min collegians bonkers. Incredibly, some iconoclastic students of Catholic University -- YAFsies, members of Young Americans for Freedom -- had insidiously and most inconsiderately celebrated a provocative something they called Straight Pride Day. Queasy queers whinnied about a "serious threat to the mutual respect of humanity one expects on campus and in the civilized world." Apparently the "civil-

ized world" now boasts and approves of a barfly culture where perverts roam saloons at night picking up stray male neophytes and initiating them in the art of pederasty.

Someday, the lib-mins are going to be even more horrified, when Majority college kids take a deep breath, blow away the smokescreen of minority racism and hold a "White Pride Week." Currently, black, Hispanic and pansy pride are the only permissible forms of pride in America's institutes of higher learning.

But on second thought, perhaps only the prideless need to parade their pride. Perhaps those who have it would lose it if they advertised it.

Dead Bang = Dead Film

TV heart-throb Don Johnson (*Miami Vice*) plays the unhappy, foul-mouthed, violent, alcoholic -- but lovable -- Los Angeles hero detective, Jerry Beck, in the quasi-Jewish film, *Dead Bang*. On Christmas Eve, Beck receives a court order cancelling his visitation rights to his children, effective immediately. The poor, dear, tender-hearted tough guy loves his kids, but hates Christmas -- and everything and everybody else.

Beck must solve two related murders. An unknown racist Baddie has fiendishly murdered an Uncle Tom convenience store manager. Smart, mean and armed to the hilt, the Bad Guy drives across the country, wasting and robbing disadvantaged Hispanics and blacks. Beck chases him, while uttering dire prophesies about racism, to which no one lends an ear. The movie pulses with ZOG's fear that White Power will prevail and has already "strong pockets of community support." In a typical refinement of Jewish vomitic taste, Detective Beck actually vomits on a suspect. In the end, Beck runs the Bad Guy down, with the usual beatings, gun battles and groin-kicking.

Despite the routine disavowal, the film's "Reverend Gebhardt" of the Aryan Nation Church of Bogan, Oklahoma, is clearly Pastor Butler of Hayden Lake (ID). The L.A. police chief, Arizona sheriff, probation officer and psychiatrist are played by obvious Jews. Hysterical, foul-mouthed, odious, Johnson himself acts Jewish. At times, he even looks Jewish, especially when sporting reading glasses. In one unlikely scene, he teams up with eight African sheriffs. ZOG writers obsessively pair cool, competent blacks with their Jewish alter ego characters (e.g., *Miami Vice*, *Lethal Weapon*).

Despite their wealth and success, Beverly Hills Jews still emotionally identify with Africans. What a gang!

In an interesting soliloquy, Mr. Bad compares the government's war on the White Power movement to the Roman persecution of the early Church. The Romans thought they could stamp out Christians by feeding them to lions and nailing them to crosses. The new catacombs have names such as Soledad, San Quentin and Marion. There is where the ideology of white supremacy is spread. The primal struggle of the races erupts in the prisons.

The moral of this highly immoral exercise in antiwhitism seems to be that the white Christian cannot be relied on to exterminate White Power. Detective Beck's greatest hatred is reserved not for the Baddie, but for Beck's partner, a clean-minded white Christian FBI agent!

For the unintentional glimpses into the Jewish mind, which it lavishly provides, I give this film one (six-pointed) star.

LIVE TEXAN

Harry Edwards Offends the Chosen

Harry Edwards, the Afro-activist who thinks that blacks don't get a fair shake in professional sports, has offended the one minority that won't take slights lying down. He scheduled a mid-term exam for his UC-Berkeley course, "Principles of Sociology" (we'd love to sit in on a lecture), on Yom Kippur. Forty-seven Jewish students asked that the test be rescheduled but Edwards wouldn't budge. Shara Silverberg, president of the Berkeley Jewish Student Board, sees this as another sign of "institutionalized anti-Semitism" and has vowed an education campaign that will straighten the profs out.

Strange Doin's in Montgomery

Montgomery (AL) is the site of the newly dedicated \$700,000 memorial to the mostly unknown people who died in the black civil rights struggle. The memorial is located at the Southern Poverty Law Center, of which Morris Seligman Dees is grand sardap. Just after the dedication ceremony, Dees reportedly walked up to Ralph Abernathy of the Southern Christian Leadership Conference (SCLC) and said, "Get your ass off my property." Dees is then said to have grabbed the reverend's arm and tried to bundle him off.

Morris was apparently offended by Abernathy's recent book about Martin Luther King Jr., which contains a three-page recital

of King's philandering. After the dust-up, Dees said, "[Abernathy's] creative effort to demean the Civil Rights Memorial is about as creative as his effort to sell out Dr. Martin Luther King's memory." Abernathy says he might call for a boycott of the memorial if Dees doesn't apologize.

Cultural Mathematics

In the matter of who has been hurt most by integration, liberals have a big advantage. Culture cannot be measured. We know something about our own culture today; we know less about the culture of our forebears. A downward slide in culture, though we might sense it intuitively, is hard to estimate; and, in this numbers-crazy society, hard to talk about. However, in order to begin talking about the results of racial integration, we can build a hypothetical model, assigning numbers and values to the parameters in question in order to make some speculative analysis of what has been going on.

Let us build a hypothetical model assuming a population of 245 million citizens, 10% nonwhite. The coefficient of culture for the 220 million whites is 100; for the 25 million nonwhites, 50. In the initial analysis, we assume that integration of blacks into the white society results in no loss of white culture (still 100) and an increase of black culture from 50 to 100. The net weighted product benefit to the society is thus +4.76%. This is what the liberals have promised us from integration: a black cultural gain with no white decline.

In an alternative model, integration causes the coefficient of culture for whites to drop from 100 to 50, while, for blacks, it remains at 50. So, the net weighted product benefit to society declines by -47.62%.

Models apart, the issue remains who benefits and who loses from racial integration? Can whites uplift all blacks by inviting them into their tent? Or will the tent itself become in time tattered and torn? One thing is certain. If liberals are correct that white society can raise up the blacks, the net social gain will be on the order of 5%, whereas if Majority activists are right, the net social loss could be closer to 50%.

WASP-Makers of Old

Back around 1900, we had "Americanization" programs. The WASPs taught mostly civics and English, which the immigrants studied, often after a long, hard day at the mine, the mill or the foundry. One noteworthy writer of that period was Frank Ju-

lian Warne, a Ph.D. economist from the University of Pennsylvania, whose own roots were in small-town West Virginia. During his Philadelphia days, Warne wrote penetrating analytical pieces about the painful labor struggle between the Anglo natives and the new arrivals.

Another intellectual who fought for "Americanization" was Peter Roberts, a native of Wales. A Congregationalist minister, YMCA leader, social scientist and doctoral student at Yale, his accounts of life in the coalfields are still considered among the best.

Roberts died in 1932, Warne a decade later. Both men were subsequently criticized for their supposed "indifference" to the ethnic subtleties of the immigrants about whom they wrote. One wonders how they would fare in the present environment of political expediency and "de-Americanization."

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Support Groups

I live about 30 miles south of San Francisco in a wealthy, all-white suburb. Every week I get a free, local newspaper that runs to 60 or 70 pages. It's full of area news, restaurant reviews, classifieds, real-estate ads, and a calendar of local goings-on. A big chunk of the calendar is devoted to regular meetings of community-run "support groups." Here's one week's list of the mostly free help you can get to make your day -- and night.

Movement Therapy Group for Survivors of Sexual Assault

Breaking Away - "A group for women in their 20s and 30s focuses on the psychological and emotional process of breaking away from one's family and creating an independent life."

Kara Grief Support Group - "For those who have recently lost a significant person in their life."

Men's Group - "Exploring purpose, power, passion through discussion, drumming, and storytelling." [I should look into this -- it sounds certifiably crazy.]

Debtors Anonymous - "Recovery program for compulsive spenders and debtors."

New Support Group for Families with Manic Depressive Members

Single Parent Services - "Help to single women who are pregnant or have preschool children."

Overeaters Anonymous - "A 12-step recovery and support program."

Black Women's Support Group

Support Group for Second Wives - "To discuss such issues as tensions between spouses resulting from child visitations, child support payments and interaction with former wife."

Nar-Anon - "Anonymous support group for families of drug abusers."

Cardiac Transplant Support Group - "For those who have undergone heart or heart-lung transplants."

Mothers of Disturbed Adolescents

New Women's Support Group - "To cope with pressure and stress in the area of self-esteem, personal relationships, changes in marital status and careers."

Jewish Women's Support Group

Young Survivors Group - "Offering young widows and widowers ages 20-45 the opportunity to talk about the grieving process, coping with stress, loneliness."

Sober Spiritual Feet [yes, "feet" -- not a typo] - "A recovery and beyond support group."

Toughlove - "For parents of problem teenagers."

Women Survivors of Child Sexual-Emotional Abuse - "Group forming to help women discover their individual strengths and to value the unique ways in which they have survived."

Right Livelihood - "For women facing job-related transitions."

Adult Children of Dysfunctional Families

Codependents Anonymous

Fellowship of Light - "Non-denominational, all-inclusive healing spiritual support group." [All-inclusive? Does it cure warts?]

As we all know, California is the future of America, so this is what the rest of you have to look forward to. Soon, you too will be able to gather with other losers to admire each other's unique suffering, "discover individual strengths," and develop "sober spiritual feet."

Note that 9 of these 23 groups are exclusively for women, and only one is just for men. Why must all these presumably educated and mostly well-off females get together to revel in their frailties? What has so denatured and weakened them? Where are the men in their lives?

Note also the way the word "survivor" is creeping into the uplift business. We can't all be Holocaust survivors, I suppose, but we can all bask in borrowed glory. Maybe I'll start a Birth Trauma Survival Group - "For all persons who have suffered the emotional stress of involuntary birth." My local paper would probably run an ad for it, no questions asked.

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Ponderable Quote

A war of aggression is launched when shots are fired and bombs are detonated. In this case, however, only one thing was launched and that was flowers.

Hermann Goering,
when accused of taking
over Austria by force

Quiet Night at the Movies

There was such a big crowd trying to get into the Americana 8 Theater in the Detroit suburb of Southfield that ushers stopped checking for tickets. A few minutes after the movie began, a fistfight broke out, and the projector had to be stopped while police restored calm. The film started up again, but some women started fighting and the movie had to be stopped once more. When quiet returned, the projector was turned on again, but another group of men started fighting and the movie was interrupted a third time. Not long after it started up again, a man walked down the aisle waving a pistol and started shooting. Two men were wounded, while the audience hit the floor or ran for the exits. One woman who sprinted out of the theater was hit by a car and badly injured. When police and medics came to take care of the casualties, another man opened fire on the police and was hit when they fired back.

The name of the movie? *Harlem Nights*. In Detroit, nature imitates art, which, in turn, apes nature.

In the spontaneous celebrations that marked the movie's opening in Richmond (CA), a 17-year-old was shot to death. In a like frolic in Sacramento, two "youths" were badly injured.

Aid to Israel

Israeli Knesset member Uri Avenim has got the American connection pretty well figured out. In an article published in the Israeli daily, *Ha'aretz*, he points out that American lawmakers have no choice but to fork over billions to Israel. They are bought and sold like so many sheep, with Jewish money funneled through Political Action Committees.

Former Congressman Clarence Long, Avenim notes, got \$97,500 from Jewish PACs for his campaign because he was Chairman of the Foreign Relations Subcommittee and, therefore, the "man in charge" of ladling out money to Israel. In the Senate, various members of the Foreign Relations Committee shared \$576,000 in PAC campaign money. The single largest recipient of pro-Israeli money was Paul Simon, who was running against Charles Percy. Percy had the bad judgment to say that Palestinians have rights, too.

In the last round of elections, Jewish cash went into 29 of the 33 Senate contests and 154 of the Congressional elections. Avenim points out that, "after the Israeli lobby

in the U.S. grants a member of Congress \$100,000, such a member will never dream of backing a motion which contravenes the interests of the government of Israel." The result is what Avenim calls "the bargain of the century." The \$4.25 million in Israeli campaign money comes back to Israel as a \$2.6 billion, no-strings-attached gift or, says Avenim, a return of 60,000 percent.

Avenim agrees that American support for Israel undermines the American position in every Islamic country, but adds, "such considerations do not worry most Congress and Senate members very much, as their sole aim is to be reelected." The U.S. Congress, concludes Avenim, "is one of the occupied areas of Israel."

How fascinating that these simple truths can be published in Israel but not in the USA!

Where Are the Jewish Judges?

How times fly. It's hard to believe that the Supreme Court has not had a Jewish justice since 1969. That was when Lyndon Johnson's old crony, Abe Fortas, was forced to resign when it was learned that he was being paid \$20,000 a year for life by stock market racketeer Louis Wolfson. In the past 21 years, only one Jew has even been nominated for a seat on the Supreme Court. Reagan's nominee, Douglas Ginsberg, withdrew after his pot-smoking seances came to light.

Given the enormous Jewish presence in the legal profession, which includes the on and off leadership of the ABA and almost every major U.S. law school, it strikes some as odd that there are currently no Jews on the Supreme Court. This absence has been resurrected as a topic for discussion by Judge Stephen Reinhardt of the U.S. Court of Appeals in Los Angeles. In his review of Yale law professor Robert Burt's new opus, *Two Jewish Justices: Outcasts in the Promised Land* (U. Cal. Press), which examines how the "ethnicity" of Louis D. Brandeis and Felix Frankfurter affected their jurisprudence, Reinhardt questions whether either man "would have felt at home in a Bush -- let alone a Reagan -- Administration." Writing in the *Cardozo Law Review*, Reinhardt agrees with Burt that most Jewish judges are indeed different and that they have an "instinctive sympathy" for the underdog.

Reinhardt feels that part of the blame for the lack of Jews on the Supreme Court rests

with President Nixon, "who did not speak or think kindly of Jews." In Reinhardt's view, "Given the prominence of Jews in the legal profession, both in numbers and talent, the appropriate question is not whether there should be a Jewish seat, but why are there not several Jews on the court."

Jews total less than 3% of the U.S. population. Several (let's say three) Supreme Court justices would represent 33% of the total -- a ratio still well under the Jewish representation on inside tracks like the media and Hollywood.

"Black English" Professor

Multi-culturalism has scored another victory with the appointment of June Jordan to an English professorship at the University of California at Berkeley. Jordan, who comes to UC-B from the University of Wisconsin, has established her academic reputation on the basis of her fearless championing of "Black English." One of her basic "rules": "If it's wrong in Standard English, it's probably right in Black English."

In her back-to-the-bush essay, "Nobody Mean More to Me Than You and the Future of Willie Jordan," the prof tried to pin the unnecessary death of a young Negro male on good grammar. "Murder" she called it, though Willie Jordan (apparently no relation) died while trying to grab a police officer's pistol.

The reception welcoming June Jordan to the Berkeley campus featured Angela Davis and the students of an Afro-American studies class reading from her works. "Poem About My Rights" focused on the dual oppression of Afro-Ams and Negresses, and ended with the chief oppressor, White America, paying with its life. (The doggerel, incidentally, was greeted with thunderous applause by the black and white audience.)

As an employee of the state of California, the conditions of Dr. Jordan's hire are supposed to be available to the public. So far, however, officials of UC-B and the California budget office have refused to release this information. It is known that Jordan chose Berkeley over an offer from a New York institution that included a salary of \$80,000 plus instant tenure.

Gay Caballeros

Conservative proponents of immigration reform have continued to encounter opposition from elements of the heavily Catholic "pro-life" movement. During one typical exchange, Connie Marshner, head of an outfit called the "Pro-Family Forum," sometime National Public Radio commen-

tator, and protégé of New Right leader Paul Weyrich, rebuked immigration control advocates with the argument that Latinos possess the "strong family values" needed to reinvigorate the flagging American sense of community.

Serious students of Latino culture have always doubted this "strong family values" contention, citing, for example, the Latin American police and military's tendency to sodomize prisoners undergoing "questioning." New light is shed on this topic in an important article by J.M. Carrier, called "Sexual Behavior and the Spread of AIDS in Mexico" (Medical Anthropology, 1989, vol. 10, nos. 2-3). Carrier, a Californian, has conducted field research on Mexican sexual behavior for nearly two decades. He points out that Mexicans are labeled as "homosexual" only if they play the "receptive" role in anal antics. The more aggressive faggots "are not stigmatized as 'homosexual' by the Mexican people. In Mexico masculine homosexuality is regarded with a certain indulgence insofar as the active agent is concerned." Although by Western standards they are clearly engaging in bisexual behavior, many Mexican males "consider themselves to be heterosexual."

Mexican married men also take readily to activities with women who are not their wives. It's all quite acceptable in the mucho-macho land which the open-border crowd lauds for "strong family values." Based on his knowledge of Mexican sex, Carrier fears that Mexico and Mex-America are on the verge of an AIDS epidemic.

America Last

Last month's Instauration commented on the mysterious reluctance of black congressmen to fight the Jewish power structure over a major loophole in U.S. sanctions against South Africa. Rep. Mervyn Dymally (D-CA) is a typical case. The black congressman used to be the point man in opposing the waiver that allows the importation of Harry Oppenheimer's (De Beers's) diamonds. Then, last April, Dymally's crusading zeal suddenly cooled.

What gave? Well, Maurice Tempelman, Jackie O's Jewish escort about town and the leading U.S. importer of uncut diamonds, had a little talk with Dymally. Within months, big bucks began to flow into the congressman's charities -- \$34,200 to be exact, \$2,000 of which Dymally got back in the form of an honorarium (the current Capitol Hill euphemism for payoff). Today, for all intents and purposes, the black congressman has become Tempelman's Washington lobbyist.

It's the old, old story. Jews are the most ardent advocates of sanctions, which are designed to topple the only white govern-

ment left in sub-Saharan Africa. Then they protect the vast wealth of their South African cousins by preventing a ban on diamonds. In other words, they work against America's interest, which is to keep South Africa white, while advancing their own tribal agenda, which translates into Israel über alles.

It seems that in any matters touching on Jewish interests in Congress, Jews always come first. And where does America come? Please refer to the headline.

Black Dopes and Dopesters

"Coke is it!" has taken on a new meaning for black America. The pollsters keep telling us that whites use cocaine at least as often as blacks, but they aren't reckoning with the Negro fudge factor. Mayor Marion S. Barry of Washington went right on fudging until the feds videotaped him smoking crack with one of his ladies in a swanky hotel room. Only days before, Barry had told the weirdly named Los Angeles Times reporter, Bella Stumbo: "That's part of their plan -- to make me scared of my own shadow. . . . So then they can go around saying I'm some sort of sick addict. . . . I'm not going to tolerate this innuendo [about drug abuse]. I know about myself. I was trained as a scientist. . . ." Only hours before his arrest, Barry lectured local students on the evils of drugs.

Effi Barry, the mayor's "high yellow, very high yellow" wife, has called him an "in-discreet street dude."

In his pre-arrest interview with Ms. Stumbo (Jan. 7), who didn't take the trouble of cleaning up his pronunciation, Barry drawled: "Co-caaane? How folks use that stuff, anyhow? You put it up your nooose? . . . What I have done nobody knows about because I don't get caught."

Minutes later, he observed, "Truth crushed to the earth shall rise again. Martin Luther King said that."

"He did?" asked Bella Stumbo.

"I dunno. I think so. I just say whatever sounds good."

Two days after the interview appeared, Barry complained in a letter to the editor of the Times, "People who do not know me would think I leaped from the screen of an *Amos 'n' Andy* show." How dare Ms. Stumbo describe his office as a "lazy Latin palace," wrote Barry. It's "not only an affront to me, but also to the Latino community."

The revelations kept pyramiding in the days following Barry's arrest. The Washington Times (Jan. 22) ran a page one story about a syndicate which keeps some top officials in "virtually every one of the Dis-

trict's 14 major agencies" happily snorting coke on the job. Sources in the police department and city government referred to a Lear jet at National Airport making regular dope runs to Atlanta and the Bahamas. The same dealers were issued "key cards" allowing them entry in elite parking garages while making their rounds. With phone numbers freely circulating in the government offices, it made ordering drugs as easy as sending out for a pizza. According to one official in the DC Department of Human Services, "Some of us actually have seen a few of the people in charge here snorting cocaine at their desks." Three days later, the same paper alleged that several police officers assigned to Mayor Barry's security detail may have been his own personal drug runners.

Negrodom keeps griping that white addicts rarely get caught because they are middle-class and don't have to hang out in the street. This excuse was still being offered when scores of top black athletes making from \$100,000 to \$1 million a year were getting busted. It sounds hollower than ever today, as the dope trail leads directly into more and more black executive suites.

Color-Coded Jury

What does "a jury of one's peers" mean in a multiracial society? Michael Robertson, a staff writer for the San Francisco Chronicle, found out the hard way recently when he was called to jury duty.

The case was open and shut. The black defendant had been arrested for driving across the Bay Bridge at 85 miles an hour, then staggering around drunk after being taken from his car. "We seemed to be a very sensible jury," wrote Robertson (Oct. 29, 1989). But the voting followed racial lines. At first, only the five white jurors voted guilty for driving under the influence (DUI), with a couple of others uncertain. After many hours of debate, the only Hispanic juror, the two mulattos and an elderly dark-skinned black man came around. That made the vote 9-3 for conviction.

The three younger Negroes could not be swayed by any amount of reasoning. Result: a hung jury. "After the trial, we discovered the defendant had two previous DUIs. That was why his lawyer hadn't put him on the stand."

"We were not an honest jury," Robertson confessed. "No one said: Why is this vote breaking down on racial lines? What is happening here?" Everyone accepted the "white-caramel alliance." Robertson concluded on a wimpish note: "Hey, Spike Lee, are you listening? I don't think any of us did the right thing."



WASPISHLY YOURS

THE DISARMAMENT CROWD drew a lot of attention with its TV spot featuring an innocent young girl obliviously playing with a flower just before an atomic blast. If only similarly dramatic spots would warn us of a weapon which is slowly doing to the white race what a wholesale nuclear exchange would do in a flash! Unlike the destructive products of Einstein, Teller and Ulam, this weapon is being used relentlessly, and usually without its victims even realizing they've been impacted -- or *conditioned*, to be precise. Everyone has, however, because conditioning is the basis for all modern learning theory. (See *Ivan Pavlov*, by Jeffrey Gray, p. 56.)

The significance of Ivan Petrovich Pavlov's contribution to this state of affairs was perhaps best demonstrated by a man who unquestionably recognized powerful social weapons when he saw them. In 1921, Lenin authorized a committee to "create as soon as possible the most favorable conditions for safeguarding the scientific work of Academician Pavlov and his collaborators."

Pavlov (1849-1936), the son of a Russian Orthodox priest and winner of a 1904 Nobel Prize, didn't discover the conditioned reflex, nor did he claim to. Non-professionals have been aware of it since the Garden of Eden. Pavlov's fame rested on his thorough investigation of how it worked. It was an unhappy coincidence that at the very time Pavlov was discovering a method of controlling animal behavior, Russia was crawling with Jewish revolutionaries bent on controlling human sheep.

The goal of classic conditioning is straightforward: produce a response by means of a stimulus which ordinarily has no such effect. Make a dog salivate at the sound of a bell, for instance. Pavlov's method for attaining that response is elegantly simple: he psychologically linked the stimulus with another that naturally produces the desired response. The sight of food usually generates a desire for food. Ring a bell and then give food to a dog; eventually the animal salivates when it hears that bell. A darker example is to sound a buzzer, then electrically shock the dog. Small wonder it becomes nervous whenever the buzzer sounds. When -- after conditioning -- a response is elicited by a stimulus with no inherent ability to do so (in this case, desire or fear upon hearing a harmless noise), then the response has become a conditioned reflex.

Pavlov's classic method conditions dogs -- and conditions people. In the latter case, the human capacity for abstract thought means more ramifications of a stimulus. Remembering that the bell ♦ food ♦ desire sequence leads to a bell alone eliciting desire for food, consider the effect of a newspaper ad for teen fashions. An adolescent first notices a picture featuring attractive young people of various races hugging each other, then reads the text pitching Brand X trendy clothes. Implicit miscegenation ♦ trend-setters, "in-people," fun ♦ desire. Enough ads, enough times, and eventually the idea of miscegenation elicits a conditioned reflex akin to desire. Not that One Race advocacy is the prime consideration in all or even most ads, but if race-mixers can slide it into the overall presentation, they aren't shy. Bubble-gummers look at a lot of ads over the course of a year.

A variation on this technique is the news clip about Third World invaders ♦ pictures of moms and babies ♦ compassion. Another variation is a fast-paced presentation of visual images, such as

Madonna-style slut videos slyly advocating miscegenation ♦ money, stardom, glamor ♦ adulation by young white girls. Conversely, the buzzer ♦ shock ♦ fear sequence is analogous to white gangs ♦ Howard Beach visual montage flashing behind a rock band ♦ revulsion in young white males. Other negative conditioning sequences include WASPs ♦ ridicule ♦ contempt; white settlers ♦ dispossessed Indians ♦ guilt elicited in the Majority at thoughts of their ancestors, themselves, aggressiveness, and any behavior unbecoming sheep.

For decades, Pavlov painstakingly explored conditioning parameters, including timing. He found the unnatural stimulus should precede a natural one; the bell should precede the food, preferably by only a matter of seconds. Less obvious is the ineffectiveness of both stimuli presented simultaneously. Ringing bells after a dog has lapped up its food is a waste of time.

Timing is very important when conditioning people. Wendy Wasp naturally wants to please her sixth-grade teacher, Mrs. Goldblum. When a petition is circulated around the classroom to replace George Washington's picture on the \$1 bill with that of Martin Luther King, Wendy will get a big smile as soon as she signs. Support MLK ♦ smile from the teacher ♦ pride and happiness for Wendy. (Reject MLK ♦ frown ♦ fear.) Enough variations of this throughout her school years, and subsequent mention of MLK automatically evokes a warm glow in Ms. Wasp, the conditioned adult. This teaching trick was known long before Pavlov, but rarely practiced with the intensity or technical precision which is standard for social engineers today.

By its very definition, a conditioned reflex is unnatural, and Pavlov found that it quickly fades in the absence of repetition. As one white puppet observed during an Entertainment Tonight interview promoting his TV movie about the Howard Beach death of a black: "It's like Dachau. You can't remind them enough." Repetition also accounts for today's ubiquitous application of the "hate" label to anything smacking of white pride or preservationist activities. Hate laws, hate groups, hate crimes, hate literature, hate words! In time, John and Mary Wasp reflexively recoil from any efforts to save their own race or culture, because that would be -- hateful!

Another parameter that Pavlov explored and social engineers rely heavily on is generalization. After a person is conditioned to one word or phrase, generalization causes a similar response when he hears other terms that mean approximately the same thing. Mass murder naturally elicits strong negative feelings. Thanks to nearly 60 years of relentlessly linking Nazis with mass murder, the word "Nazis" elicits the strongest negative feelings on its own, which in turn spread to groups which have some elements in common with Nazis, such as white Identity church members, flag-wavers, Ollie North and so on.

Classic conditioning is now a vast, diversified field of psychology. Some specialties are semi-autonomous fiefdoms, such as the aversion therapy industry for breaking bad habits. In a clinical setting, each drag on a cigarette or bite of junk food is followed by a mild electric shock. Eventually, what once was a desired activity becomes unpleasant. This is termed counterconditioning, a concept which also accounts for the barrage of painful comments that ensue when someone takes a pro-Majority stand. At Rutgers,

white survivalists are called "moral garbage" and "unfit and unwanted contaminants." In time, racial patriotism and related sentiments automatically elicit negative feelings and aversion from other whites. Good has been transformed into "bad."

The opposite type of counterconditioning transforms bad into "good." Black intelligence formerly and naturally elicited white contempt or amusement. Liberal social engineers wish to change that negative response to a positive one. Consequently, we are now often reminded that blacks were responsible for the pyramids. Yes, indeed, blacks from Nubia or Ethiopia masterminded the biggest and best pyramids. Likewise, ancient Egypt's system of government and even its language were products of black brainpower. Against the will of modern Egyptians, who vigorously disown their newly designated "black ancestors," America's human sheep are being counterconditioned to respect the black intellect.

In the psychological vernacular, we are being "predisposed." Pavlov's "classic conditioning" and a related, equally powerful stratagem called "operant conditioning" have been exhaustively tested and validated by generations of researchers. Derivative learning processes which draw from both theories, like Values Clarification or Sensitivity Training, are applied daily in countless situations by practitioners who have no doubt of their efficacy. Mind control is not fiction, but fact.

Pavlov sequenced his stimuli to produce a single response; operant conditioning generally uses a single stimulus to produce a sequence of responses. Classical conditioning teaches an animal the significance of events in its environment; operant conditioning teaches the animal to do something about those events. A pigeon learns that pressing a bar means a kernel of grain and that more presses mean more food. A rat learns to escape mazes ever more quickly, or receive a shock. This is a profit-oriented approach to controlling behavior, through the use of "reinforcement." In animal experiments, reinforcement usually takes the form of food or pain.

Operant conditioning can be amazingly effective. Behavioral psychologist B.F. Skinner of Harvard trained pigeons to play ping pong with each other (though never with Olympic-class skill).

Operant conditioning pervades contemporary Western society. Picture a first-grader working on an interactive educational video.

Little Billy Wasp's human relations lesson is to place cartoons of children of various races around a table for a backyard picnic. Billy will earn a good grade if his placement results in a thorough mixing of the races. If he puts the black boy next to a blonde girl, his decision is immediately reinforced with "Well Done!" blinking on the screen and a toothy grin on the cartoon black boy's face. Placing all the white kids together at one end of the table earns Billy an unpleasant buzz, and is recorded on his electronic scorecard for later review by the "values clarifiers."

Adults are no less susceptible to operant conditioning. Last year, a Klan march through its birthplace, Pulaski (TN), elicited some intriguing behavior from the locals. Most businesses shut down, and orange ribbons were displayed to signify rejection of racial allegiance (by whites). This was an amazingly complex response to the stimulus of a small parade, and one that required some planning. Yellow ribbons might have been perceived as signifying cowardice, red as sympathy for Communists, and white as symbols of surrender to race-mixers or possibly as a sign of racial allegiance by defiant whites.

Pulaski's residents had been conditioned, like chickens or sheep. The townsfolk had gradually learned that the Klan's presence means bad news: FBI, IRS, ADL, state versions of the KGB, and Morris Dees. This is essentially classic conditioning, much like WASP students experience on campus. Operant conditioning came into play as the town's citizenry learned from previous pro-Majority parades around Dixie how various responses would be reinforced by ZOG. Such behavior as vocal disapproval, ribbons and closed shops not only means avoidance of punishment, but even earns positive reinforcement -- in this case, an ABC "People of the Week" award from Peter Jennings. "Well done, Pulaski!"

B.F. Skinner would have understood why the locals were smiling (sheepishly) into the TV cameras while oozing One Race banalities. Pavlov, watching them quake at the sight of strangers driving around town in cars with government license plates, might have been moved to repeat a capsule summation of conditioning which appears in his own book: "[I]t is not the sight and sound of the beast of prey which is in itself harmful to the smaller animal, but its teeth and claws." (*Conditioned Reflexes*, p. 75)

RUDIN MOORE



Truth -- From the Mouth of an Archenemy

No one ever wrote nastier things about anti-Semites than Jewish novelist and screenwriter Ben Hecht (see especially his 1944 book, *A Guide for the Bedevilled*). Yet Hecht has described the Jewish-run American film industry as "an eruption of trash that has lamed the American mind and retarded Americans from becoming cultured people," and added that the movies "have slipped into the American mind more misinformation in one evening than the Dark Ages could muster in a decade."

Notes from the Sceptred Isle - John Nobull

The story of Dr. Marcel Pétiot is one which may give well-meaning liberals cause to ponder. I came across it first in F.J.P. Veale's book, *Crimes Discreetly Veiled*, which has been long out of print.* Poor Dr. Pétiot was guillotined in 1946 for the murder of 27 people. He himself admitted having killed 63 people in his house, near the Etoile in Paris. Why then do I refer to him with such compassion? Because it is quite clear that he was guillotined not for having murdered people, but for having murdered the wrong ones, under the wrong auspices.

Pétiot began his criminal career in his school days in Auxerre, where he stole whatever he could get his hands on, graduating to robbing letter-boxes. He was called to the colonies in 1917 but managed to obtain a discharge on the grounds of psychoneurosis, which allowed him to receive a military pension. He qualified as a doctor in 1921, having spent part of his study period in an asylum, and then practised medicine in Villeneuve, where he became a popular mayor in 1928. So far, his life story reads like something out of Samuel Smiles -- well, almost.

In 1930, the poor man ceased to be mayor, on account of being caught robbing his own electric light meter and thieving from a municipal store, which resulted in a prison sentence. Also in 1930, a patient, Madame Debaue, died. He was widely suspected of being her killer. But his chief accuser, whom he was treating for rheumatism, died suddenly, and the gossip ceased. Pétiot signed the death certificate.

Another woman, who accused him of encouraging her daughter's drug addiction -- which he was supposed to be curing -- disappeared. In 1945, inquiry was made into this affair, but it was found that his police dossier had disappeared from Villeneuve. In Paris, he was convicted of theft from a bookshop, but was merely committed for psychiatric treatment. A conviction for drug trafficking led to a small fine. By this time, the reader will have some idea of the man we are writing about.

Dr. Pétiot acquired a house in the Rue Lesueur, in Paris, and hired a builder to make some alterations, which were completed by September 1941. These included a triangular death room without windows (but with a hole, through which he could insert a periscope to watch his victims die).

The good doctor employed four men, who lounged around in cafés and bars, offering a way of escape abroad for those willing to pay. The first victim, in January 1942, seems to have been a Jewish furrier called Joachim Gusbinov, who sold his business, withdrew 2,000,000 francs, called on Dr. Pétiot and was never seen again. (Notice how a Jew was able to withdraw 2,000,000 francs of his own money from the bank in 1942 without anyone asking awkward questions. Could an enemy of the regime have done the same in Britain, or America, at that time?) The murders continued through 1942 and into 1943, mostly of Jews. Pétiot was paid well, because he told his victims to bring along their valuables.

When Gestapo agents heard about Pétiot's escape route, they induced a Jew to call on him to inquire about escaping. The Jew disappeared, so the Gestapo naturally assumed that he had taken advantage of Pétiot's escape facilities. Pétiot was arrested in May

1943 and held until December of that year, when he was released. *The Encyclopaedia of Murder* suggests the possibility that the Gestapo had learned of his real activities and approved them. This is not mentioned by Veale and is pure conjecture. At all events, Pétiot carried on his business as before.

On March 11, 1944, a neighbor complained to the police about the noisome black smoke that poured from the doctor's chimney.

A police sergeant called the fire brigade, thinking the chimney was on fire. When the firemen burst in, they found the remains of 27 bodies lying about, most of them partly dismembered. Dr. Pétiot soon arrived and explained to the police sergeant that he had started up an execution chamber on behalf of the French Resistance. The bodies, he said, were merely those of Nazis and collaborators. So the dutiful Hitler-hating sergeant let him go!

Let us pause to consider this extraordinary episode -- and its background. Estimates of the number of collaborators liquidated by the French Resistance vary between 20,000 and 100,000, though an American (Jewish) writer has recently made a frantic and ill-supported attempt to reduce the figure drastically. But since only 4,000-odd persons were legally executed for collaboration, it is perfectly evident that much larger numbers were simply done away with. (I myself heard an Alsatian lawyer boasting of the number of collaborators who were shot out of hand in Alsace at the end of the war.)

Dr. Pétiot disappeared for a time, then wrote a letter to the journal, *La Résistance*, saying he had been framed by the Gestapo, which had used his house as a dumping ground for their own corpses. He also claimed he was an officer of the Resistance, and this turned out to be true. His handwriting corresponded with that of a certain Captain Henri Valéry, who had appeared out of nowhere some months after Pétiot had disappeared. The poor fellow was arrested on November 2, 1944, and turned out to be Pétiot himself. He had been serving the Resistance as an interrogator and had been allocated the task of making prisoners talk. He was clearly chosen by someone who knew his business and carried out his duties very well, though his secretary did say that he had certain sadistic traits. Still, none of us is perfect, and in time of war, you know, some of the roughest diamonds turn out to be pretty useful.

Dr. Pétiot was duly interrogated at the Quai des Orfèvres, and claimed that the 27 bodies found in his house were mainly those of German soldiers. Pétiot admitted to killing 63 people, but claimed he had also helped many patriots to escape. As colleagues in his patriotic enterprise, he named a number of Resistance leaders -- all of them, unfortunately, dead.

After 17 months of investigation, the trial opened on March 18, 1946. Dr. Pétiot was outraged at the verdict, which was death by guillotine. Well he might be. The verdict had turned not on the murders (which he had already admitted), but on the evidence of an officer of the Resistance, who was able to prove that Pétiot was ignorant of many matters of which he claimed inside knowledge. The strong implication is that if he had been a genuine member of the Resistance, and if his victims had really been Germans and collaborators, all would have been well. Dr. Pétiot would have emerged as a hero instead of a common murderer.



* There is a summary of Pétiot's career in *The Encyclopaedia of Murder* by Colin Wilson and Patricia Pitman (London, Pan Books, 1961, 1984).

I seldom look at daytime TV. It's even worse than the video detritus that bounces off my dish at night. But on the afternoon of January 24, I couldn't resist tuning in to the Oprah Winfrey show.

Oprah, who makes millions of dollars a year because she is black and gabby, was hosting the Squealer Squad, the trio of informers who have become a traveling road show under the auspices of ADL schlockmeister Irv Suall. There they were, perched on a platform, solemnly announcing that they had all seen the light and ditched their former white racist baggage.

First and foremost was Thomas Martinez, whose singing to the FBI, for which he was handsomely reimbursed by the government, led to the armed helicopter attack on the hide-out of Order chieftain Robert Mathews and to the latter's fiery death. Martinez is now making a good living as an ADL spouting head and as the co-author of a book in which he confesses his sins, including passing counterfeit money. There is even a movie in the works.

An Instaurationist, who had seen Martinez earlier on a Cable News Network interview, was not impressed. I agree heartily with his comments:

That disgusting fat beaner, Thomas Martinez, billed as a "former hate group member," was being grilled by a tele-reporter with a horrified expression plastered over her face. If The Order was dumb enough to take in such an ugly specimen, I'm not surprised how it ended up. Now that he has put on about 50 pounds, he looks like your typical greaser. Martinez was lying up a storm, telling how technologically sophisticated the white racists have become, how they are selling how-to manuals on bomb making, implying over and over that it was those horrid anti-Semites and not the Medellín cartel that is responsible for all this terrorism and disintegration in this country. He ended up with this clarion call: "We need many more informers!"

Sitting next to Martinez, and fawning over Oprah, was Greg Withrow, the wacky onetime head of California's White Student Union. Greg hit the headlines a few years back when he abjured racism after "falling in love" with some undesignated bimbo. Later, Withrow was found stretched out on the ground, nailed haphazardly to a cross, a publicity antic which evoked a tenuous comparison to Christ in the minds of those who believe what they read in newspapers. He claims neo-Nazis were the crucifiers. Some say it could have been an "inside" crucifixion. On Oprah's program, Withrow appeared shirtless in bib overalls, so he could show how his generous ADL pals had paid to have his swastika tattoo removed.

The other member of the Tattling Trio was David Waughtal, who allowed he had once been a member of the White Aryan Resistance. The only one of the three who could remotely be described as attractive, Waughtal was also grateful for his Jewish sponsors for paying his way. Waughtal explained that his conversion to Christianity had saved him from a life of Nazism and an eternity of hellfire. It's just possible, however, that what he saw in the sky was not St. Paul's cross but a dollar sign.

If Martinez, Withrow and Waughtal, who are all being well paid for their "revelations" about their previous buddies, have switched once, why mightn't they switch again? Agents often turn into double agents, even triple agents. Perhaps if some rich Gentile offers one of them enough loot, he will



redefect and hit the right-wing lecture circuit with a series of sizzling smears of his current traveling companions. I wonder if such a possibility ever troubles Suall's slumbers.

* * *

Of all the "hate whitey" shows that have appeared on TV since Majority member Philo Farnsworth invented it, *Howard Beach: Making the Case for Murder*, on the NBC network (Dec. 4), takes the Emmy. Basic facts were either omitted, altered or plain falsified to whitewash the blacks and blacken the whites. No mention that the black who was run over was overdosed on cocaine, no mention that the leading white "racist," Jon Lester, had Negro friends and had been dating a black girl. Cecil Sandiford, the black who was beaten up, required five stitches when he got to the hospital. The NBC people boosted this to 67 stitches and talked about a severe concussion, although hospital records show no such injury. NBC made much of a white brutally shoving a black outside the courthouse, which never happened. The show omitted the real life attack of a black on a white witness. As customary, the informer, Robert Riley, was portrayed as a sort of white knight, almost as heroic as all the brothers.

The TV audience of 32 million was left with a deliberately distorted impression of what had really taken place, which was obviously what the producers and writers intended. Ken Kaufman was the man in charge of the NBC potboiler. If he had been called on the carpet -- he wasn't -- for his mangling of the facts, he probably would have explained he was furthering the cause of tolerance and racial amity. But what was his real motive? What is the motive of other Jewish producers who are turning TV into one long 24-hour blast for Chosenhood (nightly Holocaust programs) and negritude (nightly anti-Klan, anti-Southern programs)?

Are Majority TV addicts really gullible enough to swallow this all-day, all-night racist campaign against themselves and their people? Up to a point, they are. But constant repetition of propaganda is double edged. It probably reinforces what is believed by the more gullible, but sooner or later it must raise

dark suspicions in the hearts and minds of viewers who still retain half a brain.

Speaking of gullibility, the government is giving \$59,367 a year for four years to fund a Holocaust "educational" program called *Facing History and Ourselves*. Once more, taxpayers money is being funneled into an anti-German "hate raiser," although the U.S. population consists of some 50 million citizens of German or part-German descent. American Jews, on the other hand, number less than 6 million. Hate the 50 and love the 6! When will it ever stop?

* * *

Jewish orgs went all out to kill *Days of Rage*, that rarest of TV documentaries that attempted to present the Palestinian side of the ongoing tragedy in the Unholy Land. They almost succeeded and did force PBS to enshroud the program in a seven-minute wraparound and conclude it with a 40-minute panel discussion to let Jewish critics try to answer the unanswerable.

On Jan. 16, PBS aired an outright pro-Zionist telecast, *A Search for Solid Ground: the Intifada Through Israeli Eyes*. This time, there was no attempt at censorship, no demands for a panel to discuss the issue from both sides. This time, Israeli flakery reigned supreme.

One of the Jewish arguments intended to sink *Days of Rage* was that Arab organizations had financed it -- just another Zionist red herring, since the producer, Jo Franklin-Trout, paid for the production out of her own purse, though Arab groups did agree to buy the post-broadcast rights.

For the Jewish documentary, there was no doubt at all about where the money came from. The sum of \$382,000 was supplied by four Zoo City millionaires -- fanatic Zionists all -- Fred (the furrier) Schwartz, Lester Pollack, Larry Silverstein and Seymour Zises. Meddling in U.S. affairs even more than usual, Uriel Savir, the Israeli Consul General in New York, kicked off the project by putting Pollack in touch with Jewish TV producers. Direct funding of propaganda programs by special interests is definitely against PBS regulations, yet the program was aired on schedule, with none of the accompanying sniping and postponements that all but buried *Days of Rage*.

Meanwhile, the ADL is sponsoring another TV series (12 shows ready, 12 more on the drawing board) on the glories of the country that kills Palestinian kids and blows up Palestinian houses on a daily basis. The program is called *The Golden Land* and will be shown on PBS stations throughout the country. It is now being aired on WQEX, Pittsburgh.

* * *

Homos, who are Teflon characters on prime time TV, can now further rejoice over *Secret Passions*, a program designed expressly for queers. "We'll have kissing and people in bed together, and the kissing won't be pecks," boasts producer David Gadberry. The pilot of this fag opera was aired on January 22 in selected cities. Mercifully, I missed it.

* * *

PBS's *McNeil-Lehrer Report* questioned an exiled Romanian dissident about the collapse of the Ceausescu regime. At one point, the Romanian remarked that, although many people have compared Ceausescu to Hitler, "at least Hitler never ordered his troops to fire into crowds of German children on

the streets of Berlin and Leipzig." Had the impossible happened on American television? Had a comparison been made that was actually -- gulp! -- favorable to Hitler? How poorly versed this poor Romanian was in the taboos of the American-Jewish symbiosis!

Sure enough, Jim Lehrer was on him immediately: "But Hitler planned the murder of Jewish children." All of a sudden the discussion of the Romanian situation had entered Never Never Land. To think that all these years I had mistakenly thought that Der Führer was spending all his time between 1939 and 1945 thinking about silly little things like planes, tanks and troop movements. I now stand corrected by PBS.

* * *

Several weeks ago, it was shudderingly announced on one of the nightly news shows that Iraq claimed it had put a satellite into orbit. Tom Brokaw seemed to be on the verge of hysteria! Now why should this be a matter of "grave concern" to us? Shouldn't Americans be pleased? After all, Iraq had fought a long war with Iran, and we hate Iran because of the hostages and the late Ayatullah. Surely we're not worried about a preemptive Iraqi missile strike on Denver! Not to belabor the obvious, the news from Iraq got Brokaw all shook up for one reason only: the Iraqis might be able some day to drop the Big One on Tel Aviv. And Joe Majority in Tacoma must learn to sweat bullets over this because Jewish Concerns Are Our Main Concerns.

* * *

Satcom Sal says: Tuned in at the end of speeches about Martin Luther King Jr. today. A Jewish woman was spouting, "We all know what MLK would be doing today were he alive. . . ." My thought: Yes, but we can't guess with whom he would be doing it.

* * *

From Zip 121. The other night, after I'd received my daily quota of agitprop from Mr. Rather, I casually flipped the channels on my Hebrew Electronic Device and hit on the show, *Hard Copy*, one of those sensationalistic sex 'n' crime tabloid TV offerings. The story concerned "the world's highest-paid call girl" (or something to that effect). The woman under discussion was the mistress of Adnan Khashoggi, the Saudi Arabian wheeler-dealer who has been indicted for financial chicanery and, hoping to weaken the prosecution's case, recently revealed he had a Jewish grandfather. Khashoggi's paramour bunked on his yacht, received \$40,000 cash as a Christmas present, and so on and so forth. I don't think any of my fellow Instaurationists will be shocked to hear that the short, ugly Khashoggi's high-class, high-priced shipmate was a devastatingly beautiful, tall, bosomy ultra-Nordic. Her accent indicated she was either of German or Scandinavian extraction. At the sight of her, I bolted out of my Dan Rather-induced stupor and found myself in a state of Instaurationist red alert.

As the chitchat proceeded, it became clear that she was plugging a future book and/or movie about her sex life. She had left Khashoggi and is now married to a "Beverly Hills film producer." Yes, folks, her married name is Rosen. Before she faded from the tube, the camera showed her driving her Porsche through Beverly Hills.

Thoughts from the White Tip

NO REGARD AT ALL is paid to the fact that South Africa is a besieged country in a state of war. She is actually accused of defending herself, as well as condemned for ordering her affairs as she wishes instead of the way others wish. To be sure, South Africa has always practised racial segregation -- civilised whites and uncivilised blacks cannot mix -- but American liberals also practise it sub rosa, and would be crazy if they didn't. We would be engaged in nothing more than a war of hypocrisy were it not for the real war behind the double-talk.

President Bush, naturally, gave an audience to Desmond Tutu and his entourage, though he had previously refused to invite President F.W. de Klerk. Before doing Bush the favour of speaking with him, Tutu appealed directly to Americans: "Your intervention is critical. Apartheid is destroying our land and our people. Help us. Please help us." The cunning Fingo tribesman knew, of course, that this was pure bosh, but he also knew that the Americans would fall for it. Then, back in his own country, he predicted that the September general election would be South Africa's last "ethnic" election: "I don't have the slightest doubt that our people will be occupying the Union Buildings [the imposing government buildings in Pretoria, designed by an Englishman]; that we will be in Parliament sooner than later. Because when Namibia is sorted out, the only country in the world that is on the agenda for [black] liberation is South Africa." He suggested that South Africa would have a black prime minister within five to ten years. While denying that he had ever advocated indiscriminate sanctions (another howler), Tutu remarked that "Anyone who says sanctions have not worked should ask the government why they stopped fighting in Angola, which was largely because the economy could not take it."

At the rate the Nationalist government is surrendering, Tutu's predictions will be fulfilled even sooner than he thinks. With everything going so swimmingly, why the melodramatic appeals to America for help? His statement that U.S.-orchestrated sanctions have so hurt the South African economy that they brought the fighting to a halt in Angola is partly true. Even without sanctions, the economy would be bad, and government mismanagement is more to blame than last year's drop in the price of gold. There is, for instance, the reckless overborrowing from foreign money-lenders, which the late Prime Minister Hendrik Verwoerd specifically warned against. And there is the pull-out of so many huge American companies, acting under duress, though in the long term this may be more of a boon than a hardship.

Tutu believes apartheid will collapse because it is corrupt and has at its heart the lie that "a biological irrelevance," the colour of one's skin, is what invests people with value. "Our society is living a lie and that lie is eating away at the fabric of our community. The Roman Empire collapsed because it was corrupt. Even the most reprehensible methods are used to maintain white people in the privileged status to which they have become accustomed."

Some historians say that the Roman Empire collapsed precisely because the old Romans abandoned "apartness" and became racially mixed. No black civilisation ever collapsed through cor-



ruption, of course -- or from any other cause, if you get my meaning.

Having concluded that sanctions may not really be necessary since apartheid is sure to collapse under its own anti-social weight, the globe-trotting Tutu then betook himself to India to see Mother Teresa, the saintly Albanian woman who does so much to ease the sufferings of the teeming and neglected poor of Calcutta, even though she is resolutely opposed to birth control. Tutu said things were terrible in Calcutta, with people "living and dying as if they were just animals." He had to step across homeless people lying like corpses in white shrouds on the pavements. He

didn't actually blame Indian authorities for this terrible state of affairs, but stated instead that "much of this you can see in slums and ghettos in Cape Town." No one who really knows both cities could possibly equate them. The worst nonwhite townships in Cape Town contain nothing remotely like the horrors of Calcutta.

He was speaking, in this instance, to the boys of the Cape Town Diocesan College at their awards ceremony. This is the elite school of Cape Town, whose pupils excel in both scholarship and sports, which is as it should be. In handing out the prizes to these future leaders of the white race, Tutu urged them to "stand up for human rights in this land where they are being disregarded with impunity. The world has been changed by individuals who inspired blacks to oppose apartheid."

Tutu is like a pianist who knows only one tune. One wonders who brought him there to desecrate a shrine of white youth. Should not these boys, particularly in the prevailing circumstances, be encouraged to foster their own kind instead of blacks? This is a school which produces many Rhodes Scholars, whose original mission was to further the interests of the Anglo-Saxon and Germanic peoples, not those of black primitives. But liberalism rules the roost these days, and liberalism is an occupational hazard of the teaching profession. That is another way of saying that teachers, secluded from ordinary life, are suffering from arrested development.

* * *

Prior to his release, Comrade Nelson Mandela, as wife Winnie calls him, lived in a luxury house on a prison farm in Paarl, near Cape Town. The furniture was costly and there was a garden, a patio and a swimming pool which he refused to use. His family was allowed to stay with him "on a continuous basis," though Winnie declined to do so. The press condemned his removal from prison quarters because it meant that he would be suffering the horrors of solitary confinement. The African National Congress announced that the easing of his confinement was a plot to discredit him. Nobody was satisfied. Mrs. Thatcher demanded his immediate release, as did the Germans, the Swiss and, of course, the Americans. "What we seek," said a British Foreign Office spokesman, "is the unconditional release of Mr. Mandela, the unbanning of the ANC and other political organisations, and the release of all those held for political reasons." This is what South Africa had to do to "regain international respectability."

F.W. de Klerk responded to the international agitation by stating that South Africa "makes its own decisions on domestic matters" -- a tip-off, considering the speaker, that Mandela would soon be out.

Winnie Mandela has emphatically denied ever having said, "With our matches and necklaces we will free this land." She chose to remain silent when it was proven that she had said it. Then there was the recorded interview she had with a reporter from the London Daily Express, parts of which appeared on the front page of that newspaper. She denied ever having seen the reporter, which shocked him so deeply that he almost began to sympathise with the Afrikaners. Winnie claims that the Church is plotting against her; that whites are planning to shoot her. Once she was so upset about this that she called the police for help, the same police she loves to hate.

* * *

One of the last refuges of apartness in South Africa, segregated schooling, is under continuous attack from the local newspapers. The white-built nonwhite schools -- those that haven't been burnt down or smashed up -- are bursting at the seams owing to non-white proliferation. The white schools have ample space because of birth control.

One would think white parents would oppose school integration on the simple grounds that they prefer to have their children segregated. Could there possibly be a more valid reason than that? Isn't that what democracy is all about? But since we have to give more detailed reasons such as the lowering of intellectual standards, how about morality and behavior? Must white male stu-

dents now be taught how to assault the teachers, rape the girls and burn down the schools? For an up-to-date example of black sexual conduct, four boys have been arrested in Paarl for raping a girl of 10. Their ages are nine, 10, 12 and 13. And how about courses in witchcraft? Scores of pupils at the Bathokwa Primary School near Johannesburg collapsed recently, and others were injured running frantically from classes while under some kind of spell. The kids screamed about cats and baboons inside the classrooms. Forty of them were collected in ambulances one day and taken to hospitals. Doctors could find nothing physically wrong with them.

About the same time, three white and two black principals in a black Cape Town suburb were stoned by pupils and their cars torched. While all this is going on, private schools in South Africa are desegregated as quickly as they possibly can, at least in English areas, presumably because the parents have been reading newspaper editorials and listening to sermons.

Just across the way from my residence is the oldest private school in the country, St. George's Grammar School, affiliated with St. George's Cathedral, currently being profaned by the presence of Archbishop Tutu. Here you can see white and coloured children of both sexes mixing happily, for the moment, on the playground. "Isn't that a lovely sight?" asks Paul Cannon, the headmaster. A product of Trinity College, Oxford, Cannon has made a prolonged tour of schools in Britain, including Eton, and has come back with a lot of new ideas. Having come to realise that South Africa is far behind some of the European countries in the realm of education, he aims to make teaching methods more "relevant" to a changing society.

Talking Numbers

The Iran-Contra investigation had cost taxpayers \$47.5 million by the end of last October, and the tab is still rising by nearly \$1 million a month. Lawrence Walsh, the independent prosecutor, had or has a staff of 29 lawyers, 35 FBI agents, 11 IRS agents, six Customs agents and 73 support personnel.

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East Germany has been toying with the idea of importing 80,000 Chinese contract workers to alleviate its labor shortage.

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Negro safety Joey Browner of the Minnesota Vikings claimed his team is racist in the money department. General manager Mike Lynn responded that the average black Viking makes \$305,500 per year, the average white Viking \$30,000 less.

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Ronald O. Pearlman, the chairman of Revlon -- Forbes calls him the fifth richest American -- recovered \$1.70 in 1989 for every dollar he invested a year earlier in First Gibraltar Bank. The Houston savings and loan was put on the market by the federal government following its failure. Pearlman's profits in 1989 were \$104 million.

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Conservative Digest went belly up at Christmas after 14 years of publication. Its losses were running at about \$700,000 per year.

Of every 1,000 residents of Luxembourg, 262 are foreigners. Next most foreign-ridden European countries are Switzerland (152/1,000), Belgium (86), West Germany (76), France (68) and Sweden (47). It being much easier to gain citizenship in Sweden than Switzerland, many dark-complexioned un-Swedish-looking types are now officially "Swedes."

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The American Jewish Committee guesimates there are 250,000 Jewish/Gentile intermarriages in the U.S., with 500,000 children, and a current outmarriage rate for Jews of 1 in 3. (Chicago Sun-Times, Oct. 1, 1989)

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Cardinal Edmund Szoka of Detroit closed 30 inner-city Catholic churches in January 1989 and listed 25 more which may soon shut their doors. At St. Elizabeth's Church, in the Motor City's ghetto, Father John Markham has devised a "theology of money," which means he never talks about the subject and never even passes a collection plate. Now that the nuns who once worked in the parish are gone, Markham rents their former convent to drug addicts. (Wall Street Journal, Oct. 1, 1989)

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In 1987, 17% of this country's white babies and 62% of its black babies were born to unmarried mothers. In black and white numerology, "white" always includes many Hispanics.

3.7 million adult Americans were in prison or on parole or probation at one time or another in 1988. That's 1 in every 27 men and 1 in every 194 women.

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The United States has 44 black federal judges out of a total of 752. Jimmy Carter nominated 37 black judges in four years. Ronald Reagan nominated 4 in 8 years.

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There are 14 countries around or near the Mediterranean which do not belong to the European Community. These "light brown" countries are expected to double in population to 400 million by 2025. At present, 5 million of their people have migrated into Europe. The EC wants to help create 200 million new jobs in the 14 nations during this period, to ward off a mass invasion of Europe.

#

The Cincinnati Enquirer ran 1,000 real estate ads between Nov. 8, 1987 and Oct. 15, 1989, only 9 of which featured nonwhite models. Minority activist Robert B. Newman has filed a suit asking U.S. District Judge Carl B. Rubin to order the Enquirer to stop running the "racist" ads and to pay damages.

#

Dan Rather makes \$3 million a year; Bryant Gumbel more than \$2 million. News anchor-men who work for network-affiliate TV stations in the top 10 markets have an average salary of \$139,447. For all anchormen nationwide, the average is \$52,284. In the smallest markets, the average anchor receives \$23,392.

50% of black females in America are seriously overweight -- fat, that is -- compared to 28% of white females.

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8 of every 100,000 white males in the U.S. are murdered each year. The rate is 56 for black males.

#

Facing History and Ourselves is the slick Holocaust education program put together by a Brookline (MA) outfit. The National Endowment for the Humanities (NEH) recently promised it \$400,000 if it raises \$1.2 million from private sources. The program is currently used by more than 450,000 students in 46 states, and by tens of thousands of clergymen, business executives and other influential adults.

#

Money magazine's average reader has a family income of \$64,119. State taxes on that amount would come to \$132 annually in New Hampshire, and \$4,463 in Hawaii.

#

CIA Director William Webster told the Senate last May that by the year 2000 at least 15 developing nations will be producing their own ballistic missiles.

#

Pablo Escobar Gaviria, the 40-year-old Colombian cocaine king, is estimated to be making about \$6.4 million a day, though it's hard to spend that kind of money hiding out in the Amazon.

On Martin Luther King Jr. Day, bells rang out in 144 countries. Some Americans now celebrate MLK Week.

#

The New York Times-CBS News exit poll of New York City voters last November produced these numbers: white Protestants favored Rudolph Giuliani over David Dinkins by a 70-27 margin; white Catholics went for Giuliani by 80-18; the Irish favored Giuliani by 69-27; the Italians by 76-23; the Jews by 63-35. The Puerto Ricans went for Dinkins by 67-33; blacks by 91-7. Of Zoo City's 60 election districts, Brooklyn's Bedford-Stuyvesant was most pro-Dinkins, favoring him by a 40-to-1 ratio. A few miles away, in District 49, which is Bath Beach and part of Bensonhurst, it was 8 to 1 for Giuliani.

#

In Lee County (FL), home of Fort Myers, the 400 buses used for "racial balancing" drive some 26,000 miles each school day, doing their part to boost the "greenhouse effect."

#

Worldwatch Institute estimated last November that some 40 Third World countries would end the 1980s poorer, in per capita terms, than they began it. The World Bank reported that between 1979 and 1983, life expectancy fell in 9 African countries.

#

Last year, 190,081 black high school seniors in South Africa took their final tests; only 1 student made a composite "A" average. Only 42% even passed, down from 54% in 1988.

It costs taxpayers \$230,000 to send a student through West Point. Yet 24% of West Pointers quit before graduation, and another 27% leave the Army immediately after the required five years. As recently as 1965, nearly all four-star generals were West Point grads. Today, inexpensive ROTC programs crank out 39% of America's generals and admirals; the federal academies 33%; other sources 28%.

#

In 1984, 2.3 white Americans were arrested for drug-related offenses for every 1 black. Just 4 years later, the ratio had fallen to 1.6 to 1. The arrest totals would be approaching parity by now were it not for the many leftover white hippies "busted" for smoking "pot."

#

The Consolidated Edison Corp. has a new "equal opportunity" program. The goal: in 10 years, racial minorities and women will be ensconced in at least 30% of Con Ed's top 500 executive posts, and will be getting at least 30% of its \$1 billion a year in business contracts. A new "multicultural advisory council" will henceforth be reporting to the company's CEO four times a year -- or, more accurately, he will be reporting to the council.

#

If current demographic trends continue, the U.S. will have an additional 42 million residents by 2010, of whom only 13% will be white. Hispanics will account for 47% of the gain, blacks for 22%, Asians and others for 18%. (San Francisco Chronicle, Jan. 7, 1990)

Primate Watch



After investigating complaints about obscene phone calls made to female college students, campus police at Yale University discovered that 12,904 phone calls to colleges around the country originated from the phone line of **Leo Kazan**, 27, a West Side denizen of Zoo City. Police charged Kazan with 508 counts of harassment. Some of the coeds said they had received as many as five obscene calls every day for three years.

☆ ☆ ☆

In Kentucky, **James L. Chappell**, who is black, was sentenced to a mere 17 years in jail for the fatal beating of his white girlfriend, Denise J. Kinkton, 29, who died from a ruptured spleen following kicks to her ribs. Just three months before the attack, Chappell had completed a court-ordered counseling program for spouse abusers after pleading guilty to two earlier assaults on Kinkton, with whom he shared living quarters.

☆ ☆ ☆

Oliver Petrovich, 24, of Great Neck (NY), has been sentenced to 50 years in the slammer for shooting his parents dead. They had disapproved of their son's romance with Negress **Karlene Francis**, 19, whom young Ollie often secreted in his bedroom closet.

Carl B. Stokes, the first black mayor of a major American city (Cleveland), is back on the front pages again, but not for the glory that catapulted him to the cover of *Time* over 20 years ago. The 62-year-old Stokes, now a traffic court judge, is having problems with local retailers. A year ago, he was accused of stealing a screwdriver from a hardware store, and last summer he was charged with lifting a bag of dog food from a pet store. Charges were dropped in the screwdriver caper after Stokes said he just "forgot" to pay for it. As for the dog food, a jury found him not guilty after he testified he could not find a store clerk to take his money.

☆ ☆ ☆

Some 650 Jews, industrialists, movie stars, sodomites, politicians and many lesser lights of America's corporate elite gathered for an opulent masquerade bash at the HQ of American Express to celebrate "World AIDS Day." Among the costumed and tuxedoed guests at the minimum \$1,000-a-head affair were Zoo City's new black mayor, **David Dinkins**, publisher **Mortimer Zuckerman**, lispng TV interviewer **Barbara Walters**, billionaire gadfly **Malcolm Forbes** and ballooning has-been **Elizabeth Taylor**. Entertainment included a dancing troupe of men bedecked in sequined Marie Antoinette costumes.

Since he started out in life as a crook -- stealing *Mein Kampf* and printing it in an unauthorized, English edition -- it's no surprise that **Senator Alan Cranston** (D-CA) received the biggest campaign contribution (\$897,000) from S&L swindler **Charles Keating**. Four other senators rated much less payola for pressuring the government to lay off Keating's bankrupt Lincoln Savings and Loan, whose delayed closing may eventually cost the U.S. Treasury, which is not in much better financial shape, \$2.5 billion: \$55,000 for **Dennis DeConcini** (D-AZ), \$125,433 for **John McCain** (R-AZ), \$234,000 for **John Glenn** (D-OH), \$76,100 for **Donald Riegle** (D-MI). Speaking of Cranston, **Jonathan Steinberg**, a Vietnam War draft-dodger and the Senator's alter ego, is being seriously considered for a nine-year appointment to the Court of Veterans Appeals.

☆ ☆ ☆

AIDS deaths: **Tim Wengert**, 44, a leading dancer in the Martha Graham troupe, in Albuquerque (NM). The New York Times praised "the special quality of his dancing, combining power with fresh-faced sensuousness." **Amanda Blake**, who played Miss Kitty in the TV horse opera, *Gunslinger*. She may have picked up the killer disease from the last of her five husbands, **Mark Spaeth**, an Austin (TX) councilman who died of AIDS in 1985, shortly after their divorce. Before his death Spaeth claimed that Blake may have infected him, since she was a great animal lover and had made many trips to Africa. But it has also been claimed that Spaeth was bisexual, and infected his wife.

Seventy percent of those who took the New York State Bar Exam last July passed. **John F. Kennedy Jr.** 28, was among the flunkers. Nevertheless, John-John continues working in the Manhattan District Attorney's office. Meanwhile, **Uncle Ted**, as reported by columnist Howie Carr in the Boston Herald (Oct. 16, 1989), has so many gin blossoms on his face that he is beginning to look like the late W.C. Fields. Carr also wrote that, at a conference in Fall River (MA) in early October, "Fat Boy" showed up "looking so bad that the sponsors...didn't know whether to call the doctor or a coroner."

☆ ☆ ☆

Education hotline:

- **Dolores Spikes**, the black lady who heads up Louisiana's black college system, claims, according to the Baton Rouge Morning Advocate, that the court-ordered merger of all the state-owned colleges, black and white, continues "an historical bias against black citizens by stressing academic quality over racial equality."
- **Alvin Ailey**, a black choreographer, resigned his \$80,000-a-year professorship at the City University of New York when it became known that he hardly ever showed up for classes.
- Two school districts in the Bronx and Harlem rang up about \$80,000 in unauthorized phone calls, many of them to dial-a-porn joints like Dial-A-Hunk, Hot Numbers and Erotic Fantasies.

☆ ☆ ☆

The Wall Street Journal is owned by Dow Jones & Co., whose CEO is **Warren Phillips**, a Jew who converted to Christianity. **Peter Kann**, the new president of Dow Jones, is the publisher of the Wall Street Journal, whose editor is **Norman Pearlstine**. An Instauration subscriber has counted 43 Jews in the roster of Wall Street Journal staff reporters.

☆ ☆ ☆

In Oakland (CA), **Erik Hendrikson**, 41, a prominent white attorney, was beaten to death for \$5. Friends said Hendrikson, who graduated magna cum laude from Harvard Law School in 1972, "could have walked into Wall Street or any law firm in the world and been hired, yet he chose to practice...on the fringes of downtown Oakland." Police arrested three blacks, **Valester Green**, 25, **Sean Gage**, 18, and **Donald Reed**, 21.

☆ ☆ ☆

An unidentified family of middle-class American blacks in DC face a variety of charges for the alleged rape and abuse of their 12-year-old African-born niece, sent to live with them by relatives in Africa. Police had found the girl wandering in an alley, covered with bruises and bereft of her hair, which apparently had been hacked off. Three months later, she was pregnant, a condition she alleges was caused by her 17-year-old cousin, whose father, a market research analyst, and mother, a school teacher, were to go on trial this month, as their son awaits a separate trial for rape.

A little rubbing alcohol couldn't keep **Kitty Dukakis**, wife of the former presidential candidate and current governor of the economic basket case known as Massachusetts, from paying the required obeisance to those who must be obeyed. In her first public speech since she was hospitalized for guzzling Witch Hazel, or its chemical equivalent, Kitty was the speaker at a fundraiser in Boston for the Holocaust industry.

☆ ☆ ☆

Not satisfied with only a national holiday for their hero, **Alpha Phi Alpha**, a black fraternity, has convinced a congressional coalition to sponsor legislation setting aside federal land in Washington (DC) for a memorial to **Martin Luther King Jr.** The Washington Post has already editorially selected the site -- by the Reflecting Pool near the Lincoln Memorial, where the black Demosthenes (and satyr) delivered his interminably repeated "dream speech." Among the bill's sponsors: **Senators Inouye, Bradley, Mikulski, Hollings and Riegle** and Mr. Conservative himself, **Orrin Hatch**.

☆ ☆ ☆

Rev. Al Sharpton, a political ally of **Senator Alfonse D'Amato** (R-NY), is one of a group of black ministers awarded a \$500,000 HUD grant that the senator helped arrange within a month of receiving the group's political endorsement. Sharpton, under indictment for allegedly stealing \$250,000 from the community youth group destined to receive D'Amato's HUD grant, was an "advisor" to teenager **Tawana Brawley**, whose fantastic tale of abduction and rape by white racists mesmerized a gullible nation not long ago.

☆ ☆ ☆

Luther Darville won't be providing any more "financial assistance" to his minority student friends at the University of Minnesota, at least for a while. The black egghead was convicted of embezzling at least \$186,000 from the school while he was director of the Minority and Special Student Affairs. Darville testified that he doled the money out to the school's needy athletes.

☆ ☆ ☆

Police have charged black **Myron Morton** in the death of pretty blond Janet Pierro, 33, mother of two, who was shot in Harlem as she sat in her car waiting to buy some crack. Police said Morton allegedly tried to rob her and then shot her when she attempted to drive away. In the back seat, her unharmed four-year-old son watched his mother die.

☆ ☆ ☆

Some people go to jail for evading taxes; some don't. Jewess **Leona Helmsley**, America's #1 lady vulgarian, got four years and a \$7.1 million fine for cheating the U.S. Treasury out of millions. **David Dinkins**, who neglected to pay his New York State and City taxes for four years and avoided a hefty gift tax by giving his son stock valued at \$1 million for \$58,000, was elected mayor of New York City last November.

Actress and disco-singer **Grace Jones**, 37, the grotesque six-footer, has a warrant out for her arrest in her native Jamaica. She was a no-show at her trial for cocaine possession.

☆ ☆ ☆

At a fancy New York dinner party last October, the Duchess of York asked **Norman Mailer** what his book, *Tough Guys Don't Dance*, was about. The Jewish creepo grunted out the unprintable "C" word. "You know, Mr. Mailer," said Fergie, breaking the embarrassing silence. "The most interesting thing for me at this moment is watching everyone's face at this table."

☆ ☆ ☆

Marvin Gitelson and **Max Chaikin**, Maryland real estate speculators, were indicted for fraudulently obtaining \$1 million in loans from HUD and for netting \$2.5 million in cocaine and marijuana deals.

☆ ☆ ☆

Lorraine Robinson of Ft. Pierce (FL) is not noted for her motherly love. The 19-year-old unmarried black welfare recipient beat her 17-day-old baby girl to death because she did what all other babies do -- cried and soiled her diapers. Similarly, **Katrina Buchanan** of Brooklyn (NY), another black infanticide, was arrested and charged with killing her two-year-old son by pouring pepper down his throat as a form of punishment.

☆ ☆ ☆

Lee Goldsmith placed this personal ad for her daughter in a Miami newspaper, "Nice Jewish girl wants to meet nice Jewish boy." That was seven years ago. The Jew who answered the ad and eventually married her daughter didn't turn out to be so nice. In fact, he turned out so badly that dotting mother Lee put out a contract on him. Mrs. Goldsmith, once the B'nai Zion Woman of the Year, was arrested and charged with plotting to murder her errant son-in-law.

☆ ☆ ☆

George Lee was the first Amerindian to be appointed one of the 70 Elders of the Mormon Church, in 1975. But after he told the press that the Mormon leadership was responsible for "the spiritual slaughter" of his people, the Mormon hierarchy's experiment with affirmative action was over -- at least for the time being. Lee was expelled last September for "apostasy" and other sins.

☆ ☆ ☆

As a mental health worker, **George Fornah** of Pittsburgh (PA), formerly of Sierra Leone, had many opportunities to rape, since several patients in his care were kept in partial straitjackets. Last September, he was sent to jail for 27 months for the rape of a 22-year-old suicidal white, who was strapped to her bed in a locked ward.

☆ ☆ ☆

Onetime used car salesman **Henry Wynberg** is going to court in hopes of cashing in on **Elizabeth Taylor's** *Passion* perfume. Wynberg claims that when he and Liz were cooling their sizzling year-old affair in 1975, Taylor agreed to split the profits from any odorous products bearing her name.



Canada. What's happening in Vancouver these days almost defies belief. "Asia Comes to Lotusland" is how Daniel Stoffman described it in the glossy Report on Business magazine (Nov. 1989). "Vancouver houses," he reports, "appear on Hong Kong computer screens the instant they are listed and are sometimes bought sight unseen." In at least one case, a bloc of some 200 new condo units was offered for sale *only* in Hong Kong. Until the Asian invasion, says Stoffman, houses "sat on huge lots. . . devoted to wide expanses of lawn, flowers and trees. That was Vancouver's character -- houses fit into the environment rather than imposed themselves on it." And now?

Vancouverites call the houses immigrants buy "houses on death row," the houses immigrants build "monster houses". . . Asian immigrants love the large lots and good schools but not the old houses and beautiful gardens. As a result, terrible things are happening. . .

When a house sells, a scorched-earth policy goes into effect. The house is razed, and with it every tree, shrub and blade of grass. In its place rises a structure so stupendous in size and alien in appearance that it might have dropped down overnight from Mars. . . Through their monster houses the new neighbors seem to be saying: "We're different and separate and we're going to stay that way."

Graham Johnson, a demographic expert at the University of British Columbia, says he knows of no other case in world history where a highly visible group of aliens has arrived in a fully developed country and immediately commandeered such influence. "It raises not only the eyebrows but also the pulse rates of a number of people who have been comfortably ensconced at the top of the social system." The children of Vancouver's traditional elite and middle-class often can no longer afford to buy the houses they want. Consequently, they are forced to relocate to icy, unaesthetic inland cities. Yet many of these displaced Canadians settled in greater Vancouver precisely because, in addition to its unusual beauty, it is the only temperate metropolis in an otherwise frigid area.

When Canadians get angry about this outright theft of their leading cities, the establishment assures them it is all for the good of that sacred abstraction, the economy. Yet Ronald Shon, an important Vancouver developer of Chinese ancestry, candidly told Stoffman that he failed to see how the conquest was doing Vancouver any good.

These people come here with money and they've got nothing to do. They play golf and tennis, they play mahjong and they buy real estate. It's very passive investment which is bad. It doesn't add anything to the economy, it doesn't contribute anything to job creation. Say you buy a building. Big deal. You create employment for a lawyer and an accountant and that's it.

British Columbia already has a Chinese lieutenant-governor, David Lam, who arrived in Canada 22 years ago. A more serious threat to the city is the Vancouver municipal council, "controlled by a political party known as the Non-Partisan Association that is supported by the development industry." The gravest danger of all, however, is posed by journalists like Daniel Stoffman, who reported all of the above to his jackal-businessmen readers, then ended on this mendacious note:

Few take seriously the hysterical claims about Vancouver becoming an "Asian city." They know it will remain a Canadian city with, as always, many citizens of Asian background.

Like most other "bigtime" Canadian journalists in the past 20 years, Stoffman insisted that the destruction of traditional Canada is "inevitable."

* * *

Even though 14 of the best and brightest of Canada's young women were slain -- and nine more wounded -- by Marc Lepine, before the 25-year-old misfit ended his own miserable existence, the Canadian media made pusillanimous efforts to explain what made the killer tick. What about race? All that was revealed on this score was that Lepine's original name was Gamil Charbi. His mother, Monique Lepine, was a French Canadian, whose maiden name he adopted at age 7, when the mixed ménage dissolved and Gharbi père, an Algerian, returned to his native hearth.

The media might have had the honesty to investigate whether Lepine's father was an illegal alien. Also, it would seem more logical that he hated women because they had rejected him for his coloration, for his minority status, than for the reasons given by the press. And if he was so maniacally anti-feminist, why did he shoot four males and aim at and miss a few others? Lepine may have sounded off against feminists while he was firing his 35 to 37 shots in the Montreal engineering school, but maybe he was really "getting even" because white women he tried to date turned him down be-

cause he was "not one of them." He himself was trying to become an engineer and had unsuccessfully applied to enter the Ecole Polytechnique that he turned into a killing field. Perhaps he blamed his scholastic failures on affirmative action (women comprised 19% of the freshmen class he had hoped to join).

Emphasizing Lepine's foreignness might have brought up the question of the legal and illegal immigrants flowing into Canada from the Third World. The massacre might have been used as one more valid reason to stop the alien influx which is radically transforming the racial and cultural picture of Canada. Since that would never do, the media kept very silent -- as silent as the Mafia does when its interests are threatened. The Italians have a word for it -- *omertá*.

Britain. Glad tidings of a sort came from Britain during the holiday season. The world's largest advertising agency, Saatchi and Saatchi, founded and run by two Jewish brothers from Iraq, is in the financial doldrums. Last year, S&S lost \$92 million, even though billings increased to \$1.5 billion, up from \$1.35 billion in 1988. To transfuse new blood into the agency (or should we say, old Jewish blood), the brothers have hired a racial cousin, the "Frenchman" Robert Louis-Dreyfus, to turn things around at the modest salary of \$785,000 plus \$3 million in stock options. Meanwhile, several huge Majority corporations, including Colgate-Palmolive and Proctor & Gamble, have pulled away from this foreign Jewish monolith and -- let us hope -- placed their accounts with more genetically related firms.

A half-century ago, when American advertising was in Majority hands, the accent was on selling products. Now that they have fallen into Jewish hands, ad agencies have become little more than the financial playthings of corporate raiders, stock market speculators and Boesky types.

* * *

On Desert Island Disks, a Radio 4 program, a well-known personality talks of his life and chooses eight recordings he would take to a desert island to remind him of his most memorable moments. Sir Klaus Moser, the head of Covent Garden Opera House, appeared in one recent program. Sir Klaus came to England with his parents in 1936. He said the only thing he remembers about Berlin is the resentment he felt when he and the other Jews in his class at school were not allowed to say "Heil Hitler."

When war broke out, he was interned with other German Jews on the Isle of Man. He particularly remembers the delicious



cream cakes in the local café. The British officers were very envious, because such delicacies were unobtainable outside the camp. The inmates also ran their own bank.

Years later, Moser applied for work at a certain government office as a statistician, but was told that people who worked there had to be born in Britain. Then the prime minister, Harold Wilson, made him head of the office. He held this position both under Labourite Wilson and Tory Heath.

* * *

Auberon Waugh in *The Independent* (Aug. 18, 1989) quotes Churchill after he had deserted the Tories for the Liberal Party in 1905: "I am an English liberal. I hate the Tory Party, their words and their methods; I feel no sort of sympathy for them." Later, in the "Peers vs. People" controversy, Churchill, born in Blenheim Palace, the grandson of one duke and first cousin of another, exceeded his fellow liberals in his denunciations of the peerage. Waugh comments,

I feel we have studied Churchill enough. Now we need to look at the nation which suddenly felt a need to pluck this broody creature from the back of a saloon bar where he belonged.

There have, in fact, been several books published last year, the 50th anniversary of the outbreak of WWII, strongly supporting Chamberlain and saying his prognostications were correct. The books point out that one reason for the low state of Britain's defenses in the 1930s was that, when Churchill was Chancellor of the Exchequer in the 1920s, he, with his usual exuberant excess, had cut the service budgets to an all-time low.

John Chumley, author of *Chamberlain, the Lost Peace* (Potter, 1989), says that Churchill denounced Chamberlain for handing over a few thousand Czechs to Hitler, yet he himself, the self-appointed paladin of anti-Bolshevism, handed over all Eastern Europe to Stalin. In an interview with Miles Copeland of the CIA on Radio 4, Chumley said that the CIA had organized Nasser's secret service and tipped the Egyptian leader off about a hit squad Prime Minister Eden had dispatched to assassinate him.

* * *

The World At One program on Radio 4 broadcast a heated discussion between Moslem and white youths in Bradford. One guest was a Moslem who owns an expensive restaurant in Harrowgate and who visited Khomeini several times. He said proudly that Moslem youth was fully con-

versant with modern technology -- "such as plastic bombs." Incitement to violence or murder carries a 10-year sentence in Britain, yet massive marches carrying banners demanding the murder of Salman Rushdie are ignored.

* * *

In the *Independent* (June 16, 1989), Fela Kinti, the Nigerian folk singer, asked, "In South Africa how many people die in prison every day? In my country at least five people die in prison every day."

Norway. This country's former ambassador to Israel -- the one who remarked he couldn't remember that German occupation troops fired at stone-throwing teenagers -- has written a book lambasting the Israelis. The major newspaper in Oslo, *Aftenposten*, allotted him a full-page interview.

Meanwhile, the new foreign minister, a Christian Democrat, whose party is full of Bible freaks committed to Israel as God's home for Jewish people, announced he was making a "slight adjustment" in official Norwegian policy -- namely, a more even-handed treatment of Israel.

It's not always bad to have a left-dominated TV. Critical news bulletins, talk shows and documentaries about Israel have dominated the tube: baton-wielding Israeli soldiers, hospital tours where all the Palestinian patients are under 16, skull X-rays of children showing bullets -- blank white circles -- lodged in their brains, a short interview with a 10-year-old girl whose left leg was amputated.

Norway's foreign minister was sitting in on a panel discussion as some of these episodes were shown. Probably 50% of Norway was watching. More recently, with some fanfare, he had a meeting with the current PLO information officer in Oslo, something he had plainly shown earlier he didn't in the least want to do.

In the Storting (parliament), a left-wing delegate took up the question of Norway's sale of heavy water to Israel and Israel's refusal to allow an inspection to determine how it had been used (for bombs or utility plants). When would the foreign minister get around to that, since three years had passed since the matter was first taken up -- over a year since the last meeting with the Israelis? The foreign minister was finally forced to say that if a satisfactory inspection could not be arranged, Norway might insist on the return of the 9 or 10 tons. Coming from a high and mighty politician, this was a hazardous statement to make.

Denmark. Pictures do lie, especially moving pictures of Queen Margrethe II of Denmark. A film archive of the monarch extending a very royal and very hearty welcome to Nicolae Ceausescu and awarding him Denmark's highest honor, has now been "edited" to delete the embarrassing sequence devoted to the late Romanian dictator.

France. Jean-Marie Le Pen, France's rising political star, made some trenchant comments at ceremonies memorializing Françoise Combier, a Front National member assassinated in Avignon by an illegal immigrant from Algiers:

The young woman believed it was still possible to go out in the evening to attend a performance of *Rigoletto* at the opera house. She died defending her honor against a rapist who "came to enjoy the good life in France." How strange the silence of the press! If an Israeli woman had been violated and assassinated by a Palestinian in the streets of Hebron, or if the body of that Algerian had been found in the streets of Avignon, there would have been a nationwide hullabaloo. In the case of Françoise Combier, there has only been silence.

* * *

The Parisian monthly, *Choc du Mois*, has published Professor Faurisson's answer to the question: "What led you to get involved in Holocaust research and what makes you persist in it?" A good question, considering that the professor was almost killed last year by three Israeli thugs who waylaid him while he was taking his morning stroll in a park in Vichy. Faurisson replied:

Curiosity led me to study the wondrous feats of the magical gas chambers. When I discovered the deception of the pretended gas chambers and the pretended genocide, I felt I must denounce the calumny which allows Jews to heap accusations on the entire world. To them, WWII represents Jews on one side and, on the other, the rest of mankind. Hitler massacred them and everyone else has been his witting or unwitting accomplice, either by silence or by failure to act (Roosevelt, Churchill, Stalin, Pius XII, the International Red Cross, and so on). I thought: I am going to say that the emperor has no clothes. I decided I will call a cat a cat, and Elie Wiesel a rogue. I then acted according to my thoughts. It became a kind of civil duty for me. The more they tried to silence me, the more I tried to open a debate, despite my feeble resources. I assure you that gas chambers are not indispensable to my happiness. Unfortunately, they are indispensable to the happiness of a great many Jews. . . . To make me keep quiet, it will be necessary to kill me. A whole crowd of revisionists in France and abroad are quite ready to carry on my work.

West Germany. The character-crunching machine never seems to run out of fuel. Some 45 years after the supposed fact, a Johann-come-lately named Herbert Josef Stender has announced, by means of a poison pen letter mailed to hundreds of European journalists, that Chancellor Helmut Kohl of West Germany, in the Gotterdammerung days of WWII -- horror! -- had volunteered for the Waffen SS and -- double horror of horrors! -- had sworn an oath of loyalty to Hitler.

That Kohl was only 15 years old at the time of his great unproven act of treachery against mankind is apparently not considered a mitigating circumstance. In the matter of Nazi affiliation, age never enters into the situation. Anyone born to Nazi parents is a suspect and must bear the mark of Cain forever. Nazi hunters and scandal mongers don't believe in genes, of course, except -- always the exception -- when it comes to Nazism. Then there is that strange biological speck known as the Nazi gene, which we will not be surprised to learn, is shaped like a swastika.

Austria. From a correspondent. In the seventh district of old Vienna is the small Bellaria cinema, dedicated to showing old films, mostly in German. The audience consists largely of old folks, reveling quietly in the more tasteful movies of a bygone age. After reading the article in *Instauration* (July 1989), I was determined to see the 1943 UFA version of *Baron Münchhausen*. When I discovered that the film was being shown in my own backyard, so to speak, I hurried to the Bellaria.

It was like stepping into dreamland -- on a level with Disney, but without the plastic folklore. Hans Albers, the Hamburg film star, made a wonderful *Baron Münchhausen*, with his searching sky-blue eyes, well-toned musculature and expert swordplay. Some female characters were quite memorable, notably the consummate actress Brigitte Horney as Catherine the Great and the beautiful Ilse Werner as the Venetian captive in the Sultan's harem. Ferdinand Marian was suitably sinister as Count Cagliostro. (He also played the lead part in *Jud Süß*, one of only three full-length films in which UFA showed Jews in an unfavorable light.)

The Turks were particularly comical, especially the devious, overweight Sultan, with his huge turban and drooping moustache. In scenes no longer made in Hollywood, Negro servants (real Negroes) prostrated themselves full-length before their master, who had one of them punished with the bastinado for his bad cooking.

The most dreamlike experience was *Münchhausen's* voyage to the moon. It reminded me that German experiments in

rocketry in those WWII days would, within 25 years, make it possible for man to really reach the moon.

Czechoslovakia. "[T]wo intellectuals whose only power in the past was that of the underground press now stand ready to inherit the leadership of a new government." So said the *London Daily Telegraph* in early December.

One, as almost everybody knows by now, was playwright Vaclav Havel, "widely considered the most loved and revered man in Czechoslovakia," whose "popularity rests on his absolute integrity through years of imprisonment and decades of censorship."

The second was the Jewish economist Valtr Komarek, "a great believer in 'experts,'" who still is "proud he was a friend of Latin American revolutionary Che Guevara," but who "declares today, 'I have long been aware that communism is nonsense.'"

Recently, continued the *Daily Telegraph*, Komarek's name "has been canvassed for the premiership," although the man concedes, "Such moral authority as I may possess has certainly been diminished by my membership in the Communist Party over the past 21 years."

Was there ever such an odd couple? Why in the name of all that is decent would the Czechoslovak people, newly freed after four decades of Communist tyranny, choose a Komarek when they could have a Havel? Why would a British newspaper even suggest such a thing?

Though free elections do not arrive until late spring, the cowed Communists handed Havel the presidency in December. On January 23, he proved he is no Komarek by saying that even the word "socialist" -- beloved by the Willy Brandts of the West -- now "evokes general repugnance" in the Czechoslovak populace. "Let us finally admit that the word 'socialist' has lost its [good] meaning in our context."

Socialism-bashing goes over well in Prague these days, but apologizing to the Germans does not. Havel learned as much during the first week of the new year, when the wily Communists resurrected a comment he had made shortly before assuming public office, to wit, "We [Czechs] have a duty to apologize to the [Sudeten] Germans who were expelled after the Second World War." Everyone from the 90-year-old Roman Catholic Primate of Czechoslovakia on down seemed to jump on Havel for puncturing the absurd national myth of Czech moral purity.

Poland. Anyone who wants to understand where racism is coming from these days should forget all about Nazis, Kluxers and skinheads and start reading the syndi-

cated column of Alan Dershowitz, Jewish professor of shysterism at Harvard. The professor has conspiratorial daydreams, if not nightmares, about anti-Semites. He blames the narrow defeat of Bronislaw Geremek in his attempt to become Poland's first non-Communist prime minister on anti-Semitism since, being a Jew and Solidarity's chief parliamentarian, Geremek was obviously the best man for the job. Then there's Cardinal Glemp, who in Dershowitz's considered opinion is about on a par with Josef Goebbels, or perhaps Julius Streicher. Glemp had the effrontery to defend the Carmelite nuns whose nunnery had been invaded by a cadre of howling New York Jews. Also to come under Dershowitz's verbal fire was the Mother Superior, Sister Teresa, who dared to ask such a sensible question as,

Why do the Jews want special laws and treatment in Auschwitz only for themselves? Do they still consider themselves the Chosen People?

As Dershowitz's pen trembled with racist rage, he wrote how the Reverend Mother accused Jews of "creating such a disturbance" and characterized Jews as "an insignificant minority group in Poland with a majority of privileges."

How brazen of her! But that's not all, Dershowitz vituperates. She came down on Israel for "mistreating Arabs"!

Sister Teresa also vented some anathematic (to Dershowitz) figures. After WWII "the entire Polish government consisted of 75% Polish Communist Jews. . . the fate of the Polish economy was in the hands of Henry Minc, a Jew. . . . Military affairs minister was Jacob Bermann, another Jew. . . . The minister of defense was Marian Spychalski, a Jew. . . . Another Jew was president of Poland prior to Wojciech Jaruzelski. His name? Heinric Grunbaum, changed to Henryk Jankowski."

For this outburst of authoritative statistics, Dershowitz spun off this diatribe: "Let Sister Teresa pray for her own bigoted soul. God knows she needs it." He didn't ask what his own bigoted soul needed. Perhaps a refill of his poison pen from his tribal Yahweh, the kindly divinity who slaughtered all the Egyptian first born.

* * *

The entire world knows what the guides at Auschwitz say on their official tours, but what do they talk about privately over lunch? Ditleb Felderer, the Swedish revisionist, has consistently maintained that, once their guard is down, they sound like crypto-revisionists. Felderer insisted it was really so in sworn testimony at both the 1985 and 1988 trials of Ernst Zündel in Toronto. He was dramatically vindicated



on November 29, when the New York City Tribune printed a long letter from Janusz Patek, M.S., a Pole living in Manhattan, who studied at the Auschwitz Museum Archives until last September. Patek said it was quite true that the Auschwitz tour-guides believe little of what "the Reverend Elie Wiesel" tells them.

"I want to assure you," began Patek, "that very few inmates were killed by the Germans . . . in Auschwitz or Birkenau." However, about 100,000 succumbed to epidemics, including typhus, dysentery and TB, or to malnutrition. "Along with them about 100 of 1,000 camp staff perished from the same causes. Serving for the SS at Auschwitz-Birkenau was far more dangerous than at the Western Front." According to Patek,

No one on the staff at the Auschwitz Museum believes the figure of 4 million victims quoted by our director K. Smolen and assigned in 1949 by the USSR, or the figure of 1,700,000 propagandized recently by Professor Y. Bauer from Jerusalem, or even the 1,500,000 cited by Professor R. Hilberg from Vermont.

However, every guide at the Museum talks about it in public, in our hard currency starved land, to the endless stream of tourists from Israel and Germany alike. Storytelling about Auschwitz brings results, even on a personal level like a 25 cents tip, which constitutes a half-day salary in Polish zloty for an average guide.

What do the Auschwitz guides talk about in private? Patek gave four examples:

- The wartime aerial photos of the camp released by the CIA about 10 years ago which still sit in deep storage at the Auschwitz Museum. They show that the "flaming pyres. . . so vividly described by the Reverend Elie Wiesel [and many others] aren't there."

- The Leuchter Report, commissioned by Ernst Zündel. Patek thoughtlessly called it "pretentious," on the grounds that any average chemistry student at a Polish high school could see for himself that the blue residue of combinative Zyklon B, the alleged gassing agent, is present on the walls of the delousing chambers but not on the walls of the alleged gas chambers.

- The daily status reports of some of the Birkenau subcamps, which show thousands of "permanently disabled" inmates being cared for at a time when, supposedly, thousands of healthy Jews were being gassed.

- The "preserved medical records of inmates who lingered in the camp hospital

for months despite the daily or bi-weekly selections by the allegedly crazy monster Dr. Mengele."

Patek closed by speculating that the truth might soon leak past arch-monitor Edgar Bronfman and his World Jewish Congress, and that half the world would then be talking about the things which only Auschwitz tour guides and underground historians talk about today. As an afterthought, Patek noted that the Carmelite nuns of Auschwitz were horrified by the Jewish offer to use whiskey profits to finance their forced removal from the Auschwitz convent.

Soviet Union. Andrei Sakharov, who developed Russia's H-bomb for Stalin, was given a hero's burial by world liberalism. Some 30,000 took part in his funeral procession. Einstein, who persuaded Roosevelt to build the first fission bomb, is also considered a saint. If Sakharov had not married a Jewess, if Einstein hadn't been a Jew, would their halos have been burnished so brightly?

The media hailed Sakharov as the liberal *sans peur et sans reproche*, but does a liberal go out of his way, as Sakharov did in 1971, to grease the skids of Zionist racism by advocating freeing nine Jews and two non-Jews who had conspired to hijack a Soviet plane to fly away to Israel? Does a liberal, a Russian liberal, send a letter to the U.S. Congress, as Sakharov did in September 1973, supporting the Jackson-Vanik amendment to punish the Soviet Union for not letting more Jews emigrate? Does a liberal attack the very liberal UN, as Sakharov did in 1975, for passing the "Zionism is racism" resolution? Natan Sharansky, one of the Jewish refuseniks who served nine years of a 30-year sentence in a gulag for spying for the U.S., called Sakharov the "conscience of the Soviet Union." Sharansky might better have said the "conscience of Jewry."

Is it fair to wonder if Sakharov would have had such a "good press" and such a lavish funeral if his liberalism had not overflowed into a fixation on all things Jewish?

Meanwhile, Solzhenitsyn, a far greater man than Sakharov, a man who was fighting Stalin when the Russian bombfather was building a thermonuclear contraption that the Communist empire might have used to blackmail Western Europe into surrender. . . Solzhenitsyn, as far as the media are concerned, has become a non-person. Unlike Sakharov, the greatest living writer is not enamored of Jewry and in his latest book, *August 1914*, actually makes a hero out of an anti-Semite.

Israel. Whenever Jewish orgs want to pick up some extra change, they like to remind Americans of the fearful days in the South, when a few hotels and eating establishments actually put up signs, "Jews Not Wanted." A different form of apartheid is now raising its ugly head in the Miami-like seaside town of Nahariya, Israel. Mayor Jackie Sabbag has recently been pushing a "No Arabs Wanted" campaign among the town's 33,000 Jews. Israel has 800,000 Arab citizens, not to mention a couple of million Palestinians in the occupied territories. Jewish apartheid, of course, is the one approved form of the institution -- in fact, it is so warmly approved that Americans, thanks to a corrupt Congress, are forced to shell out more than \$3 billion a year to maintain Jewish racists in the life-style and military style to which they have become accustomed.

* * *

What does a Jew, who can't abide the thought of pork, say about organ transplants from pigs? Would he/she rather die than be saved by such a transplant? Not exactly! Israeli Rabbi Yona Metzger has ruled "Even the most devout" Jew can feel at peace carrying around a porcine gland or body part. When it's a question of survival, even the oldest and most sacred taboos go by the board.

* * *

After keeping non-Japanese out of ninja for decades, Masaaki Hatsumi, the only surviving grandmaster of that fearsome ancient Oriental system of martial arts, opened his Tokyo Institute to foreigners in 1967. One of them was a young Israeli named Doron Navon, now the world's second-ranked ninja expert. Navon, in turn, has trained 2,000 ninja warriors in Israel, placing it second per capita in the world after Japan. The U.S., with 50 times the population, has only 8,000 practitioners.

Ninja has a special appeal for Israelis because it is basically a form of guerrilla warfare. The adept is taught to conceal himself, adapt to his environment, then strike without warning -- *with* weapons (practitioners of the better-known Japanese martial arts are unarmed). The Hatsumi-Navon brand of ninja specializes in the hand claw, a user-friendly but victim-unfriendly device which can be employed to scale trees and buildings or to rake an enemy's face.

Israel's ninja warriors struck in Tunis in 1988, when a deputy leader of the PLO was terminated by commandos who "appeared from nowhere" and then "vanished." In a more typical attack last August, an 18-year-old Palestinian, who was painting graffiti

on a wall in Gaza, paid little attention when some "fellow Arabs" appeared to join him, but abruptly metamorphosed into ninja assassins.

Doron Navon is currently an instructor in the Israeli army. He will not accept Palestinians for ninja lessons.

Liberia. The American Colonization Society was founded in 1817. Five years later, the first resettlement land was purchased from tribal chiefs, in exchange for a box of beads, a barrel of rum, three pairs of shoes, a box of soap, 12 spoons and a miscellany of trinkets. By 1865, about 20,000 blacks had been resettled in Liberia, of whom 14,000 came from the U.S.

A century later, their descendants, numbering some 50,000 or barely 3% of the nation's population, formed its ruling caste. Never having been a proper white colony, Liberia remains terribly backward, with much of the unexplored hinterland reachable only by "ankle express" -- the fancy term for a hammock borne by porters.

Slave trading by the Americo-Liberian elite was not officially abolished until 1931. Witchcraft and human sacrifice remain a part of Liberian life. William Tolbert, the esteemed president who was deposed in a 1980 coup, was widely rumored to have stashed human organs throughout his mansion -- even while serving as head of the World Baptist Convention! Tolbert's replacement, Sgt. Samuel Doe, recently charged his own right-hand man, Defense Minister Gray Allison, with being a "heart man" who had acquired the blood and organs of a Monrovia cop to increase his power. It is said that this grisly rumor "dominated talk for months in this dank, mildewy capital" (Ottawa Citizen, July 22, 1989).

Allison is only the most prominent of many Liberian politicians and clergymen to be charged with, and sometimes convicted of, sorcery during the past decade. In 1976, President Tolbert had nine persons hanged for committing human sacrifices. The average Liberian quite naturally assumed that it was "just his way of getting legally sanctioned, sacrificial victims for himself." So reports an American anthropologist now studying in the land which has given "organ transplant" a whole new meaning.

South Africa. Michael Savage, a sociologist at the University of Cape Town, estimates that 15% of all taxes goes to underwrite apartheid. Apartheid would still be a bargain at twice the price, if the only alternative was integration. Americans are paying a lot more, at least indirectly, for integration, yet somehow there are no Michael Savages here to present us with the bill.

* * *

The April 1989 issue of S.E.D. Brown's South African Observer contained a warning that if the white electorate favored the National Party again in the late summer elections (which it did), "then South Africa will quite inevitably become Azania, just as our enemies intend. The next election is the white man's very last chance to save himself."

In "Negotiating the White Surrender," author N.A. Hunt also asserted:

Any observer of the South African political scene must be struck by the fact that every political event in this country is merely a repeat of what took place in Rhodesia while that country was being destroyed

It is fantastic that only a minority of white South Africans have come around to favoring partition, when whites as a whole could quickly form and organize an all-white country with the size, strength, economic viability, tranquility, and immunity from outside meddling of a Sweden, a Norway or a New Zealand. Doesn't the majority of white South Africans ever ask itself how such fellow Northern Europeans manage to survive without the dubious services of swarming nonwhites?

Peru. A recent article about the "forgotten blacks" of South America (in Lima they have dwindled from more than half of the population in the 1600s to allegedly less than 1% today) concluded with some revealing comments about this country's vicious Shining Path guerrillas. "Despite its Maoist ideology," noted reporter James Brooke (N.Y. Times, Sept. 28), "many whites perceive the group as representing centuries-old Indian and mixed-race desires for revenge against the colonists."

Andrés Mandros, a Peruvian black activist, remarked nervously: "They want the whites and the blacks to leave. They forget that we [blacks] were the unwilling colonizers."

The Shining Path is increasingly reckoned to have some chance of attaining power. If and when it does, the 15% of Peruvians who style themselves as "Caucasians" -- about 3.5 million people -- will likely begin heading en masse to Florida, where a huge Peruvian community has already sprung to life in the shadow of the Cubans.

Cuba. The columns of Richard Grenier alone practically justify a subscription to the Washington Times (3400 New York Ave., N.E., Washington, DC 20002; \$52/year near DC, \$69/year in the rest of the lower 48). The self-described racial "mongrel" is not always right, but he's almost

always fascinating.

Last spring, in Cuba to cover Mikhail Gorbachev's visit to Castroland, he saw things and passed on ideas that escaped the purblind notice and stagnant comprehension of establishment correspondents:

- The typewriter of New York Times reporter Herbert Matthews is on display under glass in Havana's Museum of the Revolution. "It certainly deserves to be there, as it advanced Mr. Castro's cause far more than any tank." In a series of front-page articles in 1957, Matthews told the world that Fidel was "adored" by multitudes and was probably "invincible."

- "Yet at the time of the Matthews interview -- we now know -- Fidel had exactly 18 followers. His brother Raul kept passing in front of Mr. Matthews with the same 18 men." (Hey, it's too bad this Matthews fellow is dead. A lot of people down in Miami would just love to have a word with him.)

- Even after that fantastic puffery, Castro could muster only 300 men by the summer of 1958. Six months later, he made it to the catbird's seat, but the heavy losses were sustained by the radicals of Havana, not by Fidel's band of merry guerrillas in the Sierra Maestra. "But these [city deaths] don't contribute to Fidel's personal glory and have consequently disappeared from the history of the Revolution." In any case, only about 900 died on all sides in the revolution, though Castro claims 20,000.

- The heroes of contemporary Cuba include such dynamos as Todor Zhivkov, the deposed, Turk-hating dictator of Bulgaria, and the very late Yuri Andropov and Konstantin Chernenko of the Soviet Union.

But in Socialist Cuba [Gorbachev's] name is mud. Worse than mud. Gorby's name here stands for glasnost, perestroika, all the things Fidel hates.

Judging by Cuban bookstores, the Soviet Union itself is a non-country after 1986, the cutoff year, when glasnost really took off. Soviet Fact Books abound here for 1981, 1982 -- through 1986. Then something happened

Who's keeping the Cuban economy barely afloat? Moscow. Who's Cuba's sole military supplier? Moscow. Is Moscow entirely happy with this costly relationship? No. Will Fidel therefore change his tune, currying favor with Gorby? Absolutely not.

Maybe the white big brothers in Moscow and Washington should cut loose the little brown nuisances in Cuba and Puerto Rico (and elsewhere), and use the billions now being squandered to jack up the suicidal white birthrate. Richard Grenier said a lot, but he didn't say that. He should have.

Sleuths of Consequence

During the past several decades, evidence of a link between race and crime has usually been suppressed or somehow explained away. A partial exception was *Crime and Human Nature* by James Q. Wilson and Richard J. Herrnstein (see *Instauration*, Dec. 1985). More recently, Hans J. Eysenck and Gisli H. Gudjonsson have written *The Causes and Cures of Criminality* (Plenum, 1988), which focuses particularly on two subjects: biological and constitutional theories of criminality, and the function and effectiveness of punishment.

Utilizing the latest advances from several scientific disciplines, Eysenck and Gudjonsson try to let the empirical evidence speak for itself. They stress that a broad bio-social explanation of crime, incorporating constitutional and temperamental as well as the familiar environmental factors, is vastly more illuminating than the latter taken alone.

The authors also stress the importance of developing a systematic approach to monitoring specific and effective measures for the causes and control of crime.

Our plea is a very simple one. We would argue that whenever changes are made in the criminal system, the consequences of these changes should be monitored and scientific studies done to demonstrate empirically just what the effects of these changes are. Hitherto we have been working in the dark.

Eysenck and Gudjonsson advocate this same thorough approach to race as a factor in crime, insisting that it deserves the immediate attention of leading scholars. Herrnstein and Wilson were vague about race, saying things like "we find the concept of race to be ambiguous. . . there is no reason to believe that the genes determining one's skin pigmentation also affect criminality," and "racial differences exist in some societies and not others, yet all societies have crime." The present authors skip the disclaimers and proceed to the pertinent data. They point, for example, to the new compilation of L. Ellis (in press), which summarizes 49 studies pertaining primarily to "serious victimful offenses" and finds "an unusually high probability of criminal behavior for blacks when compared with whites, and especially when compared with orientals." These studies come from at least five countries, and Eysenck and Gudjonsson dare to characterize the racial pattern as "fairly universal."

Eclectic Edification

Factsheet Five is an anarchist's delight. Where else can you read about the latest issues of magazines like *Celtic Fringe*, *Pagan Free Press*, *Kultcha*, *The Decadent Worker*, *God Speaks Through Me* and thousands more? Editor Mike Gunderloy launched his bi-monthly celebration of clashing subcultures in Boston in 1982, moved to greater Albany (NY) four years later, and now distributes about 7,000 copies of each issue.

As an "evolutionary anarchist" with a yen for science fiction, Gunderloy tries to tolerate practically everything except child pornography. *Instauration* occasionally bobs up in his pages, which drew the attention of *Stirrings* in May 1987, and of the *Albany Times-Union* last December 1. The latter's account of Factsheet Five quoted Gunderloy as saying, "I have trouble with the hardcore keepers of the faith in any movement, whether it's racist or libertarian." As for *Instauration*, Gunderloy took out a little insurance by classifying it as "very conservative and bordering on racist (some would say well beyond that border)."

Issue 33 of Factsheet Five, appearing later in December, came out with this thumbnail sketch:

INSTAURATION Vol. 14, #11-12. . . A journal explicitly directed at those who support the preservation of white "majority" culture in this country. They have an awful lot to say about the unsavory characteristics of blacks and Jews, though they do find some good things to say about Spike Lee and black separatism, for example. [The October issue] also has a eulogy for Edward Abbey and notes on the current meaning of various code words in the media.

For a better idea of Gunderloy's gumbo, consider just a few of *Instauration's* strange bedfellows on Factsheet Five, page 38: the Interracial Club of Buffalo Newsletter; Intuitive Explorations (featuring a piece by "someone claiming to be 'a 123rd-generation Druidic priest'"); the Jed Yarick Newsletter (in which the author describes his daily life as a typical Midwestern college student); and Ju-Ju ("A microcomic which seems to make little (if any) sense. It features a tree, a man with a rotating finger, and a pair of dastardly crickets with an aversion to Pepsi. Nice clean art.')

Quite a few serious magazines (and music, book and poetry reviews) are featured in Factsheet Five, including items more or less on *Instauration's* wavelength. When white (or any other color) racism isn't mean-spirited, Gunderloy tries to meet it halfway. A sample issue sells for \$3. The address is Factsheet Five, 6 Arizona Ave., Rensselaer, NY 12144-4502.

Count Us Out

Anything that smacks of secession, that trends toward the separation of races, the liberal-minority crowd is con and *Instauration* is pro. Accordingly, *Instauration* should applaud the efforts of black Bostonians to secede from the home of the bean and the cod, and organize their "free city." The new metropolis of Roxbury, if things work out, would have an area of 12.5 square miles and 125,000 residents, all but 10% nonwhite.

This is not the first time the excision of one-quarter of Boston's population has been proposed. In earlier referenda, the plan was defeated by 3 to 1 in 1986; by 2 to 1 in 1988.

Promoters of the incorporation of Roxbury and surroundings believe it would allow them to get their hands on more state money. At present, the ghetto denizens blame a lot of their troubles on the sticky fingers of Boston politicians. It's quite possible, some blacks claim, that money destined for their district disappears in transit.

Whatever the reason the blacks have for "apartheid" Boston, whites should be all for it. When Negroes have to look after themselves, it's harder for them and their liberal mentors to blame the congenial political and social "wildings" of colored folk on crooked white cops, corrupt white police departments and Colombian drug pushers.

A more realistic attempt at municipal secession is underway in Staten Island. Residents of this whitest of New York City's five boroughs will be given the opportunity to vote later this year on whether or not to stay in the orbit of Zoo City or move out and become an independent burg. It goes without saying that New York City's new black mayor, David Dinkins, and his horde of black, Hispanic and Jewish bureaucrats are strongly opposed to this assault on their satrapy.

Staten Island has a population of 400,000. If it should succeed in cutting its umbilical cord to the nation's largest city, it would become the country's 27th largest city. According to pollsters, most Staten Islanders are in favor of breaking away. Considering what's been going on of late in America's most unlivable metropolis, it's not difficult to understand why. But even if the secessionists win the upcoming referendum, their yearnings will not become law until the New York State Legislature gives its stamp of approval. That won't be easy. New York City's other boroughs have 80 members in the legislature, compared to Staten Island's measly four.

Heraus with Bigotry and the ROTC

Former Secret Police agents who are on the run in Romania should try to escape to Oswego (NY), where, at the local learning factory of the State University of New York, school officials are now recruiting "bias busters" to fight incidents of racism and bigotry. Oswego State President Stephen Weber is encouraging students, faculty and staff to sign pledges affirming their intolerance of bigotry. Those who take the oath are permitted to wear a lapel pin bearing the word "bias" in a circle with a slash through it. They can also sign up for workshops designed to help individuals identify their own prejudices and develop strategies to eliminate them.

The university has yet to disclose what will happen to those members of their community who refrain, for whatever reason, from joining this "bias busters" campaign. But we can guess.

Speaking of bias, students at all branches of the University of Wisconsin will be required to attend an "ethnic awareness" course next autumn to help them understand other races and their special concerns. Meanwhile, the faculty of the U. of W. at Madison voted 386 to 248 to kick the ROTC off campus because, like the Defense Department, it "discriminates" against queers.

Donna Shalala, chancellor of the 43,000-student campus, said that the vote affirmed that "a large percentage of the faculty oppose discrimination of any kind. . . . I hope it is the beginning of a major national debate about discrimination in the ROTC." (We wonder how Chancellor-person Shalala arrived at her conclusion, since 1,800 professors didn't even bother to attend the Faculty Senate proceedings, much less express their views on homos in the ROTC.)

The vote is the first of its kind at a major university and comes at a time when powerful homosexual and lesbian interests have launched a nationwide campaign to withdraw support for ROTC unless the policy is changed. The Defense Department recently declared that its position on the matter is not undergoing revision, and issued an official policy statement that reiterates that "homosexuality is incompatible with military service" because it "adversely affects the ability of the Armed Forces to maintain discipline, good order, and morale" and "maintain public acceptability."

David Duke Digest

It's hard enough for politicians in Louisiana to publicly endorse David Duke in his quest for the U.S. Senate seat of J. Bennett Johnston. It took 10 times more guts for Ernest "Bud" Talley III, the mayor pro tem of Randleman, NC, to tell Newsweek that he was donating \$20 to the Duke campaign to protest its biased coverage of the candidate. "Duke Shows His True Colors" cried the Newsweek article, filled with meant-to-shock quotes like, "I'd like to see this country remain the way it is. . . with the kind of population mix we now have. . . . I'd rather not see this country become a Third World country. . . ."

"Americans in general are fed up!" wrote Talley to Newsweek. "So you just continue acting like some kind of holier-than-thou sociology experts -- crime is going to get worse and the David Dukes of the country are going to multiply." He pointed out that he was a racial moderate who had even named a son after Robert Kennedy.

Kelly Alexander, president of the state NAACP, suggested, "If we had statewide recall powers in North Carolina. . . a politician who would associate himself with that kind of philosophy would be a prime candidate for a recall petition."

The pundits advise that blacks are 26% of the Louisiana electorate, dooming Duke's electoral hopes. Yet a statewide poll taken by Gannett last year showed that 8% of those black voters had a favorable opinion of the man, and another 26% were undecided.

Since Duke needs every vote he can get, he would be well advised to appeal directly to this hidden element in his following. It isn't easy for white folks to tell a stranger on their doorstep that they like Duke. It must be harder for blacks. Many Negroes, however, are sick of being terrorized in their own neighborhoods and are looking for someone -- anyone -- who can restore a little law and order. In the privacy of the voting booth, a considerable number of blacks might actually pull the lever for Duke (just as some cantankerous whites would vote for Farrakhan). These blacks would not expect him to alter his racial views, but only to recognize that they are not his real enemy.

The Duke phenomenon has been giving some Jews a chance to play Hero for the Day. The idea is to pretend that David is really Goliath, and that they are the brave little Davids with slingshots. Dan Bloom, a children's book author, came all the way from Juneau (AK) to start a "grass roots" movement against Duke. "Somewhere along the line," he says, "David Duke's brain has been twisted and distorted. . . . My main interest is to help educate him." Bloom told USA Today (Jan. 12) that he is a "quiet activist."

Then there's Ann Levy, the feisty 4'11" veteran of the Warsaw Ghetto, whose shtick is to follow Goliath around crying, "Mr. Duke! Mr. Duke! Why will you not answer my questions?" (Esquire, Nov. 1989)

Another "political hit woman" in Louisiana these days is Abby Kaplan. Washington Jewish Week (WJW) called her that last December 21, after she secretly taped Duke while posing as "Susan Harmon, NAAWP supporter," and then played his words before a press conference. Though WJW insisted Kaplan was "the first interviewer to really hang. . . Duke with his own words," the rope consisted of this sober observation: "How in the world were we fighting for freedom [in World War II] when our allies were the greatest mass murderers of all time -- the Soviets?" More rope: "Race is a factor in crime." This kind of talk shocked the proper Jewish Bostonian so badly that she was seized by a panic attack:

During the interview [held in Duke's legislative office], a wave of trepidation overcame Kaplan and she worried about whether she would have to escape from Duke. "I was trying to figure out some way out the window, onto a platform and down to my car."

The moral of the story followed. Although Kaplan "does not consider herself Jewish," and puts up a Christmas tree beside her menorah, "all that assimilation washed away under the piercing gaze of David Duke."

Home to Africa

One of the most active Garveyites of today is Jack Mitchell of Orlando (FL), founder of Pan-African Inter-National (PAIN). He thinks the "civil rights aristocracy, the integrationists" are the pain, considering what they did to black Americans. His organization aims for the irredentist program advocated by Marcus Garvey, the Jamaican whose United Negro Improvement Association attracted delegates from 25 countries to a back-to-Africa conference held in New York City in 1920.

Mitchell wants to finance his program with "reparations" from white North Americans and Europeans, described as the exploiters of Africa. Such payments would be a bargain at almost any price if the blacks paid would actually live up to the deal by departing and signing away their right to return.

Charley Reese, a white columnist syndicated by King Features, has been Mitchell's friend for 17 years. He wrote last April 24 that while "these are not my ideas. . . . I think he deserves to have [them] published. . . . I don't know if it's right or not, but then I'm not black."

Skewering the Sanctimonious

Amid last year's breast-beating about Salman Rushdie, an interlude of reflection passed in the pages of *The Nation* (Mar. 20). Columnist Alexander Cockburn pondered if the more vocal American intellectuals truly believe in absolute freedom of expression. Norman Mailer, asked about Holocaust-doubting on ABC's *Nightline*, had replied, "In America, we really have a great sophistication in handling works that we don't like." That provoked Cockburn to write: "I don't recall much fuss when [the offices of the Institute for Historical Review] in Torrance, California, were firebombed in July 1984. Perhaps this is what Mailer meant by 'sophistication' in handling such heterodox opinion."

After educating his readers about the trials of Ernst Zündel, Cockburn told of a paragraph excised from his own column of June 15, 1985, which had read as follows in the galley proof:

As Professor Israel Shahak of Hebrew University. . . says, "Judaism as it was universally practiced by Jews until about 200 years ago, and as it is still practiced by many, is the enemy of every other human endeavor. It prohibits art, curiosity and science. It brainwashed its adherents to a mindless worship of 'leaders' (sages, holy rabbis, etc.), who are worshiped even when they break in the most blatant manner the rules of the religion they profess. It is cruel and bloodthirsty to everyone. It is superstitious and tries to promote ignorance."

This "prompted deep disquiet" in the editorial offices of *The Nation*, Cockburn added,

so in the end I took it out. But I did so with the thought that had I submitted some similarly contentious passage about Christianity or Islam or Buddhism or any other faith, it would have passed through without protest.

From "Nose Job" to "Race Job"

"If there is one group in this country which is subconsciously eager to increase its percentage of Nordic genes, it is American Jewry." So wrote Former Dreamer last September, but he exaggerated when he said that Jews might one day become "the most Nordic segment of the population."

The idea is not a new one. Back in 1957, Robert H. Williams, a former leader in intelligence in the U.S. Army Air Force, authored a pamphlet called *The Ultimate World Order* (Christian Educational Association, Union, NJ). A section called "Blond Jewish Children?" provided some intriguing references.

An article by Adrian Crawley in the *London Daily Telegraph* (May 25, 1938) stated, "Fair hair and blue eyes are so common in Zionists that not even the most blatant Anglo-Saxon can prove his identity."

Anne Sharpley wrote in the *London Evening Standard* (Nov. 6, 1956) of a Jewish couple in Israel:

She and her husband are dark-haired, but by the same strange alchemy that affects all Israel-born children, their baby son is fair haired. Israel-born Israelis (called Sabras) can be immediately spotted all over the country. They are bewilderingly blond and big. If you saw them in Whitechapel you would swear they were Swedes.

The *California Jewish Voice* (June 28, 1957) spoke of the "child rescue movement," which brought to Israel "youngsters who did not know they were Jews" and who consequently "suffered psychological shock."

"Who are these children?" asked Williams. "Could they have been German [and other] war orphans?" Parents homogeneous for dark hair and eyes can only acquire blond children through adoption or by artificial insemination, he noted. Of course, a good many Jews are heterogeneously brunet, with recessive genes for fairness. When two such Jews marry, roughly one-fourth of their children will be fair, though very rarely Swedish-looking.

On a related note, the National Socialist publication, *Sonne ins Haus* (Sun in the Home), sponsored a contest in 1935 for "the most beautiful German baby as an example of the Aryan race." Ten noted portrait photographers submitted 10 photos each -- and the winner, unintentionally, was one Hussy Levinson, a Jewess now living in Princeton (NJ).

Much less credible is an item which appeared in the tabloid *Examiner* (Aug. 29, 1989) about two Negroes in Manaus, Brazil, who allegedly produced a blond, blue-eyed baby boy with the help of genetic engineers who relocated in Amazonia to escape the restrictions imposed by American and European politicians. Reporter John Prather wrote of Carlos Gonzalez -- who insists he made his fortune by gambling and investments but is accused of cocaine smuggling -- and his wife, Maria. The black couple was disturbed because their two older sons were harassed at an otherwise all-white private school. Consequently, they "begged" the genetic engineers to perform a \$1 million "race job" on their next child. Baby Christopher, if he exists, is supposed to grow up to be slim, six feet tall, and with an IQ exceeding 140. In a final touch, Prather found a villain for his piece:

Political leaders in Brazil are under pressure to punish the couple and kill Christopher.

"We want the devil child destroyed and the parents punished," said Catholic lay activist William Strousser.

Strousser, a member of the charismatic Catholic movement in Brazil, is leading the attack on Christopher.

A photograph showed the "proud" Negro parents "in hiding," with their pale Caucasoid baby in mama's lap.

Whether or not there is some element of truth in this apparent hoax, the fact that a leading tabloid would publish it is indicative of the interest of many people in renordicizing our pitifully denordicized species.

Go Scottish

As a parent of young children, I find it distressing that contemporary society continues to denigrate our white heritage. But thanks be to our suffering genes, all is not lost. I recently discovered the Scottish Festivals, which are springing up all over the country and which offer a respite from the racial mishmash that infuses most community events. At the Virginia Scottish Games I attended last summer, I returned to a time and place when our young'uns were able to play unsupervised, and women's purses, left lying on tables, were unfilched. At the many booths, the notion of "being white" was displayed brazenly on T-shirts and headbands. Several booths provided ways and means of tracing your family's heritage.

Many of these festivals have an admission charge -- usually on the order of \$5 to \$7 -- a price which seems to deter the riffraff found at rival gatherings. I won't go so far as to say the gatherings were devoid of nonwhites, but they were clearly in the minority.

Scottish festivals are held across the country, from New York to California. For more information, contact Scottish Heritage USA, Box 457, Pinehurst, NC 28374 (Telephone: 919-295-4448). Taste what life used to be -- or could be!

ANGUS KILTY

Stirlets

- Thomas Berkeley has kicked off the new Catholic Anti-Defamation League (408 Clinton Ave., Albany, NY 12206) with a federal lawsuit to have a large statue of Moses removed from a local park. "If Catholics did to Jews what they do to us in movie plots, we would be called anti-Semitic," charged Berkeley, who hopes by his gesture to help preserve the constitutional separation of synagogue and state. Another ardent Christian by the name of Stan Rittenhouse recently established a German-American Anti-Defamation League, but was forced to pay the Jewish ADL \$5,000 in court costs and give them all his stationery bearing the patented acronym.

- Saddleback College is little known outside of Mission Viejo (CA), although some 23,000 students go there. Its newspaper, *The Lariat*, has roped in a lot of awards, with many going to political cartoonist Michael S. Boren. On December 7, the paper and Boren launched a verbal kamikaze attack on Israel, bringing howls from the Orange County B'nai B'rith. A *Lariat* commentary charging Israelis with fanaticism concluded that if they "are indeed God's chosen people. . . it would seem that God might have made a better choice." The Boren cartoon featured a Hanukkah menorah tipped with nuclear warheads instead of candles. The warheads bore six-pointed stars and big grins and were singing, "We Wish You a Happy Holocaust!" Staff members at *The Lariat* refused to do more than print a brief notice saying they regretted any "emotional distress" the article and cartoon may have caused. Not enough! moaned Chancellor Richard J. Sneed, who hinted that the paper's funding could be at stake.

- Gary Gallo's call for white racial nationalism has drawn a new audience. In a letter to *The Nationalist* (Jan. 1990), Prof. Mieczyslaw Trzeciak of Poland's Radom University said that he assigns his students the task of translating some of Gallo's articles and offering personal commentary. Radom is a large city 60 miles south of Warsaw, and Trzeciak is a Professor of Sociology and Director of the Institute of Social Sciences there. He is also Secretary General of the anti-Zionist organization, Grunwald, which is roughly the Polish equivalent of Russia's Pamyat. Gallo's National Democratic Front has relocated to Knoxville (TN), where it held its first local meeting in mid-December. *The Nationalist* costs \$15 for 12 issues (P.O. Box 30505, Knoxville, TN 37930).

- Fred Leuchter, America's and perhaps the world's top expert on gas chambers and other forms of execution, and a man whose Holocaust-debunking Report seems destined to be translated into almost as many tongues as the Bible, was the subject of a flattering portrait in *The Atlantic* (Feb. 1990). "As someone who believes in capital punishment but does not believe in torture," said Leuchter, "I sleep well knowing that as a result of what I do, fewer people are tortured." In response to writer Susan Lehman's percipient questions about the pros and cons of different kinds of execution, Leuchter emphasized that gassing is the most dangerous and expensive execution method of all. Somehow the subjects of Auschwitz, the Zündel trial and the Leuchter Report never came up. Is it possible that the sophisticated folks at the Atlantic, including owner Mort Zuckerman, don't yet know what the rest of the world is reading -- or should be reading?

- Drug smugglers along the Mexican border fired at a Marine Corps reconnaissance team last December, and the Marines fired back -- over their heads. The smugglers escaped on horseback, leaving behind 535 pounds of marijuana. The Arizona incident was the first gunfight since 50 Marines were assigned to help the Border Patrol last Thanksgiving.

- Nearly half of all apprehensions of illegal aliens along America's 6,000 miles of land border occur near San Diego. The federal government has finally begun to get serious about the problem by announcing in January that it will construct a ditch five feet deep

along four miles of local border. This will stop most of the hundreds of vehicles which come roaring into gringoland at night, loaded with aliens and often with drugs. Of course, it won't stop the Mexican runners, climbers and crawlers. The Federation for American Immigration Reform (FAIR) has a better idea for a border barrier: a dry moat, backed up by a smooth, concrete wall 12 feet high with an eight-foot curved metal fence on top. The cost would be \$3 million per mile of barrier, to be paid for by charging a \$2 user fee at all U.S. ports of entry. Most airline entrants are already charged a \$10 fee, while Mexican visitors get in without paying a peso.

- Ben Klassen's Church of the Creator in western North Carolina has been teaching "love of the white race" since 1981. Now, against his bitter opposition, Macon County officials are trying to remove Klassen's tax exemption. In December, the state Property Tax Commission restored the exemption, but the battle continues. Klassen was born in the Ukraine and vividly recalls the "evils of Jewish Communism." He became a U.S. citizen in 1948. After being elected to the Florida legislature as a Republican, serving as state chairman in a Wallace for President campaign, and running a John Birch Society bookstore, Klassen, in 1973, published *Nature's Eternal Religion*. Embracing the paleface seems to have put him beyond the pale in 98%-white Macon County.

- Those city councilmen in Yonkers (NY) who were fined for resisting Jewish Judge Leonard Sand's orders to construct housing for minorities got their money back in January, when the U.S. Supreme Court voted 5-4 that the penalties were excessive. But the Noxious Nine let stand the larger fines imposed against the city of Yonkers and ruled that the housing must go up as ordered. Mayor Henry Spallone said he felt vindicated, because the Council had only agreed to go along with Sand's ukase after being threatened with "fines, imprisonment and our removal from office." Keeping up the pressure on the beleaguered city, in addition to Judge Sand, are two more Jews, Howard Weiss, president of Fair Housing of Yonkers, and Michael Sussman, attorney for the NAACP, which joined the Justice Department's suit in 1981.

- Texas fairies are simply appalled. When Judge Jack Hampton sentenced a man to 30 years in prison for murdering two queers, he said the victim's sexual preference was a mitigating factor in saving the murderer from a life sentence. Later, he told the Dallas Times Herald, "I don't much care for queers cruising the streets picking up teenage boys." Homo groups screamed to high heaven. To no avail. Hampton was cleared of bias charges by a retired appellate judge appointed to review the case. Whereupon homos started screaming louder than ever. Unfortunately, the case is not closed. The appellate court judge's findings will be reviewed by the state Commission on Justice.

- Human eggs can now be screened for genetic defects while in the womb and before fertilization. This revolutionary technology has been developed at the Illinois Masonic Medical Center's Reproduction Genetics Institute. It's a godsend for couples who are religiously opposed to abortion. They can now know in advance whether their offspring would have genetic defects and thereby avoid the excruciating situation of bringing a genetically defective child into the world.

- Jennifer Jones, a white sophomore at heavily black Midwood High School in Brooklyn, was beaten almost to a pulp by five black males in a school hallway last October. They accompanied their pounding and punching with denouncing her as a "white bitch." The school authorities, so quick to react to a black student suffering a slight bruise, didn't even bother to call the ambulance or the police. When Jennifer finally made it home, she fainted dead away and had to be rushed to a hospital. Jennifer and her family are now suing Midwood, one of those magnet schools designed to attract white students to classrooms filled with blacks, for \$26 million.

Books That Speak for and to the Majority

***The Dispossessed Majority** by Wilmot Robertson. No one who reads this all-encompassing study of the American predicament will ever again view his country in the same light. The author brilliantly recounts the tragedy of a great people, the Americans of Northern European descent, who founded and built the U.S. and whose decline is the chief cause of America's decline. Although replete with cogent criticism of the people and events which have brought America low, the book ends on a positive, optimistic note, which envisions a resurgent American Majority liberating its institutions from the control of intolerant intellectuals innately programmed to destroy what they could never create. Over 100,000 copies sold. Updated, expanded edition; 613 pages, index, bibliography, 1,000 footnotes. Hardcover, \$25; softcover, \$10. Condensed paperback Popular Edition, 364 pages, no scholarly frills, \$3.95.

***Ventilations** by Wilmot Robertson. The author of *The Dispossessed Majority* firms up and expands some of his key ideas. In 14 probing essays he answers his critics, comments on Watergate, Russian anti-Semitism, women's liberation, foreign affairs, and tells young Majority members how they can best oppose the reverse discrimination that is making them second-class citizens. Also included is a blow-by-blow description of the attempted suppression of *The Dispossessed Majority* by the media establishment. The last two essays propose both a moral and practical solution to the ethnic dilemma by transforming the U.S. into a racial confederation. Softcover, 115 pages, \$4.95.

***Race and Reason** and **Race and Reality** by Carleton Putnam. In response to the black power agitation of the 50s and 60s came two searching, scholarly, objective, last-word studies of the equalitarian movement. When everyone else was silent, Carleton Putnam -- lawyer, airline executive and historian -- spoke out. In reasoned, crystalline prose he methodically demolishes almost every point, argument and cliché in the liberal-minority ideological handbook, warning us in advance of the affirmative action programs that were bound to follow. Softcover, both books for \$8.50 (total 317 pages), \$5 separately.

***Why Civilizations Self-Destruct** by Elmer Pendell. To survive, we must reverse the lethal process that increases human quantity while reducing human quality. In the precivilized states of man, natural selection produced a superior variety of human whose intelligence was eventually channeled into building an advanced social order that protected instead of eliminated the unfit. When the protected outnumber the protectors, civilization begins to die. If we follow Dr. Pendell's advice, we could be the first to successfully defy this apparently inexorable life-and-death cycle. 196 pages, index. Hardcover, \$12.

***Best of Instauration** in three volumes, 1976, 1977 and 1978. A choice selection of the contents of the first three years of *Instauration*, Wilmot Robertson's monthly magazine. The original page size has been retained, meaning that the 116 pages of each book represent at least 348 ordinary book pages. Virtual encyclopedias of revisionist history, the three volumes look at the world from a Majority perspective. Brilliant, factual writing on philosophy, history, literature and current events that can't be found in any other contemporary publication. Softcover, 1976, 1977, \$10 each; 1978, \$12.

The Mediator by Richard Swartzbaugh. The author, an assistant professor of anthropology, explains how and why the mediators and go-betweeners who abound in America exert great influence over our daily lives. The book's subtitle could easily be "The Unmasking of a Powerful Establishment." Hardcover, 133 pages, index, \$5.95.

The Might of the West by Lawrence Brown. The best of all possible antidotes to Spengler. The author, a scholar-engineer, says Western civilization did not begin in Greece but in medieval Europe. The Renaissance was a time of reaction, interrupting Western progress by turning it backward to Athens and Rome. The eternal conflict with the Levantine culture hobbled the West's scientific and cultural growth with dogma and irrationality. The wealth of information in this epochal study conclusively demonstrates there was more light than darkness in the Dark Ages. Hardcover, 549 pages, index, \$20.

Camp of the Saints by Jean Raspail. Ghastly, shuddering, mind-reeling scenario of what is in store for the Occident if liberalism and apathy continue to weaken the Western will to survive. The author, a bitterly sardonic Frenchman, charts the dying convulsions of France from the day a million famished Third Worlders pile on a fleet of leaking hulks in Calcutta and sail off to the land of milk and honey. The first great uncompromising novel of modern times. Originally published by Scribner's. New edition with new preface by the author. Hardcover, 311 pages, \$15; Softcover, \$8.

The French Revolution in San Domingo by Lothrop Stoddard. A grim, frightening, lucid account of the step-by-step destruction of white civilization in the richest island in the New World. By the time the Negro emperors had taken over, every single white colonist, together with his wife and children, had either fled or been massacred. The end result was Haiti, today the poorest and most rundown of the West Indian islands. Softcover, 410 pages, \$10.

The Ideal and Destiny by Richard McCulloch. An 11th-hour philosophy for racial salvation. Championing the cause of Northern European man, this extremely intelligent diagnosis and prognosis of our time of troubles tells us how to rise above the nationalism, internationalism, and religious and class sectarianism that have broken us asunder. To ensure our resurgence, the author has developed new and constructive ways of understanding history, economics, sociology, anthropology, culture and aesthetics, especially the latter. He launches a bitter attack on altruism, which he defines as the quest for nonexistence, and on the "metaphysical significance" given by the media to all the failed programs and programmers of society. Hardcover, 534 pages, \$20.

Destiny of Angels by Richard McCulloch. Companion volume to the above. The author puts particular emphasis on ways and means to save Northern Europeans and their descendants overseas from racial suicide. His thesis is that it will be a great historic tragedy if Nordics do not fulfill their enormous evolutionary potential. A paean to the incomparable talents and accomplishments of the most aesthetic race. Hardcover, 314 pages, illustrated, \$20.

A New Theory of Human Evolution by Sir Arthur Keith. The greatest modern anthropologist is almost unknown to the American reading public, and the media monopolists are unabashed. This is Keith's major work and contains the principal threads of his ideas about evolution and the constructive role played by nationalism and prejudice in race building and genetic progress. No book offers a more penetrating rebuttal to the Boas school of anthropology, whose unfounded assertions about racial equality have dominated Western thought for most of this century. Hardcover, 451 pages, \$18.

The Crowd by Gustave Le Bon. The great, half-forgotten French prophet jumped the gun on Freud, Ortega and Pareto in a study of the popular mind. Crowds, wrote Le Bon, do things which individuals would never do. They have a personality of their own, often a destructive personality, and they are the unruly offspring of mass democracy. Le Bon's low opinion of historians, his rueful opinion of religion and his high opinion of race are refreshingly controversial and mentally stimulating. Softcover, 207 pages, \$8.95.

A New Morality from Science by Raymond B. Cattell. An internationally prominent social scientist rejects liberalism and racial leveling in a profound and challenging work that searches for new ethical values from the domain of science. The author's eminently sensible proposals for a new evolutionary ethic based on behavioral genetics rather than on religious, liberal or Marxist dogma have been greeted by book reviewers with almost total silence. Published in 1973 by Pergamon Press. Softcover, 482 pages, index, \$17.

Race by Dr. John R. Baker. The world-renowned Oxford biologist has assembled almost all the available physiological and historical evidence to prove that races differ mentally as well as physically. It provides the reader with the excited feeling that he has discovered a whole new fund of knowledge, almost a secret knowledge, since the facts have been kept from him for so long. There are many keys to history -- Toynbee's, Spengler's, Marx's, Freud's -- but surely it is time to have a book that may well provide the master key. Softcover reprint of the 1974 Oxford University Press edition, 625 pages, profusely illustrated, bibliography, index, \$20.

Toward a New Science of Man by Robert Lenski. A constitutional psychologist explores the biological forces which underlie white despair and disintegration. The search for behavioral causes of decline uncovers many little-known relationships: eye color and reactivity; social mobility and fertility; somatotype and personality; human beauty and symmetry. Quotations from 500 great writers on Nationalism, Parasitism, Dominance, Shame, Sexual Selection, Migration, the Nature of Conflict, and "all the ideologically hot subjects of our day." Softcover, 251 pages, illustrated, index, \$10.

Hereditary Genius by Sir Francis Galton. Inventor of fingerprinting and founder of the science of eugenics, Galton demonstrates the inheritance of intelligence by tracing generations of achievement in eminent British families. Peter Smith reprint. Hardcover, \$20.

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