

δύστανε, μοίρας ὅσον παροίχῃ.

# Instauration.<sup>®</sup>

VOL. 15, NO. 5

APRIL 1990



TY COBB -- BASEBALL'S GREAT ONE

# Safety Valve

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

Columnist Mike Royko concentrates on the issue of racial intelligence (the old inferiority-superiority issue) as the supposed keystone of racism, when any true white racist should be most concerned about racial survival and desire independence for his race quite apart from the issue of relative racial intelligence. Even on his own terms, his use of Colin Powell to prove his argument is logically flawed, because the counter-argument is based on average racial intelligence -- the general ability of the race -- and does not deny the existence of intelligent individuals who are an exception to the rule. Powell is a poor example since he is clearly much more white than black (probably a quadroon like a previous Powell -- Adam Clayton). General Powell is purely an affirmative action appointee, as everyone pretends not to know. He has become an object of veneration by the negrophile media. Perhaps his appointment was a smart move by those who are aware of the power of the media, and wish to deflect their criticism. His briefing on the launching of the Panama invasion won rave media reviews. Dan Rather absolutely fawned on him.

330

I've reflected on the debt of gratitude which should be paid to the Anglos by the ethnics who came to this country, often in rags. But coming from a world of anthracite coal mines, where the working classes slaved to benefit the Anglos, I believe both sides benefitted. It seems to me that all I find left of that mutual association in the pages of *Instauration* is hostile contempt. Either we learn to embrace each other or we'll die together at the hand of ZOG.

209

Let's call our struggle the Last Shot Movement. The idea here is that the enemy must be the aggressor this time around. We must be the victims and martyrs for a while, who at last refuse to be pushed around any more, by which time whites generally will have lost their guilty consciences and the aggressive minorities will have begun acquiring them. We're in such deep trouble already that the next era of intense racial conflict may indeed offer our "last shot" at survival. In order to triumph during that period, we must be certain that it's we who fire the "last shot." Let them have their massacre or two or three. The psychological gain for whites worldwide will be awesome. Remember, the South fired first in 1861. Hitler fired first in 1939. We need a new scenario the next time around, with them cast as the nasty hotheads.

272

Blacks can't compete. They know it, and it's tearing them and America apart. Affirmative action only exacerbates the problem. They keep getting a head start, but they still can't make the finish line. So their anger grows.

454

Zip 605 (Mar. 1990) is considering canceling his subscription to *Instauration* because of his disagreement with the "responsibility" of a single article. He should go ahead and cancel. This reactionary, narrow-minded attitude shows that he is not a true *Instaurationist*.

223

David Duke should never allow himself to be interviewed until a staff member checks drivers license and other IDs and calls the reporter's paper or TV station. That method has been mandatory in every political campaign I've worked in.

973

Minority shareholder La Prensa of Panama has a new and sanctioned editor. Name: Roberto Eisermann. Game: Open-ended musical chairs of media power. La Prensa will be just as "free" as the New York Times and will shout the same line -- with reduced volume.

011

The Christmas season gave us another wonderful lesson in how the 2.5-percenters hold the public's attention through a period of celebration which should exclude them. The news was again full of Jews working the Christmas shift to relieve their Christian brothers, of Israelis guarding Christian shrines in the Holy Land, and of Jewish leaders speculating darkly about the cultural danger to minority self-identity posed by majority holidays. One unique TV celebration that was somehow untouched by a "parallel Jewish experience" offered Loretta (M\*A\*S\*H) Swit's sentimental hour-long ramble for PBS through the lovely Bavarian countryside. Replete with heart-touching strains of "Silent Night" rendered on authentic local stringed instruments, this 1988 film recalled all the warm and wonderful manifestations of Christmas at home -- the decorated tree, the seasonal foods and the family atmosphere. The shocker came with the revelation of its main setting: Berchtesgaden, in the heart of the German Alps, still the emotional resting place of Adolf Hitler. Present-day Berchtesgaden is so coveted a vacation place that condominium apartments have begun to spring up to serve the family trade, offering a month's comfortable lodging for \$600. When it comes to discussing the National Socialist movement, Bavarians are hardly apologetic -- a fresh change from all the maudlin moralistic hand-wringing here.

233

Bush said he had to go into Panama because some Americans had been mistreated. If the Soviets had abused Americans 1,000 times worse, Bush would have done nothing.

300

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Re Zip 902's Safety Valver (Feb. 1990), I read somewhere that P.J. O'Rourke's "live-in" is Lena Horne's granddaughter!

302

Racial cousin Stephen Jay Gould has said of biotech-basher Jeremy Rifkin's book, Algeny, "[A]mong books promoted as serious intellectual statements by important thinkers . . . I don't think I've read a shoddier work . . . [Algeny is] a cleverly construed tract of anti-intellectual propaganda masquerading as scholarship" (Washington Post Magazine, Jan. 17, 1988). Even Barry Commoner accuses Rifkin of "hokum"!

207

I think it very strange that the pro-lifers constantly harp on "killing life." What they fail to acknowledge is that, due to new techniques and equipment, abortions can now be performed in only a matter of minutes with almost no risk to the pregnant woman. On the other hand, a pregnant woman who decides to carry her baby to term will undergo what in medical terms is designated a "major operation." This automatically puts her in a "life-threatening" situation.

327

All of the wringing of hands and our own desperation over the demise of the most civilized among us will be moot by the end of the century. The unraveling of the DNA code will set us straight once and for all about our genes, race and history. Facts will speak for themselves. Race is central to the problems of the planet. Scientists will be forced to come to terms with it or give up truth for politics.

502

It would be great if modern technology devised a melanometer. It would detect melanin levels of any given individual under study; also provide readings for various neighborhoods. Travelers could use the melanometer when visiting new towns. Different degrees of melanin would give off different audible signals and digitally precise readings. A stentorian hoot would let you know you were in a real, shonuff, black-as-the-ace-of-spades territory and give you a chance to take protective measures or retreat. A lower reading would let you know you were on taco and sombrero turf.

926

Cathy Hughes, the firebrand of black radio here in Washington, belched acid the other day on the white talking heads of our local news shows. "Why," she asked, "do we have to look at all them shrivel-faced white men when we can have a great lookin' black man instead?" Where does that leave the white anchormen who are routinely paired with black female co-anchors?

221

The latest in pseudo-ethnic restaurants in my area is a chain of Irish pubs called Bennigan's. I have never heard that name before. It isn't in the phone book. The first three letters may provide the key!

070

So the first black (with a little Cherokee seasoning) Miss USA joins a regnant black Miss America in a media blitz to bully whites into believing black is beautiful. I'll bet, however, that the average black male remains unconvinced. Give him the choice of a black beauty queen and a frumpy white, say a librarian, and its ho, ho, ho, frump lady!

476

Editor's note: See End of File, page 36, for more on the Miss USA contest.

I've followed international affairs very closely since last October and read numerous articles on the following topics: (1) Poles, Czechs and Hungarians are worried they will be largely forgotten by the West Germans as the latter shift the outflow of Deutschmarks to East Germany; (2) Southern members of the European Community -- Italy, Greece, Spain, Portugal -- fear they'll be neglected as the affluent Western European nations redirect their foreign investment toward Eastern Europe; (3) Israel is afraid its (alleged) strategic importance for the U.S. will vanish with the Cold War; (4) The Third World resents the West's preoccupation with the white Soviet realm and appreciates the Pope's efforts to refocus world attention on the backwaters of Africa; (5) France is concerned about being relegated to the "periphery" of the new Europe and finding Germany back in the center of things.

This universal obsession with how things are going in and around Germany has given me a new appreciation for the old WWII designations, "Central Powers" and "Axis."

021

## Price Hike!

As evidenced by the new numbers on the opposite page, *Instauration* is modestly boosting its subscription cost. "Regular" has been upped from \$25 to \$30 per annum; "Student," "First Class" and other prices have been raised accordingly. The price hikes are hardly gouging and are definitely not keeping up with inflation. In the past, many subscribers have been considerate enough to help defray rising costs by their annual "sweeteners." We certainly hope these pleasant little windfalls will not stop. For less affluent subscribers, however, the small additional cost of their favorite magazine should not send them to the poorhouse. Fattening the magazine to 40 and 44 pages, as we occasionally do, without raising the price, is an invitation to bankruptcy.

Pan Am has gone overboard with "equal opportunity" hiring. On my recent trip to Europe, the flight attendants were 40% black, the ground crew not much less. Now, when you ask for a second cup of coffee, you get a sneer as often as a smile. When your luggage gets tangled in the ropes, you get yelled at instead of helped. Next time, I'll be flying on a European carrier.

436

When I complained too loudly about the tendency of the International Herald Tribune to print puff pieces on crypto-Jews, an anonymous Austrian gent told me a secret. Read, he said, the last several paragraphs first, since that's where the tip-off sentences generally appear: "Ms. Davis, whose parents emigrated from Russia . . . Mr. Gordon's family is no stranger to ethnic persecution . . ."

Expatriate

Zionists are fond of castigating any critical fellow-tribalists in their midst as "self-hating Jews." We progeny of the pioneers should not shirk from branding our own racial renegades as "self-hating whites."

088

Rev. Martin Luther King Jr. had a dream. Now I, too, have a dream -- that one day that annual orgy of minority racism known as the King Holiday will never be allowed to sap the Majority's racial morale again.

801

The problem with college sports, as everyone knows, is the thousands of utterly unqualified blacks who clutter up classrooms from Monday to Friday. Since every one of these knuckle-draggers wants only to hone his talents for a shot at the pro leagues, why not establish "sports clubs," affiliated with the colleges and wearing the school name, but fully removed from the academic side of the operation?

741

I've always thought that Wilmot Robertson and the late Joseph Campbell had lots in common. Each has understood that self-education is the ultimate aim of formal education. Someone sold Brendan Gill a bill of goods by telling him that his social background and his expensive schooling counted for a lot in the writing racket. Gill should have gone into banking or law, where breeding does count -- or did until recently.

029

Mona Charen is hardly a columnist for the Norfolk (NE) Daily News, as reported in *Stirrings* (Feb. 1990). She is a Jewess who worked in the Reagan White House and at National Review, and is now a syndicated columnist working out of Washington.

591

Zip 119 (Feb. 1990) informs us that God's wrath caused the recent San Francisco quake. I'd like to ask 119, why did the Castro district, where the homos live, escape unharmed? God must have a defective bombsight. Christers should also remember that Jehovah himself had a son who was a confirmed bachelor and who liked to hang out on the waterfront with all those muscular fishermen. Christ's single status must have driven his Jewish mother batty.

562

The February issue was great -- except for the cover. Old H.L. Mencken looks as if he's half-gassed.

211

# Safety Valve



Dr. Monir Dawoud, an Egyptian who runs a medical center in Union City (NJ), falsified the records of two patients with AIDS so they wouldn't be deported. Attorney Roger Lowenstein defended Dawoud in U.S. District Court in Trenton. Judge Anne Thompson gave him a wrist-slap sentence. My local paper says, "Before Thompson could complete her statement . . . the courtroom erupted into applause. More than 100 people who had come in a show of support for Dawoud rose and applauded for about a minute as it became clear that Dawoud would not be sent to jail. Women sobbed and hugs were exchanged. 'You are a great lawyer,' one woman said gratefully to Lowenstein." What a country!

070

The bad news is that the Majority is gravely ill. The good news is that nature requires death or recovery. One way or another, someday we'll be out of our collective misery.

121

Charles A. Fecher, the Mencken scholar who edited the Baltimore sage's recently published diary, went all around the country saying how shocked he was by the anti-Semitism he supposedly uncovered. Most of the media pundits took their cues from Fecher, reasoning that he surely had good cause for his abrupt change of attitude toward his former hero. But Fecher was actually faking it. Mencken was given to expressing even more anti-Jewish views in his public writing than he ever confided to his personal journal. A memorable example is this snippet from his introduction to his own translation of Nietzsche's *The Antichrist*: "The case against the Jews is long and damning; it would justify ten thousand times as many pogroms as now go on in the world."

686

"Blacks in Britain stand much more chance of going to prison than others in the population -- eight times more in fact," according to Stephen Shaw, director of the Prison Reform Trust. "Britain's overall rate for imprisonment is 98 for each 100,000 of the population, but the rate for blacks is 775 per 100,000." This figure, Shaw said, was "not known to be exceeded by any nation in the world." What is the solution? "We need many more black judges, magistrates, prosecutors, police, probation and prison officers." The Commission for Racial Equality got into the act by saying it plans "to examine the administration of justice in the context of race relations." Anyone care to bet that the more the Commission "examines," the more the black crime rate will mount?

British subscriber

I just received a "Dear Fellow Republican" message from Lee Atwater with the usual pitch for money. I wrote in red ink and returned the note: "Since you saw fit to stick your nose into local Louisiana politics, I'll make a generous contribution to David Duke."

856

The anti-abortionists' position is extreme: no abortion under any condition, including rape, incest or even a severely malformed fetus destined to spend half a century in the vegetable ward of a state mental institution. This position is called "pro-life." The anti-abortion groups have attracted their share of fanatics, some of whom led very un-Christian lives, then flip-flopped and became super-Christians. Here in Washington state, a leading pro-lifer is Andrea Ackeret, who was jailed briefly following a May protest in Yakima, in which she chained herself by the neck to a clinic door. Andrea was married in a ceremony at the jail to a youth named Herbert (Chief) Rice, who was awaiting trial for the murder of an elderly couple at their farmhouse in the course of a robbery which netted Rice and a pal two TV sets. As a death penalty candidate, Rice won't be joining his bride on the pro-life picket lines in the near future.

981

It is David Duke's avoidance of crude racial bluster that has made the racist argument palatable to mainstream white suburbanites. The Jews well understand that a thoughtful appeal to peaceful separateness is just the tactic which could spring a million Jacks from their integrationist boxes.

291

I recall an article in the late, unlamented Ms. magazine about Jeannette Rankin, the Montana congresswoman who took those two brave and lonely stands against American intervention in both World Wars. Its tone was laudatory, as Rankin seemed to fulfill a cherished feminist concept -- i.e., women are needed in public life to prevent the wars of men. But! But! What about that second vote, against American entrance into the "Good War"? Sure enough, Ms. hinted that Rankin just might have been an anti-Semite.

181

It has been said that American politics suffers from "truth gridlock." Many obvious truths known to all would spell electoral disaster for any office seeker admitting them. Indeed, it is surprising these days when any politician anywhere speaks plainly. One of the rare examples occurred in December in the British House of Commons. Maverick Tory politician Norman Tebbit attacked his own party's proposal to admit hundreds of thousands of Hong Kong Chinese by flatly asserting that most people do not want to live in a multiracial, multicultural society -- a truth known to all, but political suicide on the lips of any American politician. Tebbit also reminded Margaret Thatcher that she won three elections on a promise of no more massive immigration. Although Thatcher is better than most when it comes to immigration, it is discouraging but not surprising that when it came to a choice between breaking a solemn pact with her own people, or inconveniencing another race halfway around the world, she preferred to betray her own kind.

British subscriber

A new fad, known as the "Red Army infantryman's watch," has an interesting historical background. Red Army infantrymen got, and in many instances saw, their first watches when they erupted into Germany. In addition to "Komm Frau!", which preceded their indiscriminate multiple rape of German girls and women -- or their murder, and the murder of those who tried to protect them, if they resisted -- Red soldiers learned another word of German, that for watch, Uhr, pronouncing it "Oorrah." A German would feel himself or herself tapped on the shoulder. Turning around, he or she was confronted by a Red Army infantryman, his hand out, bellowing, "Oorrah!" Rather than be beaten to the ground and having the watch torn off his or her wrist, the victim gave it up. Such was the origin of the Red Army infantryman's watch.

When I was in Berlin in the early 1950s, German friends could be induced to talk about the grisly months and years that followed May 1945. To seek relief from the freezing cold of the streets and their half-destroyed dwellings, Berliners would go to the movie houses the Russians had patched up in order to indoctrinate the conquered population. The theaters often were unheated, but they were fully enclosed. The body heat of the people offered a simulation of warmth.

The Communist propaganda films were of such shattering primitiveness as to be quasi-comical to the Westerner. They did not fail to arouse the black sense of humor for which Berliners are renowned among other Germans. (Specimen: as Christmas 1944 approached and Anglo-American terror bombing was at its worst, "Praktisch denken, Särgen schenken." Think practical, give coffins.) One of the Red films had a scene apparently of a staff conference in which Stalin, striding up from the background, tapped one of the officers on the shoulder. At that, the audience with one voice shouted "Oorrah!" The Soviets stopped the film, turned up the lights and emptied the hall.

087

Majority renegade Lee Atwater recently listed his "10 best albums of 1989" for a monthly rock magazine, including the newest LP by British rock legend Eric Clapton. During a 1978 performance in Birmingham, England, Clapton made some impromptu remarks which rankle the lib-min record moguls unto this day. He asked the foreigners in the audience to raise their hands and then commented, "I think we should vote for Enoch Powell." According to Clapton biographer Ray Coleman, "The music community was aghast. Partly as a result, a movement called Rock Against Racism was formed in Britain. At the time, Clapton was unrepentant." Much later, Clapton reflected,

I think Enoch Powell is a prophet . . . His ideas are right . . . I don't think Enoch Powell is a racist . . . Racist aggravation starts when white guys see immigrants getting jobs and they're not. Yeah, I'm getting a lot of stick for what I said, but so did Enoch. He was the only bloke telling the truth for the good of the country.

770

Immigration is a controversial issue in British politics these days, with the Right criticizing Margaret Thatcher for her proposal to admit 225,000 Hong Kong Chinese, the Left indignant that she doesn't take every last one and outraged that she has started to return Vietnamese boat people. For the British Left, the answer is simple: immigration should be presented as a marvel, so the typical Brit would fling open the portals and embrace as many as the Sceptred Isle could take before sinking beneath the waves. A recent issue of the Financial Times details some of the delights of immigration. It told the story of a Bangladeshi father of five, who complained that he can't support his family on his salary. What does he do? He's paid by the state to care for his invalid wife. Much more of this and white Britain will literally die laughing.

336

Thanks to Zip 303 for his travel tips on Scotland (Dec. 1989). The south and west of England also contain many lovely old villages where time seems to have stood still. Stay in a bed and breakfast and get to know the locals. The countryside is laced with public footpaths which lead across idyllic landscapes. A word of caution! If you want to enjoy your holiday, don't turn on a TV set! The four channels seldom resemble Masterpiece Theatre. Their hosts and newscasters come in a variety of colours and ethnic flavours. Channel Four was granted a license on the understanding that it would produce large amounts of programming for minorities. You can switch from channel to channel and see a tiresome collection of blacks and browns ranting about South Africa or butchy females decrying sexism. The bias displayed on British TV newscasts makes Messrs. Jennings, Brokaw and Rather look like rednecks!

Canadian subscriber

The Swedish press reported recently that a parliamentary delegation visiting a Palestinian primary school in the occupied territories was lucky to have escaped unscathed when Israeli troops fired into the school. Real bullets, if you please, no plastic. Amid all the coverage of the Intifada in the international press, little was heard about this incident.

Scandinavian subscriber

The white liberal establishment is increasingly desperate to find some feasible way to bring black performance in society up to white levels. A recent Business Week article bemoans the fact that the majority of black children grow up in female-headed families and suggests ways to restore the traditional family. Problem is, destroying the traditional family is another revered goal of many of the same people most enthusiastic for affirmative action. Their only concern about female-headed families is probably that not enough were lesbian-headed.

482

The Chicago Symphony has a Negro assistant conductor, who was asked the other day to substitute for a guest conductor who could not appear. The guest conductor's name? Myung-Whun-Chung.

601

I do insist that Freud's Civilization and Its Discontents is essentially correct in its explanation of how civilization came into being through repression. If we were all little mapples from the Mapplethorpe tree, we still would be in the trees, focusing our lives on our genitalia.

955

What happened to all Tip O'Neill's payoff dough from that Korean fixer? What, indeed, happened to that whole investigation?

669

Here's one Instaurationist who feels sympathy and admiration for the more aggressive paleoconservatives. Consider two representative figures of our time. The first is John Whiteman, whose overriding goal in life is to loudly proclaim the truth as he sees it and save his race. He has no institutional affiliations, no family, lives a socially isolated existence and puts out a sheet challenging organized religion, the government and academia on the grounds that they are destroying his people. The second is Jack Whiteman, who agrees with John about Jews, blacks, immigration, white decline and the rest. Jack has four children, is a respected pillar of his local church, has many social connections and teaches at a good university. He sees the forces of destruction at work in all the institutions he knows best and makes a few small efforts to oppose them. But when the time comes for him to "damn the witch" (Instauration or whatever), he damns the witch without batting an eye. He has no choice if he is to avoid being branded a clone of John. Why should the witch be angry with Jack? The institutions aren't going to evaporate. We witches should appreciate that the Jack Whitemans simply must play along with the witch-hunters -- and cannot dare to risk going wink-wink, nudge-nudge, "Hey, pal, I'm really on your side."

These thoughts came to me while reading the editorial in Modern Age (Fall 1989), a paleocon journal founded by Russell Kirk in 1957. It speaks of "the pitiless dismemberment of Homo europeensis in the twilight of the 20th century" by those who stress an "Afrocentric and Latinocentric approach." Hey, John Whiteman, are you listening? Many of these folks are on your side, but believe that by adopting a purist strategy they would greatly reduce their influence.

240

Instauration notes that some abject white musicians ape Negroes so much that "it's impossible to believe they're anything but black." It's all so sad and sick. On the lighter side of our human penchant for mimicry is a young mandolin "picker" I know. He plays an F-5 Gibson in a local bluegrass band and runs a small country music store. Grand old rustic Bill Monroe is his idol and inspiration, and over the years this quite decent kid, who once spoke rather well, has lapsed into the most outrageous Southern patois imaginable -- out-you-allin' good ole boy Bill himself. Will he grow up eventually? Will white punks who imitate blacks come to look back on their kinky antics with embarrassed groans? Instaurationists should muse on that.

362

Censorship by removal is a real problem in U.S. libraries. Recently, I visited my local brain-washing emporium and looked in the card catalog for Lothrop Stoddard. I remembered that, at one time, the library did have his books. But Stoddard has long since been cast into the memory hole. A little further, on I spotted the cross-file card, "T. Lothrop Stoddard: see Lothrop Stoddard." I left it in place for a future explorer into the intellectual mores of the late 20th-century "open mind."

103

Well, the "midnight knock on the door" has finally come to Australia -- and on Australia Day, January 26th! Our first "Nazi war criminal" is named Polyukhovich. I once knew his defense attorney and plan to feed him some revisionist material occasionally -- though I doubt we'll make a Doug Christie out of him. In the next few months, a federal election will be called in Australia. Robert Hawke is tipped to win a record fourth term for Labour, as the Liberal-National opposition is so pathetically ambivalent on all issues and policies -- except immigration and ethnic affairs, where it agrees with the government. However, the anti-immigration and nationalist groups will be pushing the issue up front.

Australian subscriber

For Instaurationists who love to travel, let me recommend Aldous Huxley's newly republished Along the Road (Ecco, 1989). A delightful little book, originally written in the 1920s, it reminded me of what a professor once told our class about the author: "He could easily have won the Nobel Prize for literature but for the fact he made the right enemies in the literary world." A liberal at the time, I had no idea what the prof meant. On reading Along the Road, I began to understand. Of the Portuguese, Huxley wrote of a depopulation problem brought on largely by emigration to the New World and solved

by importing negro slaves to work the deserted fields. The negroes settled. They intermarried with the inhabitants. In two or three generations the race which had conquered half the world was extinct, and Portugal, with the exception of a small area in the north, was inhabited by a hybrid race of Eur-Africans.

787

Sensitivity training is in full swing on U.S. campuses. I had to attend a sociology course where the instructor, an obese Negress, harped constantly on the white man's injustice to non-whites and females. "Every deed of the white man, and every word he's uttered, has been at the expense of someone else," she rasped. With this dogma established, she then sat back and was delighted to hear the students' views on the subject. Most whites, looking for brownie points, grovelled at her feet, even coming up with new and better ideas on how the honky has held down the poor, defenseless, good-hearted, talented nonwhites.

152

# TY COBB -- BASEBALL'S GREAT ONE

IT IS BOTH morale-boosting and heritage-encouraging to celebrate the many heroes of our people: the writings of Homer, the sculpture of the Greeks, the paintings of Rembrandt, the discoveries of Newton, the music of Wagner, ad infinitum. Caught up in this historical gloating, however, we must not ignore the accomplishments of our great sports heroes. Mind and spirit must be carefully tended, but they will atrophy without a healthy body.

I watched with regret the racial makeup of the four finalists in major league baseball's championship series last year. Three of the four teams were spotted lavishly with Negro and Hispanic players. Since the San Francisco Giants had seven white players out of nine, I rooted for them. No matter that the team's owner is Bob Lurie, a Jewish multimillionaire. Meanwhile, I couldn't help but wax nostalgic about the all-white baseball days. During this golden era, from 1905 to 1928, the game was dominated by Tyrus Raymond Cobb.

Born in Royston (GA) in 1886, Ty Cobb played 22 seasons for the Detroit Tigers and two seasons, his last, for the Philadelphia Athletics. Statistics show that Cobb was baseball's superstar. He played in 3,033 games, was at bat 11,429 times, scored 2,244 runs, had 4,191 hits, including 118 home runs, stole 892 bases, batted in 1,901 runs, and ended his fabulous career with a lifetime batting average of .367 -- a major league record that may never be broken.

For many years, he led in games played, times at bat, runs scored, hits and bases stolen, and still remains in the top three or four in these categories. He batted over .400 for three seasons, led the American League in runs scored four times, in hits eight times, in home runs once, in steals six times, in runs batted in four times. He topped his league in batting average an incredible 12 times!

The Georgia Peach, as Cobb was nicknamed, stood slightly over six feet, weighed 175 pounds in his prime, batted left-handed and threw right-handed. He wasn't exactly slow on his feet, having run the 100-yard dash on grass, wearing spikes, in 10.1 seconds. Today, when .280 hitters make \$500,000 a year, it's hard to realize that Cobb earned a measly \$5,000 during his fourth year in professional ball. In 1911, he had to go on strike to get a raise to \$10,000. By 1925, he was earning \$50,000, his heftiest paycheck.

Cobb, however, was able to multiply his earnings into millions by shrewd investments in the stock market. In 1915, he purchased 300 shares of Coca-Cola at \$1.18. The investment made him a multimillionaire. Before he died, he owned 20,000 shares. His wealth and his baseball prowess allowed Cobb to move in lofty circles. He knew many dignitaries and celebrities on a first-name basis and numbered Presidents William Howard Taft and Woodrow Wilson among his friends.

Cobb's home, which he filled with baseball awards and trophies of his hunting forays, was also liberally scattered with statues and photographs of Napoleon, whom he called "a big-leaguer." Sports historians have referred to Cobb as "Napoleonic in his play." He read everything he could get his hands on about his hero.

More important, Ty Cobb was proud of his race. One day, an obnoxious fan, Claude Lueker, showed up at a game at Yankee Stadium and sat near the Tigers' dugout. Soon he began bellowing abusive language at Cobb. For two innings, the two traded taunts. Finally, the bellicose fan uttered one insult too many. He called Cobb "a half-nigger." This was too much for the Southern ball-

player. He vaulted the grandstand rail, ran up 12 rows to where Lueker was perched, knocked him down, and began kicking and stomping him. Several Tiger teammates grabbed bats and stood guard for Cobb, daring any of the Yankee boosters to come to Lueker's aid.

The umpire and a park policeman finally managed to pull the insulted Tiger player away from the battered Lueker and back onto the field. After the game, Cobb said that, although the publicity would be "extremely distasteful" to his family, "When a spectator calls me a 'half-nigger' I think it is about time to fight."

Cobb was suspended for the incident, whereupon his teammates staged a full-fledged players' strike -- the first ever. During the controversy, Georgia's entire congressional delegation -- two senators and ten representatives -- wired Cobb: "As Georgians, we commend your action in resisting an uncalled-for insult." Mayor Courtland S. Winn of Atlanta praised him for upholding "the principles that have always been taught to Southern manhood." Atlanta's police commissioner thought that if Cobb hadn't "licked that man as he should, he would have lost the respect of every decent man in the country."

Long after Cobb retired from baseball, he was persuaded to step to the plate during one or another team's batting practice and easily rifled line drives to all fields. Asked at the time what he thought Cobb would bat in a major league game today, a baseball sportswriter replied, "about .325." The questioner didn't seem too impressed. The reporter added with a smile, "You must remember, Mr. Cobb is 62 years old."

In the 1950s, Cobb complained about the state of the game, criticizing the lack of practice and the absence on the part of most players of the old urge to excel. He was unhappy about the low averages, the whip-handled light bats, the swing-from-the-heels home run swings.

On June 5, 1961, Cobb was admitted to Emory University Hospital in Atlanta. In addition to cancer, he suffered from diabetes, bursitis and a back injury. At 1:20 P.M. on July 17, the old spike-scarred legs no longer stirred and the rasping breaths ceased. Tyrus Raymond Cobb, greatest baseball player of all time, was laid to rest in the Royston mausoleum he had built for himself, his parents and his sister.

The following poem, by David Stidolph, is a fitting epitaph:

*There's a wind of airy suspicion  
That falls before old fans  
And rips a tide of indecision  
Not like that of any man's.*

*There are those who say he's death  
And curse his every stride and hit  
And leave the flowers to springtime  
And claim his fame's unfit.*

*They say that all of fame is fleeting  
And his was luck of sorts  
But here's a toast to fearless Cobb  
The man who put hell in sports.*

ZIP 420



# Shouting Numbers!

<b>State</b>	<b>Nonwhite Population (%)*</b>	<b>Black Population (%)*</b>	<b>Black Prisoner Population (%)**</b>
Alabama	26	25.0	60
Alaska	23	3.0	9
Arizona	27	3.0	16
Arkansas	17	16.0	50
California	39	8.0	34
Colorado	18	4.0	21
Connecticut	14	8.0	45
Delaware	20	17.0	57
District of Columbia	75	70.0	97
Florida	24	13.0	49
Georgia	29	27.0	60
Hawaii	79	2.0	5
Idaho	7	0.3	2
Illinois	24	15.0	60
Indiana	20	8.0	35
Iowa	4	2.0	20
Kansas	11	6.0	35
Kentucky	8	7.0	32
Louisiana	33	30.0	72
Maine	2	0.3	1
Maryland	28	23.0	72
Massachusetts	7	4.0	34
Michigan	17	13.0	57
Minnesota	4	2.0	21
Mississippi	38	36.0	68
Missouri	13	11.0	40
Montana	8	0.2	1
Nebraska	7	3.0	30
Nevada	19	7.0	33
New Hampshire	2	0.5	2
New Jersey	24	13.0	66
New Mexico	53	2.0	10
New York	28	15.0	50
North Carolina	23	21.0	54
North Dakota	5	0.5	1
Ohio	12	10.0	46
Oklahoma	16	7.0	29
Oregon	8	2.0	11
Pennsylvania	12	9.0	56
Rhode Island	7	2.0	29
South Carolina	32	30.0	60
South Dakota	9	0.3	2
Tennessee	17	16.0	44
Texas	36	12.0	41
Utah	8	0.7	9
Vermont	2	0.3	0.5
Virginia	21	16.0	59
Washington	12	3.0	18
West Virginia	4	3.0	15
Wisconsin	7	4.0	38
Wyoming	8	0.7	5

\* Bureau of Census 1987 estimates

\*\* Correctional Populations in the U.S., U.S. Department of Justice (December 1987)

# A CELTIC COGITATION

**T**HE "IRISH QUESTION" has dogged the Anglo-Saxon world for centuries and it continues to do so in what remains of that Anglo-Saxon world. It is a question of national aspirations regnant, crushed and again regnant -- of impossibly tangled bloodlines and histories, of economics, of fiery religious passions, of mostly Nordic against less Nordic, of jealous ethnicity and pride. It is a question of great complexity and pathos, as seemingly insoluble today as it was yesterday. It is the eternal Irish dilemma, and its ramifications stretch far beyond the Old World and into the New.

I have often considered, during my years in and out of Ireland, that in many ways the Emerald Isle breeds passion. The very landscape is so unutterably beautiful, so fey, and the climate so elemental -- keen Atlantic winds, cold rain from the sea, heavy frosts and impossibly clear snows. It would bring out the best and worst in any man. Even the tamer plains of Leinster and Munster pulse with inspiration -- the coverts where foxes run are gracefully intertwined with lovingly nursed loamy fields that exude a sense of incomprehensible age and harmony.

I remember Glendalough (glen of the two lakes) one night in high summer; the famed round tower rising from my feet into the indigo sky where the stars wheel. I remember the steep pine-clad glens above fathomless inky-black water and a stoat running over my sleeping bag in the ancient graveyard where innumerable monks have become the dust of Wicklow. I remember the fields above Cork Harbour in winter, sun on the snow and my 13-month-old Alsatian gambolling in the unreal whiteness, his mischievous sloe eyes almost winking at mine and his fast breath frozen in the frigid air. I remember that red deer on a Kerry mountain top, looming up shockingly and ghostlike out of the fog. A million other vignettes of immense or little significance occupy my mind, telling me that, yes, Ireland, North and South, is a passionate and fraternal land -- divisive and unifying all at once.

The Irish people have been shaped by this landscape, while they were busy shaping it. From County Donegal (fortress of the Gaels) and the Lagan River through Dublin (dark pool) down south to Wexford (an old Viking settlement) and west to Galway (city of the ten tribes), the Irish are quite similar, although the lines are a little blurred in the bigger towns. Earthy, blunt, emotional and fiercely independent, deceptively easygoing and genuinely hospitable, capable of the homeliest common sense and the most lyrical poetry at one and the same time, the people are unspoilt and enigmatic, with their deeply held religious and superstitious feelings, which they will defend to the death when necessary.

The Irish are aggressive and self-confident, but they are also charmingly innocent and often gauche. They are guileless, generous and respectful -- Europeans in the rough. Calm and relaxed at home, they are incredibly ambitious and hard-working when abroad. They are both tied to the soil and afflicted with Western wanderlust. Don't believe that their professed "I hate the British" sentiments stop them from living and working amicably with the British, when occasion demands. They marry late, love children and still cross themselves when passing a church or graveyard. Genetically a Nordic-Alpine cross, they are leavened with Mediterranean strains, especially in parts of the West. These inhabitants of Ireland's occident, supposed to be either Fomorian indigenes or later immigrants from Iberia, have been dubbed "Black Irish" by Irishers of fairer complexion.

Over the years, WASP attitudes towards the Irish have given the latter a vaguely felt feeling of inferiority cum unrefinement not unmixed with resentment. The Irish are regarded by typical WASPs as a somewhat excitable bunch, who sing, drink, fight and work well -- as "stout fellows" who can be relied upon in a pinch, as rough and ready "hewers of wood and drawers of water," as people with easy blushes and quaint accents, who should be regarded with a supercilious, yet kindly smile. As far as immigrants are concerned, the Irish, in the main, are considered assets, while their colored counterparts are put down as deficits.

Now the Irish, of course, have their own stereotype of the WASP -- a cold and aloof "furriner" with admirable customs, accent and features, who has never yet hesitated to use Irish resources for his own benefit. The English denuded Ireland of much of her oak forest to make men-o'-war, used Irishmen as cannon fodder on the Somme and on hundreds of Empire-building and Empire-destroying battlefields, and relied on Irish sweat to cushion cosy little WASP lives in London and elsewhere.

These two seemingly imperishable stereotypes have both given form to and contorted the "Irish Question." Horned-handed, ruddy, mesocephalic "natural noblemen" against an imposed dolichocephalic artificial aristocracy -- such is the aesthetic and political equation which underlies much of the Irish problem.

WASPs, in the Irish Republic today, are a mixed bag. They are both the modern artists, homosexuals and "liberal" degenerates, as well as the staunch church-goers, the cultural leaders, the honest businessmen and the tall, lean, arrogant, aquiline objects of Irish aspirations. At a dwindling 3% of the Republic's population, they are an endangered species. If and when they go, Ireland will lose something of inestimable value. As James Morris asked in his "Anglo-Irish: Letter from Dublin," (Encounter magazine, Oct. 1970): "had the Anglo-Irish been absorbed into the mêlée of the football crowd, their manners smudged and their chiselled features blurred?" This sums it up nicely. Lose the WASPs, and they won't be the only losers.

Irish WASPs (like this writer) are an object of slightly morbid curiosity to most Irish. We are the antediluvian traces of a conquering culture conquered -- merely echoes of Empire. But since something of that old mystique lingers, most Irishers would regret our permanent passing. Except, of course, for the IRA, who consider us as a reactionary stumbling block in the way to their Marxist never-never land. (By the by, they are quite correct to think this!) In the past, Southern Irish WASPs, a rather different breed from the Ulster WASPs, have contributed hugely to Celtic culture -- such greats as W.B. Yeats, C.S. Parnell, Samuel Beckett, T.E. Lawrence, Wolfe Tone, Bernard Shaw, the Duke of Wellington, Viscount Montgomery, Robert Emmet and J.M. Synge. I might even include Roger Casement. Generations of pleasant, honest and hardworking Southern WASPs have brought an Irish sense of humor and humanity to heated debates and violent overreaction. They have, so to speak, given the lie to the Cromwells, Carsons, Paisleys and Seawrights, who have all helped to poison the atmosphere.

Irishers in WASP countries are, on the contrary, a growing population group. It looks as though they will gain "ethnic minority" status in Britain by the time of the 1991 Census. (And we all know what that means!) Regarded by WASPs in the manner called for by the stereotype, they often feel alienated by modern WASP

societies and this alienation often gets transported into sentimental attachment to the "Ould Sod" and overt or tacit acceptance of Republican aims. Unlike the WASPs in the Republic, Irishers in Britain have exerted an immoderate influence on the "Irish Question," attending IRA events and slipping a few hard-earned pounds to "the boys" whenever they can. Irish representatives in Britain tend to be more troublesome than WASP reps (not that there is anybody worthy of the name) in the Republic. Aligning themselves with colored ethnic minorities and various unconnected leftist causes, always demanding and never giving in return, the Irishers' self-styled spokesmen add to those stresses and strains which will some day pull old Britain absolutely apart.

Centuries of violence and "jaw-jaw" have done nothing for the "Irish Question." If anything, it has exacerbated tensions. So what to do? More violence is out of the question, especially as the dark tide outside gathers strength, and enemies within open the floodgates ever wider. More talk? Preferably, but I doubt it will be the right sort of talk. It will probably be more emotional sloganizing, more jingoist screaming and more Bible-bashing. People are rarely rational, and the Irish less so than most. No, I think the answer -- if there is one -- will eventually be found in the sort of human, cultural, economic and social interaction that breaks down the separatism of peoples of the same race. Civility, respect and a growing sense of solidarity against authentic outsiders may do the trick.

Racial problems, common in other Western countries, are now being experienced in Ireland in a small way. A short checklist: blacks not allowed into Dublin nightclubs; unemployed urban men have attacked Negroes and even killed some of their delicate allies, the homosexuals; a policeman is charged in Dublin's High Court with calling a Commonwealth-type something uncomplimentary; race relations laws may soon be passed; leftists and members of the 1,800-strong Jewish community denounce a book of traditional poetry -- in Gaelic -- as "anti-Semitic" and the complaint is upheld; black and white prostitutes working Dublin's Leeson Street and Fitzwilliam Square areas abuse and fight

one another; ignorant businessmen and politicians call for the importation of Third Worlders to counter the outward drain of young Irishers to the greener economic pastures of Europe and America; in Limerick one or two Chinese lose their hands in a minor manifestation of "Tong" warfare; Chinese restaurateurs are caught stealing ducks from Dublin's River Liffey for use in their gaudy restaurants; the government is morally blackmailed to impose sanctions on South Africa.

The curtain is up, and the stage is being set for more Brixtons, Toxteths, Little Rocks and Miamis. In the face of this growing problem, Irishmen, North and South, will imperceptibly begin to close ranks.

Diminishing "British" and "Irish" patriotism will play their parts in resolving the issue peaceably. So will the higher Catholic birthrate -- nature cares nothing for shrinking minorities. The slow cultural and physical amalgamation of the Irish and other whites in the New World and Australia will eventually mean that IRA moral support and funding will dry up. All of this will be a slow process, and will entail the disintegration of old forms, old borders and old habits. These will all "die hard," but they will die. In the meantime, let us pray: (1) that WASP racial nationalists around the world will not help to perpetuate old hatreds by giving a moral blank check to Protestant terrorists in Northern Ireland; (2) that white racial consciousness, as a whole, will increase; (3) that the fusion of the old stocks of old Europe will continue in the Old World and in the New; (4) that the Irish will resist the colored invasion of Ireland. (I have a funny feeling that they will resist much more than have WASPs.)

Finally, I want something of the old Ireland that I love to remain, as fixed and yet as changeable as the weather. Fog on the slopes of Hibernia may descend into the valleys and lowlands, gray confusion amongst the pines and beeches, great gobbets of water on the branches, but the Western wind will clear it. It always has, leaving Ireland, the Western fringe, behind, as permanent and immovable, as windblown and as solidly beautiful as ever.

DICK CARDMORE

## SOME READWORTHY BOOKS

**A**DULT PLEASURES, a collection of essays and articles by Dan Jacobson, a South African Jewish writer, long a resident in Britain, makes piquant reading. In his article on Theodor Herzl, the founder of Zionism, Jacobson quotes from a letter the young Herzl, born in Budapest and then living in Vienna, wrote to his parents: "Although there are many Viennese and Budapest Jews vacationing here, the rest of the holiday makers are very pleasant." In his diary Herzl wrote, "To be blond is everything."

Jacobson says Herzl was tall, impressive and looked like a Prince of Judah or a figure from an Assyrian bas relief. But what he longed to look like was a blond, blue-eyed Teutonic knight. Not a very appropriate aesthetic ideal for a modern Jewish "hero."



Theodor Herzl

Another interesting book is *White Eagle -- Red Star: The Polish Soviet War of 1919-20* by Norman Davis (Orvis Books, 1983). Davis's account of the Bolshevik-led invasion of Poland shows how many "Communist greats" were involved. Trotsky was the commissar of the main Soviet army; Stalin of the subsidiary Red forces in Galicia. Already, he appears to have been discreetly hamstringing Trotsky.

In England, Churchill was in a martial frenzy, demanding an immediate all-out war on the Bolsheviks, while many leaders of the left tried to blockade any help for the Poles.

Prime Minister Lloyd George said he would rather see Russia Bolshevized than Britain bankrupt. He compared Churchill to the "fanatics in every country who dance to the breaking of furniture" and stated he was the embodiment of both Lenin and Trotsky. "Lenin is an aristocrat and Trotsky a journalist."

It is astonishing to read about the number of armies rampaging about the Russo-Polish borderlands, not only White and Red Russian, Polish and German, but numerous smaller armed groups of various political persuasions. The Poles themselves, while devoting their main energies to fighting the Red troops, were hostile to most of the forces. They fought the Czechs for Teschen, the Germans for parts of Upper Silesia, and the Lithuanians for Vilna.

Lord Curzon of the British Foreign Office, asked to extend

desperately needed credit to the Poles, refused. "The Poles," he stated, "have completely alienated the Cabinet by their levity, incompetence and folly." In 1921, when Jan Ciechanowski, the Polish minister in London, complained to the Foreign Office about its anti-Polish policies, J.D. Gregory, head of the northern section, replied,

You charge us with being constantly anti-Polish, but the reverse is the case. But we are more farseeing than you and are alive to the danger, as you apparently are not, that a fresh partition is by no means out of the question. Russia and Germany are being antagonized all the time and in the long run history will repeat itself and we shall not only be powerless, but unwilling to help if disaster overtakes Poland as the result of her rejecting our advice.

Author Davis comments, "Strangely prophetic and perfectly accurate in the long term, but in the short term offensively patronizing."

Among the larger-than-life personalities who joined up in the war was Adrian Cartart de Wiart. He lost an eye in the Somali war of 1898, a hand at Ypres, and was shot through the lung in the South African war, through the skull and ankle at the Somme, through the hip at Passchendaele and through the leg at Cambrai.

In February 1919, de Wiart went to Poland as a British member of an Allied mission to East Galicia. However, the mission soon bored him, and he linked up with General Mannerheim, the Finnish leader, in running guns from Budapest to Poland in stolen sleeping cars. Rich, aristocratic, cosmopolitan, Catholic, heroic and indefatigably foolhardy, he was very popular with the Poles, to whose cause he devoted himself.

In October 1919, he crashed while flying his plane over Lithuania. A year later, he crashed again over the Ukraine. Still later, he nearly lost his life when an observation train he was riding was attacked by Cossacks. He stood on the stairs of one railway car, holding on with his artificial hand, while using the other to fire at the Cossacks with his revolver. Unfortunately, when his artificial hand gave way, he fell on the tracks and was nearly run over. In between these bellicose excitements, he fought a duel at Warsaw's top social club. After the war, he was given an estate in Polesie by his former aide-de-camp, Prince Radziwill, where he spent the interwar years in one-handed duck shooting. He dedicated his final years to writing his autobiography, *Happy Odyssey* (1950).

Davis's book reminds us that the Lithuanians, like the Albanians, are a small, dynamic people who have produced great men for other nations. The last European pagans, the Lithuanians emerged from their remote forests after Mongol devastations of Russia and rapidly established an empire that stretched from the Baltic to the Black Sea and from the Vistula almost to Moscow.

Realizing that his fighting men could not hold on to this empire as pagans, who would stir up Christian crusades like those which had exterminated their Prussian cousins to the south and enslaved their Lettish cousins to the north, Jagiello, the ruling prince, therefore married the heiress to the Polish throne and converted to Christianity. The result was that the Lithuanian aristocracy and Lithuanians living outside their small heartland were quickly Polonized.

A remarkable proportion of famous Poles were, in fact, Polonized Lithuanians. Two such were Tadeuz Kosciusko, the hero of the wars against partition, and Adam Mickiewicz, the national poet and chief inspiration of Polish patriots. Although written in Polish, Mickiewicz's poetry is consecrated to Lithuania: "Lithuania, my fatherland, you are like health, only he who has lost you can know how much you are to be valued."

General Pilsudski, the hero of the Polish-Soviet wars, savior of Warsaw and dictator of Poland for much of the interwar period, was born in Vilna and came from a Polonized Lithuanian family.

The author feels that much of the dynamism, democratic institutions and tolerance of the Poles was due to the Lithuanian element. Unfortunately, the Polonized Lithuanians identified to an extreme degree with Poland, which did not help their relations with the Lithuanians of the heartland, who had kept their original language and culture.

Norman Davis writes that, although General Weygand, head of the French military mission, and Lord D'Auberon, the British ambassador, were almost entirely ignored by the Polish army, they were later given much of the credit for the victory over the Russians for the purpose of flattering Britain and France and thereby getting more British and French military and economic assistance. Lloyd George and the French government went along with this for electoral purposes.

Another book worthy of consideration is *Hitler's Germany -- Everyday Life in the Third Reich* by Bernt Engelmann (Panther Books, 1986), translated from the German. The author, a former editor of *Der Spiegel*, was a teenager in the 1930s. His well-to-do father frequently traveled abroad on business and Engelmann himself studied in England. The book sets out to show that German resistance to Hitler was wider and more general than normally believed. However, the author is more revealing than he realizes. Most of the resisters he mentions -- and praises -- are either Communists or have some Jewish genes, quite a few of whom joined the anti-Nazi underground.

Engelmann was in the Luftwaffe during WWII, until sent to Dachau in 1944, where he did not have too hard a time. He mentions with surprise the friendly attitude of the French to the invading German troops in 1940. He provides some interesting figures about Norway. With their country's population at the time numbering only 2.5 million, 60,000 Norwegians married German soldiers. Several *Lebensborn* homes were established to cater to the illegitimate babies, who were sent to Germany for adoption. The 100,000 illegitimate French babies by German soldiers were, however, considered to be "racially dubious."

The author refers to a fellow German who told him that he had to divorce his part-Jewish wife to protect himself. Engelmann admits somewhat reluctantly that he knew many men with part-Jewish wives who did not get divorces and both partners survived the Third Reich without difficulty.

A female cousin of the author's married an SS man, who was killed in Russia. She then became the mistress of a top-ranking Gestapo agent. After the war, she became the mistress of a high-ranking U.S. officer, who wanted to marry her. But having become quite affluent through legacies from relatives killed in the war, she decided to keep her freedom. "They were happy days, the 30s and 40s," she sighed to her cousin, much to his indignation.

Still another book that deserves the interest of Instaurationists is *The Demon Lover -- On the Sexuality of Terrorism* by Robin Morgan (Methuen). Morgan, a Jewess, was active in or with all the extremist movements of the 1960s in the U.S., from civil rights groups to the Weathermen. Now, somewhat belatedly, she has decided they were all sexist and dominated by males, whose violence only made female suffering worse. Having become a militant feminist, she says she is totally opposed to violence of any kind. She quotes a middle-class, middle-aged Irish-American woman who said she was glad to hear Ms. Morgan had given up her violent past, "But to say [it's wrong] in every circumstance is reactionary. Ireland's different."

Blacks, writes Morgan, would say to white civil rights women, "I want some of my civil rights tonight, baby." Because they felt guilty, the women would often agree. As a result, many black men would devote their energies to seducing the white civil rights women, while ignoring or abandoning their own black women.

"Look out, whitey. Black Power is going to get your mama" was a popular slogan of these times.

For the white male leftist, Morgan states, such issues as rape, abortion, child care and even poverty and peace were "insular and bourgeois," compared to "universal issues," such as the draft or G.I. rights. The so-called counterculture had only contempt for women. At Woodstock, unsuspecting females were fed LSD in soft drinks and then gang-raped.

After the disappearance of three civil rights workers in Mississippi, dredging the waterways in the area disclosed 17 bodies, one male and 16 female. A male CORE member muttered in a fury, "There's been a whole goddamned lynching we never heard about. There's been some brother disappeared who never even got reported." The astonished Robin Morgan said, "But what about the 16 women?" The man looked at her with exasperation at her stupidity. "They'll only have been sex murders," she was told.

Morgan's cell decided to plant a bomb in a large building. The women wanted a telephone call to be made first, so no lives would be lost. This infuriated the men: "If you want to save lives, join the life guards." Morgan then pointed out that the building cleaners were likely to be blacks and Hispanics. This changed the men's point of view, and they agreed to a telephone warning. The men (most or perhaps all of them white) shared "ethnicity" with the male cleaners, but not with members of the opposite sex. Apparently, they looked on white cleaning women as so many shiksas to be used and discarded at will. Robin Morgan adds that, in many cells, the women were traded around and made to sleep with all the men for "security bonding."

Women who complained of the lack of female influence among the Weathermen were accused of being shrill and divisive. At one meeting, a Weathergirl, seeing a friend who was pregnant, asked her whether the father was black. When she learned her friend's white husband was responsible, the Weathergirl snarled, "You've got a pig inside you."

Morgan often quotes *With the Weathermen* by Susan Stern (Doubleday, 1975), a former Weathergirl, who documents the "virulent sexism" of that organization, the occurrence of "politically necessary for the collective" rapes by the male leadership, beatings and purgings of women who refused, perks and senior leadership positions for those who pampered the men.

Morgan says that men were always telling the women they were "a danger to security" with their alleged tendency to gossip, and warned them in a superior way of the dangers of explosives. Yet, in fact, breaches of security were always caused by the men, with their craving to boast of their activities, often to undercover CIA agents. And it was always men whose misuse of explosives caused such disasters as the blowing up of Weather headquarters. She says they would have been safer if only women had handled explosives, but male egos would not accept this -- and, of course, women were not so enthusiastic about destroying things.

According to Morgan, Alberto Franceschini, a founder of Italy's Red Brigades, currently serving a long prison sentence, confessed that Mossad once offered the Red Brigades a deal. A Mossad agent would reveal the names of colleagues who betrayed them and of undercover police agents trying to infiltrate them, if they promised not to give up the struggle. Mossad wanted Italy destabilized so the U.S. would see Israel as its only sure ally in the Mediterranean.

Morgan went to Israel to talk to Palestinian women, and insisted on women interpreters. She says on the Gaza Strip there are 19 heavily subsidized and lavishly irrigated settlements, using 96% of the water and occupying one-third of the land. Some 2,400 Israelis live there. The 900,000 Palestinian refugees have to make do with the rest.

On the Strip, "One not infrequently sees Palestinians with blue, gray or green eyes and red hair." An Arab woman explains, "The

Crusaders, some marriages, mostly rape." (She simplifies. Quite a few West European peasants settled in the Crusader kingdoms.) "Maybe the one reason the other Arabs resist us so much -- light eyes and hair, racism or racism in reverse."

"Jerusalem," Morgan complains, "is the only place [in Israel] where I encounter street sexual harassment. It is from Israeli soldiers, catcalling, making remarks and sucking noises dismally familiar from the streets of New York."

Another readworthy feminist book is *Looking on Images of Femininity in Visual Arts and the Media* (Rosemary Betterton, editor, Pandora Press, N.Y.). In an interview with Elizabeth Wilson, Andrea Dworkin says, "I was a very left-wing radical woman. I married a very radical man -- and became a battered wife." The shock made her realize the "truth of feminism." She continues:

The intellectual left has advocated pornography as crucial to liberation. Leftist writers such as Abbie Hoffman, and left-wing investigative journalists, publish in pornography magazines. The actual producers of porn are mainly men who were active in the antiwar movement and were my political comrades.

The Jewish Dworkin does not mention, of course, that her political comrades were mostly Jews.

It's bad enough that we have to suffer millions of Negro Raisins (or is it Raisin Negroes?) on our breakfast tables. It's even worse to hear our kids screaming for Negro Raisin watches. But to have to look at blatant ads for race-mixing is just too much to endure so early in the morning. What are we to assume? Is the Negro child the man's daughter? Granddaughter? Is the goy luring the pickaninny into his car by offering her a \$2 watch?

Zip 467

# THE MIND OF THE LEFTIST

**I**N INTELLECTUALS, (Harper & Row, 1989), Paul Johnson has actually given us two books, both excellent. One is a collection of warts-and-all biographies of the men he thinks have shaped modern thought. The other is a general portrait -- and a very unflattering one -- of the mind of the leftist intellectual. Though the bios themselves are filled with fascinating and sometimes prurient details, the general portrait is of special interest to those who see the ruin towards which the U.S. is speeding.

Johnson first defines an intellectual as someone who thinks the world can be transformed simply through the power of ideas. Such a person is likely to see custom, tradition, and natural hierarchy as bothersome or even contemptible obstacles. Marx clearly fits this definition. So do Rousseau, Ibsen, Brecht, and Sartre. All trumpeted a new social order of some kind, each one calamitous. These men wanted to tear society apart so that it could be rebuilt for the benefit of all.

However, Johnson shows that this concern for society, based on a professed love of humanity, is pure humbug. Unlike their credulous following, who believe what they are told and who devote their lives to leftist chimeras, intellectuals refuse to dirty their hands with the actual work of reform or to give up the privileges of the society they claim to hate.

Sartre, Edmund Wilson, Lillian Hellman and Dashiell Hammett, for example, evaded income taxes, even though they demanded ever higher taxes for others. Karl Marx never paid a penny in taxes and, for all his presumed concern for the proletariat, probably never set foot in a mine or factory. While Brecht was living in East Germany, producing massacre plays on a lavish state budget, he insisted his royalties be paid in Western currency and banked his money in Switzerland. Whenever he needed to see a doctor, he slipped across the border to West Germany. Victor Gollancz, whose publishing empire was little more than a front for the British Communist Party, kept ten servants at his London home and no fewer than three gardeners at his country estate.

And what of this love of mankind that motivates the leftist intellectual? It somehow never extends to mere people. Rousseau packed every one of his five children off to an orphanage. Marx, one of whose favorite phrases was "I will annihilate you," couldn't find a single instance of a wageless proletarian, but he paid his servant nothing. He even had an illegitimate child by her, but was so ashamed of the whelp that he persuaded Frederick Engels to say he was the father. Ibsen and Tolstoy also had bastards whom they pushed out of their lives. Brecht reduced his wife to a kind of den mother for his stream of actress/mistresses. When informed of the innocence of the victims of Stalin's show trials, he replied, "the more innocent they are, the more they deserve to be shot."

Almost without exception, Johnson's intellectuals were aggressively selfish. Rousseau and Marx were compulsive moochers. Percy Bysshe Shelley burned creditors wherever he went, and left



Rousseau -- no loving father

town whenever things got hot. Brecht, even when he was famous and wealthy, let his relatives die in miserable poverty. Only Sartre seems to have had a generous streak, habitually giving away money and picking up other people's bills.

The enormous self-absorption of the intellectuals seems to have been a product of their huge egos. They were so convinced of their importance that they believed they were exempt from the normal rules of civility. Nowhere was this clearer than in their treatment of women. Since they stood for the overthrow of all tradition, they were not to be hemmed in by something so middle-class as marital fidelity. Bertrand Russell, Shelley and Sartre all insisted on "open marriages" and complete truthfulness, but, in every case, this degenerated into lies and furtive couplings. Brecht made no pretense of reciprocal freedom. He worked the casting couch like a Stakhanovite but tolerated no dallying for his wife or even for his mistresses. The intellectuals preached sexual equality, but treated women like chattel.

Simone de Beauvoir was the victim of the crudest charade. She had a mind that was certainly the equal of Sartre's and her book, *The Second Sex*, was the bible of feminism. Yet she, too, became little more than a bordello keeper for Sartre, whose sex toys got younger as he got older. Subordinating her mind almost completely to his, she dutifully mouthed his high-flown babble long after he lost touch with political reality.

But the greatest sin of the intellectuals, in Johnson's eyes, is the way they manhandle the truth. Their autobiographies are riddled with lies. Nothing Rousseau or Lillian Hellman say can be trusted. After James Baldwin grew up and decided that all blacks were justified in hating all whites, he discovered that he had had a miserable childhood and that every white who had seemed to help him had really been torturing him. Marx deliberately misquoted sources and falsified the information he used in *Das Kapital*. Sartre later admitted that he told rosy lies about the Soviet Union to further the leftist cause. Russell switched from hating the Soviets to loving them, then lied about having switched.

For Johnson, this combination of mendacity, hypocrisy and personal meanness disqualifies intellectuals as guides for human progress. He warns against the colossal egoism of intellectuals and their temptation to break people on the cold rocks of theory. He argues, no doubt correctly, that "a dozen people picked at random on the street are at least as likely to offer sensible views on moral and political matters as a cross-section of the intelligentsia." The pity, of course, is that the eggheads have so flooded the brains of Americans with their poison that even the common man is beginning to waver.

The great question Johnson does not ask is how the amalgamators, levelers and one-worlders managed to shove their way into the intellectual mainstream. It's not as though the right has no intellectuals of its own. One wonders what Johnson would have made of the lives of Edmund Burke, Herbert Spencer, F.A. Hayek, Ayn Rand and James Burnham. But the innocuous right has been elbowed aside, while the racialist and nationalist right has been all but criminalized.

Since the universities have long been in the hands of the left, education about social matters is largely fantasy. The ancient truths that have governed men's lives for millennia are flushed out of the minds of nearly every American who gets a college degree.

Paul Johnson has struck a solid blow in what will be a very long struggle to reestablish clear thinking in the West. He has shown us hypocrisy and lies. Perhaps, someday, he will show us truth.

THOMAS JACKSON

# Will They Dance on Our Grave?

Judge Robert Peckham of the U.S. District Court in San Francisco ruled last September that the federal government must stand trial on charges that it is "illegally discriminating" against Salvadorans and Guatemalans seeking asylum here because they were being persecuted for their leftist political orientation in their homelands.

Really now, judge! What difference does it make? Surely you're aware of the recent Government Accounting Office (GAO) study of 21,000 randomly selected cases of denial of asylum. The GAO discovered that the defendants in only 1.5% of those cases ever leave the country as ordered. The remaining 98.5% stay here, breaking the law, because the Immigration and Naturalization Service (INS) has neither the money nor the manpower to go after them. "The whole thing is a farce," explained a GAO investigator.

Meanwhile, America's prisons and jails are filling up with illegal aliens. The U.S. Bureau of Prisons estimates that more than 20% of all federal inmates are foreigners, most of them subject to immediate deportation. Instead, they are being supported at a cost of \$15,000 per prisoner per year. The nation's state prisons house over 100,000 additional foreign inmates. One problem, says the INS, is that state and local authorities generally refuse even to list the nationalities of those arrested. Why? According to John Shaw, the INS assistant commissioner for investigations, "In many instances, local authorities don't report because they fear they'll appear xenophobic."

Who put this unholy fear into them? In part, a small band of self-styled "Hispanic activists," such as Roberto Martinez of the American Friends Service Committee. As Georgie Anne Geyer explained in her column last May 25:

Their constituency? Nobody really knows of one. "They never have more than 12 people out [at their demonstrations], but they are always quoted in the papers," says Chief [Dale] Cozart [of the San Diego Border Patrol].

The often overlooked reality is that dozens of polls have almost uniformly shown that Hispanic Americans are even more alarmed about the mass invasion of their Anglo sugar-daddy-land than are most Americans. A large portion of our working Hispanic population would love to militarize the Southwest frontier and do whatever else is necessary to keep our mostly white country from turning mostly brown. They know what a brown country is like.

Peter K. Nunez, former U.S. attorney for San Diego, explained to Geyer, "There are really no obstacles to Third World migration to the United States today . . . if you can get to Mexico, you can get to Detroit."

The organized Hispanics call the Border Patrol agents "Nazis." According to Nunez, "You see these guys [militants] quoted over and over. It looks as though its 50-50 [in the community]. It isn't. And nobody looks into [the backgrounds of] these people."

A Los Angeles Times poll taken last summer showed that almost 6% of the 85 million people in Mexico said it was "very likely" they would be moving to the U.S. during the next year. That's more than 4.7 million people. Another 16% of Mexicans said it was "fairly likely" they would join the invasion within a year. If nearly one-fourth of all Mexicans are thinking of emigration within one year, how many are planning on it for the next decade? Three-fourths?

Washington Post reporter William Branigin was down at the border last summer, speaking to a Border Patrol member who told him that the agency's claim it catches maybe one illegal in three is "a joke." The real figure, he added, is perhaps one in eight.

While Majority Americans are sunk in fits of gloom and despair over the situation, nomads like pundit Ben Wattenberg are whooping it up. In a column last September 19, Wattenberg exulted that Congress was considering a boost in legal immigration of about 300,000 per year:

In theory, this difference in numbers would only last five years. In practice, it may well become permanent . . . It may prove to be the most important legislation before this, or any congress.

New immigration . . . is making us "the first universal nation." We can continue moving along that remarkable and beneficent path -- if our legislators have the wit and the will to understand what's at stake.

# Contemporary Education -- Minority Racist Style

A "study" issued by the "Committee on Policy for Racial Justice" reaffirms the core problem in our educational system: the lib-min assault on curricula, merit and standards is not being compromised by the naive notion of equal opportunity, but is being replaced in an all-out war for the equality of results.

Consider *Visions of a Better Way*, some 60 pages of minority rumblings by a "distinguished" panel of black "academics." The content is exclusively void of any substantial data, yet manages to glow in the nation's "leading" papers. Any penetrating analysis would show that the authors are more interested in indoctrination than education. Up front are their numbers:

*Three times as many black kids as whites end up in classes for the educable mentally retarded, yet blacks are only half as likely as whites to be among the gifted and talented.*

*Three times as many black students as whites are suspended from school.*

*Blacks are proportionally underrepresented in teaching positions and overrepresented in socially intolerable positions, namely the ranks of the underclass.*

*Achievement is immeasurable since levels of creativity are subjective, and tests are limited in measuring -- objectively -- this abstraction of creativity.*

The same old rhetorical lib-min lingo explains the rise of these conditions: "the

system," "racism," "over-testing," not to mention the "lack of funding" and minority "role model" teachers.

These "educators," who advocate an unprecedented inclusion of African culture and influence that is (believe this one) "absent" from today's curricula, argue for more of the same -- draining the federal treasury for the black hole of educational equality. The recommendations are \$400 million annual increases for Head Start and Title I. Essential to our understanding of this assault is the need for a fundamental restructuring of our educational system based upon empirical evidence from such scientific disciplines as behavioral genetics and sociobiology, rather than the blue smoke

and mirrorology from *Visions of a Better Way*.

The scholars who crafted this gem avoided a fundamental error usually made by kosher conservatives: inequalities will subside when full equality of opportunity exists. Inequalities develop among those in equal opportunity settings who exhibit individual differences in intellectual capabilities. Since providing a level playing field will distance the gifted children from mediocre ones, an imbalanced playing field that enhances the educational landscape to benefit blacks (in their view) will do justice to systematically deprived "African Americans."

Given the landmark legislation attributable to Great Society programs, the end result always has been to enhance and secure the gains of minorities at the expense of the Majority.

Priority questions are habitually evaded by these black scholars. For example, what is the cost of equality on Western societies, and is it much too high for the so-called "benefits?" If "barriers" continue to stand in the way of black academic success -- in a society that is driven to excess in the crusade for civil rights -- when and at what price will they disappear?

Consider the first sentence in the introduction to *Visions of a Better Way*: "We hold this truth to be self-evident: all black children are capable of learning and achieving" and further on, "We cannot allow educators to blame black children and their families for the under-achievement and apathy so prevalent in many urban school systems." Who is to blame? The system, in part because of the "intellectual inferiority" generated from "genetic-based . . . falsehoods!"

The primary objective of *Visions* is to alter the concepts of achievement, competition and excellence. Since advanced academic fields, by their very complexity, cannot possibly offer entry to everyone, recognition of "creativity" in non-measurable "talent" is essential. Consequently, natural judgments of value should be excluded throughout the learning process of childhood development. The concepts of deciphering, choosing, discriminating, evaluating and grouping in the abstract are to be completely shunned.

The collapse of our educational system is the result of a concentrated assault by the Unassimilables. E.L. Thorndike's pronouncement nearly a century ago is most apt: "In the actual race of life, which is not to get ahead, but to get ahead of somebody, the chief determining factor is heredity."

## Lessons From a Yellowing Newspaper

On October 3, 1951, Bobby Thomson hit his famous home run to lift the New York Giants over the Brooklyn Dodgers and into the so-called World Series against the New York Yankees. On October 4, newspapers were saved all over the city. A glance at the New York Daily News of that date some 38 years later reveals items of much greater interest than ball scores.

The editorial cartoon featured Uncle Sam confronting a snarling little commissar labelled "Czech Commie Government." A related editorial fumed about the "Czechoslovak Red usurpers" unjustly detaining an American citizen. The lead editorial denounced Aneurin Bevan, the British Labour Party leader, as a "fat, rough-tongued Welshman who hates Americans, loves Soviet Russia, and says Churchill is far too willing to have Britain cooperate with the United States in resisting Russian expansion."

The heart and soul of the paper's 1950s readership was the white Catholic working class of the "outer boroughs." A look at the letters page is instructive.

"Who kept Alger Hiss in Washington for 16 years?" asked one reader.

"When are we going to roll up our sleeves and start pasting our enemies in the kisser?" demanded another.

"Senator Joseph McCarthy deserves every bit of support we can give him in his determined fight to oust Pinks from our Government."

"Well, you suckers who voted for Truman and his gang, how do you like your boy's new [draft regulations]?"

The Daily News knew its audience. As Frances Fitzgerald observes in *Cities on a Hill*, the 1950s witnessed a substantial lessening of the historic tensions between Catholics and Protestants in the U.S., as they found "common ground" in anti-Communism. The foe was viewed as an atheistic monolith locked in mortal combat with "Christian civilization." All those Daily News letter-writers equated Communist victory with a bullet in the back of the head for their parish priest.

Nearly four decades later, Instauratiots can see that the anti-Communist sound and fury was partly a case of fighting the last war rather than the next. The "white ethnic" neighborhoods of New York have since been devastated, but not as a result of Stalin's A-bombs, the "Czech Commie Government," or Aneurin Bevan's Labour Party faction.

The Czech Communist government has fallen, but the inner enemies of the West are stronger than ever, the Majority more beleaguered. The Daily News has lost more than a million readers as New York's population has shifted from First World to Third, from literate to illiterate. Editorially, the "News" now speaks with the voice of minority racism, in a futile bid to placate and pander to the rising tide of color. Only episodes like Howard Beach and Bensonhurst, the man-bites-dog exceptions to the usual criminal pattern, really get the editorial juices flowing. Dog-bites-man is lucky to make it to the back pages of the local newspaper, though these "bites" are often fatal.

When David Duke was elected to the

Louisiana state legislature last year, the News stated ominously that he should be kept from office "by any means necessary." The hateful editorial was placed directly above another one praising Negro extremist Malcolm X. Talk about slanted!

Meanwhile, the paper's minority columnists -- Bob Herbert, Earl Caldwell, Richard Carter, Miguel Perez and the rest -- beat their own racial drums like so many toy soldiers on amphetamines.

To the controlled media, nostalgia means a glimpse of Bobby Thomson smashing that city-stirring 1951 home run. To this uncontrolled mind, nostalgia is the old "Inquiring Photographer" feature asking six "ordinary" New Yorkers "Which team will win the World Series?" -- and each is a white male!

Zip 112

### Ponderable Double Entendre

Unprecedented population growth, the accelerating extinction of animal species, and the exhaustion of resources portend a black future for all of us, [Dr. Ehrlich] believes, unless we make a collective effort to abate these global threats.

Press release on  
Paul Ehrlich,  
Mary Washington College,  
Fredericksburg (VA)

# Narcotizing the West

The word has just gone out that Chinese gangsters are flooding the U.S. with cheap but pure heroin via Hong Kong. It is reported that while, in 1983, only 3% of the heroin in New York came from China, today the figure approaches 75%.

This will come as a surprise to thousands of dedicated anti-Communists who have documented how the Red Chinese have continuously controlled a large part of the world opium trade since the earliest days of Mao Tse-tung. In *The Death Peddlers* (1973), well-known Canadian journalist Patricia Young summarized the overwhelming evidence for a Beijing-heroin connection.

The late president of Egypt, Gamel Abdel Nasser, wrote in his diary of a meeting in Cairo on June 23, 1965, in which Mao's colleague, Chou En-lai, explained how his government was supplying American soldiers in Vietnam with opium from China. When Nasser indicated his surprise, Chou continued: "Do you remember when the West imposed opium on us? They fought us with opium. And we are going to fight them with their own weapons. We are going to use their own methods against them. The effect which this demoralization is going to have will be far greater than anyone realizes."

This was hardly news to Western intelligence agents, who know that the Maoists commenced opium poppy cultivation in 1928, and began their "big push" in poppies in 1938, even setting up a Central Opium Bureau during WWII. In those days, Nikita Khrushchev is said to have invariably referred to Mao with contempt as "that opium dealer." On Sept. 13, 1964, Pravda accused the Chinese Communists of making a \$500 million profit each year from the growing and smuggling of opium and heroin to the West. Two years earlier, Charles Airagusa, a leading official in the Federal Bureau of Narcotics in Washington, had noted, "The Chinese Communists have launched a plan to turn North Americans into a race of drug addicts." In 1965, the Australian press warned of a "Chinese Opium War on the West."

As early as 1952, the United Nations condemned the Beijing regime for massive drug smuggling. In 1957, the UN Commission on Narcotics described the promotion of opium and its by-products as a potential weapon of "genocide." By the early 1970s, the British Columbia Medical Association estimated there were 15,000 heroin addicts

in that Canadian province alone. The immigration authorities said that when Red Chinese ships docked in Vancouver, as many as a quarter of the crew members would surreptitiously jump ship and deliver heroin packets to members of the local "Chinese-Canadian" community, a so-called "persecuted minority." This sort of thing has also gone on for years in Amsterdam, Hamburg, London, Toronto and many other Western ports. As for Vietnam, it was claimed by the U.S. Department of Defense in 1971 that from 12 to 15% of American troops there were drug-addicted. In some units, the rate was estimated at 70 to 80%.

It was in 1928 that Mao and his guerrilla band fled to the province of Kiangsi (Jiangxi), China's opium belt. From then on, their financial problems were solved, as they bullied the local farmers and claimed two-thirds of their crop. Mao recalled the Marxist maxim that "religion is the opiate of the people," and decided to turn the drugs against his enemies, meanwhile shooting anyone on his side who used the stuff. During the Korean War, the Maoists sent 2,000 attractive young women into the American zone to peddle sex and opium to naive Yankee servicemen. By the early 1970s, Communist China was pushing some 30 brands of opium or heroin overseas, to cater to every taste. The Chinese embassy in Berne, Switzerland, had a seemingly absurd 400-member staff, many of whom were entitled to bring unsearched packets into the country.

The worst part of the story, as told in *The Death Peddlers*, is how the Western media, consistently soft on China, kept ignoring the intelligence reports suggesting that country to be the world center of opium poppy cultivation, focusing instead on Turkey, which outlawed the crop in 1971. At times, it was said that the world's largest poppy fields were in northern Burma, Thailand and Laos, when in fact much of the regional supply was being shipped into those lands from China (the rest going to Hong Kong).

The new East Asian immigrants to the West are being depicted as "model citizens," when it is clear that many harbor intense feelings of revenge toward the white race. The basic facts of the first Chinese opium war are as follows: The importation of Indian opium was banned in 1729 and 1800. Yet British merchants found there was a fortune to be made by ignoring

the law and plying the Chinese masses with the stuff. Finally, with addiction spreading, Beijing took vigorous action in 1839, sending a special commissioner, Lin Tse-Hsü, to Canton to stop the trade. British merchants were forced to surrender their opium stocks for destruction, and to give bond not to engage in its further importation. The British resisted bitterly, and war broke out in November 1839. This was the first of a series of conflicts over the next quarter century, which always ended with the Chinese defeated and humiliated, and forced to sign away portions of their national sovereignty. In the treaties of Tientsin, in 1858, the Chinese at last were forced to let the British fully legalize their opium trade.

Southern China in those days was every bit as subverted by foreign intrigue and native corruption as places like Miami and Los Angeles are today. Conditions were ripe for a populist rebellion and a descent into chaos. This happened from 1851 to 1864, when the Taiping Rebellion cost 20 to 30 million Chinese their lives. The T'ai P'ings were led by one Hung Hsiü-Chuan, an unsuccessful would-be civil servant who had read nine tracts of the Christian missionaries in 1836, seen visions as a result, and concluded that he was the new Jesus. Hung made war on traditional Confucian notions of subservience to authority, and China went through a monstrous 13 years as a result.

Consequently, the combination of alien religious notions and an alien drug offensive pushed China into the abyss. The land came very close to being fully partitioned by the Western powers. Today the West, particularly the U.S., is suffering not only from alien ideologies and an alien drug offensive, but, worst of all, from the occupation of its cities by alien hordes. China never had it as bad as that!

Zip 101

## Ponderable Quote

If I were starting off today, I would love to be a well-educated black, because I believe they do have an actual advantage.

Donald Trump,  
in a TV interview,  
quoted by Spy magazine



## Gay Love Zones

A Rutgers University select committee has recommended that "love zones" be set aside for homosexuals, that homosexual materials be incorporated into regular courses and that homosexual marriages be recognized. The "gay love zones" -- certain lounges and other areas -- would be "safe places," where queers could paw each other in public with no fear of disapproval from straights. Once the benighted heteros had gotten used to the sight of same-sex groping, the entire university could eventually be declared "safe." Recognition of homosexual marriage would give the paramours of faculty and staff all the benefits of spouses.

A spokesman for the Rutgers chapter of the American Association of University Professors says the campus is all for the report, but the recommendations might face an "uphill battle" in Trenton, the state capital. Rutgers gets a hefty slice of its budget from the state of Joisey.

## Dismantling White Culture

The New York State Commissioner of Education, Thomas Sobol, has issued a report called "A Curriculum of Inclusion," that is supposed to set the guidelines for high-school course work in the state. It opens with the statement that all nonwhites have "been the victims of intellectual and educational oppression" because of a "systematic bias toward European culture and its derivatives." All this reportedly has "a terribly damaging effect on the psyche of young people of African, Asian, Latino and Native American descent."

What to do? "Inclusion" alone won't hack it. The whole dominant culture has to be pulled down, on the assumption that all cultures are equally valid and have contributed equally to America. Following this line of reasoning, the Iroquois and the Puerto Ricans have enriched America just as much as the English. The report recommends that, in order to view American history in the proper cultural optic, the discovery and exploration of America must be taught in light of the "negative values and policies that produced aggressive individuals and nations that were ready to 'discover, invade, and conquer' foreign lands because of greed, racism, and national egotism." Lewis and Clark, John Smith, Daniel Boone and Columbus are all reduced to greedy racists.

Since high-school education needs this sort of thorough revamp because the current curriculum reflects "deep-seated pathologies of racial hatred," the New York Board of Regents received the report of the state educational commission with enthusiasm.

Lawrence Levine of the University of California at Berkeley would probably wax even more enthusiastic. In his latest book, *Highbrow/Lowbrow*, he argues that cultural distinctions are nothing more than prejudice and that all cultural expressions are equally valid. In 1983, Levine won a so-called "genius fellowship," that is, a MacArthur Foundation grant that gave him \$240,000 over five years to spend in any way he pleased. What a waste of money!

## Fighting the TV Blahs

Feeling depressed? One explanation could be your television set. Pull the plug for a year and you may feel much better. As an alternative, use your TV only with a VCR, as our family has done for two years. After all, you exercise personal control over the books you read.

On a recent trip, I stayed at a motel with cable TV and got hooked on the channel called AMC (American Movie Classics). Everything I saw there was pre-1960 and I felt like I had almost the same degree of "control" over it as with my VCR at home. Pre-1960 whites were a different breed entirely from those since (even if sometimes the same people). What a sea change came in the 1960s!

Psychiatrists would lose much of their white Gentile clientele by advising: "Absolutely no TV for six months. Then see how you feel." Today's TV is ugly, loud, coarse, mindless and racially destructive. The better movies of the thirties and forties were beautiful, quiet, refined, thoughtful and beneficial to Nordics. Picture Mick Jagger against Gary Cooper, Roseanne Barr beside Greta Garbo, ET against Shirley Temple in *The Little Colonel*. And it isn't just the stars. It's the bit players, the music, the backgrounds, a thousand minor touches.

In his book, *Class* (reviewed in *Instauration*, June 1985), Paul Fussell warned against "prole drift," which has progressively wasted America and the West during the past half century. Back then, even the black mammies and Amos 'n' Andys were respectful. Now, it sometimes seems, we've all become louts -- something pervasive in the atmosphere. So pull down your antenna and hook up your VCR. Dare to live in the past like a video-age Amishman. Let the printed page be your guide to the

1990s, because that cool medium cannot demoralize a person in the same way. For the hot, emotional media, stick with the older stuff and you will soon be back in the same Nordic world which existed for millennia, right down to the early 1960s.

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## The Dusk of Language

In New York State, there are bilingual education programs in no less than 86 different foreign tongues. This includes all the ones you have ever heard of, as well as Tigrinya, Kannada, Ewe, Cebuano, Kpelle, Konkoni, Saramaccan, Oriya, and Twi. According to the unabridged dictionary, Twi is a dialect spoken in Ghana and is "mutually intelligible" with Fanti (also taught in New York State). Of course, we have to send to Ghana for teachers of Twi. They have large families, who will send for their relatives, all of whom will, of course, require instruction in Twi. This is, indeed, the twilight of Western civilization.

## Klan Aid?

Liberals are constantly prattling about how important it is for society to become more "inclusive" and welcome the participation of a multitude of interest groups. In what has emerged as a test case, a chapter of the Invisible Empire Knights of the KKK has offered to participate in North Carolina's Adopt-a-Highway cleanup program, an offer state officials have so far refused to accept. The Klan proposes to adopt a stretch of U.S. 158, which passes through a black neighborhood 100 miles northwest of Raleigh. Under the program, the state erects eye-catching green-and-white road signs naming the group or business which has pledged to detrashify the adopted section of road four times a year.

At last report, the ACLU was supporting the Klan's petition to join the program. Klan spokesman Rockey Chapman remarked, "Here we are trying to do something civic and they slap us in the face." State ACLU director James Shields accused Tarheel officialdom of engaging in "McCarthyism" and following the lead of Red China in "claiming that people have to pass some political litmus test in order to participate in government programs."

\* \* \*

In Lakeland (FL), Klansmen have begun a "Krush Krack Cocaine" program to help rid the community of coke dealers. The campaign calls on members to collect evidence of dealing and forward it to local law enforcement officials. It so happens that the K3 efforts center on the predominantly

black north side of Lakeland, which also happens to be the area hardest hit by drugs and violent crime.

Don Brown, president of the Lakeland NAACP, voiced guarded support for the Klan's crusade:

If the Klan is sincere in their endeavor and their efforts are to expose the drug dealers, whether black, white or Hispanic, I commend them. But if they are doing this to target certain ethnic groups, I think it is appalling and they should be punished without mercy and with passion.

In the nation's drug-drenched capital, black city councilman Harry Thomas expressed his willingness to sponsor a resolution honoring the KKK, should that group successfully launch a similar anti-drug action in Washington. Thomas, who backed the D.C. City Council resolution praising Nation of Islam leader Louis Farrakhan for his anti-drug work, remarked, "I don't care if it's the devil or the KKK who helps [solve the problem]. If they help I'll give them recognition."

## Yetnikoff's Line

The rock and rap records bought by millions of middle-class white children often include lyrics extolling Satanism, mayhem and murder, sexual lasciviousness and anti-white racism. It's all defended by the industry on the grounds of "artistic freedom." Now, however, CBS Records has drawn the line at anti-Semitism.

Following a meeting with Rabbi Abraham Cooper of the Simon Wiesenthal Center, Walter Yetnikoff, head of Jap-owned CBS Records and a notorious alcoholic, sent a memo to all his underlings, ordering them to make sure that forthcoming recordings do not "validate and promote" anti-Semitic bigotry. "There is a fine line [or is it a Fine line?] of acceptable standards which no piece of music should cross," Yetnikoff informed his colleagues.

Rabbi Cooper sees the move by CBS Records as a first step toward sanitizing the industry. His next target will be Guns 'n' Roses, a white band noted for racist lyrics and its distaste for fairies.

## Collegiate Netherworld

A coed who attended both Columbia and Brigham Young University recently made some invidious comparisons (Washington Times, Oct. 12, 1989):

BYU tuition costs \$800 per semester. "I could register for classes over the phone using the university's vast computer system

in less than 15 minutes. Everything I needed could be found in the vast library. My housing was clean and well-kept."

Columbia tuition and related costs are \$22,000 per year. "I received antiquated registration and library services. It took me nine hours to register my first semester! My school housing was less than satisfactory, and very expensive. But I was at an Ivy League college. I could be proud."

Columbia didn't fall in a day. In his recent review of *Ginsberg: A Biography*, by someone named Barry Miles, critic Paul Berman described "the student nether-world that for many decades has sustained itself on Morningside Heights -- half-intellectual, half-criminal, more than half-crazy" (New York Times Book Review, Oct. 1, 1989). Poet Allen Ginsberg registered there in 1943, planning to become a labor lawyer. While the cleaner-cut Columbia boys were killing and being killed by clean-cut German boys, the 21-year-old Ginsberg commenced his career as a self-styled "angelheaded hipster":

His companions were fanatics of decadent literature, the avant-garde, morphine, benzedrine and petty crime. His apartment kept filling up with stolen goods. An enormous cigarette machine occupied his kitchen. . . .

Lionel Trilling and other Columbia professors were always having to mobilize forces to keep him out of jail. Mark Van Doren told Mr. Ginsberg that "some of us here have been thinking that it might be a good thing for you to hear the clank of iron." A startling number of his friends, especially the girlfriends of friends, ended up killing themselves. Three members of his circle had the experience of killing someone else.

The son of a certified paranoid, lobotomized, neurotically nudist mother and a "sensible" father, Ginsberg kept "falling hopelessly in love with reckless men." In time, he found his "life companion" in Peter Orlovsky, the son of a one-time czarist guard at the Winter Palace. Along the way, Ginsberg tried to make friends in a non-erotic way with anti-Semitic literati like Jack Kerouac and Ezra Pound -- when not busy spreading "love bliss" to the beatnik and hippy generations. The Ginsberg doctrine of "first thought, best thought" led him to publish scribblings which make Gertrude Stein read like Shakespeare.

An amusing mental exercise would be to picture Allen Ginsberg attending the Mormons' beloved, spit and polish Brigham Young University. If reverse evolution continues at its present rate, he could be the physical and behavioral norm there in another century or two, as the geeks, nerds, mongrels, dorks and wombats (and freakish combinations thereof) continue crowding out those pioneering organisms known as Nordics.

## Portable Slums

Remember the liberal promises of the 1950s? Black dysfunction would wither away as the race was allowed to live among the majority. The daily example of normal white folks would do the trick. Well, it doesn't. . . .

My mother lives in a luxury apartment in exclusive McLean (VA). The building was partly financed under an HUD program, so its owner is required to rent one-tenth of his units to minority "Section 8" families, in this case mostly inner-city blacks. The result, for the Majority occupants, has been horrors piled on horrors.

Rather than learning from their white neighbors, these often sullen black mammas and their caterwauling broods live in a manner identical to their slum-dwelling downtown cousins. They are dirty, noisy and incredibly destructive. A favorite trick is to pull the fire alarm late at night, sometimes repeatedly.

A "learning experience" has at last begun. But it has nothing to do with the acculturation of Negroes.

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## Studying Racism at Georgia Tech

Georgia Tech has jumped on the bandwagon of racism seminars. Whites are to be made aware of "how racism affects their lives" and to be freed from "the perspectives that have trapped them in their views of themselves." It sounds like the usual Pound Whitey program. But it's the name of these sessions that catches the eye -- White Awareness Workshops.

Of course, from the right perspective, there is a great deal that could be taught to the white students of Georgia Tech about "how racism affects their lives," and the "perspectives that have trapped them." Isn't the English language wonderfully flexible and fork-tongued? It can say one thing and mean quite another.

### Ponderable Quote

"In many parts of the world, ordinary human beings have often had more rights, as well as more material things, under Western colonial governments than under their own rulers."

Thomas Sowell  
San Francisco Examiner  
Jan. 22, 1990

## Numbers Game

Peter Jennings made much electronic to-do on the eve of the Nicaraguan elections by waving an ABC/Washington Post poll in front of his nightly devotees. It was all settled, he announced. The Sandinistas had the election in the bag. Pollsters gave Daniel Ortega a 48 to 31 percentage lead over Señora Chamorro. That was a pretty big goof, even for the Washington Post, the former employer of Negress Janet Cooke, the lyingest reporter in newspaperdom.

The final figures turned out to be almost the reverse -- to the dismay of the New York Times, which had gone along with Peter's phony poll. Chamorro got 14% more votes than Ortega.

Did Peter apologize? No way. He even tried to blame the monumental misnubering on an ancient Central American god "who never lied, but never told the truth."

## The Icemen Cometh

As it loses the war against crack cocaine, the U.S. is being assaulted by a new drug called "ice." A variety of the methamphetamine known as "speed," it is one of those pernicious "designer drugs" that can be formulated in a laboratory or kitchen, using easily obtained chemicals.

The buzz from a hit of crack lasts 20 to 30 minutes. A small pipe of ice, which is odorless and thus hard to detect, gives the user an immediate and intense sense of euphoria which may last anywhere from eight to 24 hours. The side effects are devastating and include aggressive behavior, hallucinations, paranoia, and lung and kidney failure. The psychological damage can continue years after the user somehow manages to kick the habit.

Ice has long been popular with loser elements in Japan, who call it *shabu*, and Koreans, who call it *hiroppon*. Now it has overtaken marijuana and cocaine as Hawaii's prime drug problem. The first ice distribution network there was established for Korean gangsters by one Paciano (Sonny) Guerro, a Hawaiian of Filipino origins. Last October, Guerro was sentenced to 25 years in prison without parole for the sale and distribution of ice.

Koreans are in the forefront of efforts to expand the ice trade to the U.S. mainland. Last fall, Honolulu police arrested five members of the New York-based gang K.P. (Korea Power), who were setting up an ice pipeline to the East Coast.

Hawaii's social services are already

overwhelmed with ice addicts. Dr. June Stump of the University of Hawaii has warned, by way of a horribly mixed metaphor, "We're in a crisis. This ice -- it's like a great tidal wave."

## Paid to be Blind

Though it's an eminently readable monthly, Philadelphia magazine packs a minority racist punch at some point in almost every article. One recent piece, entitled "The Safest Places to Live," described for readers the blessed and the blighted among Philadelphia's sprawling neighborhoods. Never once in 15 pages did author Laurence Hooper mention the racial composition of any of the 251 communities evaluated. Dancing shamelessly around what should have been his main subject, Hooper identified eight classes of crimes and 17 "telltale signs of decay," with which he produced a "desirability index."

As anyone might have predicted, the most desirable neighborhoods were almost uniformly also the whitest. Hooper's refusal to look at race -- something not one house-hunting Philadelphian in a million, black or white, would ever omit -- led to humor. His other demographic variables tended to "break down" in the end, and the poor sap seemed not to understand why. But with publisher D. Herbert Lipson signing his paychecks, the most obvious variable was most obviously out of bounds.

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## Atrocity-Mongers

Hans Morgenthau and Michael Gold were utterly dissimilar Jews. Morgenthau, who died in 1980, was a prominent lawyer, educator, diplomat and foreign policy analyst, a pal of folks like Saul Bellow, Hannah Arendt and Rabbi Stephen Wise. His entry ranked with the longest in *Who's Who in World Jewry*. Michael Gold was a gritty proletarian who wrote, in 1935, "Jewish bankers are fascists everywhere. Hitler has received their support . . ."

Yet Morgenthau (not to be confused with Henry Morgenthau of the Morgenthau Plan) and Gold had at least one trait in common. Both relished atrocity-mongering.

Historian Robert Conquest, testifying before the U.S. Senate's Committee on the Judiciary, estimated that the number of Jews killed in pogroms during the last half-century of Tsarism (1867-1917) "may have been over a thousand." By comparison,

Conquest noted, the Communist revolutionaries (many of them Jewish, though he didn't say so), assassinated thousands of their opponents in the years 1906 and 1907 alone. "In Tsarist times," said Conquest, "torture was the rarest and most scandalous exception; and the hostage system quite unknown. Lenin himself, the most intransigent enemy of the Tsarist regime, had suffered exile in a village where he was free to work, received letters, got an allowance, met his friends, hunted and so on." (*The Human Cost of Soviet Communism*, Washington, Government Printing Office, 1971.)

Conquest estimated 1,000 Jewish victims of pogroms in Russia, yet Michael Gold, growing up on Manhattan's Lower East Side, apparently knew -- or knew of -- a good many of them personally! In *Jews Without Money* (1935 edition), he tells on page 22 of his friend, the banana peddler, describing a pogrom:

Someone gave vodka to the peasants, and told them we Jews had killed some Christian children to use their blood. Ach, friends, what one saw then; the yelling, the murder, the flames! I myself saw a peasant cut off my uncle's head with an ax.

Ten pages later, Gold is describing his prostitute friend, Masha, "a Russian-Jewish girl who was blind. She had lost her eyes and her family in a Russian pogrom."

The distinguished Hans Morgenthau, who had heard Hitler speak in 1922 and had fled Germany in 1932, loved to return to Munich: "I adore Munich as a city. But I would never live there because I would not want to be with people of whose vile convictions I have no doubt and of whose deeds I have very little doubt. Or Berlin either!" In *Creators and Disturbers*, a book of interviews with prominent New York Jews (1982), Morgenthau recalled sitting in a Munich cafe with "an elderly businessman and a younger fellow."

The younger man said, "When I was a student at Heidelberg six of us once went on a train to have some beer. There was only one compartment free: it had four places, so we couldn't sit together. But there were two Jews sitting in the first two places. We said, 'Get off your behinds,' and they refused. We opened the doors and threw the first Jew out of one window of the racing express train, and the second Jew out of the other." And he added, "Only Jews could be so stubborn." I say this to report what kind of people surround you in Germany. And they are "perfectly civilized."

The Holocaust could not happen again in Germany only because there are not enough Jews left.

Two Jews thrown from a "racing" German express train? That would be the story of the decade! To Morgenthau, it seemed almost real. "New York is my city now," he concluded. "Nevertheless, if you'd get the Bavarians out of Munich, I could live in Munich."

Talk to a Jew -- any Jew -- at some length and you are quite likely to hear such a personalized horror story, many of which have nothing at all to do with the Holocaust. One of my favorites was the bright young Jewish woman who told me of her great-uncle or great-grandfather, who was "thrown to his death from a rooftop" by German anti-Semites early in the present century. I observed that that sort of thing simply wasn't happening in Germany at that time: "Perhaps it was in Poland?" "Yes," she quickly agreed, "maybe it was in Poland."

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## The Naked Truth

It is a privilege to live in a country where your right to free expression is guaranteed -- in writing -- and celebrated on postage stamps. One of those who is making especially creative use of this constitutionally-sanctioned opportunity is Brenda Loew Tatelbaum, editor and publisher of the feminist quarterly, *Eidos* (from the Greek meaning "form"). Founded in 1983, the journal currently enjoys a press run of 10,000 copies (\$10 an issue, \$30 for an annual subscription).

If you go to your local 7-11 or drugstore newstand in search of *Eidos*, tucked next to *Ms.* or *Self*, you may be disappointed. This is because *Ms.* Tatelbaum has been breaking new ground in feminist circles by producing a periodical that does more than merely publish articles on safe sex, original stories and poetry. What sets *Eidos* apart is that it features letters and personal ads with reader-submitted photos of nude men and women -- "photos of real people doing the real thing... honest erotica -- mutually consenting activity between adults," as Tatelbaum puts it. Though *Eidos* is clearly a "life affirming" endeavor, there are those who view Tatelbaum's handiwork as pure porn. To this charge, she replies that *Eidos* reveals a "viable alternative [lifestyle] for those who may be tired of sexual stereotypes and want real answers from real people."

Ms. Tatelbaum, a 38-year-old divorced mother of two, graduated from Boston University and holds a Master's in linguistics from Brown University. She comes from a long line of First Amendment lovers who have done their part to disseminate culture to the American masses: she is a great-niece of the late E.M. Loew, the Jewish theater magnate who operated a chain of

movie houses from coast to coast and owned New York City's Latin Quarter nightclub. Her father worked for the elder Loew and also ran his own string of X-rated cinema emporiums in the Boston area. Brenda is carrying on a family tradition.

*Repeat a thousand times daily, or until you believe it: "It's only a religion, it's only a religion, it's only a religion. . . .*

## Funny Man

Without the likes of George Burns, Jackie Mason, Joan Rivers, Alan King, or Sheckey Green, would America ever laugh?

The next comic genius we're sure to be hearing a lot more from is one Robert Schimmel. The son of refugees from Hungary, Schimmel was managing an electronics store in Scottsdale (AZ) when, during a West Coast vacation, he performed on amateur night at the old Improv in Los Angeles. An agent offered him a job on the spot. His big break came when Rodney Dangerfield spotted him and invited him to appear on one of his Home Box Office cable TV specials. It's been up, up, up ever since for Mr. Schimmel.

What are his appreciative audiences in New York, L.A. and Montreal laughing about? Well, Schimmel's comedy routines center on deviant sex -- no "straight" stuff for this guy. In one sketch, he tries to evade the draft by telling the recruiting sergeant that he's a homo. "Fine," says the officer. "Blow me and I'll give you a deferment." Schimmel stops, lifts his eyes from their usual oblique angle, and then sadly informs the crowd, "He lied." Ha, ha, ha. . . .

Anal intercourse, with men or women, is always good for a laugh. As one admiring critic remarked, "No effluvium or fluid is taboo as he ricochets between delight and disgust. . ." Schimmel says of himself, "When I work, I want to be myself, and sex and guilt are what I think about. I was always preoccupied by it. . . . I'm not the only one who thinks like me. I'm not a freak. . . ."

As we monitor the progress of this creative new showbiz talent, he will serve as a reminder of the "values" held dear by a vibrant democracy that, incredibly, laughs with, not at, Robert Schimmel.

## America in Microcosm

It looked like the University of Alabama would finally have a white homecoming queen again. In the past four years, there had been three black queens and one Asian queen with a black runner-up. This time, all 10 finalists on the ballot were fair-skinned

beauties of the type Alabama still produces in abundance.

Yet it was not to be. About 3,300 votes were cast, and each of the 10 white gals had her supporters. But in racial elections, no race can afford to split its votes over several candidates. Six hundred write-in votes from the rock-solid voting bloc of Negroes sufficed to sweep Kimberly Ashley, the girl with the broad, black proboscis, to victory.

When Ashley was introduced at a pep rally, during homecoming weekend last October, there was "more than a smattering of boos," according to the Montgomery Advertiser. Black students were outraged. One called it "a throwback to the 50s and 60s on this campus." The blacks found nothing at all racist in their peculiar voting behavior on a campus which remains 90% white.

Perhaps this coming fall, the white undergrads at Tuscaloosa will learn an important lesson in life: united we get elected, divided we don't.

## Juvenile Self-Esteem

In 1986, to much hooting and derision, the state of California established a Task Force to Promote Self-Esteem. Now, \$750,000 later, it is circulating a draft report. Its conclusions are that the state's juvenile justice system has deprived young Californians of self-esteem by being too soft on delinquents! When it goes easy on young thugs, the state "neglect[s] the offender's need to accept responsibility for his or her choices and behavior." Whew, what a relief! We were worried the task force was going to say the very opposite; that any punishment at all bruises the tender psyche of a delinquent and damages "his or her" self-esteem.

It's not clear why California is obsessed with self-esteem. Clearly, its citizens want more of it. The difficulty, of course, is that self-esteem logically requires that someone be estimable. To teach a lot of California fast-lancers self-esteem is only to teach them bad judgment.

## Monosyllabic Art

A rising star on the New York art scene is William Anastasi, who is becoming known for his "blind paintings," which he does with his eyes closed and with both hands. His canvases are said to "capture the internal dimension of perception." Also popular are his "Jew paintings," consisting of the single word "Jew" on an otherwise blank background. Priced from \$1,200 to \$30,000, they are said to be "politically implosive and replete with associations."



## WASPISHLY YOURS

**S**YNDICATED COLUMNIST Flora Lewis has sanctioned whatever means may be necessary to evict the stubborn Carmelite nuns of Auschwitz. In this particular instance, she opines, Jewish aggression is justified because Auschwitz is the "silent symbol of the Holocaust."

Thanks to Lewis and her kind, we can now understand that, though waving Old Glory is mostly for yahoos, certain symbols do deserve respect and are part of the glue that holds communities together. If symbols can be destroyed, then the core beliefs they represent are devalued, sometimes irreparably. When such beliefs are perceived as dubious, if not altogether ridiculous, citizens lose confidence, and with it, the resolve to make hard sacrifices.

All words are symbols. "Auschwitz" packs a special punch, evoking sympathy for the six million and scary images of gas chambers. Another powerful word is "fascist," much abused by Jews when dealing with white activists who resist the erosion of freedom devolving from the promotion of civil rights. A fasces was a set of rods bound together around an axe, symbolizing Roman law and order.

Few words are more powerful than "anti-Semite." Flora Lewis invoked it repeatedly as she wailed about Catholic insensitivity to Jewish demands. "Anti-Semite" has been appropriated for Jews alone, although "Semite" still includes the Arabs, ancient Babylonians and several other peoples. The use of "anti-Semitism" conjures up a vast, dimly lit atmosphere of pathos, a plethora of mournful half-images which defy focused inspection. The vagueness is, in fact, the secret to the term's awesome power. Specificity is often a liability, which is why canny politicians avoid it. Jewry also shies from specifics. Distinctly ethnic Jews like Jackie Mason (of the failed *Chicken Soup* sitcom) remain a TV rarity. Analyzing the Jewish role in American life can be as much of a challenge as squashing a bead of mercury on a smooth countertop.

Numbers can also be symbolic. Jews have fixated on "six." They have their six-pointed Star of David, their Six-Day War, and even *their* Sixth Fleet (ostensibly an American naval force). Thanks to Revisionist pressure, however, they are losing some hold over the Six Million, as even a few leading Jewish hysterics now admit.

Individuals who symbolize nationalist feelings share the problem of specificity, which makes them an easy target for any hostile force intent on neutralizing a society. On no account must an individual rise above herd norms, to become a symbol around whom patriots can rally. Senators Joseph McCarthy and Pat McCarran, Congressmen Louis McFadden and Larry McDonald unfortunately, and perhaps not entirely coincidentally, died before their time.

Jesus Christ himself could not have survived the scrutiny and mudslinging to which media bloodhounds have subjected contemporary white activists. All potential embodiments of the Majority ethos are targeted for neutralization, including many hardy souls who have no intention of becoming activists. In 1983, three Israeli tanks tried to barge past U.S. Marine positions in Lebanon. Captain Charles B. Johnson stopped them with only his bravery and a Colt pistol. The U.S. media dutifully reported Zionist disinformation that alcoholic fumes had emanated from the captain's breath.

A deadlier character "hit" was carried out against Colonel

Oliver North. Though Ollie alienated some purists with his minority connections, his Vietnam record and anti-communism might have produced a psychological lift to millions of Majority youngsters. Instead, they were given the likes of Alan Alda.

Flora Lewis also took a swipe at France's Jean-Marie Le Pen. Partly because of the Carmelite affair, Le Pen denounced international Jewry for undermining French nationalism. Lewis or a like-minded editor were happy to enclose the English translation of Le Pen's term in quotes -- "national spirit" -- a stylistic trick to ridicule its legitimacy. Try to imagine any typical Jew deriding the "national spirit" of David Ben-Gurion.

What better symbolizes national spirit than a flag? Nothing is its equal for focusing patriotic energy. Somehow, a flag arouses the deepest feelings onlookers have for their country without requiring any spoken words. This feature makes it especially valuable for citizens who have trouble articulating complex feelings. In any case, if burning "a piece of cloth" is not important, why do geeks pick the Stars and Stripes to torch?

Arguably, the best-known site where the nation's flag flies is the Iwo Jima Memorial in Arlington (VA). During six weeks on that island in 1945, some 6,821 Americans were killed and 20,000 wounded. Three of the six Marines in the famous flag-raising picture taken atop Mt. Suribachi were later killed, including the man anchoring it. A generation later, we gave Iwo Jima back to Japan. What Japan lost in the shooting war, it won back in an undeclared economic war. The grateful Nips may one day erect a memorial to their American lapdogs, perhaps portraying them driving a flagpole into the Capitol dome, a Rising Sun fluttering from its top.

Once Iwo Jima symbolized a national spirit so powerful that, when tested on a barren volcanic island thousands of miles from home, "Uncommon Valor was a Common Virtue." The men raising the flag -- and millions more -- put everything on the line, but for what? Today, veterans are lower on the totem pole than aliens who illegally cross the border in the A.M. and hold out their hands for amnesty and freebies in the P.M.

As for the Christian cross, it has been conspicuously worn as earrings by drug-loving rock stars, deflating its spiritual value and implying guilt by association. Jimmy Swaggart and Jim Bakker are also prized by the cross-danglers because their sewer-level conduct demoralizes Christians. A new low in the art of symbolic degradation was reached when some hybrid artist submerged the crucifix in urine at taxpayers' expense. An art show in Skokie (IL) featuring a yarmulke filled with pig dung will never happen, because that would be "insensitive." Jews and their friends are merely being "irreverent" when they trash the symbols of Christendom.

Defiling the cross can serve to devalue patriotism almost as much as flag-burning. Esther Fein noted the church/patriotism link in a New York Times article (Oct. 31, 1989): 'When Stalin forcibly disbanded the church in 1946 in a strike at Ukrainian nationalism, he ordered the arrest and killing of priests . . . . Stalin saw the church as a symbol of national identity and a threat to his power.'

Nothing better expresses Jewry's campaign against threatening

symbols than the perversion of the Statue of Liberty. That monument was designed by Frederic Auguste Bartholdi of France, who named it "Liberty Enlightening the World." Bartholdi conceived of the statue in 1874 to promote America's vision of freedom and to inspire other peoples to develop a similar vision in their own countries. He never intended it as an invitation to foreigners to flood America's shores.

This true meaning was enunciated by Grover Cleveland in a speech at the unveiling ceremonies in 1886. From Liberty's torch, said the President, "a stream of light shall pierce the darkness of ignorance and man's oppression until Liberty enlightens the world." The paramountcy of Enlightenment in the Statue's symbolism is even mentioned by Conor Cruise O'Brien in *The Siege*, an 800-page history of Israel.

Bartholdi's vision meant little to some New York Jews. Emma Lazarus penned "The New Colossus" in 1883, brazenly bestow-

ing a new name on the statue -- "Mother of Exiles" -- and telling the world about the "wretched refuse" that Liberty preferred to welcome to these shores.

"One Day in 1903," writes James B. Bell in his book, *In Search of Liberty*,

*workmen fastened a bronze tablet [containing Emma's doggerel] to an interior wall of the [statue's] pedestal. No ceremony or speech marked the event, as had taken place at the laying of the cornerstone and the dedication of the statue. No New York newspaper even reported the event.*

The Lazarus poem remains inscribed on the Statue of Liberty to this day, a symbol within a symbol that radically changed a symbol.

RUDIN MOORE

## A Short History of Race-Mixing

The prevailing wisdom on racial mixing is false from a long-term vantage point. Aristocratic societies, with their values of social superiority and inferiority and their rituals of caste-distancing, have in the past led to the most serious compromises of white racial lines.

Equalitarian societies, on the other hand, whose most serious expression originated in North European primitive communities, have never wavered from the biological separation of Nordic and other races. There is a religious "brotherhood of mankind" which has appeared in all religions and is part of our own. But beginning with the Pilgrim founders of America, who brought with them their white wives, America has had a large core of whites whose racial boundaries remain clear and distinct. This is a far cry from the aristocratic societies which, while insisting on social distance, have for economic reasons, political expediency or simply for sexual pleasure, often facilitated rather than hindered the genetic dilution of the white race.

Whites have praised the virtues of alien races, but whites have also run from rather than mix with them. Gradually, at its own breeding pace, the white race has increased in absolute numbers, which, more than relative numbers, is the main consideration so far as racial survival is concerned. But the crucial point is that the North European branch of the white race does not recognize as white, as part of its core breeding pool, persons of mixed race.

There is no such thing in the modern world as a closed society. The only society that has existed since the fall of the European city-states is a "world society" or "society" in a totally abstract sense. There is no American or European society, only an inchoate network of practical and political associations which has virtually no effect on long-term racial boundaries. In fact, this

"world society" actually allows a race to thrive simply because race no longer has any social application. In the old days, under primitive conditions of technology, when slave labor was the practical support of a community, race was identified with the social system. The master class depended on slave labor and the slaves in turn depended on the masters. Consequently, they were welded into a relationship which became biological and genetic.

The experiment with slavery in the American South, which was never a deep and abiding social necessity for whites, involved two disparate races -- the white and black. In Rome and Greece, on the other hand, slaves were much more closely related genetically to the slave-owning race. Whites and blacks have never had a social relationship, in the American South or anywhere in the world. Yet more genes passed from whites to blacks under slavery in one week than pass under our present industrial democracy in a decade. The real relationship between whites and blacks in our society has been a moral one, that is to say, a relationship which is purely symbolic and has no long-range significance.

The aristocratic caste in old societies based on serfs and slaves lamented the coming of industrialism. By liberating whites from even the bare temptation of depending on slave labor, the machine has contributed to white genetic isolation. Machines have also created a superabundance of goods and made the life of the colored races more tolerable -- in the case of the Japanese, very tolerable. This has contributed to the impression of equality and even solidarity within the Western industrial democracies. Yet never has the real isolation been greater -- greater even than when different racial groups contemplated each other across vast geographic spaces. Industrialism and commerce have not

simply compartmentalized humans in society; they have dissolved altogether the entire idea of society. Though unrecognized by any official body, the only enduring relationship today is race.

The history of race relations in the West falls into three major phases:

(1) *The races contemplate each other from a distance, and from this distance they theoretically assess one another's strengths and weaknesses.*

(2) *Several races merge together into a single society, which, while upholding certain rituals of social separation, cannot restrain the flow of genes from one group to the other. This causes the breakdown of the principle upon which the society was first based, the subordination of one race to another. Having lost its racial basis, the society either melts down into a mongrelized peasantry, such as exists in Italy today, or it may adhere to a caste idea based on the mixed caste as a middle class. The latter type of society exists in Mexico and India and is notoriously static and degenerate. The caste society clings pathetically to an ideal of "racial elitism," even while justifiably fearing the racial purity of whites.*

(3) *Modern society is a moral, not a practical entity. It is religious, "eternal," sacred -- but in no sense real. Any pronouncement upon the subject of race by officials of this eternal society is thus to be taken as just that, a symbolic pronouncement. Meanwhile, race as an idea and a biological mode of association, which ultimately is the basis of all human creativity and the enduring security of white people, not only survives, but sooner or later prevails.*

RICHARD SWARTZBAUGH

# Notes from the Sceptred Isle - John Nobull

Our enemies are trying hard to remove the great works of European literature from the core curricula of the universities, the reason being that works written by Europeans tend to reflect their mindset. So these "liberals" either follow the late, unlamented Roland Barthès in "reinterpreting" the classics (in the light of Marxism, of course) or they do their best to get rid of them altogether: "Hey, hey, ho, ho, Western culture's got to go!"

What they have not yet realized is that they are clearing the ground for our instauration. If our great writers were racist (as Homer, Virgil, Dante, Camoëns, Shakespeare, Cervantes, Goethe and countless others undoubtedly were), then their rejection by our enemies makes them doubly ours. In fact, we should be quoting liberal denunciations of their racism as proof of their relevance to us. If all the outstanding European writers are racist, then we racists represent European civilization. That conclusion is inescapable.

My latest discovery as a racist writer is H.G. Wells. This was rather a surprise, as Wells was very much a trendy for his time. But Castle Books (110 Enterprise Avenue, Secaucus, NJ 07094) rendered us a signal service in 1978 by publishing editor Alan Russell's *Collector's Book of Science Fiction by H.G. Wells*. The illustrations are original, the text is unabridged. This last point is crucial. Again and again, I find that modern collected editions of an author's works leave out anything "controversial." Bill Buckley can avoid the embarrassment of being reminded that his beloved Chesterton was very, very anti-Jewish, while Oxonian admirers of Saki need not be upset by "The Unrest Cure."

The work by H.G. Wells which attracted my attention was *When the Sleeper Wakes*, originally published in the London Graphic in 1898-99. It is often referred to because of Wells's extraordinary prescience in writing about "aëroplanes." (The Wright brothers' flight was still several years away.) Wells had a fair idea of what we call television. He also made interesting surmises about various devices which we do not have yet, such as "streets" which consist of strips moving at different speeds.

*When the Sleeper Wakes* is about a man called Graham, who goes into a deep sleep while Queen Victoria is still alive and wakes up over two centuries later, to find the world very much changed. His small inheritance was put in trust, and big bequests added to it, so that compound interest has snowballed to innumerable digits. Theoretically, he owns the world when he awakes.

The legal guardians, who administered his estate while he slept, were engaged in a "last struggle...with the tacit alliance of the great Jewish families." Even reference to a "tacit alliance" is racist in modern terms.



In his confrontation with would-be dictator Ostrog, the turning point comes when Graham forbids him to call in the black police from Africa to suppress the toiling workers, who are still in revolt. It is made quite clear that these workers are white. To Ostrog, Graham says: "I do not want any negroes brought to London. It is an archaic prejudice, perhaps, but I have peculiar feelings about Europeans and the subject races." When Ostrog does not reply, Graham insists, "You are not to bring armed negroes to London, whatever happens. . . . In that matter I am quite decided."

The reasons Graham wants no Negroes in London are made quite clear. In Paris, the Sudanese police, flown in from the Dark Continent, have gone so far as to burn women alive in suppressing the revolt there. As a "General Intelligence Machine" puts it:

Paris is now pacified. All resistance is over. Haha! The black police hold every position of importance in the city. They fought with great bravery, singing songs written in praise of their ancestors by the poet Kipling. Once or twice they got out of hand, and tortured and mutilated wounded and captured insurgents, men and women. Moral -- don't go rebelling. Haha! Galloop, Galloop. They are lively fellows. Let this be a lesson to the banderlog of the city. Galloop, Galloop.

It almost sounds like the CBS network.

When, later on, Ostrog manages to call in the black police, workers are understandably upset. Their remarks are duly recorded: "Damned niggers!" "Curse the niggers!" What is more, Graham shares their prejudice against being massacred by blacks. To Ostrog, he says, "White men must be mastered by white men." Ostrog's reply is worthy of the Jews in the NAACP: "The negroes are only an instrument."

Graham makes the supreme sacrifice when he goes up in an "aëropile," or light aircraft, to ram the great aëroplanes carrying thousands of black police: "Bright teeth gleamed and the glossy faces shone. . .they knew they were to have fine times among the 'poor white' trash." As for Graham, "His blood grew hot at the thought of negro control." He finally crashes, together with Ostrog's aëropile, having won enough time for the people to destroy all the flying stages on which the aircraft can land. At the end of the story, a shepherd on horseback muses to himself, "They can bring their damned niggers. I wonder how it will feel to take orders from a nigger?"

So, if you're reading English literature at college, ask the professor to discuss *When the Sleeper Wakes*. Say that you've heard so much about its extraordinary prescience of the future.

Since homosexuals could not get CBS's Andy Rooney dumped for his mild "homophobia," they finagled the network into suspending him for 90 days for his even milder "racism." Novice reporter Chris Bull of *The Advocate*, a national faggot sheet, chatted on the phone with Rooney for 20 minutes and claimed he had said something about blacks having "watered down their genes" because the least intelligent Negroes produced the most children. Rooney later clarified his position: "I just said that the least able among us were proliferating. That's as true of whites as of blacks."

That's probably an honest recollection because, in an interview given to the *New York Post* in December, Rooney said precisely the same thing, with no mention of race. Also, in his book, *Not That You Asked . . .* (Satcom Sam, Jan. 1990), Rooney wrote, "I haven't changed my mind about anything since I was 23 . . . What follows is a hundred opinions I'm stuck with." One such "sticker": "I am racist to the extent that I think there's a difference between ethnic groups now after centuries of evolution. I'm otherwise at a loss to know how to explain the consistent behavior of one group and its predictable variation from the behavior of another."

The important point is that, although Rooney immediately and forcefully denied having used the words attributed to him, CBS News preferred to believe Bull, a certified, axe-grinding queer with four months of journalistic experience, instead of a faithful employee of 41 years. Critic Walter Goodman of the *New York Times* had the gall to congratulate CBS News president David W. Burke on his First Amendment trashing:

[S]uppose Mr. Rooney really did not utter [the words]? Well, it hardly matters . . . A less valuable employee accused of racism could have expected to be dumped on the spot . . . Television is too large a social force to be stained with any intimation of prejudice . . . American television lives by that sort of censorship and so makes a considerable contribution to the country.

Goodman declared Rooney's innocence to be absolutely irrelevant. The accusation is what matters, he explained in almost so many words. (Future historians of "liberal-minority intolerance," the most intolerant form of intolerance, should keep a copy of Goodman's article in their permanent file.)

On February 14, the *Wall Street Journal* reported that during the 24 hours following Rooney's suspension, "CBS logged 2,549 calls in New York alone, just 4 of which favored the network's action." On February 24, the *New York Times* admitted, "By yesterday, CBS had received 5,234 telephone calls, only 76 of which praised the suspension . . . [and] 4,126 letters, only 43 [favoring] the suspension."

Mayor David Dinkins of New York phoned CBS to "register shock" at Rooney's supposed statement. Gay leader Tom Stoddard called CBS and said, "This is Bull Connor without the dogs and the fire hoses." Lesbian leader Karin Schwartz met with top CBS executives at least twice. Many other "minority leaders" were quoted by name in the press for talking tough to CBS. Now that we know who the 76 and the 43 are, what about the other 9,000-plus?

The latter two groups must have put the fear of Yahweh into CBS boss Laurence Tisch. Could it be that the Majority



television audience was acting like the minorities? Was a silent boycott in the works? Think what that would do to the ratings. It's all right to bow and scrape to homos and the unassimilables, as long as only chicken feed is involved. But losses of rating points can mean megabuck losses in ad revenues.

Apparently, Tisch didn't like the look of the numbers. So he ordered frontman David Burke to undo what had been done -- namely, cut the three-month suspension to a little more than three weeks. On Sunday, March 4, Andy was back. But instead of standing tall, he groveled and spent most of his four minutes recounting the great things he had done for Negroes.

Ironically, it was Mike Wallace who was chosen to announce Rooney's suspension to the *60 Minutes* audience. In 1982, Wallace had out-Rooneyed Rooney when he held forth to a TV crew in California on the complexity of some sales contracts. "You bet your [rear end] they are hard to read . . . if you are reading them over the watermelon or over the tacos." CBS did not dock Wallace a single day's pay, while Rooney's suspension, although reduced by two-thirds will cost him -- in Tischean parlance -- a bundle.

Jimmy (the Greek) Snyder was sacked by CBS Sports for discoursing on the sprinting advantages conferred by Negro thigh bones. Rev. Jesse Jackson had theorized in precisely the same vein just a few years earlier, though only David Duke's NAAWP News gave the story much of a play. When Snyder went on national TV a day or two after being fired, there was Jesse Jackson, who in his waiter days used to spit in white diners' soup, with his arm around Snyder's shoulder, saying he "accepted his apology on behalf of black America"! No one ever picked up on this supreme act of hypocrisy -- not even Instauration. (It's hard to notice every hypocritical drop when you're drowning in a sea of it.)

Al Campanis, the personnel chief of the Los Angeles Dodgers, also went the way of Snyder when he opined on *Nightline* that "some of the necessities to be, let's say, a field manager or perhaps a general manager" were lacking in blacks.

In the wake of the Rooney affair, Washington Post reporter Richard Harwood observed, "The reputation of Spiro Agnew . . . was permanently stained by his reference to a reporter . . . as the 'fat Jap.'" Nevertheless, words like "gringo," an oldtime Mexican slur for whites and defined as "contemptuous" and "disparaging" in every dictionary, feature routinely in the headlines of the "ultrasensitive" New York Times.

Question, please. Would Rooney have been suspended if he had been as "Chosen" as Mike Wallace? Would Snyder and Campanis have been unscathed instead of scathed for their "racial remarks" if they had not been Gentiles?

\* \* \*

*From Satcom Sal.* A recent segment of CBS's *Morning News* told of a ceremony at the Kennedy Center honoring Rosa Parks the previous night. Charles Osgood gushingly reported, "Rosa Parks refused to give up her seat on the bus. Now she has the best seat in the house!"

Watched a documentary last night entitled *The Port Chicago Mutiny*. The program was hosted by black actor Danny Glover. It had to do with the explosion of two ammunition ships being loaded in the San Francisco Bay Area in mid-1944 that resulted in 320 deaths, 203 of them black sailors assigned to a Navy stevedore battalion.

About three weeks after the explosion, some 200 blacks who had been transferred to the Vallejo shipyard were ordered to load another ammo ship and they refused. An admiral advised them that what they were doing amounted to mutiny, which rated the death penalty in wartime. All but 50 went back to work. The others were court-martialed and received 15-year sentences. After the war, however, their sentences were reduced to two to three years.

The documentary emphasized the danger to blacks who might spend several hours loading an ammo ship. Nothing was said of the crews who had to spend 24 hours a day in submarine-infested waters delivering that cargo. The whole tenor of the show was devoted to blasting white naval officers as racists, while at the same time drooling over black "heroes." There is presently a move underway to get the case retried, which means a complete pardon for the mutineers (45 years after the fact) is in the offing.

\* \* \*

The Gallup Poll asked Americans to rate the believability of 17 news personalities and organizations in 1985 and in 1989. The Wall Street Journal, despite its obscene championing of virtually open borders, finished first both times, with 45% calling it "highly believable" each time. Peter Jennings (40%) edged out Dan Rather (37%), Ted Koppel (37%) and Tom Brokaw (35%) in 1989. The biggest fall was suffered by Geraldo Rivera, from 31% "highly believable" in 1985 to a last-place 11% in 1989.

\* \* \*

*From Radio Rick.* I don't know much about Douglas Bennett, president of National Public Radio, except that he is a Harvard Ph.D., a Democratic Party wheelhorse and looks like Sam Donaldson. The NPR vice-president also emits equally bad vibes. Remember Adam Clayton Powell, the first buffoonish black congressman to make the big time? Well, Adam Clayton Powell III is not only the NPR vice-president,

but Bennett's Man Friday. As for the lesser lights, the reporters and producers, the Jewish constellation shines very brightly and includes such voluble quasars as Susan Stamberg, Robert Siegel, Nina Totenberg, Andrei Codrescu, Daniel Schorr and Linda Wertheimer. One of the few non-minority reporters on NPR is Cokie Roberts, the daughter of Hale Boggs, the late Louisiana politico. How Majority-oriented can a newshen be if she is married to a senior writer of Martin Peretz's Zionistic New Republic?

At times, NPR's offices in Washington look like a reunion of the Students for a Democratic Society. When the reporters and writers manage to get away from their residual Marxism, which isn't often, some of the stuff is not too bad -- especially since there are no commercials. At last report, NPR is on 377 radio stations, with an audience that sometimes reaches as high as 7.3 million. The annual budget of \$33 million is coughed up by governments, foundations, corporations and listener donations.

\* \* \*

*From Zip 220.* Jim Bohannon, substitute commentator on the Larry King all-night radio program, has for years shilled for the Israel Lobby. During an interview with former Senator James Abourezk, the lines got so chockablock with heated comment about what the Jews have been doing to American foreign policy that Bohannon, seeking an avenue of escape, screamed that the entire subject is not worth a "hill of beans." Wrong again, Boho. But your new tack is at least marginally better than claiming that all criticism of the Chosen's country of choice is motivated by blind hatred.

Brooklyn-born Larry King, whose electronic talkfests blanket an hour of CNN's evening air waves, doesn't hold back on the ethnic agit-prop when it comes to erasing his tribe's stigma as perennial outsider. Almost weekly, listeners can hear King's nostalgic tales of his Manny-Moe-and-Jack buddies' mania for the old Ebbets Field Dodgers. He likes to paint Jews as "regular guys" -- just like Tommy and Bob down the street. After the umpteenth "youse guys erallabunchabums," Larry opens his mike to his army of nighttime sidekicks who, each in his own way, exclaims, "Gee, Larry, that was sure a wonderful slice of America."

More like a slice of kosher salami. Left to themselves, most Jews laugh at the goys' yen for sports. In their college environment, the Chosen so gingerly sidestep the field house and the bleachers that they're the butts of familiar WASP jokes.

That's not to say that Jews don't entertain their own peculiar interest in athletics. When it comes to betting on any sports events, Jimmy the Greek is, relatively speaking, an amateur. As for owning franchises in professional sports, Jews are world class.

Occasionally, though, their dominance leads to embarrassment -- such as last fall, when it became known that both teams jousting in the World Series "happened" to be the property of Jews. Before the command, "play ball," the owners' families met to celebrate their good fortune in an ethnically closed "Our Crowd" prayer breakfast doused with the pop and froth of uncorked champagne magnums. Did anyone, from the commissioner's office on down, comment on the incestuous get-together of the cousinhood which owned the "rival" teams? No one. Once again, the nation's moral seismograph was out for repair.

# Thoughts from the White Tip

**A**NDRIES TREURNICHT'S "Hour of Truth" speech before the Parliament in Cape Town on February 5 may prove to have been a turning point in the Afrikaners' struggle against the white appeasers. The Conservative Party leader referred to President Frederik de Klerk's opening address three days earlier as "the most revolutionary speech I have listened to in 19 years in Parliament," and called de Klerk's reform plans "absolutely outrageous." South Africa's 5 million whites have reached their "hour of truth," Treurnicht shouted, and an upcoming rally in Pretoria would mark "the beginning of the intensification of the people's freedom struggle. The CP is determined to lead its people towards their own freedom in their own fatherland."

The Conservatives are at last making it clear that, failing a return to old-style apartheid (which even they admit is unthinkable), they want to see South Africa partitioned into two major homelands, one for segregation-minded whites, the other for everyone else. Treurnicht told Parliament that de Klerk is "not obsessed" with the concept of separate racial groups. "We," said the Conservative leader, "indeed have such an obsession."

Koos van der Merwe, the CP spokesman in Parliament, later elucidated:

We're going to force [de Klerk] into a general election. There are a number of ways to force a general election, take over the government and immediately divide the country into basically two areas. We want to negotiate an Afrikaner homeland, and they can do what they want to [with the rest of the country]."

Koos should not be confused with Stoffel van der Merwe, the National Party minister who oversees education for blacks. At about the time Treurnicht spoke in Parliament, this gentleman told the press, "Black people should be running their own education and white people should be running their own education." The alternative, he said, would be "tremendous chaos." Quite an admission coming from the white in charge of black education in South Africa! (Perhaps he was thinking of a future in which white South African children are taught a curriculum devised by black radicals.)

Spokesmen for both of South Africa's leading parties seem constantly to be saying things which can't quite be reconciled. Even as Stoffel van der Merwe was insisting that whites must control the education of their children, a fellow NP minister, Gerritt Viljoen, was saying that his party wants full and equal franchise for South Africans of every color, hue and tint. Meanwhile, still other NP ministers were insisting that all-white neighborhoods would be protected. One cabinet member, Herman Kriel, stated that the right of whites to live in segregated housing remains an "indispensable principle" of de Klerk's party. If these men would devote a few hours to studying the current political realities of the U.S., Zimbabwe and other countries, they would grasp that a nonwhite majority zooming toward the 90% level will never look kindly on these white perks after attaining their "one



man, one vote."

Despite first appearances, the Conservatives are almost equally befuddled. Koos van der Merwe talks boldly of "immediately [dividing] the country into basically two areas" -- but how serious is he? As recently as late last year, his formula called for a white nation containing 87% of the land and one or more black nations with the other 13%. "Black people already living in our [planned white] country in townships will be able to continue living in our country," he explained. "But we would deny them the option of power-sharing."

Again, that was several months ago. But has Koos really had a change of heart? Have he and Treurnicht and the other CP leaders truly grasped the folly of Hendrik Verwoerd and the previous generation of Afrikaner leaders, which lay almost entirely in a simple failure to recognize the primacy of racial demographics? Verwoerd, the architect of "grand apartheid," served as prime minister from 1958 to 1966. At the time of his assassination, he confidently predicted that, by 1978, a majority of South African blacks would be living in the 10 black homelands created for them by the whites.

Far from being too racist, Verwoerd and his circle were not nearly racist enough. All of them drastically overestimated the capacity of Negroes to fend for themselves. With a better grounding in racial science, they would have understood that most blacks would inevitably be drawn to the white areas. And their folly goes even deeper. Suppose Verwoerd had been right -- that, by 1978, two-thirds of South Africa's blacks would have been living happily and productively on their Bantustans. What about the one-third of blacks in the "white areas"? Their numbers alone would still have greatly exceeded white numbers, and, with their higher birthrate, they would have been guaranteed a vast majority in the "white areas" in the not-distant future. All of this was perfectly obvious during the years 1958-66, when Verwoerd ruled the roost. A more far-seeing Afrikaner leader would have better understood the racial dynamics and begun laying a more reliable foundation for his people's future.

Ironically, Verwoerd's son, Hendrik Verwoerd Jr., is much more on the racial ball, but has been unable to drum up a popular following. In 1980, he founded the strictly separatist Society of Orange Workers, which ten years later claimed only 3,000 members nationwide. About 200 have moved to the first "white homeland," a town called Morgenzon about 100 miles southeast of Johannesburg. The local Orange Workers do all of their own "dirty work," but the majority of the white townspeople look on them as curiosities.

When the American reporter Roger Thurow visited the town last year, he was astounded to pull into a Shell station and find black attendants swarming all over his car. Thurow interviewed the owner, Rudi van Dyk, who, as Morgenzon's mayor, worries that the Orange Workers have made his town a laughingstock! Noting that he employed 16 blacks at his station, van Dyk added:

What they want us to do just isn't practical. I couldn't afford to

hire 16 whites. The only Afrikaners who would be willing to work for this salary wouldn't know how to handle money.

The next time a South African liberal calculates that apartheid is adding 20% or some such figure to the nation's bills, think of those 16 black oil-checkers and window-wipers, and their 16 wives and approximately 80 children, and all the money for social services and housing. Perhaps the spectacle of young blacks taking over the nation's streets in the wake of Nelson Mandela's release from prison has knocked a little sense into the van Dyks, but one suspects that many of these self-styled "conservative Afrikaners" have slowly and unwittingly adopted a Negrocentric worldview.

As Anne-Marie Kriek, a thoughtful South African social scientist, points out, the country's blacks are often provided with solid, four-bedroom houses at the price of \$250! They pay an average of \$2 per visit for outpatient care from good white physicians, and receive major surgery from top specialists at the cost of less than \$5 per day.

It can't go on, as Hendrik Verwoerd Jr. recognizes. But even the latest "crisis" talk in the CP's highest circles includes romantic visions of blacks being allowed to remain in the future "white areas" if they will only agree to surrender their political power. Yes, but will they ever give up their "bedroom power"?

## Talking Numbers

As of Jan. 1, 1990, five of America's 10 largest cities, and 9 of its 24 largest, had Negro mayors. Altogether, there are some 300 black mayors.

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John Jacob, president of the Urban League, claims the U.S. can now safely cut its \$300 billion-a-year defense budget in half. He wants a third of the savings, or \$50 billion a year, to be allocated to an Urban Marshall Plan.

#

In 1880, 90.4% of American blacks lived in the South; by 1980, only 52.2%. The Census Bureau estimates that, in 1988, the figure was 55.9%. The migration is shifting into reverse.

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Albania has the highest birthrate in Europe. Yugoslavia's (Moslem) Albanian minority proliferates in similar fashion, doubling in number every generation. Since the Yugo majority doubles only every 230 years, the local governments of Kosovo and Macedonia, overloaded with Albanians, are planning to abolish their special allowances to families with more than 2 children.

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Attorney Robert Nordyke of Salem (OR) estimates he has handled 4,000 divorces -- some 400 at his new "Drive-Up Divorce" window service.

#

The worse it gets in Washington (DC), the more money is doled out to blacks. Average annual salary: DC \$28,477; U.S. \$20,855. Average teacher's salary: DC \$34,705; U.S. \$28,044. Per pupil expenditure, public schools: DC \$5,643; U.S. \$4,209. Federal grants to state and local governments, per capita: DC \$2,436; U.S. \$427.

#

Latest (Nov. 1989) figures on new AIDS cases reveal an ongoing racial shift. Whites are down to 45%; blacks up to 30%; Hispanics up to 25%.

#

Immigration, both legal and illegal, will be the chief reason California will gain about 7 Congressional seats after this year's census, Florida about 4, and Texas about 3. Arizona, Georgia, North Carolina and Virginia will each likely gain 1 seat.

12,923 Soviet Jews moved to Israel in 1989, but an estimated 15,000 Israeli Jews moved abroad during the same year. Plus or minus 650,000 Jews have left Israel since 1948, with the vast majority having moved to the more Promising Land in the West.

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Redd Foxx, the bawdy black comic, owed the IRS \$755,000. So the tax people raided his Las Vegas home late last year and hauled away just about everything they could lay their hands on.

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Scotland Yard arrested 152 members of two Asian Indian gangs last summer. The brownies were involved in armed robbery, fraud and drug-trafficking.

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President Bush's salary is \$548 a day, which is 0.3% of Michael Jackson's \$164,384 daily income.

#

23 Americans were killed in action in Panama. Of the 19 pictured in the New York Times (Jan. 8); 15 were Majority members, 3 were Hispanics, 1 was black.

#

In 1982-88, America built 255 new state and federal prisons. As of early 1990, 260 additional state prisons alone were being built or planned. Average cost per cell: \$50,000.

#

With whom do American teens "hang out"? Entirely their own race, 31%; almost all own race, 29%; mostly own race, 22%; about half own race, 11%; mostly other races, 4%; almost all other races, 3%; entirely other races, 0%. (University of Michigan Institute for Social Research, 1989)

#

Of 13,486 Thais with active AIDS or identified as carriers, 10,497 are drug users; 1,346 heterosexual women; 386 heterosexual men; only 186 admitted homosexual men.

#

After Emperor Qin Shihuang had established peace in China more than 2,000 years ago, he consolidated his power by burning not only the books which disagreed with his policies, but also 460 dissenting scholars.

To make the Forbes 400 list of richest Americans, plutocrats needed a \$75 million net worth in 1982; \$225 million in 1989. In the 7-year period, the number of billionaires shot up from 13 to 51.

#

The world currently has 5.2 billion people, with a growth rate of 1.8% per year. A new Census Bureau estimate suggests a population of 8.2 billion and a growth rate of 1.4% for the year of our lord 2020.

#

Foreigners now account for 2.9% of all U.S. college and university students. The 3 biggest senders in 1988-89 were China (29,040), Taiwan (28,760) and Japan (24,000). Japs and Western Europeans will likely go back where they came from. Most of the other students can be expected to stick around illegally.

#

Between May and September 1989, California's Institute for Historical Review shipped 7.6 tons of books, tapes and other revisionist material to its supporters around the world. About 2 tons of promotional literature also went out.

#

Prof. Robert Faurisson has been physically assaulted with impunity 6 times since 1978: twice in Paris, twice in Lyon, twice in Vichy. Ernst Zündel is trying to raise more than \$25,000 for security and other equipment which the French revisionist needs.

#

In 1963, 95% of the Jewish members of Britain's Parliament were Labourites; 5% Tories. By 1988, the political winds had shifted: 70% of Jewish M.P.s voted Conservative; 30% Labour.

#

Chin Chiang, a demographer in Berkeley (CA), has calculated that the number of "non-Hispanic whites" in the U.S. is declining by 3.6% per decade; that in 10 years the country will host 9.5 million fewer white Americans. The number of blacks is rising twice as fast as the number of whites is falling, while Hispanics and Asians are booming even more boomerily. These stats omit the miscegenation factor.

#

After reaching about 900 million, the absolute number of illiterate adults in the world has at last begun to decline for the first time in recent centuries. The current adult illiteracy rates (estimated) are 54% in Africa, 36% in Asia, 17% in Latin America.

When black frat rats rioted in Virginia Beach (VA) last September, the damage was \$10 million. Scores were injured; 1,235 people were charged with 1,346 offenses.

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45% of American college students believe that some races are "more evolved" than others and will so inform a stranger. (Harper's, Sept. 1989)

#

Soviet officials predict that up to 6 million -- that's 6 million -- of their citizens will emigrate or travel abroad during 1990.

#

58% of diehard supporters of the French Communist Party do not interpret recent events in Eastern Europe as a condemnation of communism. (New York Times, Jan. 16)

#

It was only in 1963 that the U.S. Supreme Court ruled that attorneys must be provided for the poor, even though the middle-class can rarely afford them. Since then, the Legal Aid Society of New York City has grown to a staff of some 1,000 full-time lawyers with a \$102 million annual budget, paid for by the taxpayers. The New York Post reports that in only 10% of the city's criminal cases is the lawyer paid by the defendant. Some of these crooks make more than \$10,000 a week dealing drugs, but get free lawyers because their "earnings" are off the record.

Mortimer Zuckerman, editor-in-chief of U.S. News and World Report, wimpered in a Jan. 29 editorial: "Without the West Bank, Israel has [a] strategic depth of just 9 miles from border to sea. In a war, its casualties would exceed 100,000, the equivalent of 6 million [that's 6 million] dead and wounded in America."

#

Economist James T. Bennett, analyzing \$26.3 million in grants from 136 of America's largest corporations to various "public policy" groups, learned that for every dollar given to groups to the right of center, nearly \$2 went to left-leaning outfits. (Wall Street Journal, Dec. 26, 1989)

#

The Central Committee of the Soviet Communist Party, which agreed in February to surrender its monopoly on power, had 233 male and 16 female members at that time. 85 of the members were described as party officials, 94 as government ministers or their deputies, and only 29 (or less than 12%) as industrial and agricultural laborers. Lenin once claimed he was striving for a Central Committee with a worker's majority of two-thirds.

#

Having just completed a massive study of its hospital admissions during 1984, New York State has determined that the negligence of doctors and other staff "contributed" to approximately 7,000 deaths and 29,000 injuries in that one year. (New York Times, Jan. 29)

The Chinese Communist Party has 48 million members. The nation's 8 tiny (and almost powerless) "democratic parties" have a grand total of 300,000 members.

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Montgomery (AL) has four "Catholic" elementary schools and one Catholic high school -- all 98% to 100% black. None, however, has a student body more than 18% Catholic.

#

Leonard Zeskind's Anti-Klan Network says it has identified 72 "hate groups" in the U.S. The Klanwatch Project of the Southern Poverty Law Center (SPLC) ups the guesstimate to 230.

#

The late President Nicolae Ceausescu of Romania and his extensively extended family maintained 21 palaces, 41 residential villas and 20 hunting lodges. The media now admit, albeit reluctantly, that not more than 1,000 Romanians died in the December revolution. Early reports had 70,000 dead.

#

1,700 professionals in Hong Kong were asked if they intended to leave ahead of the Communist takeover in 1997. 55% said yes -- and that was before the June 1989 hullabaloo in Tiananmen Square. A more recent poll showed a large slice of the entire Hong Kongese population of 6 million (that's 6 million) planning to take off for points west -- 8,000 miles west.

## Primate Watch



France's new U.S. "cultural counselor," who holds forth in a neo-Renaissance Fifth Avenue mansion in New York City, is **Annie Cohen-Solal**, an Algerian-born Jewess appointed by **President François Mitterrand** to encourage cultural exchanges between the U.S. and France. She qualified for the job after writing a biography of the eccentric **Jean-Paul Sartre**, whose existentialism was mostly stolen from Martin Heidegger, the German philosopher who has come under intense attack from world Jewry for not shedding sufficient tears over the Holocaust.

☆ ☆ ☆

**William L. Shirer** stopped writing anti-German hate literature long enough to pick up a check for severance pay he claimed the Chicago Tribune failed to send him 57 years ago, after firing him for getting his facts wrong for a news story. The over-celebrated author of *The Rise and Fall of the Third Reich* has recently penned *The Nightmare Years*, another rehash of the most rehashed era in history. When a Tribune staffer read Shirer's complaint in the latter book about never having received a severance check, the paper finally paid up.

☆ ☆ ☆

Miami socialite Jewess **Joyce Cohen**, 39, got a life sentence for hiring killers to murder her millionaire husband, Stanley, 52.

**Bill Buckley**, the conservative poseur who wants to legalize drugs, has a wife named Pat. Now Pat wants very much to help AIDS victims, who don't feel at all grateful, because husband Bill has been known to utter a few deprecatory remarks about the fag set. When Bill and Pat hosted a dinner for Nancy Reagan last November, honored guests like **Bill Paley** and **Estée Lauder** were embarrassed by having to crash through a picket line of militant queers.

☆ ☆ ☆

A California judge has allowed two cohabitating white lesbians to adopt a two-year-old AIDS-infected pickaninny. The doomed toddler's real mother is dead, and Negro pa okayed the adoption. Although **Sue Pavlik** and **Millie Jesson** won their argument against Alameda County, which normally discourages adoptions by unmarried lovers, attorney **Roberta Achtenberg** hissed that her dyke clients were victims of repression.

☆ ☆ ☆

**Edgar Bronfman**, the billionaire CEO of Seagram's who moonlights as president of the World Jewish Congress, stated recently, "The Poles should remember that the way to Washington, DC, is through Tel Aviv." At the recent Polish Festival in Doylestown (PA), one entire booth exclusively featured Seagram's booze. Not only the Poles but the world needs a political Copernicus to end this Judeocentrism.

**Appellate Justice R. Eugene Pincham** of Chicago is still on the bench and is now a candidate for president of the Cook County Board, despite a 1987 speech in which he threatened, "Any man south of Madison Street who casts a vote in the February 24 election who doesn't cast a vote for Harold Washington ought to be hung. . . ."

☆ ☆ ☆

**Joyce Hogue**, 29, a black mother of three, is spending the next 50 years behind bars for beating her two-year-old son to death. In 1983, Hogue lost custody of her other two children because of abuse. Kentucky's Child Protection Services personnel were unaware of her son's birth until after his death.

☆ ☆ ☆

When two girls, aged nine and seven, went door-to-door selling candy in a racially-mixed neighborhood in Louisville (KY), **Robert Johnson Jr.**, who is black, invited them into his home and forced the seven-year-old to watch as he raped her companion. Johnson will be eligible for parole in 20 years, if the court accepts the jury's recommended 50-year sentence.

☆ ☆ ☆

The Louisville (KY) Fire Department was one man short after the arrest of **Arthur Lewis White Jr.**, 28, a black fireman nabbed by police on charges of attempted murder, kidnapping, rape and sodomy. The four-year department veteran allegedly bound the hands and feet of a female he had kidnapped, dumped her in a tub of water and shocked her unconscious with an electric cord.

# Primate Watch

**Two 14-year-old students** were arrested and charged with raping a 13-year-old girl in a locker room at Benjamin Stoddert Middle School in Temple Hills (MD). Although the race of the victim was not revealed, the accused rapists are denizens of a black area.

☆ ☆ ☆

10 migrant workers from Mexico died when their van plunged into an irrigation canal in La Belle (FL). The driver, **Rutilio Escobedo**, and one passenger survived. The Miami Herald reported that Escobedo was driving with a suspended license and had been cited by police in October for not having insurance. The van had only three seats.

☆ ☆ ☆

Just 4 days after the drug arrest of **Marion Barry**, mayor of Washington (DC), lawyer-agent **Ron Goldfarb** was on the phone trying to interest publishers in a book to be written by the mayor or his wife, Effi. Doubleday president, Stephen Rubin, confirmed that his company might be interested.

☆ ☆ ☆

In Pensacola (FL), **Joe Harris Sullivan**, race unstated but presumed, was given a life sentence without parole for twice raping a 74-year-old woman. The judge said Sullivan's long criminal record, which included assault, burglary and caninocide (he killed a pet dog during one heist), justified the sentence. The jailbird is 14.

☆ ☆ ☆

After 20 years of legal battles, millionaire porn king **Reuben Sturman**, 65, was found guilty in November of 16 counts of tax evasion and obstruction of justice. Two co-defendants, son **David** and business manager **Ralph L. Levine**, were convicted of conspiracy for helping Sturman hide millions from the IRS.

☆ ☆ ☆

At the NAACP's 80th birthday bash at the Waldorf-Astoria in December, more than 1,800 blacks, Jews and crypto-Jews showed up to gloat over their prosperity, including **John W. Kluge**, America's richest man; **David Stern**, commissioner of the National Basketball Association; and **Andrew J. Stein**, New York City Council president. Surveying the grand ballroom in his tuxedo after dining on a Lucullan feast, NAACP Executive Director **Benjamin L. Hooks** beamed, "We've come mighty far, haven't we?"

☆ ☆ ☆

**Lawrence D. Greenberg**, 47, of Philadelphia, pleaded guilty in December to conspiracy charges stemming from an allegedly fraudulent bankruptcy filing that threw 700 steelworkers out of work.

☆ ☆ ☆

After spending only about half of his three-year sentence in jail, convicted stock swindler **Ivan Boesky** was released permanently from federal prison just before Christmas. He will spend the rest of his slap-on-the-wrist sentence at a Brooklyn halfway house.

The guns used in a murderous melee in California in the early 1970s belonged to **Angela Davis**, the black American version of La Pasionaria. Although she almost certainly smuggled a weapon to **Jonathan Jackson**, a Negro convict, who later used it in a wild Marin County (CA) courthouse shootout in which he, two other blacks and a white judge were killed, Davis today is as free as a bird. In fact, she is a highly-touted Ph.D. in philosophy who flits around the college circuit lecturing on the joys and wonders of communism at several thousand bucks a spiel. If she had been a white racist instead of a black racist, Angela would have spent the rest of her life in the lockup.

☆ ☆ ☆

**Jerome Greene**, 43, a black truck driver, was sentenced to 14 years to life in prison for smashing into 14 cars and severely injuring a female pedestrian during a daytime drunken rampage along busy and fashionable K Street in Washington (DC).

☆ ☆ ☆

Alderman **Evelyn Chesky** of the Holyoke (MA) Board of Aldermen lost her third attempt to change the Board's name to City Council. The Alderwoman said the word positively reeked of sexism.

☆ ☆ ☆

A car owned by **Rev. George A. Stallings Jr.**, the renegade black priest who broke from Catholicism last year to found his own Imani Temple African-American Catholic Congregation, was seized by Washington (DC) police in December in connection with a drug investigation. He apparently loaned his 1988 Acura Legend to his live-in friend, **Hosea M. McDaniel**, 19, whose driving companion was arrested for assault and battery and possession of \$100 worth of crack. McDaniel, whom Stallings calls "son" and others call his catamite, faces trial for a 1988 arrest for theft, destruction of property and unauthorized use of a vehicle.

☆ ☆ ☆

The land development firm of an aide to Sen. Dennis DeConcini received a \$30 million unsecured loan from Lincoln Savings only nine weeks after the Arizona pol tried to convince federal regulators to ease up on regulations affecting **Charles Keating's** scam machine. RA Homes, owned by **Ron A. Ober**, who ran DeConcini's 1988 reelection campaign, had a nominal net worth of only \$1.2 million and liabilities of \$80 million at the time.

☆ ☆ ☆

Detroit artist Suzanne Fleming, who moved to all-white Grosse Pointe after she was raped and robbed in the auto capital hell-hole, has discovered the perils of telling the truth in an egalitarian society. Her 1990 poster-calendar, entitled, "Shot in Detroit," features photographs of Detroit landmarks on which she has placed dead-body outlines of the sort used by police at crime scenes. Fleming is deemed a white racist by the **local media**.

**Meg Greenfield**, the Jewish lady who lords it over the editorial page of the Washington Post, is so in love with human rights it almost hurts. But, somehow, her principles did not prevent her from hosting a lavish lunch in the Post's dining room last year for one of the greatest wrongers of human rights in modern times, namely Israeli cabinet minister **Ariel Sharon**, the paunchy Butcher of Beirut. When a salad was served, a sharp-eyed staffer (they would have called him a food taster in the old days) yelled "trayf" (non-kosher in Yiddish). Someone had thoughtlessly added some shellfish to one of those garbage salads. Putting on a show of piety, Sharon refused to touch the stuff.

☆ ☆ ☆

Suffering from the multiracial society that their newspaper had done so much to create, pressroom employees of the **New York Times** staged a demonstration at the paper's headquarters to demand protection from street crime. The outrage over a dozen violent attacks on pressmen, drivers and circulation workers spilled into the open following the recent shooting of veteran pressman, Charles Wood, 60, as he left work for home. "There have been muggings, stabbings and now shootings of our people. What's next?" asked Jim Titus, vice chairman of the Times pressroom. "Every year it gets worse and worse. Why is there no protection for us?"

☆ ☆ ☆

Black hustler **Sonny Carson**, a convicted kidnapper, was paid \$9,500 by the **David Dinkins** for-mayor campaign. Accused of a cardinal sin, Carson patiently told a Zoo City news conference, "I am not anti-Semitic. I'm anti-white."

☆ ☆ ☆

The **National Emergency Civil Liberties Committee** gave its 1989 Tom Paine award to homosexual **Congressman Barney Frank** (D-MA). Past recipients include such showbiz Stalinoids as actor **Ed Asner** and folksingers **Peter, Paul and Mary**.

☆ ☆ ☆

Miami attorney **Alan S. Neufeld** was accused by the Florida Bar Association of defrauding the family of a brain-damaged child, lying to an insurance company and pocketing \$25,000 for services not rendered. After Neufeld negotiated a huge out-of-court settlement in a lawsuit stemming from an accident that left a 2-year-old boy with permanent brain damage, his law firm received \$1.2 million of the settlement, about \$350,000 more than the child and his family.

☆ ☆ ☆

Recent AIDS deaths: **Tim Richmond**, 34, race car driver, known as a carouser and ladies' man; **Paul Shyre**, 63, playwright, actor, director, winner of Tony and Emmy awards; **Ian Charleson**, 40, actor, star of *Chariots of Fire*; **John Kauffman**, 42, noted half-Indian theater director and actor.

☆ ☆ ☆

A Camden County (NJ) prosecutor faces possible criminal charges for fabricating a story about an attempt on his life. **Samuel Abell**, a neurotic Jew, checked into a psychiatric hospital in January after claiming that gunmen opened fire on him during a high-speed car chase.



**Canada.** Each city in Switzerland seems to specialize in one species of Third World "refugee." In greater Bern, the capital, it's the Sri Lankans -- thousands of them, virtually all male, and virtually all between the ages of 15 and 35 -- who wander the streets in droves. Observers have often wondered what the socio-sexual impact of this highly unnatural age/gender distribution would be. The Bernese can now look to Winnipeg, Canada, for their answer.

An estimated 100 girls of Winnipeg, some as young as nine, but most in their early teens, have been lured into the hedonistic world of the young, unattached males who have recently arrived in the city from Central America and Southeast Asia. Many of the girls come from strict families, but end up exchanging their bodies for the food, clothing, shelter, drugs and parties of the foreign men. Social worker Rosemary Somers has offered a keen insight into what lies behind this ghastly phenomenon:

I think part of it is that we're talking about smaller people who don't speak English well and are intimidated by [tall] North American women. So they go for the kids.

Almost any girl is potentially vulnerable, says Somers. "These men offer good parties. These girls go from group to group and culture to culture." They are rewarded with sophisticated stereo equipment, access to sports cars, no curfews, and other things that look like goodies.

**Ireland.** A revolution almost completely unnoticed by the rest of the world has taken place in the Irish Republic. Twenty years ago, anyone expressing an interest in soccer or any other English game, such as rugby or cricket, in an Irish village or small town was likely to get a brick through his window. No one who had even so much as worked up a sweat in one of these games was ever allowed to take part in the honored "Gaelic games," like hurley and Gaelic football.

Irish politics is mainly hereditary. Most leading politicos are descendants of men who were active in the Civil War. Youthful prowess at Gaelic games will considerably increase a candidate's chance of getting elected. Outside the magic circle of politics, athletes could expect jobs in the Civil Service or Army.

The physical differences of the games are less than the political differences. It is interesting that rugby, the national game of Wales and New Zealand, and cricket, of Australia and the West Indies, both originated in England, as did soccer (association football), now the national game of most

European and Latin American countries.

The annual World Cup soccer awards are sought eagerly by most countries, including the U.S. When the contests are being held, they dominate the media most everywhere, the few major exceptions being America, Canada and, perhaps, China.

Anyone who makes his name as a star player in a World Cup match will be inundated with requests for interviews, product endorsements and franchises worldwide. The larger, more affluent teams offer the star athletes vast salaries. Even some of the Gulf State sheiks have soccer teams consisting mostly of highly paid foreign players, with all expenses paid and no taxes. With so much competition, the player does not even need to be near the top of the tree to make a lot of money. Ironically, even impoverished African states, like Cameroon, manage to find the wherewithal to field a national team for the World Cup.

Soccer, the Anglo-Saxon game par excellence, has been taken up enthusiastically everywhere but in Anglo-Saxon America, or what used to be Anglo-Saxon America. It has the advantage that all you need to develop your playing skills is a ball. None of the expensive paraphernalia of most sports is required. Soccer also attracts women because footballers are agile, well built and wear little but short shorts and colorful T-shirts.

Although they never caught on outside Ireland, Gaelic games became the *sine qua non* of a career in Irish politics, the police force and other government agencies. If you had played any other kind of game, you might forget any career in Eire unless you were a Protestant and moved in a Protestant ambiance.

Today, large numbers of Irish young people who went to England with their parents have been taking up British-style association football and playing in the English and Scottish leagues. Being born in Ireland, they are also eligible to play on the Irish team in the World Cup matches. Under an English manager, Jackie Charlton, the Irish Republic teams have been doing quite well, beating several countries.

About five years ago, the Gaelic Athletic Association was pressured to drop the rule that its players must confine their athletic expertise to Gaelic games. Since then, even small towns in remote parts of the island have enthusiastically organized soccer teams. Meanwhile, some counties sticking to old GAA sports find they cannot field teams because their players have either emigrated to Britain or are playing home games of soccer.

The Irish government is talking of changing the dates of the country's annual academic exams, since they conflict with

World Cup dates. The mandarins of education are afraid no one will turn up. It is further assumed that most of the teachers and examination supervisors will have gone off to World Cup matches.

Strange to say, the only place in Ireland where enthusiasm for Gaelic games is as great as ever is among Catholics in Northern Ireland. Equally strange, the large Catholic-Irish community in Britain has now produced a fairly large number of GAA teams as part of Irish cultural programs subsidized by left-wing boroughs. Consequently, it is not entirely impossible in years to come that Gaelic games will survive only in England and Northern Ireland (as long as the latter remains in the U.K.).

**Britain.** From a correspondent. I have come across several cases lately in which West Indians, who are usually brown, have abused the blackness of Africans without any apparent resentment. At one supermarket, I heard a West Indian youth shout at an African assistant manager, "You stupid black ape!" To which came the rather weak reply, "Your attitude is most unfortunate." However, I noticed that the youth (who works there part-time) is still on the payroll. I suspect the African is a token. Several times I have seen white assistant managers explaining to him where he had gone wrong.

When a West Indian came in with two Rottweilers to a McDonald's food emporium, the Nigerian floor manageress told him dogs were not allowed. "Don't speak to me like that you stupid black bitch!" he yelled. "I want to be treated with respect, not insulted by stupid black cows!" The manager came and repeated what her assistant had said. She was yet another Nigerian, which caused the West Indian to hyperventilate in paroxysms of rage. "Get away you black monkey! Don't you tell me what to do!"

Instead of reacting violently to these racial remarks, the two Nigerian ladies ignored the West Indian and his dogs until he left. If a white person had uttered these slurs, there would have been hysteria all around.

\* \* \*

BBC Radio 4 has a program in which bigwig notables talk about their favorite books. Paul Boateng, the black M.P., revealed that his favorite reading was *Emma* by Jane Austen. The interviewer suggested that it was a surprising choice for one who had made his name as a black militant. Boateng said his ideal society consisted of pleasant, friendly people interacting harmoniously and sympathetically. He didn't comment that there was not a single black character in the book.

Though it was not mentioned on the program, Brendan Behan, the alcoholic Irish playwright and IRA member, who drank



himself to death many years ago, had a similar literary choice, Mrs. Elizabeth Gaskell's *Cranford*, which is also about genteel English folk in a rural setting. He once boasted he knew it by heart. That there wasn't one Irish character in the work was perhaps a welcome break for a man whose life revolved obsessively around Irish issues.

\* \* \*

Each November, the British Legion stages Remembrance Day parades, which some pacifists denounce as glorifying war. Particularly galling to peaceniks were last year's Legion billboards depicting a mythical Nazi invasion of London. Against a background of burning Houses of Parliament were the words "Give thanks for those who stood in their way." The leader of the Peace Pledge Union, Jan Melichar, was forced to remind the media, "There is no evidence that in 1939 Hitler wanted to conquer Britain."

\* \* \*

The 1981 British census eliminated all questions of race and ethnicity, partly because of pressure from the powerful Jewish Board of Deputies. The 1991 census will introduce a new question that asks people to place themselves in one of nine categories: white, black, Indian, Pakistani, Bangladeshi, Chinese, and three others. Again, the Jewish Board has objected, calling the question "offensive" and "confusing to Jews" -- some of whom see themselves as a race, others as a religion.

A census official said he expects most Jews will call themselves "white." But since the Old Testament preaches a dualistic human typology of Jew and Gentile, the mere thought of being classified with any other type of mortal fills Jews with abhorrence. An alternative would be to add "Jew" to the list of census categories, but then the world might know the true number of Jews in Britain. Another grave no-no.

\* \* \*

To get really rich in Margaret Thatcher's Britain, it helps to be Jewish. That is the implicit lesson to be learned from a list of the nation's 200 wealthiest citizens, published last year in the London Sunday Times. As Helen Davis observed in the Los Angeles Jewish Journal, "no less than 30% . . . were identifiably Jewish." Most of the goy millionaires are "old money" or landed aristocracy. There is no real Gentile counterpart to Britain's large class of Jewish nouveaux riches.

A Jewish banker in London told Ms. Davis, "It is not so much a matter of Thatcher leading and the Jews following. On the contrary, the Jews have set the pace for

Thatcher." Maggie's guru has always been Keith Joseph, now Lord Joseph. At least five of her closest advisers have been Jews. Her constituency is the heavily Jewish London borough of Finchley. The "spiritual leader of Thatcher's Britain" is now widely recognized as Chief Rabbi Immanuel Jakobovitz, not the Archbishop of Canterbury. According to Jewish playwright Jonathan Miller, "The entrepreneurially successful Jew is in fact the model in many ways of Thatcherite achievement."

Lord Goodman, a prominent "Court Jew" of the Labour Party in the 1960s, who currently heads up a college at Oxford University, recently offered his theory of why all this is so:

[Jews] are of superior quality. On the whole, the Jews are cleverer, they are more conscientious, basically they are more honest. They are a splendid community, and it's a pleasure and a privilege to belong to them.

If an ordinary Brit had said the same about his people, he'd be hauled into court and possibly jailed.

\* \* \*

Anne Moir, a Ph.D. in genetics and a former BBC producer, has co-authored with another TV producer, David Jessel, a work entitled, *Brain Sex -- The Real Difference Between Men and Women* (Michael Joseph, 1989). After studying the many scientific investigations into gender differences, the authors conclude that the old-fashioned sexual stereotypes are in fact correct. Men do tend to be self-centered and somewhat callous, absorbed by things rather than by people. Women do tend to be the reverse, even in the cradle. A male infant can gaze at an object for hours, while treating faces as just another object. Female infants get bored with objects but react strongly to faces.

The book examines the determined efforts of researchers to distort or even reverse their own findings under the influence of the powerful equalitarian lobby. David Wechsler, who developed one of the two most popular IQ tests, was disturbed by the different abilities revealed by males and females. He

sought to resolve the problem by eliminating all those tests which resulted in findings of significant sex differences. When it still proved difficult to produce "sex-neutral" results, they [Wechsler and associates] deliberately introduced "male-slanted" or "female-slanted" items to arrive at approximately equal scores. It is an odd way of conducting a scientific study; if you don't like the result you get from an experiment, you fix the

data to produce a more palatable conclusion.

The same intellectual legerdemain goes on in the field of racial differences. Moir and Jessel believe that individuals can only live happy and fulfilled lives by facing facts rather than avoiding them. "Affirmative action can only lead to serious inefficiency. Would you let your children fly on an affirmative action airline?"

According to the authors, even such liberal bêtes noires as "women's intuition" are being confirmed. Female skin is more sensitive than men's. Women have sharper learning aptitudes and note body language that would be missed by most men. They also have wider vision. Many more items of information are being fed into female brains than is the case with men's. Women can jump rapidly to the right conclusion about people, for reasons that men usually cannot understand and which seem to them "irrational intuitions."

The authors feel that women have now reached their ceiling in respect to numbers in most top jobs, mainly because they do not put the same emphasis on "getting on" as men do. Most male academicians prefer getting papers published to teaching. To boost their scholarly reputations, they are quite willing to move from institution to institution, to places where they and their families know no one. Women academicians tend to get much more involved with their students' problems. They see no reason to leave a place where they are quite content with their lot in order to achieve more prestige and collect more money.

With the counterattack on gender egalitarianism in full swing, it is still too early to expect an equally fierce assault on racial egalitarianism. Men and women have to live together and adjust to one another's differences. Races don't have to live together, though more and more are doing so. Gender differences are roughly the same in all races, but races view and react to these differences in radically different ways.

\* \* \*

Dafydd Elis Thomas, the leader of Plaid Cymru, the Welsh nationalist party, seems to have undergone a change of heart since he became an M.P. He recently declared that people should be allowed to travel where they like, unhindered by borders. He urged the Plaid to do less to protect and preserve the past and do much more to affect the shape of the future.

Some 3,200 of Wales' 25,000 holiday homes are in Thomas's constituency, where Welsh arsonists in the last ten years have torched 200 houses. Polls have shown that 57% of Wales' 500,000 Welsh speakers support the firebugs. In Dwyfor, which has the largest concentration of Welsh-speakers, 85% approved the arson attacks. Lloyd George took his title from

Dwyfor. In a recent referendum, it was the only district in Wales to vote for a continuing ban on the Sunday opening of pubs.

\* \* \*

Robert Fiore, the "Italian terrorist" who took over and disrupted the National Front by trying to turn its members into "political soldiers" and by persuading the Front to drop support for the Ulster unionists, has been revealed in *Searchlight*, the Communist-Jewish anti-fascist hate sheet, as an M.I.6 operative.

Fiore appeared out of the blue from Italy and shared a flat with Michael Walker, the right-wing ideologue, and Robin Davies, David Irving's young secretary. Far from assuming a low profile, as might be expected from a terrorist on the run in Thatcher territory, he immediately signed up with the National Front and devoted himself virtually full-time to its activities. For a time, he became a mini-cab driver, which enabled him to travel hither and yon and have a ready excuse for showing up most anywhere.

**Germany.** How goes it with the Oder-Neisse line, the German-Polish frontier since 1945? On July 6, the Polish Communist Party's official daily, *Trybuna Ludu*, attacked West German Finance Minister Theo Waigel for "questioning at a revisionist rally the map of postwar Europe." Waigel's comments were declared "unacceptable for the Polish nation, for all Poles, irrespective of their political orientation."

In mid-September, a leader of the Polish Communist Party, Leszek Miller, attacked Solidarity for not opposing the talk of German reunification. Meanwhile the Party paper, *Trybuna Ludu*, insisted that there must be two German states: "The issue is thus not the right to a state, but to one state, the most powerful state after the Soviet Union on the continent, the thought of which gives all Europe goose bumps, and whose establishment would nearly automatically open the question of Poland's territorial shape." Simultaneously, a prominent Solidarity supporter named Jan Nowak was talking roughly the same line in an interview with the union's daily paper: "[A] united Europe will be dominated by Germany, and a lot will depend on how the Germans treat that hegemony . . . . The West or the United States will not guarantee Poland's borders."

On November 2, the speaker of the Polish parliament, Mikolaj Kozakiewicz, was in Washington to speak with President Bush. In a luncheon meeting with editors and reporters of the *Washington Times*, "Kozakiewicz made clear Poland's disquiet over the prospect of Soviet troop withdrawals and the reunification of Germany, whose 1939 invasion of Poland is vividly remembered by many Poles."

On November 8, Helmut Kohl spoke to

the West German parliament on the eve of both his short visit to Poland and the breaching of the Berlin Wall. He assured Poles "their right to live in secure borders will not be questioned now or in the future by territorial claims by us Germans."

But on November 9, as Kohl arrived in Warsaw, he explained Bonn's position that it cannot grant full legal recognition to the Oder-Neisse line until a peace treaty ending World War II is signed. Meanwhile, he added, the de facto recognition of the present border in the 1970 treaty of normalization remains in effect.

On November 14, Kohl, after visiting Auschwitz, signed a joint declaration with the Polish prime minister, which affirmed "the inviolability of borders" and the "territorial integrity" of all states in Europe. But the document did not formally legalize the postwar frontier, with Kohl insisting that only a European peace treaty could do that.

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What does Helmut Kohl really think about the boundaries of present-day Germany? Like some rightists, does he dream of recovering the lost eastern territories? If anything would revive Russia's and the East Bloc's militarism, it would be a German campaign to get back the German lands Hitler lost at the end of WWII. Better for the Germans to accept their losses and swallow their pride than to take the slightest chance of scaring the neighbors in a Europe crisscrossed with nuclear-tipped ballistic missiles.

One answer to the German question would be to break up the large European nations into small states (the old provinces, perhaps) operating independently within an expanded and strengthened European Community. The way to end war in Europe is to provincialize Europe -- all Europe including Eastern Europe -- not to build up the nationalism whose incessant wars have threatened the very existence of the race whose demise would mean Europe's demise.

**Poland.** Zygmunt Broniarek, a reporter for the Polish Communist Party's propaganda sheet, *Trybuna Ludu*, admitted that in the post-WWII period, fully 90% of the Polish Ministries of Foreign Affairs, Public Security and Economic Affairs, as well as the leadership of the Armed Forces, were Jewish. But he blamed it all on Stalin, who, since he couldn't trust any Poles to run his puppet state, had to turn to Polish Jews, knowing they would be only too eager to lord it over the Christian Poles.

\* \* \*

Guess who came to Auschwitz in October? Fifty Mengele Twins, the ones that "death doctor" Josef Mengele had subjected to those hideous and obscene experi-

ments -- so hideous that it makes one wonder how any of them, let alone 50, could still be alive. When they went to picket the Carmelite Convent, the twins were booed by Polish locals. A ticket taker at the entrance gate (Auschwitz has now become a theme park) told the wandering Jews: "It's a pity you came. What are you looking for here, you dirty Jews?"

**Yugoslavia.** As nationalism runs wild in Europe, artificial entities are crumbling. With the exception of the Soviet Union, it is the Land of the South Slavs which can anticipate the most demographic "readjustment." The flashpoint is the province of Kosovo, historically Serbian but 68% ethnic Albanian by 1945 and about 90% Albanian today. Kosovo had been granted considerable autonomy by the central Serbian government in Belgrade, but that changed as the Albanians grew more aggressive and as Serbia came under the presidency of a bold nationalist named Slobodan Milosevic.

It is well known that Kosovo's ethnic feuds have escalated sharply during the past several years. Less known is the extent to which most of Yugoslavia has now divided into enemy camps because of Kosovo (though underlying grievances made such a split inevitable sooner or later).

Basically, it is Slovenia and Croatia in the north against Serbia and Montenegro in the south. The northerners are cheering on the Albanians as they fight the Serbs in Kosovo, while the two remaining Yugoslavian republics, Macedonia in the far south and Bosnia-Herzegovina in the center, wait to choose sides.

Talk of secession from the union, rampant in Slovenia for several months, suddenly burst into life in Croatia in early February. "It has become impossible to talk to the Serbs," said a high Communist Party official in Zagreb, the Croatian capital. The Serbs keep calling the secessionists "traitors," just as Czechs once hurled the word against freedom-minded Slovaks and Sudeten Germans.

The real Slovenian traitors, of course, are the trucklers to Serbia. It is said that Slovenia, with only 8% of Yugoslavia's population, provides 27% of the federal budget but gets very little in return. Adding to the grievance was a series of articles run in the Slovenian weekly, *Mladina*, last autumn, which documented the slaughter of 40,000 non-Communist Slovenes by Titoists after World War II. *Mladina's* dynamic editor, Roberto Boteri, who's been called a literary superstar at the age of 26, explained to an American reporter, "This was something we had not been told about in the histories. It was something we did not know."

Today's Slovenes get the willies watching televised reports of Serbian militiamen cracking Albanian heads. A Western diplomat in Yugoslavia told the *New York Times*



(Feb. 16), "Kosovo has become a code word, a kind of catalyst for all sorts of other, older resentments." The Albanians, formerly regarded as primitives in the industrial north, are suddenly treated with sympathy.

Slovenia borders on Italy, Austria and Hungary and two new youth movements are working overtime to forge ties with these more progressive non-Slavic neighbors. Things have indeed come full circle. The Slovenes willingly joined Yugoslavia in an alliance against Germanom. Unlike most other southern Slavs, they had long been a part of the Austro-Hungarian Empire and remain Roman Catholic today. Now they beg to be let back into the once scorned world of Vienna, Budapest and Trieste.

On February 5, Serbian President Milosevic called for "hundreds of thousands" of Serbian settlers to reclaim Kosovo. "Every man in Serbia is ready to head for Kosovo if the [Albanian] terror is continued there," he said. "Every Serbian citizen feels fury in his heart because of the support for terror from Slovenia and Croatia." Meanwhile, at a rally in Titograd, hundreds of enthusiasts for a "Greater Serbia" fired their guns in the air, all but drowning out the nationalist speakers.

It seems almost fantastic that, as recently as November 24, a New York Times headline read: "Region's Upheaval Misses Yugoslavia."

**Bulgaria.** The world is beginning to make some sense again, as the dead hand of Marxist ideology recedes. In the late 1930s, Charles A. Lindbergh wrote a memorable article for Reader's Digest in which he praised Europeans who, across the centuries, manned the ramparts of their continent against invading Turks, Mongols and Arabs. Today, eastern Bulgaria borders on Turkey and contains a large Turkish minority whose high birthrate has the Slavic majority terrified. Last summer, 300,000 Turks fled a nativist crackdown by the Bulgarian Communist regime.

As the Reds fell from grace in late 1989-early 1990, it looked at first like the anti-Communists would go soft on the local Turks. However, following a few noisy "Bulgaria for the Bulgarians" rallies in January, Bulgaria and its southern neighbor Greece -- which likewise suffers from a prolific Turkish Moslem minority -- formed a common front against their ancient foe. As the American Jewish foreign policy analyst Daniel Pipes observed (New York Times, Feb. 13): "In a possible foreshadowing of the new European order, it now seems to matter less that one Government belongs to the Warsaw Pact and the other to [NATO] than that both are Christian."

Lindbergh would be pleased at the news.

Pipes also noted that Pan-Turkism, "a passion thought long dead, has resurfaced," particularly in the USSR. He reminded his readers that only 44 million of the world's 108 million Turkish-speaking people live in Turkey. Another 42 million live across a vast swath of Central Asia which appears destined to spin out of Russian hands. Less likely to achieve self-rule are the 11 million Turks in Iran, 7 million in China, 2 million in Afghanistan, 1 million in Bulgaria, 400,000 in Iraq and 1 million or so scattered across a number of other countries.

"The Kremlin's troubles are only beginning," warned Pipes. Gorbachev didn't help matters by launching an ideological blitz against Islam in Tashkent back in 1986 -- a radical break with the Brezhnev policy of easygoing tolerance toward Central Asian ways.

Pipes quoted a minister of the Turkish government as saying that, in the years ahead, Soviet Turks "will rise up [and] attain their independence." The realization of Pan-Turkish goals could produce a Turkish superstate reaching from the Bulgarian border to western China, with an increasingly homogeneous populace fast approaching the 200 million mark, given the high Turkish birthrates.

European children -- and, for that matter, European 50-year-olds -- may well live to see a new Greater Turkey emerge as one of the world's superpowers. So forget NATO! Forget the Warsaw Pact! Forget valiant little Israel! Join hands, you Bulgarians and Greeks in the front lines and all you other Europeans in the rear! Man those ancient ramparts. Lindbergh's ghost is counting on you.

**Soviet Union.** Nowhere is the worldwide implosion of white people more violent just now than in Soviet Central Asia. By some accounts, millions of Russians and Ukrainians are abandoning the homesteads their forefathers carved out of this vast region where the majority remains Moslem and brown-skinned.

At a time when the U.S. media are filled with accounts of Soviet Jews and Armenians coming down with cases of the ethnic jitters, not one American in a thousand seems to understand that the major ethnic dynamic currently at work in the USSR is anti-Russianism. Consider the case of Dushanbe, a city of 600,000 lying a thousand miles east of Baku and serving as the capital of Tadzhikistan (Tajik). During the first half of 1989 alone, 10,000 ethnic Russians packed their bags and retreated to the Russian motherland.

Events really heated up on February 12 of this year, when false rumors circulated that

thousands of Armenian Christian refugees from Azerbaijan were to be settled in some of the apartments vacated by Dushanbe's Russians. Soon, thousands of young Tajik men were burning and looting, with one mob storming the Communist Party headquarters and setting its lower floors on fire. In fact, only 39 Armenians had arrived, and they were soon evacuated, along with a good many Armenians of longer residence. Meanwhile, the crowds began shouting anti-Russian slogans.

By February 13, said Radio Moscow, Dushanbe was a madhouse, with fights going on in more than 200 localities around town. Unrest was also erupting in Frunze, capital of the adjacent (and equally Moslem) Soviet republic of Kirgizia. Again, the riot was sparked by a handful of Armenian refugees. Back in Dushanbe, Tajiks chanted "Beat the Russians!" Since some 40% of Tadzhikistan's population consists of non-Tajik minorities, a huge body of people is being targeted by the zealots.

On February 14, the mobs were back in full force, hurling gasoline bombs and sulphuric acid at the troops guarding the charred outpost of Moscow, in what the Soviet news agency Tass described as a pitched battle. Worse yet -- or, perhaps, better yet, if one believes in racial separatism -- other young Moslems rampaged through five Russian-speaking suburbs of Dushanbe, whacking whoever they met with metal rods. "This is a chain reaction," warned Mikhail Gorbachev. "We must do everything to put out the fire." On February 15, the leaders of both the government and the Communist Party in Tajik resigned. Not only Slavs, but people belonging to the various little ethnic groups of the Caucasus region were said by Pravda to be pouring out of the Central Asian republics.

Insight magazine devoted a lengthy analysis to Soviet ethnic strife (Feb. 26), observing that the Russian backlash is strongest among "the millions of ethnic Russians who represent minorities in the 14 [non-Russian] republics and are facing increasingly self-aware majority populations. These Russian ethnics are beginning to organize." Just as Alfred Rosenberg was a Baltic German, Hitler an Austrian, and so on, the new Russian rightists may rely most heavily on those Russians hailing (or heiling) from the distant outposts of a collapsing empire.

More worrisome than the Russian ingathering is the growing tendency for Mother Russia to serve as an escape hatch for the unwanted elements of the racial brown belt to the south. For example, some Armenians and Azerbaijanis had begun to intermarry before the present era of superheated nationalism. Now, neither nation is willing to take in these mixed families, so many are hopping planes to Moscow and demanding housing there. It's one more case of cosmopolitanism being created on the white man's turf.

## A Spoilsport Sounds Off Against Duke

The editor of *Instauration* has always considered himself somewhat of a purist. Now he has suddenly been shocked to find *Instauration* has a subscriber who is even more puristic. This new Mr. Political Superclean vigorously chides David Duke for abandoning his previous platform of white racial supremacy for the more politically opportunistic planks of equal opportunity for all (including whites) and the end of affirmative action.

The editor thoroughly disagrees with the contents of the following letter. He believes Duke knows what he is doing, and that, whether he likes it or not and whether his Majority critics like it or not, he is now becoming a smart, gung-ho politician. As history has proved from time immemorial, politicos have to abide by a different set of rules than do political scientists, philosophers or even race theorists.

The editor, however, is most critical of this letter-writing nullidian for choosing this particular time to sound off. Whatever else he is or has been, Duke is the one voice of Majority activism that has gone from crying in the wilderness to crying loudly and even triumphantly over the air waves and in the headlines.

When a football team has lost 50 games straight, it is not very noble, indeed it is often ignoble, to crow against the losers' quarterback at the very moment he has just miraculously made a first down.

Having made all these disclaimers, the editor now gives the spoilsport *Instaurationist* the floor:

I am disappointed to note that *Instauration* (Jan. 1990) is willing to hold aloft the torch of the Hon. David Ernest Duke, member of the Louisiana State Legislature, while condemning the acts of scalawag Lee Atwater.

Like most *Instauration* readers, I was pleased at the election of Mr. Duke and thought his victory was a significant bellwether in the hardening of Majority race-consciousness. I was so encouraged by his handling of the media that I mailed him a minor contribution. However, his recent TV tête-à-tête with Sam Donaldson has forced me to take a closer look at the new Duke.

What is the purpose of a Majority activist running for elected office? Clearly, he cannot do any substantial damage to the corrupt, present-day political coagulations of cronies, timeservers, trucklers and minority racists. The most he will be able to do is serve as a tribune for Majority ideas and ideals. In practical politics, how would it help the Majority cause if an elected activist managed to reduce the maximum distance for school busing from ten to five miles?

The Majority would be better off if the flood of untempered equalitarian madness drowning this country were poured undiluted on the heads of the electorate. The real issue is race-mixing, not the radius of bus trips.

Duke should take time out from his politicking and ask himself these questions:

- (1) Do I still stand unapologetically for a sane racial policy?
- (2) Am I compromising my principles to the point that I can hardly be distinguished from the typical Republican or Democratic politician?
- (3) Am I making effective use of my elected office?

If Duke is defeated by Senator J. Bennett Johnston this fall, he will sink into the media quagmire without having sufficiently raised the essential issues of race which his prominence makes possible. His defeat will be hailed internationally as yet another coonskin tacked to the cabin wall of minority racism.

Duke's stance in his face-off with Donaldson was the traditional

political position taken by the left a few decades ago. He declared that all he sought was full equality for all Americans, regardless of color. Is this an Instaurationist talking? Duke may oppose affirmative action and busing, but when the man the media have identified as the *ne plus ultra* white racist comes out for equality, then the main point of the racial debate has been horribly blunted.

Duke doesn't really do a thing to improve his image when he goes public with such apologetics as, "I have never said whites were superior to blacks" or "I repudiate white supremacy." Any liberal or Jew with a handful of old clippings from Duke publications can refute him.

Does any viewer believe that Duke will herd the green-toothed, room-temperature IQ whites into Louisiana political pastures with these denials? Did robed Klansmen stare at long-ago flaming crosses to affirm they were as good as any Negro? More important, does Duke really think that anyone will believe him when he mouths off like that? Can we look forward to more interviews of him mumbling that he never said "X," after which viewers are treated to "X" either on videotape or in printed form?

Duke has only two choices when confronted with his previous statements and actions: He can say, "Yes, I said it and here's why I'm correct." Or he can say, "Yes, I said it, but here's what I believe today." He cannot say, as he has already repeated several times in front of large audiences, "I never said it." Denial will give his fanatical enemies a field day.

Rather than boldly and intelligently convince voters that the Majority activist's position on race is the correct one, Duke is appealing to the lowest common denominator opposition to the minority-leftist agenda.

So what should Duke be doing? First, he should use his office as a forum for Majority activism. Second, he should work around the clock to secure his base in his district by superb services on behalf of his constituency. Third, he should fearlessly attack minority racism in all its insidious forms while building up the morale and team spirit of his own persecuted people.

If Duke is defeated, it would be far better to go down in flames over an issue of critical importance to Majority survival. The liberal-minority coalition must be attacked without let-up on the important issues, so it will have no time to trivialize the election on non-issues, such as Duke's failure to pay a parking ticket, his divorce and who knows how many other peccadilloes.

Every Majority member who cares about his kith and wants a future for his kin should go all out to encourage "Duke to be Duke." David should do what comes naturally. Speak with authority and conviction to represent the highest ideals of our people without apology or truckling. Although playing the equalitarian card may seem like smart politics, David should remember he is not a politician. He is a symbol. He is not campaigning to be elected, but to be believed. Take the high road, David; you're not a state legislator; you're the Majority Tribune, the only office holder in the entire Western world who has dared to speak out on the life and death issues of Majority survival. You are in the eye of a political, economic and social hurricane. Don't blink.

TERTIUM QUID

## Missing Germans After They're Gone

The Germans of the world are disappearing, and people everywhere are starting to miss them.

An eastern European, G.M. Tamas, bemoaned "The Vanishing Germans" in a powerful article written for *The Spectator* of London (May 6, 1989). What's all this talk about a new "Central Europe" arising in a post-Communist Poland, Hungary and Czechoslovakia? he asked. "There will not be another Central Europe." The old Mitteleuropa was created over a millennium by Germans, but now they are gone -- murdered, expelled. The only

# Stirrings



thing these three countries formerly had in common was a massive German cultural presence. "When people wonder how the spirit could vanish, they forget that the body -- the Germans themselves -- has vanished as well."

This is eastern Europe's "dark secret," said Tamas.

A universe of culture was destroyed. The West within East, that intriguing mystery, was simply the civilising work of our Germans of different denominations. Our supposed "common" culture does not make sense without them and never will.

Before further celebrating Churchill and Roosevelt, Westerners might reflect on the mournful observations of Tamas:

Misguided tourists, when they admire Polish or Hungarian Gothic cathedrals, forget that the proud spires were built by and for Germans. These Germans were no colonisers, but peaceful settlers invited by our kings as missionaries of Western Christendom, civilisation, crafts and agriculture. The Eastern half of Europe, from Prague to Dorpat (Tartu) and from Danzig (Gdansk) to Agram (Zagreb), was full of German cities, the monasteries full of German monks, the markets of German-reaped wheat, the offices of diligent German bureaucrats.

Listen to the names of the great Hungarian architects of the 19th century: Hild, Yol, Hauszmann, Steindl, Lechner. People in Hungary read the *Pester Lloyd*, the *Neues Pester Journal*, the *Westungarischer Grenzbote* . . .

And for us, as well as the millions of Germans living amongst us, German was identical with culture . . .

The Jews were murdered and mourned. There was some soul-searching and self-criticism. But who has mourned the Germans? Who feels any guilt for the millions expelled from Silesia and Moravia and the Volga region, slaughtered during their long trek, starved, put into camps, raped, frightened, humiliated? Who cares about German and Hungarian peasants sold as slaves to Moravian farmers under the great democrat, President Benes? . . . Who is revolted because the few Germans left behind, whose ancestors built our cathedrals, monasteries, universities and railway stations, today cannot have a primary school in their own language?

Germans are still being forced to proclaim their "guilt" on every occasion, yet the Czechs and Poles never admit any guilt for their barbarous treatment of Germans. Shouldn't a world figure like John Paul II, who constantly alludes to German guilt, be asked to confront the issue of Polish and Czech guilt?

In any case, the hypocrisy may end soon. The Germans are disappearing, and people are starting to miss them.

The Soviet Union's chief German newspaper, *Neues Leben*, has a Russian editor, Vladimir Chernyshev, who recently observed that it is sufficient to walk around a village in Kazakhstan to know who lives there:

The German streets are neat and tidy, with smart fences, no holes in the roads, no rubbish lying around. On the Russian streets things get sloppier, and the Kazakh streets -- well, it's the Orient.

Two million ethnic Germans still living in the USSR may face extinction because of pressure to assimilate and a growing exodus to West Germany. There is an organization called *Wiedergeburt* (Rebirth), which seeks to reestablish the German republic which existed on the Volga from 1924 to 1941, but the Russians who have occupied the area since Stalin's deportation edict are fighting the proposal tooth and nail.

Another place where Germans are remembered is Texas, which had 33 POW camps at the end of World War II.

Bess Murray, now 69, of Huntsville (TX), says that many of the

young American personnel at the nearby Riverside camp -- "shavetails" fresh out of officer training school -- "were very arrogant and self-centered. They were more trouble than the prisoners," who were not only polite but creative: German POWs "could take anything and make something out of it. They used to make beautiful pieces of furniture with apple crates we used to have around."

Mary Lee Richie, now 80, remembers the prisoners as excellent cooks who enjoyed working hard in the camp. Vernon Schuder recalls "big, blond, handsome young men," who sang German marching songs in four-part harmony. The uniformly positive memories appeared in the Huntsville Item (April 27, 1989) and were carried around the country by the Associated Press.

One group of Germans which is not dying out is the "Plain People," now found mainly in North America -- Amish, conservative Mennonites, Hutterites and kindred groups have some of the world's highest birthrates. Merle Good, a Mennonite publisher, defended their values in a New York Times piece:

The average Amish child knows how to work the soil, how to bake and can and butcher, how to make his or her own clothes, how to plan and bargain, how to get along with others, how to help neighbors, how to sacrifice one's wishes for the group's needs, how to paint and saw and nail, how to lay concrete block, how to read the weather, how to maintain credit, how to laugh and cry and invent one's own toys and games . . .

The irony for me is why so few seem to envy our condition. But then backwardness has been getting a bad press for a long time!

In a word, belonging to a disciplined people who know and care for individuals within their group is hard to beat. Call it by any name you wish. I call it happiness.



Amish girls in Canada

## A Bold New Force in the Immigration Struggle

Our national home is in severe disarray, and there is also a fire raging through it. The fire is runaway immigration, legal and illegal. We must extinguish this blaze before we can put our house in order again.

Given that immigration is the critical issue of our time, how can European Americans address it in terms to which the system must respond or lose face? A number of observers have pointed out that the concept of "discrimination" holds the key to the ethnic power struggles being waged in America today. When blacks, whites and other groups compete for jobs and government contracts, each side declares that the other is practicing "racism" and "dis-

crimination." The mantle of Official Victim is the prize which all ethnic groups now seek in an ideology built on Victimhood. Whites, most of whom have traditionally viewed themselves in other terms, have been agonizingly slow to grasp this new reality. They are paying an awesome price for their procrastination.

A small group of Pennsylvanians has recently faced the dilemma of European Americans by articulating a set of reasonable and persuasive demands to which the establishment will have difficulty turning a deaf ear. This new organization is called EACL, the European-American Citizens League, which defines itself as "a national public interest organization dedicated to reducing the overall level of immigration to the U.S. and to ending the discriminatory underrepresentation of European Americans among immigrants."

It is the "hallmark" of a racist or supremacist policy, declares EACL, for the "population share" of an ethnic group to be systematically and drastically cut. This is exactly what Congress has formulated -- an immigration policy which is blatantly unjust toward European Americans, who still make up 75% of the population but comprise well under 10% of present-day immigrants.

The liberals may proclaim that "we're a nation of immigrants." According to EACL, they're really saying that Americans, or at least European Americans, are less legitimate than the citizens of other countries. Consequently, they no longer have the right to their "population share" of new immigrants.

EACL is not fooled by "diversification," a code word for phasing out European Americans, a smoke screen behind which "open border" advocates support a discriminatory policy that stands for reverse racism and, in some quarters, nonwhite supremacy.

A few individuals have sacrificed tremendously to get EACL off the ground. Now the organization is appealing to a national audience. It recently made a mass mailing of an Opinion Survey which was skillfully designed to educate the respondent even as it elicited his views. The educational value of this questionnaire is so exceptional that it deserves the widest possible circulation. Here is one excerpt:

*Should government policies be rapidly cutting the population-share of any of the racial or ethnic groups in America? Will this someday threaten our democracy?*

For questions 1 through 3, imagine that the U.S. government had a policy which was rapidly, though unintentionally, cutting the black population-share in America.

1. If the U.S. government did have such a policy, some black leaders would condemn it for dispossessing blacks from their share of America, while others, more blunt, would condemn it as a policy which was having a *de facto* genocidal effect on the black population.

(Strongly Disagree) 0 - 1 - 2 - 3 - 4 - 5 (Neutral) - 6 - 7 - 8 - 9 - 10 (Strongly Agree)

2. Many American leaders would agree that this policy was even more unjust than *de facto* segregation.

(Strongly Disagree) 0 - 1 - 2 - 3 - 4 - 5 (Neutral) - 6 - 7 - 8 - 9 - 10 (Strongly Agree)

3. Most Americans would agree that this policy was, at best, unjust, and, at worst, represented a *de facto* racist insensitivity to the rights of black Americans.

(Strongly Disagree) 0 - 1 - 2 - 3 - 4 - 5 (Neutral) - 6 - 7 - 8 - 9 - 10 (Strongly Agree)

By the time the respondent has completed the questionnaire, he will have taken what amounts to a crash course in the realities of anti-white discrimination.

There are other organizations which seek to control immigration, but they say little about race or country of origin. Only EACL looks at immigration entirely from a European American perspective.

EACL is a charitable, tax-exempt project of the National Foundation, Inc., a well-known conservative umbrella group in Annandale (VA). Future projects include a direct mail/telephone membership drive; a newsletter; a file of immigration data; a full-time Washington lobbyist; large-scale mailings, demonstrations, talk-show appearances -- the works. EACL's executive director, Carl Knittle, is fired up for the crusade because he clearly and correctly sees the alternative as a Lebanon-like future for his country.

Those interested in obtaining more information and receiving the complete thought-provoking questionnaire mentioned earlier may write to EACL, P.O. Box 7100, Erie, PA 16510-7100.

## Stirlets

- So far, no Asian lobby has been working to "prove" that the late Tenzing Norgay, the Sherpa guide of Sir Edmund Hillary, the first man to climb Mt. Everest, was a step ahead of his employer. Hillary says the thought of who was first at the top never occurred to him (just as the thought of climbing the world's highest mountain never seemed to occur to the Sherpas, who for centuries had lived in its shadow). Minority Firsters like to point to the photograph of Tenzing at the top of Everest, while snidely commenting there is no such picture of Hillary. It's "racist," of course, to ask who took the picture.

- Police officer Bill Wald wrote what the Seattle Times called a "racist letter" to Ron Sims, a black King County Councilman, charging that blacks are genetically inferior, lackadaisical and prone to crime. When the letter was leaked, Wald was forced to resign from the Board of Directors of the Police Guild.

All this occurred some months ago. But in early November, instead of being repentant and continuing to munch large slices of humble pie, Wald bounced back with the explosive and discombobulating news that he had mulled over his letter and had decided that every word he had written was the gospel truth. Since his communication had triggered an avalanche of slurs and verbal abuse but no factual rebuttals, he had come to the conclusion he was really on to something and saw no reason why he should be persecuted for telling it like it was -- and more than ever is. Accordingly, he announced he was going to do the unthinkable. He would stick by his guns. Even more shocking, the man who was fired as a director of the Police Guild announced he would run for president of the organization.

- Of all the commentary given to the New York City mayoral election last November, only one columnist, Eric Breindel, explained why so many whites, especially Jews, voted for the winning candidate, David Dinkins. According to Breindel, the word went out that if Dinkins, a black, didn't win, his racial kinsmen would feel cheated and might make known their displeasure by starting citywide riots. A lot of whites, including some of the leading members of the Zoo City establishment, took this threat seriously and voted accordingly.

- The Zionists could get Congressman Paul Findley (R-IL) voted out of office, but, with all their overwhelming media clout, they couldn't wear him down, let alone shut him up. Findley has written a book and lectured extensively about the racist manipulations of those who put Israel ahead of American interests in the Middle East. Now he has started a foundation, The Council for the National Interest, which he hopes will put a crimp in the Jewish barbarism that permeates the Middle East with violence, anti-Palestinian razzias and bloody reenactments of the final solutions depicted so vividly in the Old Testament. CNI's address is 1900 18th St. NW, P.O. Box 53048, Washington, DC 20009. Telephone: (202) 265-4530.

## Zündel Loses Appeal

February 5 was a black, black day in Toronto for historical truth and free speech. Ernst Zündel's appeal of his May 1988 conviction for publishing "false news" was rejected by a 3-0 vote of the appellate court, which, to make matters worse, subjected attorney Doug Christie to a withering attack for his vigorous defense effort. Zündel's last hope lies in an "application for leave to appeal" to three justices of the Supreme Court of Canada. They will make a determination of the "national importance" of the legal issues involved. Their ruling will decide whether the case goes to the Supreme Court.

During the appeal hearings, Zündel says he noted the "unfriendly attitude of at least two of the judges, which was in stark contrast to...my first appeal [which we won]." An important legal point this time was the biased behavior shown by the trial judge, Ron Thomas, who, before the jury was selected, opined, "You mean they might think he [Zündel] is a kook?" As Doug Christie began to respond, "Precisely the prejudicial value. . .," Thomas snorted, "That might be the best thing he's got going for him." This, and similarly biased treatment of Zündel and his defense witnesses throughout the trial, led Christie to make "judicial bias" one of his chief grounds of appeal. But the mere allegation caused the Ontario Court of Appeal justices to accuse Christie himself of "irresponsible and reprehensible" conduct since, in their opinion, no judicial bias had been shown.

Traditionally, defense attorneys have been expected to argue vociferously whenever the interests of clients are at stake. The abuse heaped on Christie by the appellate judges sent a chilling message to the very few Canadian attorneys who are still prepared to fight controversial cases with every weapon in their legal arsenal.



*Ernst and Doug were given the treatment*

Zündel was forced to report to Toronto's creaky Don Jail before the court reached its decision. He spent a week behind bars, where he was spat upon by a mulatto convict, before being released on \$10,000 bail pending the Supreme Court ruling. The rest of his nine-month jail term is now on hold, but not a media campaign by Canadian Jewry to have him deported to West Germany.

Careful students of the Zündel case will discover few points of law in the appellate court's 96-page decision, much of which is filled with long quotes from the 11,000-page trial transcript. Some grounds for appeal are overlooked altogether, such as Judge Thomas's exclusion of the Leuchter Report (though not of Fred Leuchter's courtroom testimony). Others are dealt with inadequately, such as the pivotal matter that the "false news" section of Canada's Criminal Code requires that the offense be "knowing," which means that Zündel had to be absolutely convinced that Richard Harwood's Holocaust-debunking pamphlet was a lie.

When Zündel was vegetating in jail, the silence of Canada's legions of Salman Rushdie defenders was deafening. The national news media, loudly unanimous in defending the Asian novelist's freedom of expression, hardly mentioned the Canadian establishment's inquisitional and ominous attempt to muzzle free inquiry and make history conform to minority racist propaganda.

## Phantom Numbers

The Nazis, we are told with increasing regularity, killed 11 million people in concentration camps—6 million Jews and 5 million non-Jews. More than a decade ago, Jimmy Carter was using the latter figure in his speeches on the Holocaust. Recently, certain Polish zealots have taken to commemorating their own 5 (or 6) million victims of the Nazis as a way of striking back at Pole-bashing Jews.

Tikkun magazine, the liberal Jewish response to Norman Podhoretz's Commentary, devoted a large section of its May-June 1989 issue to one of those interminable squabbles about the "true meaning" of that mystery of mysteries, the Holocaust. Novelist Phillip Lopate, who staked out a moderate position by saying that the Big H wasn't unique, was promptly chewed out by professional Holocaust expert Yehuda Bauer. Noting that Simon Wiesenthal's "definition [of the Holocaust] is demonstrably false," Bauer said Nazis did not kill 5 million non-Jews in their camps; only half a million.

"Wiesenthal, as he admitted to me in private, invented the [5 million] figure in order to create sympathy for the Jews—in order to make the non-Jews feel like they are part of us. A nice sentiment, maybe, but ultimately counterproductive, not to mention false."

Both Wiesenthal and Elie Wiesel have invented many facts and numbers over the years, as is well known to revisionist historians. Once invested with life, these phantoms fly around the world, and are almost impossible to shoot down. Simon Wiesenthal's "5 million" coinage has now been cited zillions of times, even in the "scholarly" literature.

What Tikkun will never admit is that the "6 million" figure was likewise plucked from thin air, back about 1945. If "making the goys feel better" is sufficient motive for inventing the number 5 million, surely "making the Jews feel superior" sufficed for 6 million.

## Un-Beauteous Beauties

In the past sad and distressing decades, the American Majority has humiliatingly succumbed to racial quotas which promote otiose minority over industrious Majority workers, humiliatingly succumbed to seeing its sons and daughters eased out of top-ranking colleges by nonwhites with lower SAT scores and lavish scholarships and, most humiliatingly of all, succumbed to swallowing ever larger doses of a popular culture that has degenerated into an orgy of racist attacks on everything and everyone not nonwhite or Jewish.

Now comes the unkindest cut of all: affirmative action beauty contests! Majority members have had to endure a lot of vicious racist swipes by TV schlockmasters over the years, but the Miss USA beauty contest broadcast on ABC-TV, Saturday, March 3, takes the bagel (or the matzoh ball). Majority beauty after Majority beauty was passed over in order to give the crown to Miss Michigan, an obvious hybrid, whose black hair, slanted dark eyes, flaring nostrils and almond complexion indicated a part-black, part-Cherokee genetic compost. Runner-up was a so-so brunette from South Carolina; third was a strikingly unattractive non-Nordic miss from New Jersey.

One contestant, Miss Kentucky, a radiant blonde with a fetching expression (most contestants had plastic faces and plastic smiles), compared to Miss USA as Venus de Milo compares to Roseanne Barr or Dr. Ruth. Yet she never made it past the top six.

Can TV persuade present-day Majority viewers to redefine their standard of beauty? Maybe yes, maybe no. Affirmative actionneers may find that, no matter how much they assert unattractive non-white females are more beautiful than attractive white women, Majority viewers won't buy it. Can the TV camera make us disbelieve what we see with our own eyes?

The Negresses, fags and showbiz creatures who comprised the judges of the Miss USA contest went a little too far. We have lost the media, our cities, our culture, our country, even our pride. But any Majority member with one Nordic gene left in his DNA would have to retch at the outcome of the Miss USA contest. Come hell or high water, we are not going to give up our aesthetics.