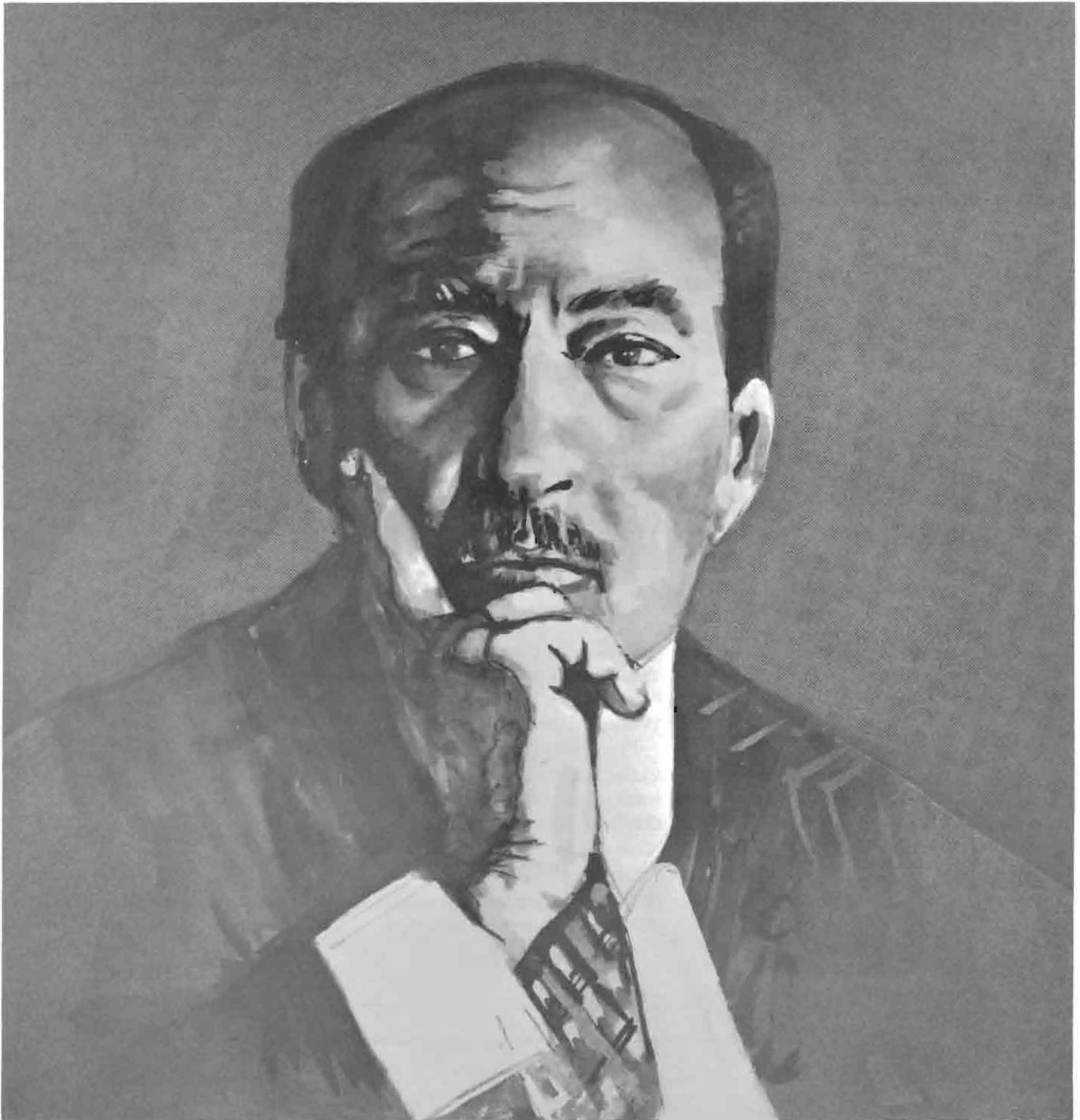


illic heu miseri traducimur!
Juvenal

Instauration®

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DECEMBER 1981



ANWAR SADAT -- HERO, CAPITULATOR OR FINK?

The Safety Valve

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

If anyone cares to make a study of the Old Testament only one conclusion can be drawn: Over and over again, time after time, Jews were taken in bondage because of their wars of aggression against the civilized world. When they came upon a beautiful and prosperous country "flowing with milk and honey," they declared unto themselves (auto-suggestion) that Yahweh wanted them to take that country for themselves. Today they are so well advanced by hook and crook in the financial world, politics and the news media, they are about ready to take over the U.S. for Zionism, if they have not already done so.

329

Do we choose the Jews, pick the Spics, pact with the blacks, link with the Chinks, or run with the Huns? I'll take anything over the hyper-Christian WASP elitists -- those who clamor for universal brotherhood, more forced busing, more affirmative action and more immigration and foreign aid, but turn their backs on their poor white kin.

200

There has been a neat irony in the English urban riots. A nation that was horrified because John McEnroe said a vulgar word on the tennis court is unable to control teenage mobs in its cities.

482

There are quite a number of Irishmen willing to die for the Ould Sod. How many Limeys and Americans are willing to die for anything?

809

"The Human War Drive" (July 1981) is very good, but somewhat long-winded. It may be the first article in *Instauration* to point out that the Majority has more than one problem.

208

The article on Jim Jones (July 1981) was excellent. At the crossroads between the psychopathic criminal and the professional politician, he tilted the wrong way. He lost his cool -- much more so than Wilbur Mills or the faggoty congressman from Mississippi. Why do we allow madmen to rule us? When dominance is magnified by a hierarchy, the man at the top is almost certain to be a raging, but self-controlled, psychopath.

852

How many coloreds live in Ireland? While the troubles there are deplorable, the effect seems to have helped discourage the Third World immigrants who have swarmed to Britain. Consider further the relatively high Hibernian birthrate, low abortion rate and the propensity of both the Green and the Orange to fight, though suffering much less injustice than most white men. I have much less hope for today's passive Nordic than for the archetypical, red-haired (Rh negative?) Celt with the temperament to divert the biped snakes from part of the Blessed Isle.

194

I think people who dissent from the prevailing liberal culture have got to assert their right to first-class treatment. As a psychologist put it, "self concept tends to determine self destiny." If we always think of ourselves as a third-class, persecuted, underground minority, then that is what we will always be.

947

Recently Felix Rohatyn, the prominent Jewish international banker and one-worlder, said that Robert Strauss should run for president in 1984, because "it is about time the U.S. had a Jewish president." Would those who did not vote for Strauss be called anti-Semitic?

752

Three rousing cheers for John Tyndall's "A Worldwide Anglo-Saxon Community" (Aug. 1981). It's a real shot in the arm to those of us who have been wondering for years what has happened to the people who made Britain and this country great.

928

The article on Nordics as a pioneer species (Sept. 1981) is right on target. It was Frederick Jackson Turner who first pointed out the problems that would follow the closing of the American frontier, just as it was Walter Prescott Webb, the great Texas historian, who continued the thesis and expanded it in his two books, *The Great Plains* and *The Great Frontier*. Both men foresaw the frustrations and dangers of a disappearing frontier, although neither grasped the racial angle, as the author of the current article does so perceptively.

953

It is unfortunate that Majority politicians inevitably become entangled in some sort of irrevocable association with Jews and Negroes. This myopic love for symbols from another time and place merely serves to cast doubt on their instincts and typecasts them as both cosmopolitan and hip. Whose instincts are in doubt, the activists' or the politicians'? I'll take the rustic and bizarre any time.

208

Blackmail of the white race is in clear view. The Coca-Cola case is typical.

303

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□ "A Day in the Life of Robert Mallet" (July 1981) -- come, come, Cholly. We all know optimism is only for fools, but why must you be so moonishly morbid?

083

□ Tyndall, for all his brilliance and not inconsiderable personal charm, at times shivers my timbers. "Anglo-Saxondom" indeed. The great German oak has many branches. What the hell is a Saxon (Anglo or otherwise) but a twig on one of those branches?

913

□ Cholly Bilderberger is the great monthly treat -- a matter of pellucid, plangent, pungent and poetic prose. Whether he is being hilariously comic, or -- as more often of late -- filled with Schopenhauerian pessimism, the elegant prose and the lambent thought are always a joy and a delight. Having said all that, and adding that C.B.'s August article on the absurd is again a banquet of the mind, I must (oh-so-gently) protest that there may be just a few of us left who are not quite so wet, weak and timorously self-indulgent as he would blanketly assert. For my part, I have been for years quite willing to do anything that might further our ends. With one proviso. I would only act as part of, and within, an intelligently devised organization. Individual acts are usually the work of morons and kooks. Even when they are not, they will always be so portrayed, and we will all lose thereby. Either we recognize that we are at war and that that war is total and *à outrance* or we are just indulging ourselves and writing on water. In the latter case, we might as well give up and make what remains of our lives as comfortable as possible. I would guess that there are quite a number of us out there who feel as I do. I am not, repeat not, talking about bands of ignorant young thugs when I speak of "organization." That has been tried -- disastrously. What I am talking about requires intelligence, education, knowledge of the world, sophistication, ruthlessness and very considerable resources.

822

□ Raising the ethnic consciousness of the Majority is like raising the IQ of blacks. It just ain't there; you can't raise it.

555

□ Cholly's definition of absurdity (August 1981) will be historical.

956

□ Irish mothers are very much like Jewish mothers, except more so. "Eat your chicken soup/ Irish stew. You need strength to worry. I love you, I love you. Why do you make me so ashamed of you; why couldn't you have been a dentist/veterinarian?" In fact, I met a girl recently who was half-Jewish and half-Irish Catholic. I was compelled to inquire of her whether she felt more of Jewish guilt or Catholic shame. She confessed that she was unable to determine the answer -- nor could her therapist.

050

□ I have had the pleasure of recently opening the eyes and minds of two typical, sleepy Majority members. The ease with which this was done was surprising. Almost any nightly news program or newspaper story offers material which may be used as a topic of conversation. At first I was met with some doubt as to my sanity. Later, as I continued to shed a little light on the darkness of each day, I noticed a change in my associates' attitudes. Could I possibly be right? How could they have never heard a message such as mine, if it were true? My answers to questions of this type provoked even more interest. Soon, they were asking me about this event or that particular belief. Recent events, particularly in Britain and the Middle East, confirmed my arguments. One sleepy friend now shares my point of view. The other is not yet convinced, but he isn't as sleepy as he used to be. Major doubts about his worldview are now gnawing at his intellectual vitals.

160

□ I note that this summer in Britain was much like the latter part of 1940 -- British cities were burning again! This time, though, Britain had already been invaded -- a silent, long-term, legal invasion of dark immigrants. The "softening up" for this invasion was accomplished not with bombs and strafing fighters, but by the British media and politicians spouting that time-worn, discredited equalitarian dogma so dear to the hearts of minority racists. Britain was invaded by a dark-skinned Fifth Column preprogrammed by their genes to riot and spread fire and destruction. This second battle of Britain will probably go on for decades. No doubt those who did so much to bring Britain down to her present level by supporting the dark immigration will be the first to call for the white Britons to surrender. Rioting, looting and burning will be rewarded with increased welfare checks, new public housing and new laws to curb criticism of the rioters, looters and arsonists.

501

□ It seems the black-Jewish coalition, whose demise had been pronounced after the Andy Young affair, is alive and well after all. Tom Bradley, the black mayor of Los Angeles, has announced his intention to run for governor of California. As expected, he has received the wholehearted support of the Los Angeles Jewish community, and after all he has done for them, Jewish Angelinos could hardly do anything else. What is generally not known is that Uncle Tom has been promised the tremendous resources of the New York "Gross Kapital." Bradley ventured to the Big Apple and met and was promised financial assistance by Felix Rohatyn, K.S. Axelson, David I. Margolis, Herbert S. Schlosser, Gedal Horowitz and Lewis Rudin.

900

□ The lead article in the September 1981 issue was so good that I should suspect the editor of being the author, did I not know he would never say, "the question of who to blame."

618

□ Congratulations are due to *Instauration* (August 1981) for the correct assessment of that preposterous bestseller, *The Official Preppy Handbook*, edited by one Lisa Birnbach. Such a book could sell only in a climate of nurtured ignorance. For their edification, I would refer the readers of *Instauration* to the witty and correct *Noblesse Oblige*, edited by the late Nancy Mitford, and its sequel, *U and Non-U Revisited*, edited by Richard Buckle. Miss Mitford's book was prompted by the reseaches of philologist, Professor Alan C. Ross. It was he who coined the expressions "U" and "non-U" in reference to "Upper-class" and "non-Upper-class," respectively. Ms. Birnbach's is a valiant attempt to emulate her predecessor, Miss Mitford, and its failure is due primarily to the editor's personal limitations.

334

□ I am enclosing payment for a subscription with the proviso that you do not send me the magazine. Instead, send it to someone who is not entirely convinced. There it will do more good.

331

□ Whether one agreed with the gambit or not (and we saw little value in it), Gerald Carlson calls his own shots in his own campaigns. He was given a headquarters, a residence and field support by us in the very first days of both the 15th District campaign and the 4th District special primary. We did not abandon him even if we did not agree with each and every tactic which he utilized. We certainly did not leave him to "languish in jail" (July 1981) over a measly \$100 fine or bond. It was his choice, and we offered to get him out on bail. Midnight efforts are not abandonment in any ball game. His poor showing in the 4th District came about due to his not being one of the "regular party members." He did better than four other candidates, who were also not regulars. The top three were regulars. The special primary only attracted 15% of the regular voting turnout. It was purely an internal party affair into which Carlson intruded. Whether he had run as a nice-nice conservative, or a pure milk candidate, would not have mattered one iota in his 4th District effort. He simply had no county base, no machinery established already within the confines of the normal Republican party operations. Loners can do well, but only when they choose better opportunities. Carlson did well in the 15th District because his entry was unexpected. He did poorly in the 4th District because it was a closed party affair.

Free Association Forum

□ Cholly, we must not be -- even brilliantly -- downbeat. Bad for the troops.

Canadian subscriber

□ The white folks of this age and nation never learn. As Ben Franklin once said (I think it was Ben), "wooden legs are not inherited, but wooden heads are."

465

The Safety Valve

I disagree with the view expressed by some Instaurationists that the establishment press is completely useless. For example, when I start reading the Safety Valve and underline some letters with a fine red pen, there is a danger that the page will be cut. So I take an old issue of *Time* and place it under the page. My underlining proceeds apace without damaging *Instauration*. Who dares to say that *Time* is completely useless?

606

In the September 1981 issue I read, "Two bus workers of the bankrupt Chicago Transport Authority earn between \$50,000 and \$60,000 a year." Then on the next page, "One elevator mechanic servicing one housing project earned \$80,000 in overtime last year." Admittedly, the elevator mechanic may have received combat pay, but wouldn't it have been more truthful to state that they were "paid?" They only "earned" a fraction of what they received.

190

I sent the following note to Ed Asner, the star of "Lou Grant" on CBS. "At the risk of being deemed a white racist, may I ask why the rapist on your recently aired program was depicted as a white male? Some 70% of all rapes in the U.S. are perpetrated by black males and the incidence of attacks upon black females by white males is so rare as to be nonexistent. Yet the latter was the theme of the show I am referring to. Considering the pride you and your producers take in the topicality and relevance of the "Lou Grant" series, I wonder why you go out of your way to make whites look bad by distorting the facts." No reply was received.

606

Statehood for Israel! Think of the advantages! At present the non-Jewish population of the U.S. divides among the 50 existing states some \$6 billion annually, whereas the unofficial 51st state gets nearly the same amount by itself. With Israel as a state, all 51 would get to share the \$12 billion equally. Then there is the matter of senators. At present Israel has 48, although other states are limited to two each. As our 51st state, Israel would have only two. Of course, any utopian scheme such as this must have at least one drawback. In this case, we would have to put up with the national embarrassment of having as the governor of one state a man that looks for all the world like a used fur salesman.

077

As a Wagner fan ever since my college days, I ordered a copy of L.J. Rather's *The Dream of Self-Destruction: Wagner's Ring in the Modern World*. I think it is intensely interesting. If it hadn't been for your article (Aug. 1981), I would never have heard of this book. I have more copies on order and intend to give them to libraries.

495

Instauration's article, "The Dutch Are Smarter" (Sept. 1981), has taken on some special meaning to us. I showed it to my wife who is Dutch and from Amsterdam and unfamiliar with graphs and statistics. She skimmed it quickly and remarked, "I don't understand all this math, but the sum of the six numbers: 123, 94, 103, 81, 111, 112 is not 628 but 624," which may help to affirm the heading of the article.

917

Having just received the September 1981 issue of *Instauration* I want to tell you what a pleasure it is to read your publication. What a pity that one doesn't have the money to buy thousands of copies and distribute them to college students.

922

I find *Instauration's* mental processes difficult to follow. In the July 1981 issue, the *New York Daily News* was condemned for printing anti-British lies by an Irish republican sympathizer, yet for months you have been doing precisely the same thing. Do you really believe that the pathological ravings of "Ould Sod" represent any form of reality? Every article of his contains statements that are demonstrably untrue. Recently he referred to Pauline McLaughlin and claims she was imprisoned without trial for being a Catholic. The fact is, McLaughlin was given a fair trial and found guilty of murder, attempted murder, planting an incendiary bomb and of causing an explosion -- four charges arising from three separate incidents. After three years (not five) she was released on compassionate grounds, to the great disgust of decent Irishmen, if not to your in-house liar "Ould Sod," as a sufferer from anorexia nervosa, The 21-year-old British soldier she murdered is still dead.

British subscriber

What good does it do to prepare for a nuclear Armageddon with Russia, while we are losing the country to massive nonwhite immigration and reproduction, and also losing the battle we have defined as legitimate and peaceful -- economic competition with Japanese capitalism?

888

Politicians, media people, religious leaders go to Israel almost daily and come back working for Israel. As far as I know, nobody pays any tax on these trips, which are paid for by Israeli or pro-Israeli organizations and must be considered a form of income for the freeloading tourists.

070

Hess, Begin and Sadat were all "emissaries for peace." One got life; one got the bullet; one still rides high.

323

Below is the translation of a note I just received from Major Walter Reder:

I have heard about the magazine *Instauration* and would appreciate receiving a copy. The first year of the decision of July 11, 1980 in Bari (to confine me in this fortress for a minimum period of one year to a maximum of five) is now over and thus we have reached a new stage. I now hope that negotiations between Vienna and Rome will allow me to be free before the completion of the five years. I am in correspondence with more than 3,000 friends from all over the world. I read English quite well -- however, writing is more difficult, and I regret to have to answer you in German. I can only type with one finger of my wounded hand, as I am a left-arm amputee.

321

Japan's strategy has been to reduce every other country to Third World status by destroying its industry by vastly outperforming it.

582

Re the report on Andrew Greeley, the "Priest in Politics" (Sept. 1981). Consider Teddy Hesburgh, head of Notre Dame U., top man in the Holy Cross Teaching order, who has been chairman of the Rockefeller Foundation since 1977, sits on the board of directors of Rocky's Chase Manhattan Bank and is chairman of the board of the Overseas Development Council (a subsidiary of the Council on Foreign Relations). The good father is also a director of the CFR itself! Get on the ball, Greeley is a piker!

077

I attended the 25th annual Tailhook Association Convention in Las Vegas last week. Got to talk with Lt. Larry Muczysk, pilot of one of the F-14s that shot down a Libyan SU-22. It was obvious from the start that the Libyan pilot had no intention of firing his ATOLL missile. The ATOLL is a heat-seeker and must be fired from behind the target to get a hit. The Libyan fired it at the nose of the F-14 from a range of eight miles. The maximum range of an ATOLL is four miles. On top of all that, the SU-22 is a terrible fighter plane. If they had really wanted to hit us, they would have used their Mig 23s and 25s.

814

Hats off to Cholly! His piece on the absurd (Aug. 1981) is my favorite.

763

Regarding the discussion of Jewish Alans some time ago: Most Jews have a Hebrew name for use on synagogue occasions. Over the years they have developed an English "given name" to correspond to each Hebrew name. Example: Maurice Malkin is Misha in Russia. Both stand for Moshe (Moses). So it's highly probable that Alan stands for a definite Hebrew name. Gentiles who were good to the Jews have been honored by making their names Kosher; for example, Alexander is an O.K. Hebrew moniker.

209

A note to all the Christian millenarians, who keep predicting the imminent end of the world: there is one Christian tradition which Apocalypse-lovers prefer to ignore -- the figure of the Antichrist. According to Christian lore, the Antichrist is supposed to be a veritable mirror-image of Christ, except that he will have been seduced by the dark side of the Force. The description fits Menahem Begin with uncanny precision. To be specific: Jesus was called the king of the Jews; the present, undisputed *Melikh Yehudim* is Menahem Begin. Christ's "capital" was Jerusalem; ditto for Begin. Jesus, according to Matthew (28, 18), was posthumously granted all power in heaven and on earth. Through his Zionist control of Western civilization, Begin clearly wields more power on earth than any other potentate who ever lived -- and if our suspicions are true, he wields an equal amount of power in hell. Jesus is generally believed to have been a man of peace, healing and giving life to great numbers of people. Begin is a proven terrorist -- a man of war, wounding and bringing death to great numbers of people, and threatening to destroy all mankind. Christians have long maintained that the Antichrist would be a Jew who would in effect be the Jews' false Messiah. The Muslims speak of *al-Messihe ad-dijal* ("The Liar-Messiah"). As any good reference work on the Babylonian Talmud will confirm, the book allows, as one of the handful of permissible options, that the future Messiah of the Jews will be named "Menahem."

984

I do not favor ERA, NOW or any of these radical outfits; however, I am against the bill proposed by Sen. Jesse Helms to completely outlaw abortion. This would just play into the hands of kitchen table operators. Abortion on demand should not be promoted nor should it be advertised as a healthful, desirable thing to middle-class families. People who are intelligent and self-supporting should have children. However, I favor abortion for welfare mothers and would even offer them money if the abortion could be followed by sterilization, for it would be cheaper than supporting their illegitimate offspring on welfare. Then too, no woman should have to go through a pregnancy if she is a victim of forcible rape, particularly when miscegenation is also involved.

540

I wholly agree with your English subscriber's view of the War of Independence, although he did not go far enough in his analysis. Had there not been an American Revolution there would not have been a French Revolution, and consequently no Napoleonic wars. Without the Napoleonic wars it is doubtful that communism would have emerged in Europe, therefore no World War I and no overthrow of Czar Nicholas. Without World War I, there would have been no World War II, Korea or Vietnam. And without World War I and the defeat of the Turks, Israel would still be a dream of the Zionists in Russia. And without Israel, the world would be a far better place.

324

Please petition one of your writers to compose an article describing the tragedy of the cuckold, those host birds that allow cuckoos, cowbirds and other parasites to lay eggs in their nests. No one could claim the factual article was "racist," since it would not mention humans.

913

The Moron Majority is anti-abortion. How else can the rising tide of color be cut back, unless compulsory abortion and sterilization are instituted for minorities? The idea of holding a breeding derby with blacks and Hispanics is pure insanity.

611

In contrast to Zip 200, I am able to derive considerable pleasure from a couple of the "fourth-rank" and "abominable" conductors, particularly when they conduct the more popular works of Wagner. Ormandy, for example, breathes into "Liebestod" an incredible loftiness which I'm sure the author must have intended. He makes it reach out and withdraw, pulsing with a melodic flavor of naiveté, then struggle; light-heartedness, then soul-rending desperation; climaxing with a soft resolution that sends chills up my Nordic spine. And I sense no compromise in Bernstein's renditions of "Magic Fire Music," "Overture to Tannhäuser" and, especially, "Dance of the Apprentices," the latter being interpreted with such grace, such naked playfulness that few earthly delights could surpass it for pure listening pleasure. But here we have a seeming paradox -- as Zip 200 might agree -- because Bernstein, as a man with a viewpoint and as a composer, is in fact an abomination. To listen to his own compositions is very hard on the ears and never the least bit comprehensible or satisfying. But Wagnerian music, I suppose, has that hard-wired quality about it so that even a character such as Lenny could boil it over and come out a winner. By the way, every picture I have ever seen of Wagner makes him look like a Scotsman -- a classic one at that.

905

We must institute a federal program of full employment. The Devil finds work for idle hands. Repeal the minimum wage, especially for teenagers. Work experience is more important for young people than high pay. Restore the death penalty. Recidivism among executed murderers is zero. Castrate rapists. European studies have shown that recidivism among castrated rapists is about two percent. Do not tamper with existing abortion laws. Unwanted children stand a greater chance of becoming criminals than wanted children. Anti-abortion laws will clog up our courts and jails just as Prohibition did in the 1920s. Phase out the Aid to Dependent Children program. Establish a cut-off date to give welfarites enough time to start practicing birth control -- or self-control -- whichever they prefer. Reduce the welfare population by awarding a \$1,000 bonus to anyone on welfare who consents to be sterilized.

114

I am a third-year student at a large, prestigious Eastern university. During a recent class session on "Social Deviance," the instructor (a Ph.D. sociologist) stated that homosexuals are harassed by police, often lose their jobs and are faced with a number of other economic and social hardships. After wiping the tears from my eyes, I told the instructor he was presenting the issue in a liberal light and that his overall tone was one of tolerance and acceptance. I went on to say I found homosexuality deeply disgusting and I spoke against the media's coalition with the homosexual cause. I was immediately subjected to laughter and strong opposition (as I have learned to expect) and did the best I could to defend my position against the onslaught of questions and criticism. The end result was that my convictions became that much stronger. This is not the first such "discussion" I have instigated. In past courses I have argued in favor of capital punishment, spoken against black militancy and against communism. Again, I was met with strong opposition. Is this the world of higher academia? Are these passive creatures who refuse to question authority tomorrow's leaders? What a sad commentary! I have accepted the fact that I am severely outnumbered. Perhaps I stand alone. Nevertheless, I will continue to agitate, annoy and buck the liberal system at every opportunity.

194

Please accept my humble apologies for getting into arrears with my subscription. I was detained in jail for seven months for right-wing activities.

South African subscriber

After Gospodin Begin's broadside against the West German chancellor the question arises: Is Helmut Schmidt a nazistic Social Democrat or a socialistic Nazi?

111

One critical aspect of minority-controlled public opinion polling is that when cooking up preelection figures the pollsters try to influence an outcome they desire. At the same time they are afraid that too great a disparity with the actual results of an election may destroy what precious little credibility they still enjoy. In all other cases, however, they can and do lie to their little liberal hearts' content.

Canadian subscriber

"For Nordics, It's Pioneer or Perish," (Sept. 1981) gets my award as the best article ever published in *Instauration* and probably the best article ever to appear in any similar type of publication.

208

A couple of Australian films, "Breaker Morant" and "Gallipoli," are cinematically excellent and powerful, but seem designed to foment resentment against the British.

302

ANWAR THE UNGREAT



The Western media have long been known for their mad gyrations, but the merry-go-round treatment given the late antihero Anwar Sadat takes the brass ring. Sadat was Mr. Invisible Nobody until the death of Gamal Abdel Nasser, Egypt's so-called George Washington, whose resistance to Zionism, more vocal than forceful, made him the Great Satan of the West, much as the U.S. later became the Great Satan of Iran.

Who would ever have guessed that any Egyptian would be big enough to fill Nasser's size 12 curly-toed slippers? After he had won back a few hundred square miles of Sinai and sand dunes in the 1973 Yom Kippur edition of the interminable Israeli-Arab war, Sadat's nimbus took on some of that Nasser glow, but it faded when he took the road to Jerusalem and later spent a hectic 13 days with Begin in Jimmy the Tooth's pad in the Maryland mountains. The more he was hailed abroad, the lower his stock fell with his fellow fellaheen.

Having sold out his brother Arabs and Moslems, Sadat, whose mother was an illiterate Sudanese, may have been the world's most popular mulatto in the columns of Western yellow journalism (the yellowest example being the *Washington Post*), but he had to surround himself with an army to stay alive. His September purge of some 1,600 political and religious opponents did nothing to endear him further to his people, though somehow it was considered a necessary act of statesmanship in the West -- the same West that gets so horribly wrought up over purges in Chile, Argentina and El Salvador.

Mektub ("it is written") is the way Arabs explain Sadat's fate. The only question was when and who. The who turned out to be some army personnel, since only military people and visiting Western firemen could get near Sadat. The when was determined after his willingness to stroke Begin, despite the Israeli raids on the Baghdad reactor and the Israeli Air Force's massacre of 300 mostly civilians in Beirut. (Will a future Picasso paint a "Guernica" to memorialize this slaughter? Don't bet on it.)

Sadat was never the mediator or smoother of troubled waters the press and the Nobel Peace Prize made him out to

be. When he died, the Egyptian masses were hungrier than ever, the Palestinians more hounded than ever, the stench of blasted corpses in Lebanon worse than ever. Since both Carter and Reagan let the Camp David accords stall in regard to Palestinian autonomy and refused to force Israel to live up to its promises, some of the blood of Sadat is on their hands.

He claimed to be a man of peace, but he left the Middle East seething with war. He was touted as a man of vision, yet his wholesale arrests filled Egyptian prisons to overflowing. He was the toast of Western humanitarians and liberals, yet he was as absolute a ruler as any pharaoh. Dan Rather notwithstanding, he was not a philosopher king; he was a Nazi collaborator in World War II and an arch anti-Zionist in the decades that followed. He only became a philosopher king when he left the other Arab states in the lurch and joined the appeasement of Zion gang.

Sadat's bloody end is not likely to inspire his successor to dance more enthusiastically to the tune of Camp David. President Mubarak may mumble about carrying out the peace process which passeth all understanding. He wants the rest of the Sinai sandbox, scheduled if all goes well to be returned next spring. But he will certainly, if he values his health, become less Zionist, more realistic and more Arabistic.

The Middle East has been a mess for Allah knows how long. Some have described the area as a bazaar where every booth sells what is worst in man. The appearance of crowds of Eastern European Jews in Palestine after World War I turned a sinkhole into a hellhole.

And the U.S. continues to make the Middle East more hellish by arming and financing the Israeli dispossessors. That these same goons burned our library in Cairo, killed our sailors on the *Liberty*, stole our uranium and even sold arms to the Ayatullah when he was holding our 51 hostages -- these unspeakable acts of betrayal and ingratitude only seem to encourage most congressmen to love the Israelis more and their victims less.

In regard to foreign policy, the House of Representatives is little more than a pale imitation of the Knesset. Our president

dons a skullcap and weeps copiously at Holocaust ceremonies in the Rose Garden (didn't any Americans die in World War II?) while bouncing puppet-like on Begin's strings, which may be transformed into a political noose if Reagan steps too far out of line.

By mixing into World War I, we generated World War II. By mixing into World War II, we laid the groundwork for World War III, which is as certain to come as Halley's comet -- and perhaps by the same year. And by mixing in the

Middle East, we are lighting the fuse for Armageddon, which is defined in Revelation 16 as the knockout battle that will signal the end of world history.

While on the subject of the Bible, judging from the prolix and teary obituaries churned out at Sadat's death, if our media hacks had been alive in biblical times, they would have written one verse on the crucifixion and two to three chapters on the hanging of Judas, who would have ended up as the real hero of the New Testament.

AWACS AHoy!

Cogitate about it! Big business, the oil giants, the banks, the WASP billionaires, the presidency, all the supposedly real clout in the U.S., not to mention the national interest, were riding on the sale of some electronic eavesdropping aircraft and other aviation hardware to a friendly Arab state in a highly strategic area which, if it fell into unfriendly hands and the oil was cut off, would plunge the country into economic chaos and send unemployment sky-high. Yet the House of Representatives voted against the AWACS sale two to one, and it barely squeezed by the Senate.

Why were so many old pols willing to outrage and intimidate our largest supplier of foreign oil? Simply to please a little gangster state 6,000 miles from America; simply to pay off their political debts to the American Jews who have supported them financially over the years most liberally by way of large campaign contributions and direct payments in the form of speaking fees; simply to placate the Israel-adoring media and the fundamentalist Christian lickspittles who find morality in Israel's bombing and napalming of Lebanese peasant families and the teachings of Jesus in harrying a couple of million Palestinians out of their hearths and homes.

If it had required the approval of both Houses of Congress, the AWACS sale would have fallen through. As it was, the U.S. government practically had to cease functioning for two weeks and devote every ounce of its energy to the project. For the first time since 1956, when Eisenhower debilitated the combined British-French-Israeli assault on Egypt, the Israeli lobby has proved invincible. But only by a hair. When it is a matter of billion-dollar loans, grants and tax-exempt gifts -- the annual U.S. tribute to Israel -- both Houses get into the picture, and consequently Congress will still remain safely in Israel's pocket for some time to come.

The tail is still wagging the dog and will continue to wag it until the tail breaks off. The question is, can the dog lose its tail and still live?

The roster of the 48 senators, some of them Reagan Republicans, who voted against the sale reads like a *Who's Who* of the political lower depths. Joining Kennedy, Bosch-

witz, Bumpers, Durenberger, Jackson, Levin, Metzenbaum, Spector and Weicker in bowing to the demands of the Zionist lobby was that most distinguished senator from New Jersey, convicted felon Harrison Williams, who was caught redhanded accepting bribes from a phony Arab sheik. Under the table Williams was quite willing to work with the Arabs. In the neon lights of the Senate, he was, as ever, Israel's man.

The pre-vote senatorial head counts were typical of the media. Just as the public had been assured that the 1980 presidential election was "too close to call," just as Reagan's budget and tax cuts were "doomed to defeat," so was the AWACS sale -- up until the very eve of the Senate vote. It was the old, time-worn ploy that even the anchormen must be getting tired of. Kill any legislation in advance by getting across the idea that there is no hope of passing it. The supporters of any measure that offends the *New York Times* and CBS will then give up. And the Sulzbergers, the Paleys and the Goldensons will again get their way. The only trouble was that Reagan did not play by the rules of that game. Since he has stuck his neck out on these issues, he decided to fight rather than follow the traditional presidential precedent of first clearing any White House campaign with the "impact press."

As any intelligent observer of the American scene has long been aware, only an American president can defeat the combined forces of the media and the liberal-minority coalition. Only an American president could resuscitate the drowning American Majority. The AWACS affair is a glowing example of what could be done if Ronnie really were bonnie. But Ronnie, although of a slightly different mold, is still a politician and still a devotee of the art of compromise. He knows better than anyone that in American politics for most of this century the art of compromise has been the black art of liberal-minority hegemony.

NOTE: In all the TV debates and interviews, Senators Packwood, Jackson and Cranston, the leading anti-AWACS-ers, were never asked how much money they had received over the years from Jews and Jewish organizations.



WOMEN'S LIB



This movement has sprung up and sprouted offshoots like wild flowers in the last twenty years. The premise is that women are an "oppressed class" and need to be "liberated" from the tyranny of "male domination." The woman has allegedly been "culturally conditioned" to accept a stereotyped role as housewife and mother while the man does the "world's work." The men, of course, have been the villains in the piece who have somehow "brainwashed" the female gender into accepting a subordinate role. The idea that there are innate biological differences between the sexes which account for the cultural attitudes is dismissed with contempt by the "Libbers." They assign an awesome power to culture but never stop to realize that culture is not a primary, not an axiom, not a given. "Culture" merely *reflects* the predominant attitudes at a given time, but does not, in and of itself, create those attitudes. At most, in the absence of a powerful opposing thesis, the culture may tend to reinforce existing prevalent views. But the views are always, for better or worse, the result of underlying observations of reality made by people over an extended period of time. "Reality" in its fullest context means all biological, philosophical, psychological, anthropological factors that are subject to observation and experimentation by the human race. Principles and generalizations are made after observations of innumerable particulars. This is in accord with the idea of gaining control over the environment by means of human knowledge. Understanding is achieved by reducing multiplicity to simplicity. Hence, the function of general laws which suffice to explain most phenomena in the particular area of study. The exceptions merely prove the correctness of the general rule.

Women have long been known to be more passive, slighter of physical build, less aggressive and to possess less physical strength than men. Women also mature much sooner, are more graceful, often excel in secondary scholastic achievements and are physically more attractive than men. The woman's whole body and nature radiates sex. Her sexual capacity is much greater than that of man, does not involve *only* one small area and one basic act as a man's does, and includes the ultimate power of reproduction of the race. From these biological differences stems the different psychological and philosophical outlook of men and women.

Traditionally, civilization has been a process of subordinating the short-term "easy sex" view of the male to the women's long-term commitment of procreation, family and continuity. This has involved getting the male to accept the discipline of monogamous marriage and full-time productive work to support his family. A male with a wife and children has a stake in the community and an incentive to look into the long-range consequences of his actions that is

necessarily absent in the unattached male with no responsibilities. The overwhelming percentage of social pathology in society -- murder, rape, robbery, sexual perversion, suicide, mental illness -- is perpetrated by single males. This recurrent problem of achieving male socialization into society has been severely exacerbated by the women's liberation movement. Its attack on the sexual double standard has had the very grave effect of cheapening sex for women. As Dr. Robert Collins, with over a dozen years experience in advising young women at a large eastern university, put it:

A basic flaw in this new morality is the assumption that males and females are the same, sexually. The simplicity of the male's anatomy and its operations suggest that to a man, sex can be an activity apart from the whole being, a drive related to the organs themselves. In a woman, the complex internal organization correlated with her other hormonal systems, indicates her sexuality must involve her total self. On the other hand, the male is orgasm-oriented with a drive that ignores most other aspects of the relationship. Woman is almost totally different. She is engulfed in romanticism and tries to find and express her total feelings for her partner The new morality is a fraud. It ignores history, it denies the physical and mental composition of human beings, it is intolerant, exploitative, and is oriented toward intercourse, not love. (*Chicago Tribune*, August 17, 1975)

Although the sexual drive, at least in terms of pure physical desire, is stronger in men, the obverse side is that it is easier for women to control their sexual desires. By the way a woman defines her goals and develops her skills she can inspire, motivate, encourage, restrain and have basic power over a man that he can never achieve through muscular strength. Without the basic maternal feelings or drive of women, the human race would have died out long ago. A woman has an overriding psychological need to love something that is living. It can be a baby, a pet or else a career outlet such as nursing or teaching. This desire to love affirmatively contradicts the women's liberation propaganda that traditional stereotyped roles assume women are "passive" and men are "aggressive." The love that women show for the objects of their affection is anything but passive.

Women tend to be more practical than men, less philosophical. The classic example, even occasionally used by some Libbers, is that of Karl Marx studying political philosophy at the British Museum in London while his children were starving. No woman (even "Liberationists") would ever commit that sort of atrocity. Women as a rule do not take naturally to a search for the abstract, ethereal and intangible.

Amaury de Riencourt's work *Sex and Power in History*

(David McKay, 1974) states that a successful society depends on a delicate balancing of different female-male factors, and that the androgynous, unisex values of women's liberation has within it "a social and cultural death wish and the end of civilization that endorses it." De Riencourt shows that man is more aggressive, rational, mentally creative and analytical because of his early biological role as a hunter and provider. In accordance with her procreative function, woman is more stable, flexible, relies on intuition and is more in harmony with nature. Man is more discursive, logical, abstract or philosophical. Woman is more emotional, personal, mystical and practical. These qualities of both sexes are vital and needed for complementary purposes. To quote directly from de Riencourt's work:

Women tend more toward conformity than men -- which is why they often excel at such disciplines as spelling and punctuation where there is only one correct answer, determined by social authority. Higher intellectual activities, however, require a mental independence and power of abstraction that they usually lack, not to mention a certain form of aggressive boldness of the imagination which can only exist in a sex that is basically aggressive for biological reasons.

To sum up: the masculine proclivity in problem solving is analytical and categorical. The feminine is synthetic and contextual. Deep down, man tends to focus on the object, on external results and achievements; woman focuses on subjective motives and feelings. If life can be compared to a play, man focuses on the theme and structure of the play, woman on the innermost feelings displayed by the actors.

The de Riencourt thesis tends to refute two of the basic premises of women's lib: (1) there are no emotional or cognitive differences between the sexes; (2) women should strive to be like men. Both propositions are shown to be untenable.

George Gilder, in a remarkable book, *Sexual Suicide*, offers the following insights into some of the male-female differences as regards sex and romantic love:

Love performs its most indispensable role in inducing males to submit to female cycles of sexuality. In a civilized society men ultimately must overcome the limited male sexual rhythms of tension and release, erection and ejaculation, and adopt a sexual mode responsive to the extended female pattern -- proceeding through pregnancy, childbirth and nurture. By involving the long period of bearing and nurturing children the female pattern entails a concern for the future, a sense of growth and evolution, a need for deferring gratifications, a desire for durable and secure relationships. The male pattern usually focuses on actively wresting pleasures from the immediate environment. But in civilized societies, the majority of the men have come to recognize that it is the female time-orientation and the family that offer the highest rewards.

This recognition, the beginning of love, seems to be evoked by a man's desire, conscious or unconscious, to identify and keep his property. In a civilized society, he will not normally be able to claim his children if they are born to several mothers. He must choose a particular woman and submit to her sexual rhythms if he is to have offspring of his

own. His love defines his choice. His need to choose evokes his love. His sexual drive lends energy to his love and his love gives shape, meaning and continuity to his sexuality. When he selects a specific woman, he in essence defines himself both to himself and in society. Every sex act thereafter celebrates that definition and social engagement.

The women's lib movement's push for professional careers for women overlooks the fact that there are very few satisfying jobs available to either sex. The "libbers" engage in what Vermont Royster of the *Wall Street Journal* many years ago called the "work mystique." The overwhelming majority of the world's jobs are boring, mundane and necessary drudgery. The man's job is a very crucial part of his sexual constitution because the man by his very nature lacks an elaborate internal sexual constitution of his own comparable to the women's reproductive process. Thus men require more external guidance into the socialization process. A man's job must affirm in a socially acceptable manner the masculine identity of himself and thus make it possible for him to integrate into the community. The man can then pursue women on a long-range basis, on the idea of a lifetime commitment, marriage. But if the male links both work and long-term relationships to women he will *not* be socialized, will not integrate into the community and will think very short-range in both his work and his sexual life.

Thus there are several valid reasons for unequal pay differentials between men and women. These include the need for male social initiative, the need to give men a way to counterbalance female sexual superiority, the need for men to follow careers and validate their sexual identity, the greater tendency of males to spend their money on the opposite sex, the greater social damage inflicted by unemployed males, the greater psychological dependency of males on their jobs and of course the absolute necessity of the women's alternative role in socializing males and raising children.

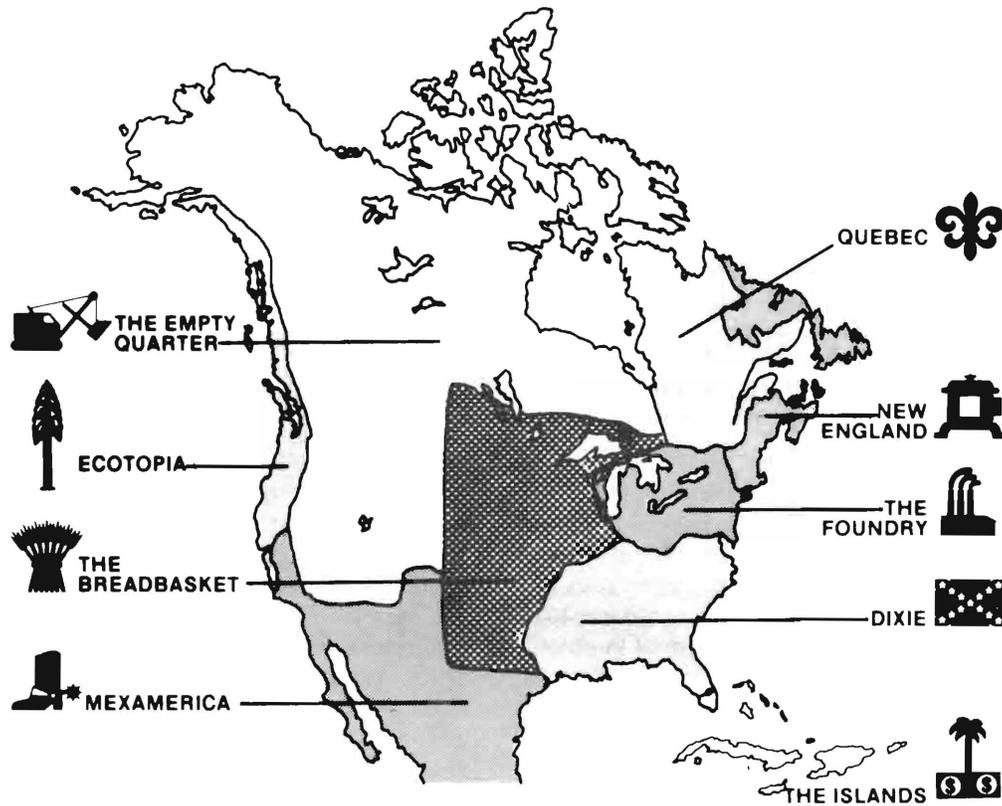
The so-called "Equal Rights Amendment" is another project being vigorously pushed by the women's lib forces. To begin with, ERA will *not* give women equal pay for equal work, or any employment rights, choices or opportunities that they do not now have. In fact, it would take away several protections women currently enjoy. All state laws that require the husband to support his wife and family, provide them with a home, would be invalidated because the Constitution would then prohibit any law that imposes an obligation on one sex that it does not impose equally upon the other. Thus, upon the woman would be imposed the double burden of financial obligation plus motherhood and home-making.

ERA would fully legalize the military draft of women for full combat duty in the event of war or restoration of conscription. ERA would force police departments to hire women on exactly the same terms and standards as men, despite the obvious dangers involved. ERA would wipe out all protective labor legislation for women, such as laws to protect women from being compelled to work too many hours a day, or days a week, or at night; weight-lifting restrictions; provisions that mandate rest areas, rest periods,

protective equipment, or a chair for a woman who stands on her feet all day; laws that protect women from being forced to work in dangerous occupations and laws that grant more generous workmen's compensation for injuries to more parts of a woman's body than to a man's.

The women's liberation movement has in brief been a

disastrous vehicle of social disharmony and dissolution at a time when altogether too many other disruptive trends have adversely affected the United States and Western Europe. It is a basically mean-spirited attempt to destroy diversity and enforce a mind- and soul-deadening equality upon all persons.



NINE NOTIONS FOR NINE NEW NORTH AMERICAN NATIONS

With the growing worldwide interest in regionalism (the Europeans call it devolution), many observers have wondered how long it would be before the establishment sought to incorporate regionalist ideas into the curriculum of the system. It has long been a tactic of systemcrats to deal with an ideological threat by touching on it tangentially, then rapidly skating away. Thus -- at one stroke -- they "answer" any and all ideological challenges, and at the same time are able to contradict any and all allegations of a media blackout.

It would appear that this tried and tested tactic has once again been put to use in regard to suggestions from some Majority activist quarters for the geographical restructuring of the United States on a racial basis, that is, the allocation of specific territories to specific population groups, so that -- inter alia -- the Majority can regain a homogeneous homeland of its own.

The establishment's proposal for "dealing" with this radical proposal comes in the form of a lengthy tome entitled *The Nine Nations of North America* (Houghton Mifflin, Boston, 1981, \$14.95) by Joel Garreau, an up-and-coming columnist of the *Washington Post*. Garreau himself seems a harmless enough character: witty, literary and middling honest. His book advocates the carving up of the better part of North America into nine nations: Quebec, New England, The Foundry, Dixie, The Islands, Mexamerica, The Breadbasket, Ecotopia and The Empty Quarter (see map).

The author quite correctly points out that many of the present internal and external boundaries of the U.S. are totally arbitrary -- especially those defined by cartographic lines of latitude and longitude. The U.S./Canadian border is the most obvious example of this, closely followed by the boundaries of several of the western states. Garreau argues that Colorado, for example, is clearly two different places:

[T]he eastern half, which is flat, fertile agricultural land, and the western half, which rises dramatically in the suburbs of Denver to become the Rocky Mountains. Back when there were few people to speak of in the territory it didn't make much difference. "Colorado" was boxed off in a neat, perfect rectangle, and now the idea it represents has been around long enough to become self-perpetuating. People speak and think of Colorado as one identifiable place, despite abundant evidence to the contrary

In spite of its long-established histories of pride and prejudice, Texas, according to Garreau, is today a battleground being fought over by three nations: Dixie, The Breadbasket and Mexamerica. The boundary between Dixie and The Breadbasket runs smack dab along Runway 17 Left of the Dallas-Fort Worth airport.

Miami ought no longer to be regarded as the most populous city of Florida, but the capital of The Islands -- Garreau's provisional title for a conglomeration of Caribbean real estate. Although some of the old ways linger on, in the form of elderly Jewish vacationers escaping the charms of a Brooklyn winter, the main occupation of southeast Florida now seems to be drug-smuggling and money-laundering -- trades now dominated by Latin Americans.

At the end of his "Foundry" chapter we find author Garreau with a native guide in a soulfood restaurant in beautiful downtown Trenton, New Jersey. The Negro challenges Garreau to account for the panic he could hardly conceal while walking through what some have called the roughest ghetto in America. Garreau attempts to explain why he is more afraid in a poor black area than in a poor white area. But his "explanation," which convinces no one, not even the author himself, renders much of his otherwise interesting thesis

totally specious.

It may well be true that the commerce, development and sociology of North America can be categorized according to topography, history and various inorganic factors. Nevertheless, the population of North America can be more accurately identified by race than by location. Except while discussing Quebec and Mexamerica, Garreau totally ignores the ethnic factor. He appears to argue that Negroes and other nonwhites have much more in common with their white co-regionals than they have with Negroes in some other region.

If a cat has kittens in a kipper box, that does not make the kittens kippers. Likewise, if a Negro family breeds pickaninies in New England, that does not make them Harvard eggheads, Brahmins, Puritans or Irish politicians. When Garreau does speak of ethnic groups, the Quebecois and the Mexicans, he emphasizes the language, not the racial differences. He positively glows with approval at the thought of the Quebecois importing francophone blacks from Haiti and French Africa to perpetuate their patois. (He himself has some distant family ties to Quebec, by way of Pawtucket, Rhode Island.)

With the progress of regionalist ideas around the world, we must be on the lookout for red herrings of the Garreau kind. Although he is most certainly an interesting writer, theses such as his could easily distract from the main point. The reason for regionalism is not to furnish the subject matter for travelogues of the Garreau variety, but to get the races of various nations unmixed, to give them their own turf and to free them from the cultural anomie that infects unstructured multiracial societies.

Thor Heyerdahl's diffusionist theory of cultural formation

WHITES FOUNDED PRE-COLUMBIAN CIVILIZATIONS IN THE NEW WORLD

Thor Heyerdahl first captured world attention in 1947 when he sailed a primitive balsa craft, the *Kon-Tiki*, from Peru across thousands of miles of Pacific Ocean to the Polynesian islands. He astonished the world again some years later when he successfully piloted *Ra II*, an Egyptian reed boat, from North Africa across the Atlantic to the Caribbean.

But perhaps the Norwegian explorer's most important achievement was his less spectacular feat of investigating the Old World origins of the pre-Columbian cultures of the New World and the Pacific Islands. In *Early Man and the Ocean*, Heyerdahl presents his thesis soberly and compellingly. Unlike his thrilling travel accounts, this scholarly but very readable book has not found a place on the bestseller lists. What Heyerdahl has to say in *Early Man and the Ocean* is a powerful indictment of the humanitarian "one world"

idea of cultural interchangeability in vogue almost everywhere today.

When the Spanish conquistadores first reached the New World, they were astonished to encounter highly developed civilizations, or remains of civilizations, in what are now Mexico and Peru. How had these advanced civilizations developed? Years of intensive archaeological work and painstaking excavations have not uncovered a trace of gradual evolution from primitive society to civilization. Dig after dig revealed that civilization appeared suddenly in America, in full bloom, superimposed upon a primitive, archaic society.

Even casual observers have long been struck by the similarities between the great pyramids of pre-Columbian America and those of ancient Egypt and Mesopotamia. All of the civilizations of the Mediterranean and Asia Minor which



Thor Heyerdahl

could have been the source of culture in the New World were ruled by hierarchies claiming descent from the sun. The Sumerians, Assyrians, Hittites, Phoenicians and Egyptians were all fanatic sun worshippers, just as were the Olmecs, the Mochica and their immediate successors in Mexico and Peru. Other cultural parallels are equally astonishing: A fully developed writing system, paper manufacture, complex stone-cutting techniques, mummification of great personages, long-distance aqueducts, an understanding of the zero concept, ocean-going reed boats. The same three animals served as royal symbols: the snake, the bird of prey and one or another breed of feline. The eagle of the Old World became the condor in the New. The lion was replaced by the puma.

In Mexico, the greatest cultures of the Aztecs, Toltecs and Mayas drew heavily from the highly advanced civilization of the Olmecs, an unknown people which suddenly established a fully developed culture on the swampy jungle coast of the Gulf of Mexico. There was no climactic, geographical or racial basis for a sudden blossoming of a high civilization there. We have records of various organized voyages by groups from the Mesopotamian and Egyptian civilizations leaving the western Mediterranean to found colonies beyond Gibraltar. Around 1200 B.C., just before the Olmec culture suddenly began to flourish in Mexico, organized colonists from the cultural world of the eastern Mediterranean had penetrated to the Atlantic where trade winds and currents could easily have carried them to the Gulf of Mexico.

Perhaps the most conclusive evidence that the New World Indians were not culture creators, but only culture receivers, is the testimony of the Indians themselves. Whenever the Spaniards advanced, from Mexico and Central America to Peru, they were received with open arms and hailed as members of a legendary fair-complexioned race which had ruled and civilized their ancestors. The impressive ruins of lost civilizations were invariably explained by the local Indians as vestiges of rule by benevolent, bearded whites. The memory of this past race formed the basis of

local history and religion. The arrival and activities of white teachers were described in hieroglyphics in pre-Columbian paper books and depicted on stone monuments and ceramic art. (Unfortunately, the extensive collection of books and paper records were destroyed by order of the Spanish priests, who considered everything not written in Latin script the work of Satan.) The beards of the Spaniards made an especially strong impression on the Indians, who were physically incapable of growing facial hair. Mayan priests sometimes even wore false beards in imitation of the divine founders of their religion.

The chronicler of Pizarro's conquest of Peru recorded that some members of the Inca ruling classes were "whiter than Spaniards" and that he saw some "Indians" who were both white-skinned and blond. According to the Incas, these were descendants of their gods, the Viracochas. When the Spaniards first landed on the Peruvian coast, relay messengers quickly spread the word that the Viracochas, or "sea foam" people, had returned. The Incas had no beards, but they had a word for beard and for the white foreigner (Viracocha), which is often applied to Europeans today. At the great Inca temple at Cacha, the Spaniards found a huge stone statue of the divine priest-king Con-Tici Viracocha, represented as a long-robed man of regal bearing with a long beard. The Spaniards thought it represented St. Bartholomew. Later, realizing their mistake, they destroyed the statue and the temple that housed it.

In the vast Incan empire, the Spaniards came upon huge megalithic sites of pre-Incan origin which had been abandoned centuries before and now lay in ruins. Spanish chronicler, Cieza de Leon, wrote in 1553, "When the Indians are asked who built these ancient monuments, they reply that a bearded and white people like ourselves were the builders, who came to these parts many ages before the Incas began to reign, and formed a settlement here."

At Tiahuanaco, the hub of the empire, the Spaniards found a vast stone-dressed pyramid, megalithic walls and large statues. Cieza de Leon asked the natives

whether these edifices were built in the time of the Incas, and they laughed at the query, affirming that they were made before the Incas ever reigned . . . From this, and from the fact that they also speak of bearded men on the island of Titicaca, and of others who built the edifice at Vinaque, it may, perhaps, be inferred that, before the Incas reigned, there was an intelligent race who came from some unknown part, and who did these things.

When archaeologist A.F. Bandelier arrived to excavate the ruins of the island of Titicaca 350 years later, he was told that in very ancient times the island was inhabited by gentlemen of unknown origin similar to European gentlemen, who had cohabited with the local native women. The resulting children became the Incas who "drove out the gentlemen and held the island thereafter."

Practically all the native accounts of how culture came to Peru are in agreement that the Incas lived more or less as savages until a light-skinned, bearded foreigner and his entourage came to their land. He was described as:

a white man of great stature who, by his aspect and presence, called forth great veneration and obedience. . . . In many places he gave orders to men how they should live and he spoke lovingly to them and with much gentleness, and that they should be loving and charitable to all.

The white stranger was acclaimed a god. He and his followers introduced cultivated crops and taught the Indians how to grow them in irrigated terraces. They showed the natives how to build stone houses and live in organized communities with law and order. They introduced cotton clothing, sun worship and stone carving. They built steep pyramids and erected monolithic statues.

Among the Tzendals of Mexico, the white culture hero was called Votan. A Tzendal manuscript records:

At some indefinitely remote epoch, Votan came from the far East. He was sent by God to divide out and assign to the different races of men the earth on which they dwell, and to give to each its own language. The land whence he came was called *ualum uotan*, the land of Votan. His message was especially to the Tzendals. Previous to his arrival, they were ignorant, barbarous, and without fixed habitations. He collected them into villages, taught them how to cultivate the maize and cotton, and invented the hieroglyphic signs, which they learned to carve on the walls of their temples. He instructed civil laws for their government, and imparted to them proper ceremonials of religious worship. . . . They especially remember him as the inventor of their calendar.

When European anthropologists began large-scale excavations of Peruvian Inca tombs in the middle of the 19th century, they were startled to find that some of the heads differed markedly from those of the Indians -- both in cranial shape and in hair color and texture. Anthropologist D. Wilson found some mummies with brown, soft, wavy hair. He was especially struck by the remains of a family of apparently high rank. Wilson described the father's hair as "brown in color and as fine in texture as the most delicate Anglo-Saxon's hair."

Easter Island

Easter Island has long intrigued and baffled the world. It is the site of solid stone statues in human form weighing five to eight tons each and a vast variety of heterogeneous art. According to Heyerdahl, the monoliths were built by a race of ancient white explorers who had crossed more than 2,000 miles of ocean from Peru.

Dutch voyagers, guided by Peruvians, were the first Europeans to visit Easter Island. They arrived in 1722 and found a racially mixed group, including one islander of apparently high rank who "was an entirely white man." A few years before Captain Cook came in 1774, a disastrous war broke out on the island. The surviving natives told the Europeans that all of the white males had been massacred.

The strange written script of Easter Island has never been deciphered. The dark-skinned islanders cannot understand it. Their forebears killed the light-skinned men who could. Neither can the brown Polynesians understand the original meaning of the monuments built by a race which has long since disappeared.

Columbus

Heyerdahl makes a convincing case for the thesis that Columbus was only able to make his first voyage to the New World because he had carefully studied the accounts of the earlier Viking voyages to North America. Columbus was very close to the Catholic Church, which kept records of the Viking colony at Greenland. He was a thorough researcher, who, Heyerdahl is convinced, must have been familiar with the Viking discovery of North America. Noting that Columbus's son once wrote that his father had visited Iceland, Heyerdahl comments:

Only when we give the Norse discoveries of Greenland and North America the credit they deserve does Columbus emerge in proper perspective, not as a reckless navigator who accidentally happened to hit upon America because it blocked his progress to India, but because he had combined creative imagination with keen scholarship and available information to plan a search for a coast which was found where it was supposed to be.

Heyerdahl's "diffusionist" explanation of the origins of pre-Columbian civilization in America is by no means universally accepted. The "isolationist" school contends that civilization blossomed in the New World independently. Before Heyerdahl made his *Ra* voyages across the Atlantic, "isolationists" contemptuously dismissed the "diffusionist" arguments with the observation that an Atlantic crossing by ancient ships was "impossible." One of the most influential anthropologists of the century, the German-born Jew, Franz Boas, declared in 1925, "On the Atlantic side, the broad expanse of water made immigration impossible."

The "diffusionist/isolationist" controversy is really a variation of the old "nature/nurture" debate. The "isolationists" and "nurturists," represented by men like Boas, hold that all races are equally capable of developing sophisticated civilizations given the right environmental conditions. The "diffusionist" school, to which Heyerdahl subscribes, refutes such notions by demonstrating that some races are more inherently capable of developing high cultures than others.

The implications of Heyerdahl's work are revolutionary. Civilization is not the achievement of "mankind." Culture is not the fruit of something called the "human spirit." What produces both is a flickering flame that burns in the souls of only a fraction of those whom we call human beings. The lesson of *Early Man and the Ocean* is that biology, not geography, is the basis of human progress.

Ponderable Quote

Penny showed a marked dislike for dark-skinned people. She was much less alarmed by people with white skin. This puzzled me because her first "nanny," Charles, whom she loved, was an African. I had observed this same reaction in other wild animals and can only imagine that it may be an inherited trait arising from the fact that they had been hunted and trapped, often by cruel means, for centuries by Africans.

Joy Adamson
from *The Queen of Shaba*

Mitterand may have some surprises up his sleeve

France at the Crossroads

Those facets of public life which usually hold a Frenchman's interest -- the race problem, the race-mixing ordained by the modern French economy, the omnipresent aggression of French Jewry, the egalitarianism that opens the gates of power to the more parasitical elements of society -- all such facets have been somewhat downplayed in France since the Left's electoral victory in May. As a result, there has been a dearth of news of the type which usually catches French eyes and nourishes day-to-day French anxieties.

The extremely diverse political movements which constituted (the use of the past tense is deliberate) the French Left are now confronted with the real world. What were yesterday only words, whether well or poorly phrased, whether or not spoken from the heart, must now be translated into deeds. The wheel has finally turned. The absolute power conferred on the Leftist victors by the constitution of de Gaulle's Fifth Republic has overnight transformed talkers into decision makers. Very simply, the time has come for responsible action. The one-time speechifiers now have to respond, not to men, but -- something infinitely more difficult -- to facts.

Since the Left has been deprived of power since 1958, the date of de Gaulle's ascendancy, 23 years of word play have slowly developed a special breed of men and women little inclined to sustained action and less inclined to measured words. The products of this strange new form of natural selection, creatures long excluded from the ruling castes of society, have now been thrust into the centers of power.

Mitterand's victory was won by bargaining with various political factions, and by taking advantage of the lack of enthusiasm in others, notably the Gaullist party led by Jacques Chirac, who might be described as the French Reagan. The Left's electoral sweep produced a very considerable change in the ranks of the Chirac conservatives. The most verbal of these gentlemen have retreated into a remarkable and unusual silence. They hardly knew what to make of the triumphant emergence of the Left, which brought forth a sort of menacing authoritarianism that contrasted sharply with the liberal attitudes tolerated in the era of Giscard. The Right, which shared power with Giscard, had the habit of operating very subtly, drowned as it was in the

chronic avalanche of quid pro quos demanded by the Jewish-oriented media. Paradoxically, it was the systematic lack of an authoritarian style that helped defeat Chirac, the candidate of the 20% of the voters who were angry at the "too Leftist" and "too permissive" politics of Giscard.

It has now become all too clear that the greatest quid pro quo of all has been the quid of socialism (collectivism) for the quid of terminating liberal permissiveness. Here we might add that socialist collectivism is not too distant from Puritanism, demanding as it does a strict discipline -- imposed more by force than by the consent of the public. This new "orderliness" is the enemy of cultural anarchy, unbridled political criticism, obsessive iconoclasm and other arcane practices of which Jews are past masters.

The Army

Silence in the ranks, but not among the high brass! The new minister of national defense, a certain Hernu, found it advisable to announce publicly that army training must begin with the *education of the child!* As if this were not enough, Mitterand hastened to visit the naval base at Brest and, while there, to proudly announce the building of a new nuclear submarine.

The length of military service has not been shortened -- contrary to the hopes the new rulers of France had raised in the hearts of youth. This was not a very polite or honest way to treat the new voters (Giscard had lowered the voting age to 18 years) who played an almost decisive role in the victory of the Left. Led on by Leftist poses and promises of antimilitarism, they had rushed to the ballot boxes in droves.

Immigration

The new government attempted to further mix and dilute the French population by proposing a measure to legalize the status of tens of thousands of illegal immigrants, a move that would have encouraged the arrival of more Negro masses from Africa. There was also an attempt to confer voting rights at the municipal level on various non-citizens, so they could participate at least indirectly in the election of deputies to the National Assembly. Public opinion polls, however, quickly put an end to such projects. The haste shown by the Left in dropping these matters was perhaps a

backhanded way of torpedoing the wishes of an important part of its political following. The entry into France of foreign races, whatever the political regime in power, can have only catastrophic results, particularly in the economic realm at a time of high unemployment.

Prisons

There was a great deal of discussion in the election campaign about liberating prison inmates by an amnesty law. The Right screamed about this, painting dark pictures of criminal bands descending on an unarmed and defenseless population. Nevertheless, some prisoners with long sentences were released. Ironically, the amnesty raised a storm in Leftist circles because it caused rehabilitation centers to overflow. These institutions and the large bureaucracy involved in operating them have reacted with strong criticism of the Mitterand administration for upsetting the penal system.

Diplomacy

As to foreign affairs, there was an immediate aboutface. Mitterand quickly postponed his promised trip to Israel and announced that his first destination in the Middle East would be Saudi Arabia. He was preceded by his foreign minister Claude Cheysson, who had a long, friendly entretien with Yasser Arafat. A few days later the French ambassador to Lebanon, a good friend of Arafat's, was obliterated by a bomb. The world press refused to speculate on the identity of the assassin. The French media, however, were not afraid to state that Israel may have been punishing France for getting too close to the PLO.

Concurrently, the French Left was stupefied by the new government's incredible flattery of the Reagan administration and its deliberately cool attitude toward Moscow. The reverse of such diplomacy had supposedly been assured by the presence of Communist ministers in Mitterand's cabinet. Giscard had turned a cold shoulder to the U.S. and had bowed his head before Lenin's tomb in Moscow. Now the Leftist Mitterand was all smiles with the most reactionary government America has had for many decades. It just didn't make sense. But perhaps Mitterand was playing a crafty game to stymie the power of the CGT, the huge Communist-dominated union, yield-

ing some ground to Communists on the domestic front in order to have a freer hand on the international stage.

Needless to say, these diverse policies have generally been interpreted as proof of inconsistency and timidity. Some observers have taken the inherent political and diplomatic contradictions as an avowal of impotence and a maladroit attempt to please everyone. Others are sure that the government is following a course of rank opportunism, that boiled down to its essentials is fundamentally more nationalist than internationalist, a course infused with the kind of *realpolitik* that the media often describe as "fascistic." Whatever the outcome, it's the end of the quid pro quo system. Force and discipline at the service of liberty frequently produce results that are the opposite of what liberty lovers expect.

Nationalization

Some very large French companies will soon be nationalized. As investment money flees France, French banks have had to go to extreme measures to attract foreign capital, offering as much as 29% tax-free interest to non-French investors. Such measures, if continued, are bound to swiftly deplete the monetary reserves in the French treasury.

Among the first companies to be taken over by the state will be the Dassault avia-

tion conglomerate. But this will hardly represent any great change. The company has dealt almost entirely with the French government, its only French customer, since the very beginning. Its founder, Marcel Bloch, who changed his name to Dassault in order to "seem more French," was well known before World War II for his "flying coffins," which were purchased by the French air force despite intense opposition. There is a story that two air force officers were arrested when they attempted to break into Bloch's house and assassinate him after his poorly designed and poorly built warplanes had suffered a large number of fatal crashes. At last report, Bloch-Dassault has 40 tons of gold in his company's account in the Banque Nationale de Paris.

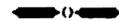
Tomorrow

The government will soon have to take Draconian measures that will require the use of force to a degree rarely known in French history. It is evident that either Giscard or Chirac will try to make a political comeback in a rather brutal manner. The new government is ready and will probably come out on top because of the continued division of its enemies. But there will be a surprising change in French life that may lead to similar changes not only in the rest of Europe but throughout the world. Certainly the present move toward

organized totalitarianism will put a crimp in the long-time ferment of left-wing anarchism, anti-statism and divisiveness.

Tomorrow, spurred on by some new political realignments, the inevitable disappearance of old sources of political support, and the adoption of a more realistic attitude toward the nature and meaning of community, we may notice a few tentative steps towards a national rather than an international form of socialism. After all, Mitterand in the pre-World War II years exhibited some right-wing leanings. The gauge of such a trend will be the amount of Jewish participation. The more order and stability in government, the less the participation.

Frenchmen today are in a sort of quandary. The direction presently taken by France disturbs everyone, including those who have set the course. It appears more and more likely that the end of the road will bring everyone face-to-face with the most improbable and unexpected events. It must be kept in mind, however, that a large majority of the members of the new government still believe in the basic principles of Western civilization. For this reason, it will be almost impossible for them to abandon the unique foundations of all successful human societies -- race, cultural homogeneity and a sense of solidarity.



The Tukhachevsky Affair -- A Lie De-liked?

Marshal Tukhachevsky was the son of a Russian petty nobleman whose mother was French and whose father may have had some Jewish corpuscles coursing through his mostly Slavic veins. Tukhachevsky *files* deserted the aristocracy for the Bolsheviks, his rationale being that it made no difference if the Czarist double eagle or the hammer and sickle served as the banner of Russian military conquest. In fact, the National Bolshevik thought -- probably correctly -- that the Red flag would have a better chance of flying over Constantinople, the century-old dream target of Russian imperialism.

By 1936 Tukhachevsky was the chief of staff of the Red Army, second only in the military hierarchy to Marshal Voroshilov, commissar for defense. He enjoyed an unassailable reputation, since he was one of the great heroes of the revolution, having been responsible for some of the most important Red victories over the White armies, though as commander of the Red troops in Poland in 1920, he reached but did not breach the gates of Warsaw.



Marshal Tukhachevsky

Of all the Red generals, Tukhachevsky spoke out loudest against Hitler, urging a preventive strike against the Nazis before they grew powerful enough to mount an invasion of his homeland, which he predicted was bound to come if the U.S.S.R., in conjunction with France and Britain, did not quickly squelch German militarism.

Yes, Tukhachevsky had everything going for him, except that too much was going for him. Stalin had never been known to relish any competition in his personality cult racket and he had different ideas about what to do with Germany. In 1936 he was already pondering the Russo-German Nonaggression Pact he would sign three years later. In order to bring off such a volte-face in Soviet foreign policy, he decided he would first have to eliminate the rabidly anti-Nazi high brass.

So Tukhachevsky, the most ardent anti-Hitlerite of them all, was framed and led out from a Moscow prison at 2:30 A.M. one morning, lined up against a wall and shot with seven other generals, a majority of them Jews. The almost laughable charge:

collaboration with the German General Staff!

Nevertheless, the liberaloid sectors of the Western media bought this incredible story. Only a few Western Kremlin watchers ascribed Tukhachevsky's sad fate to a German trap, since the documents that did him in had been furnished by German intelligence agents to President Benes of Czechoslovakia, who passed them on to friend Stalin.

But, as the journalist Victor Alexandrov (of unknown antecedents) explained in his book, *The Tukhachevsky Affair* (MacDonald, London, 1965) -- recently reprinted in the U.S. by Lawrence Verry, Box 98, Mystic CT 06355 -- this is only half the story. On Stalin's orders, the NKVD actually cooperated with the Gestapo in forging the various communications Tukhachevsky

was supposed to have had with the Germans. The spy-master in charge of this frame-up was a renegade Czarist general who lived in Paris, a triple agent who worked for the Germans, the Red Russians and the White Russians. Voroshilov was the only commissar to fight Stalin and stand up for Tukhachevsky, his most brilliant subordinate and his long-time comrade in arms. He only gave in when Iosif Vissarionovich threatened him with the execution he had planned for Tukhachevsky.

The purge of the Red Army that began with the liquidation of Tukhachevsky practically decimated the Soviet officer corps. It was a prime cause for the pathetic showing of the Russian military in its 1939 invasion of Finland and for the equally pathetic resistance offered the German invaders in 1941.

Izvestia rehabilitated Tukhachevsky in 1961, but it was a little late for a man who might have turned out to be the Red Napoleon. As Alexandrov tells it, the Western media had once again fallen for a Soviet big lie.

As time inches on, it appears that much of the reporting of international political skirmishing that led up to World War II was one long, beautifully articulated whopper. Are we to infer from this that in high places lies are more common forms of expression than the truth? For all we know the first words ever spoken and ever written by tribal chiefs, kings and heads of governments were deliberate falsehoods. Perhaps as fabrication is piled upon fabrication the only way we will ever get to the truth is when liars lie about lies.

Unsöld's Blasphemy

In a previous issue of *Instauration* (Oct. 1981) we reported the storm of controversy that swirled around the eminent German professor of astrophysics, Albrecht Unsöld, who had written an article on Einstein for *Physikalische Blätter* (Nov. 1980), one of Germany's highest-brow scientific publications. Our account was based on press reports, so it was perforce skimpy and heavy with hearsay. Since then, a German Instaurationist has sent us a Xerox of Unsöld's article. We found it was much more interesting and more controversial than the press had let on.

The piece was entitled, "Albert Einstein, Ein Jahr danach (one year later)." The "one year later" referred to the Einstein centennial which had been celebrated worldwide in 1979. Looking back, Professor Unsöld noted that in all the mountains of praise heaped upon Einstein there had been no mention of his association with the atom bomb. Reviewing the epochal achievements of earlier physicists on whose labors Einstein drew so lavishly, Unsöld pointed out that Einstein's paper on Special Relativity totally ignored both the great experiments and the great experimenters that had made his own work possible.

During the Weimar Republic, physicists in Germany went on widely divergent political pilgrimages and crusades. Nobel laureates Lenard, Stark and Wien became ardent nationalists and anti-Semites. Haber, the inventor of poison gas, felt such close ties to Kaiser and Reich that he even-

tually quit Judaism and had himself and his entire family baptized. Einstein, on the other hand, became an ardent Zionist, so ardent he could not conceal his hatred of Prussians and, for that matter, all Germans, even though while in Berlin he was getting an enormous salary of 12,000 marks, supplemented by an annual 4,000-mark subsidy from a Jewish banker. One of Einstein's main interests in the Nobel Prize he received in 1916 (much too late, in his opinion) was the money, which, writes Unsöld, enabled him to pay for his divorce from his first wife.

The widely accepted notion that Einstein's bad relations with Germany began with the rise of anti-Semitism is entirely incorrect in Unsöld's opinion. He quotes the noted French pacifist Romain Rolland, who wrote on September 15, 1925, that Einstein was already dreaming of a partitioned Germany on the post-World War II model.

After mentioning Einstein's part in the promotion and building of the atom bomb -- particularly his famous letter to President Roosevelt -- Unsöld takes up the ever popular topic of the "responsibility of the scientist." Somehow in all the reams of comments about this subject in Germany and elsewhere in recent years, the names of Einstein and Haber never came up.

One new revelation of Unsöld's (new at least to us) was Max Planck's active intervention with Hitler on behalf of Lise Meitner, the Austrian Jewess who remained in

Berlin until 1938 as an assistant to Otto Hahn. Not until he had performed the first atomic fission experiment did Meitner finally leave Hahn, taking with her all the pertinent data about his world-shaking discovery. Hitler, Unsöld tells us, finally got even by arranging for the murder of Planck's son Erwin.

Unsöld makes some interesting distinctions between scientific research and scientific development. The former is essentially neutral, the latter is not. Einstein is accused of immorality by his promotion of the atomic bomb. His "O weh" when told of the death of more than 100,000 Japanese at Nagasaki and Hiroshima did nothing to clear him of this charge.

In this time of the New Inquisition that has spread its intellectual terror over the Western world, no one can criticize saints and get away with it -- any more than anyone could in the day of the Old Inquisition. All that has changed is the name of the saints -- Einstein for Thomas Aquinas, for example. The president of the German Physics Society, the publishers of *Physikalische Blätter*, released a press blurb to the effect that Unsöld's article contained false statements which should not have been published and that these statements in no way reflected the opinion of the society. It was one more sorry replay of the groveling litany that occurs everywhere in the West when the sacred personages of liberal-minoritydom are mentioned in any but flattering terms.

The Ceaseless Trials and Tribulations of Manfred Röder

Since the article on "The Family Röder of Schwarzenborn" (*Instauration*, March 1981), we have had numerous inquiries from readers as to the outcome of Manfred Röder's legal battles and the welfare of his wife, Traudel, and their six children. Due to the inquisitorial secrecy of the West German system of justice, it has been difficult to get at the truth and determine the nature of Röder's "crimes." A lawyer by profession, he has never practiced terrorism nor advocated same, yet he is being charged with "masterminding" some sort of international terrorist movement. One "conservative" weekly even intimated that he was in the pay of the Soviet Union! Most other journals accuse him of being a "neo Nazi." To give the German public the impression he is a dangerous criminal, whenever he is escorted into the courtroom, he is always in chains and handcuffs with two guards at his side. When being transported from one jail to another or to the various courthouses, he is put in what amounts to a mobile cage and guarded by at least six guards and two police vehicles. He is not allowed bail, is kept in solitary confinement and is not even permitted to speak to his defense witnesses before trial.

The actual charges against him are so absurd they would immediately be thrown out of court in any society that entertained the faintest respect for civil liberties. Röder was tried in Lüneberg last March because, in 1977, he had spoken out against the defamation of Albert Leo Schlageter, a German hero who openly resisted the French occupation of the Rhineland in 1923 and was executed by a French firing squad. The Lüneberg trial was postponed more than once and finally fizzled out. Röder was then taken to Nuremberg, where he went on trial for laying a wreath in memory of the German leaders convicted of "war crimes." He was convicted and fined 1,000 DM. In December 1980, Röder sent a wreath to the funeral of Admiral Dönitz. Although this was not a crime last December, an *ex post facto* law was passed to make it a crime. So Germany's newest martyr probably hasn't heard the last of this.

In October, Röder was dragged into a Frankfurt court for editing and distributing newsletters of the German Liberation Movement which, it was alleged, defamed the Bonn regime. Traudel was also tried for



Frau Röder und Kinder

printing and mailing newsletter #66. Fortunately, she was acquitted. Even West German justice balked at sending a woman with six children to jail for an act of conscience that would only be considered a criminal offense in the U.S.S.R., Red China and Black Africa.

The present Bonn legal system, which would have warmed the cockles of Torquemada's heart, exposes for all to see that U.S.-occupied West Germany is hardly freer than Soviet-occupied East Germany. No formal peace treaty has, as yet, been signed with Germany by the Allied powers. The Bonn regime is really only a provisional government set up, not primarily to keep the Russians out, but to keep the Germans in bondage to the West. The *Grundgesetz* (or Basic Law of the Federal Republic) was handed to Konrad Adenauer in 1949 by General Clay. The Germans never voted for it or had anything to say about it. One of the chief architects of the *Grundgesetz* was Dr. Nahum Goldman, the high muckety-

muck of world Jewry, who also boasts he planned the infamous War Crimes Trials back in 1941 (before the official U.S. entry into the war) to give "moral justification" to the Allied cause. The Germans are, as are the Arabs in the West Bank, a "dispossessed Majority." The principal difference is that in occupied Palestine the Israeli Army enforces the rules. In West Germany the U.S. is the enforcer.

When the Frankfurt show trial is over, Manfred will be transferred to the "Terrorist Hotel" in Stuttgart, the maximum security prison which contains murderers and bonafide terrorists like members of the Baader-Meinhof gang. While there, Manfred may have a fatal accident or be stabbed by a fellow inmate. If he survives, he will go on trial in January on the serious charge of having engaged in various "unconstitutional" activities. Since West Germany has no legal constitution, this should present some interesting legal points.

Traudel reports that despite it all Manfred is in rather good spirits, and so is she. She scorned the advice of a Bonn official that the wis-

est thing she could do is divorce Manfred and inform against him, whereupon she would receive a government pension for family support.

Needless to say, the endless trials and attorneys' fees have depleted the Röders' financial kitty. They now exist largely on donations from friends and supporters. Traudel never fails to visit her persecuted husband and has been present, often with the children, at his trials. It is very embarrassing to the prosecution to have Traudel and the six children, dressed in German folk costumes, in the courtroom. Such public displays of loyalty and devotion in a country where political treason and the denigration of everything German are a way of life are absolutely maddening for the Bonn puppets.

Any Instaurationists who wish to help Traudel refill her empty purse should send their donations to Frau Manfred Röder, Haus Richberg, D-3579 Schwarzenborn, West Germany.

Black Pilgrim

Last June, the director of education at historic Plimoth Plantation, one Richard Ehrlich (Jerry Rubin was right, they really are everywhere) plopped a black man down among the "living Pilgrims" in their reconstructed village. In August, it was announced that a "blackamoor" named Abraham Pearce had probably been among the second wave of Pilgrim settlers.

Peter Schrag's prophecy in *The Decline of the WASP* -- that we will soon be uncovering all sorts of new American history involving blacks and Indians, Jews and Latins and Asians -- came one step closer to fulfillment. School children who never heard of Miles Standish or Cotton Mather will now get fanciful drawings of Abe Pearce in their classrooms -- right alongside Crispus Attucks and Benjamin Banneker.

The Last Ship is Sinking

A few years ago there were only two century-old WASP journals of opinion extant in this country. One was the *Atlantic Monthly*, which was bought in 1980 by Mort Zuckerman, a Boston quick-buck artist. At last report *Atlantic* was running Holocaust and Watergate-type articles and could hardly be distinguished from all the other liberal-minority hate sheets that litter the newsstands and library magazine racks. *Harper's* was expected to go down the same Via Dolorosa -- Zuckerman types were bidding hot and heavy for it -- but at the last minute the "conservative" MacArthur Foundation stepped in and bought it. Since the magazine has continued to lose money, editor Lewis Lapham, a WASP socialite with an original and independent turn of mind, has now been given the gate. Michael Kinsley, senior editor of the *New Republic*, was hired to take over.

We don't know too much about Kinsley, except that anyone who was a senior editor of the most Zionist, most minority racist, most anti-Semitic (in the sense that Arabs are Semites) journal in America (owned and operated by millionaire ex-Harvard professor Martin Peretz, who affects black shirts and gold pendants) is not likely to add much of a conservative or Majority tone to the last of the once great WASP magazines.

Why did the MacArthur Foundation choose a truckler to Zionism to head up *Harper's*? How did the foundation, which is living off a \$225 million legacy from the late John MacArthur, a Majority member

and proud of it, like the Ford and so many other foundations funded by the Majority rich fall so quickly into liberal hands? When the foundation first started operating in 1979, it was all Majority. Today, two years later, its board of directors includes such scientific and liberal luminaries as Jonas Salk, Murray Gell-Mann and Jerome Wiesner. Another newly appointed director is Edward H. Levi, former attorney general and onetime Stalin booster.

The composition of the MacArthur Foundation's board is probably the best explanation for the choice of a literary goon like Michael Kinsley to run *Harper's*. It also explains why the foundation recently awarded its first huge financial grants (from \$160,000 to \$192,000) to two Jews and one Negro -- none of them born in the U.S.

Insomniac Gleanings

While the hostages rotted in Iran, ABC began offering a nightly update of their status which later evolved into "ABC News Nightline." Host Ted Koppel, who reminds many of the gap-toothed mascot of *Mad* magazine known as Alfred E. Neuman, never fails to put pointed questions to the South African diplomats, corporate spokesmen and Moral Majoritarians who appear on his show. But when Koppel spoke with Ole Miss's James Meredith on the September 11 broadcast memorializing Roy Wilkins, he listened respectfully while his guest brazenly alleged -- among other things -- that educational opportuni-



Ted Koppel

ties are "almost nil" for 90% of black Americans. Never mind that a Harvard study found nearly a decade ago that the nation's black schools are funded fully as well as the white ones. Actually, Meredith spoke so incoherently and gave such abundant indications of having an IQ in the 85 to 90 range that Koppel may actually have felt unable to formulate a challenge that Meredith could grasp.

Competing for viewers in the 11:30 time slot is NBC's "Tonight" show. One night recently, the host was David Steinberg, director of the new movie "Paternity," in which guest Burt Reynolds had starred. The two were kidding around about forming a screen company called "Goy-Jew Productions," when Reynolds, mixing innocence with sarcasm, quipped: "It's good to have another Jewish director. It's just what we need." He continued, "It's amazing how many directors and producers there are that are Jewish." NBC bleeped the word "Jewish" both times, which left Reynolds looking like an idiot to everyone but lip readers. Lest we forget, NBC did *not* bleep the advice that Richard Pryor gave the "Tonight" show's Negro viewers in 1979:

If you want to do anything, if you're black and still here in America, get a gun and go to South Africa and kill some white people, and then you'll probably go to jail again, but you'll be doing something besides robbing old ladies.

Following Ted Koppel on ABC once a week is a "Saturday Night Live" spinoff called "Fridays." One recent spoof featured Moral Majority members as a bunch of totalitarian racists. The most popular part of their magic act was the "disappearing Negro trick." Like *National Lampoon* magazine, ABC knows that nothing sells like the last taboo.

Book Bind

The Library of Congress may be the world's greatest book repository, but that is small comfort when rampant improper placement in the book stacks -- coupled with pervasive erroneous filing in the card trays -- makes it impossible to unite the patron with his quarry. Affirmative Action requires that the percentage of black employees at the "L.C." approximately reflect their representation in the greater Washington population. Since nearly all of the highly paid experts at the library are necessarily white, it follows that nearly all of the filers and book handlers must be black. Consequently, nearly every card tray in the reference room is studded with grotesque failures at alphabetizing.

There are a few consolations, however.

The urinals have not been stolen from the walls. Snipers do not regularly fire at one another on the street outside. Gangs with names like the Insane Unknowns do not hang out in the lobby and scare everyone off. Windows are not smashed, chocolate is not smeared around the entrance, voodooism and sodomy are not practiced in back corners. All of these things may happen someday -- because they are already happening in the once great Chicago public library system.

"Just like going to church, remember? The most dangerous person there was some little old lady who came along and said 'shhh' when you whispered too loud." Larry McFarland, the assistant security director of the Chicago system, was recalling the "good old days" -- which were not so long ago. "Looks like those days are gone forever," he sighs. Now many Chicago librarians feel more like policemen, and assertiveness-training workshops are in demand. The budget is too tight for the security guards needed, so "panic buttons" are being installed. Most ominously, the new intimidation has spread to the libraries in "nice, middle-class neighborhoods."

Monumental Hypocrisy

On September 15, the House of Representatives voted 386 to 16 in favor of erecting a Martin Luther King, Jr., statue or bust in the Capitol. As expected, few of the black-vote-conscious Southern congressmen dared to oppose the measure. If King's birthday is made a federal holiday, he will join the company of Jesus Christ, since Columbus Day does not honor a birth date and Washington's birthday is now officially "All Presidents Day."

A King birthday bill recently passed the California Senate despite blatant minority racist infighting. When signed by Governor Brown, it will close all public schools each January 15 and also require civil rights observances on the preceding or following day. The measure almost failed when Hispanic senators began using it to bargain for additional brown power. Alex Garcia refused to vote until he knew exactly what black legislators were planning to give his people in return.

California Senate President Pro Tem David Roberti said the bill recognized "the special relationship between the United States of America and the descendants of slaves." Since the "special relationship" between the federal government and Israel has long been officially acknowledged, dare we hope that the "specialness" of the people who created this nation will eventually be recognized?

* * *

Pancho Villa's greatest contribution to America was to murder 20 people during his raid on Columbus, New Mexico, in March 1916. (He was even harder on his own countrymen.) So what was the response of Arizona Governor Bruce Babbitt when the Mexican government presented the city of Tucson with a 14-foot-tall, five-ton statue of Villa? He accepted the statue, calling the general "one of Mexico's great revolutionary heroes."

* * *

As the minority statues go up, the Majority ones come down. The famous Liberty Monument in New Orleans was preserved by an eleventh-hour white citizens' initiative, but the city's black mayor had its anti-carpetbagger message covered over with a slab of granite. It formerly read: UNITED STATES TROOPS TOOK OVER THE STATE GOVERNMENT AND REINSTATED THE USURPERS BUT THE NATIONAL ELECTION NOVEMBER 1876 RECOGNIZED WHITE SUPREMACY IN THE SOUTH AND GAVE US OUR STATE. (We recognize the date 1954 as a turning point, but how many know about 1876?)

A magnificent equestrian statue of Nathan Bedford Forrest, the Confederate general regarded by many as perhaps the greatest cavalry tactician of all time, may be endangered in Memphis. Forrest was a self-taught mathematician, railroad president, city alderman and planter, but he was also centrally involved in the formation of the original Kyklos (Greek for "circle") Klan. Forrest Avenue in Atlanta has already been renamed Ralph McGill Boulevard in honor of the Atlanta *Constitution's* scalawag editor. Forrest State Park in Tennessee may be the next target.

All across Dixie, Confederate flags are being hauled down in courtrooms and other public places, Confederate memorials are being spray-painted by blacks and removed to obscure locations. Until recently, the attacks were concentrated in border states like Maryland and in black-administered big cities. In tune with the anti-Dixie crescendo, the governor of Alabama, Fob James, has proposed the abolition of three holidays: Confederate Memorial Day and the birthdays of Robert E. Lee and Jefferson Davis.

Facing the Music

In October 1981, 33 years after the founding of the state of Israel, Israelis were exposed to a public performance of Wagnerian music. At the end of a concert of the Israeli Philharmonic, conductor Zubin Mehta, after warning the audience, "so



Zubin Mehta

those who did not want to hear could leave," launched into a rendition of the prologue to *Tristan and Isolde*. Many of the audience left. Many remained and contaminated some of the world's most sublime music with boos, jeers and catcalls. For his pains, Mehta, an Asian Indian and a longtime aficionado of Israel, was called a Nazi.

The action was quite befitting a supposedly culture-loving, but essentially a culture-hating people. The problem, however, is that the same people outside of Israel have been carrying on the same war against Wagner for more than a hundred years: The chief casualties of this war have been Western non-Jews whose opera houses and orchestras have often been forbidden to perform not only Wagner, but Richard Strauss, Franz Lehár, Carl Orff and various other non-Jewish musical geniuses who have offended Jewish racists. Those who monopolize the interpretation of our music -- music they could never have composed themselves -- treat the works of our great composers as if they were cans of food needing the kosher seal of approval.

* * *

Pierre LaCotte is a ballet master at the Paris Opera who refuses to cast nonwhite dancers in the Romantic ballets of the nineteenth century. This is as it should be, but LaCotte can expect a lot of trouble in the years ahead if he sticks by his principles. The Boston Ballet was accused of racism by its leading black dancer last summer, even though he had danced the lead role in 31 of 43 opportunities last season. The company conceded that it had agreed to perform LaCotte's version of "La Sylphide" in the fall of 1980 without knowing that nonwhites would be barred. Word about LaCotte is bound to get around quickly, and he may soon be working a lot less.

Unfair Play

Imagine the world's response if every four years an all-Nordic Olympics was held in the longtime Odinst center of Uppsala, Sweden. You *cannot* imagine it! -- the human imagination has impassable limits.

Yet every four years there is an all-Jewish Olympiad in Jerusalem. Ordinarily the Maccabiah Games -- at which Israel, the U.S. and South Africa are the three perennial superpowers -- receive a certain amount of publicity in America. This year was somewhat different. The games took place at about the same time that organized world opinion was frothing over the tour of South Africa's (integrated) national rugby team. It simply would not do to show (all-white) South African athletes parading before admiring throngs in one part of the world, with not a murmur of protest, while their countrymen were provoking bloody riots in another.

New Zealand is a non-violent country where many people "have never seen a police officer with a nightstick in his belt." That makes their reaction to the Springboks' 16-game tour all the more extraordinary. On the opening date at Gisborne, demonstrators strewed broken glass on the playing field and threatened a poison gas attack. In Christchurch, where the footballers had to be smuggled onto the grounds before dawn, 6,000 demonstrators chanted, "Don't play rugby with a fascist state!" and clashed with police. Nearly half the nation's officers had to be deployed. In Hamilton, 300 protestors burst through a fence, invaded the field, linked arms and refused to budge, as 26,000 rugby fans outside threatened to stage a counter riot. The game was finally cancelled because a protestor in a stolen plane threatened to crash into the grandstand.

Worse than these shenanigans was the falling out between New Zealand and Australia, which have every reason to be the closest nations in the world. Australia closed its airports to the Springboks, forcing them to fly via the U.S.

The British Commonwealth finance ministers' conference scheduled for Auckland in September was relocated to the Bahamas following a Third World protest. New Zealand's prime minister, Robert Muldoon, fought back by putting the human rights records of black African nations on the agenda at an October meeting of Commonwealth heads of state in Melbourne.

When the Springbok tour moved on to the U.S., it was forced into secrecy. Games were played at unlikely hours in the unlikely settings of Racine, Wisconsin, and

Albany and Schenectady, New York. (The original schedule called for Chicago, New York City and Rochester.) Clashes were avoided at the matches, but two related bombings wrought havoc. In one blast, the Eastern Rugby Union offices in Albany got off lightly while an adjacent building suffered \$50,000 in damages. Three days later, the Evansville (Indiana) Rugby club, which had sought a game, had its headquarters destroyed.

The spineless U.S. House of Representatives voted 200 to 198 in favor of a resolution condemning the Springboks' tour, but passage required a two-thirds vote. New York Governor Hugh Carey initially forbade the matches in his state (aping New York City's mayor, Edward Koch), a move which James J. Kilpatrick called "a wretched monument to the ascendancy of lick-spittle politics in our nation." Federal Judge Howard G. Munson overruled Carey.

The U.S. Olympic Committee did everything in its power to stop the tour. Black Africa may boycott the 1984 Olympics in Los Angeles, just as it boycotted the 1976 games in Montreal (also because of South African rugby). That would be fine. Again, it may get the games moved out of America -- not so fine.

The whole episode proved once again that all racisms are not equal. Jews, who are a major part of the South African system, are welcomed as heroes by other Jews. White South Africans are welcomed by other whites as devils. John Reason of the London *Times*, who covered the tour in New Zealand, asked liberals there how they could "possibly equate the concept of Maori sport with anything other than undiluted racialism." The Springboks, he observed, had one nonwhite on their team, "and would have 20 more if they were good enough," but no white New Zealander could ever hope to play on the national Maori team.

Medal totals for the 11th Maccabiah Games: Israel 177 (59 gold), U.S. 162 (73 gold), South Africa 36, Canada 29, Australia 23, Great Britain and Argentina 18 each, France 17, Brazil 15, Sweden 12, Mexico and Holland 9 each, West Germany and Italy 3 each, Finland, New Zealand and Austria 1 each, 18 other countries won 0.

Bad Seed

When the 1960s dawned in Portland, Oregon, newspaper racks there retained

the honor system. When the decade closed, coins were needed to open their latches. At that time, most German papers still trusted their buyers, although signs had gone up in Munich: "Please Pay. If You Don't Pay, It's Theit." By the mid-1970s, expensive new dispensers were essential for combatting petty theft in Frankfurt and elsewhere. But, to this day, bus and tram operators all across Europe "make change" for riders, something now unknown in the "exact fare only" United States.

A sociologist wanting to make himself useful could do no better than to compile records of exactly where and when such indicators of public morality have flipped from a trusting to an untrusting position. He would not want to overlook the case of the American Seed Company. For more than 60 years, its advertisements in juvenile publications told boys and girls that they could make money and win prizes by peddling seeds door to door. As long as most of the kids returned two-thirds of their money, the scheme worked.

The last profitable year was 1975. Then delinquency soared to a rate of 35%, forcing the company to fold last summer. President David M. Hackett said, "maybe it was Watergate" that brought the change. But he admitted that his company had tried to "weed out" inner-city zip codes from its direct-mail list. We suspect that American Seed was profiting from states like North Dakota to the bitter end. The problem is that relatively few people live in states like North Dakota, and the company's survival demanded economies of scale.

Two years ago, a frantic Hackett began requiring parents to cosign order forms. This taught him that most outlaw offspring are chips off of crooked blocks. Every morning's mail was full of letters reading: "You're a big company; you don't need the money, and you're only trying to cheat my child."

If Hackett seeks a real explanation he should look at his company's hometown. Historic Lancaster, Pennsylvania, population 55,000, is the most German small city in the United States, but even its core neighborhoods are now going Hispanic. And nothing like the American Seed Company ever took root anywhere in Latin America.

Economic Reductionism

The conventional wisdom is that the California property tax-cut initiative (Proposition 13) stimulated the state economy, brought an upsurge in consumer spending, increased sales tax revenues and kept infla-

tion down. But conventional wisdom is blind to the very close connection that exists between illegal immigration rates in the Southwest and economic health. Only the onset of the Great Depression in the 1930s prevented large sections of the region from going permanently Mexican. Nearly a million prolific Mexicans were forced home from what was then a relatively sparsely populated territory. It may take another Great Depression to bail out white America again. Obviously, this is no long-term solution to white survival, but, no less obviously, Proposition 13 is a Pyrrhic victory for conservative Californians if it brings in more aliens and indirectly drives whites out of the state.

Western civilization and its creators are caught up in a total struggle for survival, of which economics is only one derivative part. This total struggle is becoming the only subject worth writing about. But America is the country where a president (Cal Coolidge) once said, "The man who builds a factory builds a temple," and where books with titles like *Toward a Theology of the Corporation* (by Michael Novak) are taken very seriously. Unless we can shake this misplaced emphasis, the youngest part of Western civilization may be the first to die.

Leeching Parson

Plenty of white folks would love to live with four cars and eight children in a rambling, ten-room house in a plush Chicago suburb, doing their bit to help a dying race get back on its feet. But they can only afford one car and two children, so they watch sadly as other races sweep past them in the demographic derby. The reason those other races are sweeping past is that a lot fewer of their members are handicapped (under the present system) by moral concepts like "being able to afford" something.

The Reverend Roland Gray, who lives the prolific life alluded to, is a case in point. He has made a second career out of sucking the life juices from the "helpless giants" which are America's white institutions, and regurgitating them into the mouths of his black brood. He bilked, or perhaps milked, \$43,000 from the Illinois Department of Public Aid, \$22,000 from the Social Security Administration, and \$85,400 in dubious insurance payments.

The state of Illinois put Mrs. Gray on probation on condition that she repay the \$43,000. She hasn't repaid a cent. They let Rev. Gray go after one month when he asked for a chance to change his guilty plea. He used the ensuing 15 months to rearrange his assets so that the state will have trouble getting at them. His house

was signed over to a close friend, while another house, an apartment building and the four cars went to his church. Meanwhile, he and wifey, contending that "love-offerings" from his congregation would not support his family, went a-leeching on the welfare agencies again.

Who Will The Jews Choose?

America's political parties have begun to polarize along racial lines. In the last four years, the Democrats' edge with white voters has shrunk from nearly 2-to-1 to almost even. But the Republican upsurge has been nonexistent among blacks: from 7% in 1977 to 8% in 1979 and 1981. One question is: which way will the Jews go? As in South Africa, they seem to be going against the white trend.

A survey made by the American Jewish Congress of 2,500 Jews leaving polling booths last November 4 found only 7.4% to be Republicans and 59.2% Democrats -- extraordinarily close to the black figures. Furthermore, only 14% of Jews called themselves "conservative," a label that 29% of blacks were happy with in an 1981 *New York Times* poll.

Apparently, the rightward wave sweeping across America has affected Jews only by forcing them away from blatant leftism. A recent poll of Jewish students made by the American Jewish Committee found only 1.9% calling themselves "left," way down from 8.9% in 1969.

Jews all over the Western world are becoming "moderate liberals" -- and with good reason. Nearly all of their radical goals have been realized. The system which is now so firmly in place will gradually wipe out most or all of the white race unless it is overturned. There is little left for organized Jewry to do but sit back and watch the global Northern European community slowly (or not so slowly) self-destruct.

Equal Time For Conflict

Poland's Lech Walesa, although he didn't get it, was being seriously considered for the Nobel Peace Prize. No award could be less appropriate. Walesa richly deserves a Nobel Conflict Prize -- and this is no put-down of his achievement.

Life requires a yin and a yang, love and hate, an active and a passive principle. Even people who dislike the Bible have trouble faulting Ecclesiastes when it champions "a time for every purpose under

heaven."

The real opposition is never between peace and conflict, but between constructive peace and conflict, on the one hand, and destructive peace and conflict on the other. When peace becomes too pervasive it destroys life. No less destructive is the repressed conflict which finally overcomes enforced peace and runs wild.

The Soviets have inflicted a dangerous peace upon an overly vast realm. Walesa and Solidarity, facing incredible odds, have tried to introduce and maintain a controlled, responsible kind of conflict. What America needs is its own Lech Walesa, a man able to cautiously undermine the false and destructive peace now prevailing among incompatible racial groups.

TV Tragicomedy

An English proverb has it that "Many a true word is spoken in jest." Last June, an outstanding juggler juggled on the Dick Cavett show and then quipped: "I came from a town in California that was described as 'too white to live.'" The audience's hesitant laugh suggested uncertainty as to Michael Davis's intentions with this remark. The episode reminded us of the late *Washington Star's* editorial description of New Zealand as "preternaturally [i.e., unnaturally] white." No humor was intended there.

You know you're really in bad shape when they start calling you "preternatural."

Businessmen Defamed

The Media Institute is a privately funded research group in Washington which monitored 200 episodes of 50 separate TV series between December 1979 and April 1980 to determine how businessmen were portrayed. Its findings were aptly titled "Crooks, Conmen and Clowns." The small businessman came off the worst. The little guy who battles the odds was usually shown as a social climber, a buffoon and a fool. Big businessmen, especially corporate heads, were less pervasively depicted as criminals.

The findings of the Media Institute help to explain another survey. In a study of American values commissioned by the Connecticut Mutual Life Insurance Company, the public was asked which occupations it admired most. Clergymen came first, admired by 36%, followed by teachers at 21%, scientists (20%) and lawyers (14%). Businessmen came below soldiers and journalists, with only 4%. Dead last were government officials at 2%.



Cholly Bilderberger



Sutter Lang is not a closet racist — indeed, Sutter has never been closeted on any question — but always outspoken, in the most ingenuous and alarming fashion. “Get rid of all of them,” he says of the minorities. “Murder, rape, deportation — use their own weapons on them. Nothing can be too bad for them.”

Sutter is fearless, and airs these opinions anywhere and everywhere, in the street as well as in such private homes and clubs as are still open to him. This complete disregard for discretion naturally leads to trouble. Sutter is imposing and can deal with most opponents — including large blacks — singly, but even he can’t cope with the gang assaults which seem to be the inevitable result of his public remarks. Like the Prince des Boscénos in Anatole France’s *Penguin Island*, another large and outspoken defender of conservative values, he always seems to be on his way to the hospital or just returned from it.

In addition to gang beatings, he has also been wounded in very odd ways. By a woman’s handbag, for instance, wielded by a gigantic lesbian in the men’s room at the St. Regis. “Don’t ask me what she was doing there,” Sutter said afterwards. “I did, and the next thing I knew, metal corners on that bag were tearing my face open. I finally gave her a little water treatment — she must have inhaled a couple of gallons before she gave up — but I still feel I was the loser. After all, I had to have 58 stitches and she was hardly marked. I’d say her extraction was indeterminate, but definitely non-Nordic. But indeterminate or not, she must have weighed two-fifty.”

He is naturally compulsive, as demonstrated in the famous incident outside the Racquet Club. Sutter no longer belonged, of course, having been expelled for insulting one of the most prominent Greek members. But when he saw two Hasidic Jews loitering near the entrance on Park — he just happened to be walking by — his rage was such that he forgot his expulsion, and attacked the unattractive interlopers in righteous fury. In the scuffle one of them bit him, which enraged him further (“Who knows what frightful diseases they carry?”), and after pummeling them unmercifully he tied them together by their sidelocks. The melee attracted members out onto the balcony above, and they were so dismayed at this treatment of Jews that they show-

ered Sutter with drinks and articles of furniture. The police arrived and Sutter, after being suitably drubbed with nightsticks, was led off to his usual hospital. But with his remarkable constitution, he was out in a few days, heavily bandaged but cheerful. “It was worth it to see those two repulsive freaks jumping around,” he said with satisfaction. “The only thing I regret is that a couple of the cops were definitely whites.”

These are only two incidents from an endless catalog, but they sound the general theme. Sutter realizes that he is playing a losing hand. “I know I should be underground,” he says, “waiting for the revolution, or whatever. But when the bugle blows, when the nonwhite flaunts his damnable insolence, when the old blood comes to heat, when the red comes into the eyes, I can’t wait. I have to act.” He exempts certain American Indians from his otherwise total rejection of minorities, and has paraphrased Jim Thorpe’s request inside the football huddle (“Let the old Indian run”) to cover his own addiction to combat (“Let the old Viking fight”).

Sutter and I are friends of long standing, and have no problems. He does not involve me in his battles (“If I have to act while you’re around, pretend you don’t know me”), and I don’t bore him with what he calls, without a trace of irony, the larger view. He refuses to theorize about race and the future. “All I know is action,” he says regretfully, “and the most meaningless kind, to boot. But that’s the way I am and it’s too late to change now.” If he wonders why he is alone in his passion for action, he does not mention it. He is not a complainer.

Sutter and I were flying to Chicago when we met the Iowa farmer. I was on a business trip and Sutter, who rarely has anything to do, came along for the ride.

Even before we were airborne, the man across the aisle from Sutter spoke to him. “I usually fly coach,” he said, “but it’s full on this flight so I had to change into . . . up here. My name’s Art Swanson.”

“I’m Sutter Lang,” Sutter said, shaking hands across the aisle with great affability. Art Swanson seemed Nordic, plain-spoken, modest, rural . . . just the sort of vanishing American Sutter idealized. Almost as large as Sutter, and just as fair, he had none of Sutter’s latent combativeness. He seemed, on the contrary, quite placid, and I knew Sutter

would assume that such placidity arose from inner decency and gentleness, just those attributes he believes himself to lack so conspicuously. Like any knight-errant, Sutter is chivalrous as well as warlike, and as naturally kind and generous to the pure in heart as he is resistant to those he considers impure. Indeed, in the best tradition of chivalry, he battles the impure not so much to settle a personal score as to make the world safe for the decent and gentle, who by definition are not able to defend themselves.

This dedication to knight-errantry has led Sutter into some grotesque errors — defending expensive tarts he thought were ladies in distress, con men of all classes he thought were honest victims, and so on — but that is the occupational risk of knight-errantry, as documented in all its histories, culminating in the total confusion of Don Quixote's world. Unlike Quixote, Sutter is not always misled; but like the Spanish knight, even when he is misled, he still seems closer to truth than those who never dare act from virtuous impulses.

"Where are you headed for, Art?" he asked, carefully shifting into Art's vernacular — knights do not make others uncomfortable by talking down to them — and Art replied, "To Iowa, to a little town you never heard of."

To me, Art already seemed falsely modest in the best American tradition, but Sutter was aglow with faith and said, "Try me."

"It's just north of Davenport. It's . . . aw, you never heard of it."

"Try me."

"Eldridge?"

"I've been through it!" Sutter said. "It's not far from Walcott and Dixon."

"I'll be darned," Art said, "you're right." His eyes — blue, small, set deep in the solid, meaty wedges of his face — opened up a bit. "What were you doing there?"

"Going duckhunting, up on the Mississippi."

His credibility established, Sutter asked for and received copious details of Art's life. He was a farmer on the large scale — over a thousand acres of choice Iowa land, much machinery, the whole spread worth not less than seven million dollars, of which more than six million was unencumbered equity. He had a wife, Clara, and four grown children: Art Jr., Sally, Tom and Ingrid. "Ingrid is younger than the others, and we knew she was our last child, so we decided to give her an Old Country name, seeing that both Clara and me are nearly all Scandinavian background . . ."

"Blood," Sutter said.

"What?" Art demonstrated perplexity.

"Blood," Sutter repeated. "You said origin, but that's really environmental. You mean your heredity, your genes, your blood, your race."

"I didn't know Americans had races," Art said, giving his voice that very special hint of regretful reproach which good Americans reserve for such statements. This hint is so often underplayed that it is hardly detectable, but that only adds to its power. It is a warning — in the quietest, but therefore in the deadliest fashion — that foreign ideologies are not welcome here. This is America — clean, open, democratic, a

man's word is his bond, the melting pot, I don't care what color a man's skin is as long as he can do the work, and so forth. Race is foreign — leading step by step to lunatic dictators and gas chambers. But most important, America is an equity of six million in your own farm, and race is poverty and lost wars.

Ordinarily, Sutter would have exploded into his own version of racial enlightenment at this point, not caring for the consequences. But he was trapped in chivalry and restrained himself, although not without — at least to me — an obvious effort.

"Even here we have different racial strains," he said briefly, and before Art could comment on that he asked him if he had been in New York on business.

"No," Art said, and then paused as effectively as any professional actor before going on. "It was a . . . personal matter."

"I see," Sutter said sympathetically.

After much of this gamesmanship, Art finally got to the point. His daughter Sally, who had been studying art in New York, had been tortured and killed. It was a particularly gruesome case — her apartment, which she shared with another girl — had been turned into a bloodspattered nightmare, with parts of her poor dismembered body scattered through it.

"Did they find the killer?" Sutter asked, barely able to contain himself.

Instead of answering that question, Art, ever deep in the American grain and observant of all American protocol, launched into an aside. "I told you I had four children, and that was right as to how many were born. But I was wrong when I gave you their names as though they were all still alive. I should have said: Art Junior, Tom and Ingrid, and Sally, who is deceased." He would not have the record distorted; he would not tell a lie. Profoundly dishonest at bottom, he had to proclaim probity at every turn.

"The killer," Sutter persisted, "did they catch him?"

Tremendous histrionic pause from Art. Then finally, "Yes, they did."

More coyness as Sutter pried the details out of him. The murderer, one Paulie Peters, was black, twenty-six, the owner of an extensive record, and evidently unrepentant.

"He doesn't care what he did to her. Paulie doesn't care what he does to anyone." Art was dispassionate; from his tone one would not have guessed that Paulie had done anything to Art.

"How do you know that?" Sutter asked.

"He told me."

"He told you?!" Sutter was aghast. "How?"

"I went to see him in jail."

"My God!"

Art paid no attention to Sutter's consternation. "I wanted to find out if she had provoked him." A powerfully pregnant pause, but Sutter was speechless, so Art had to go ahead on his own. "It wasn't like I didn't know him. When Sally was at the university — in Iowa City — she knew Paulie's brother, so when she went to New York, she met Paulie, and they did . . . well, they lived together off and on. I never met him, but

I knew his brother — that was Cal, he was *some* basketball player, I knew him that way. So when I went to the jail, I asked Paulie if it was a little spat that had got out of hand, something where he lost his head? But he said no, she had always been very nice to him and that he was just the way he was, that is, rotten to the core. I was glad, for his sake, that he knew about himself. He hadn't reached the point of turning to Christ for forgiveness, but I wouldn't be surprised if it doesn't come to that."

I could tell that Sutter now found the story so appalling that he could no longer absorb the details. In desperation he clung to Art's evasion of the direct act. "Didn't you want to kill him?"

Art looked at him quietly and then summoned all his reserves of quiet, sea-to-shining-sea strength: "Of course not."

"But he killed your daughter. He tortured her and killed her and dismembered her. Aren't you human?"

If Nancy Mitford had been present she would have said, "Do admit," at that moment to Art, but if he could have admitted he would have been human.

"I am a Christian," Art said with splendidly false dignity. "It is not my place to judge sinners. That is God's right — and, on this earth, the right of our legal system. That is what we have a legal system for. That is"

"I can't stand it!" Sutter cried out, Galahad finally giving way to Odin. "You had this nigger who killed your daughter right in your hands and you didn't kill him!"

The entire compartment was suddenly silent. Even the stewardesses froze in their tracks.

More bogus dignity from Art. Plus a sizable dollop of bogus regret for Sutter. "I have never met a 'nigger' in my life," he intoned. "I have met blacks, but never a 'nigger.'"

A stern, quasi-Nordic head appeared above the seat in front of me. "That lunatic should be silenced," he hissed. He was so excited a tease seemed mandatory.

"He has to get home to cut the wheat," I said. "He has a lot on his mind."

The mouth wobbled a bit. "I don't mean the man across the aisle. I mean the racist sitting next to you."

"He can't be a racist," I said. "He's seven-thirteenth black. It's partially recessive, but if you look closely it's obvious. When he says 'nigger' it's not different than Richard Pryor or Larry Holmes saying it. Haven't you noticed how many blacks use the word about other blacks?"

The color had drained from his face and pure murder shone in his eyes. He was so furious that "You think you're pretty smart!" was all he could come up with.

"Not really," I said. "It's more likely that you're unusually unperceptive — after all, you missed seeing the black genes in this fellow."

He was speechless, locked in the ultimate *Zugzwang* of apoplectic rage. His contorted face sank slowly down and out of view.

Art and Sutter, still locked in dialectical combat, had heard nothing of this exchange. Art continued to madden Sutter with his Billy Graham pieties, and Sutter continued to question Art's manliness in regard to his dead daughter,

holding back nothing in the way of racial epithets regarding blacks and other minorities. The compartment had recovered from its paralysis and was buzzing with fury. I noted a stewardess slipping into the cockpit and assumed Sutter would soon have a visit from the captain. But physical violence would probably have been avoided had not a wonderfully integrated Jew taken it upon himself to discipline Sutter.

This Jew came from the rear of the compartment and took charge as soon as he arrived. Laying his hand on Sutter's shoulder, he said, "Don't you think it's time you break this racist drivell off?"

He was obviously Jewish, but in a wholly Americanized way. Not a trace of the ghetto was left in his tall, powerful frame and face, not a suggestion of whine or fawn or Diaspora. This was a completely arrived, completely self-confident Jew. Firm racists claim that Jews, with chameleon cunning, can become more perfect national prototypes than the natives among whom they live — that before World War II, for instance, some German Jews were more German than the Germans — and certainly this Jew was a perfect American, a definitive American, a model against which all other Americans could be judged. He was the new Jew, the Arthur Miller, William Safire Jew, the big, shaggy contemporary Jew who now defines America to Americans, who explains the ideals of the founding fathers to people whose ancestors did the founding, and has them agreeing with his right to do so and his accuracy on points which have always perplexed them. This particular specimen probably had a large infusion of non-Jewish blood, but his habit of command did not depend on that; it really came from his knowledge that he was a top Jew in a country ruled by Jews. He was the new John Wayne, and in manner he bore a startling resemblance to that archetype. His rebuke to Sutter was pure John Wayne in choice of words, rhythm, succinctness, pity (for one who didn't understand the American way), implied threat (if this doesn't stop, I'm going to have to work you over), and ostentatious mental health and oneness with the universe (John Wayne always gave the impression, when ruffians demanded chastisement, of a Jove called away from some innocent and awesomely healthful pleasure to which he would soon return — in addition to their other depredations, the ruffians would have to answer for disturbing the god's fun).

This Jew may have been a false John Wayne, but his imposture was so impressive that he would have prevailed against all but the most pure-hearted racists. Sutter was just that pure-hearted, however, and when he felt the hand on his shoulder and looked up into a Jewish face, his purity took over. He had been bewildered, hurt and frustrated by Art because he could not, after committing himself to knight-errantry, swing on a fellow Nordic. But a Jew — no matter how masterly his disguise — was another matter. And a Jew who portended to his own mantle — that of the chevalier righting wrongs — was altogether intolerable.

Without a moment's hesitation he swung his elbow in a short, vicious arc and its point caught the Jew in the groin. He immediately doubled over in pain and Sutter was out of

his seat and on him, bellowing, "Let the old Viking fight!" A hard left broke the Jew's nose with a remarkably audible crack, and blood poured from it. The sight of Jewish blood wiped out any remaining traces of modern man, and Sutter was now truly Thor incarnate, battering the enemy into jelly in religious ecstasy.

The compartment, preponderantly non-Jewish, watched the annihilation of its champion in stunned silence. When the Jewish John Wayne god-hero had accosted Sutter, it had breathed a sigh of relief. Sanity had prevailed, and the god-hero would put the villain down. The villain's triumph was as traumatic as if John Wayne had been thrashed by Adolf Hitler in hand-to-hand combat in front of the Wailing Wall. All values were inversed, the world had gone mad.

Sutter's back was to the captain when the latter finally made his entrance from the cockpit, and he was able to club Sutter into unconsciousness with only two swings of what appeared to be a couple of feet of heavy pipe.

While crew members hauled Sutter back to his seat and handcuffed him securely, I went forward to speak to the captain.

"You can't come in here," he said as I stepped into the cockpit, but he relented after I mentioned a close friendship with the airline's chairman of the board and he verified it by radio.

"I wanted to make sure you understand how that fight started," I told him.

"I think I understand already," he said grimly. "That Lang assaulted the other fellow. Beat him half to death. I'm going to call the tower at O'Hare and have the police waiting for Lang. I hope he gets a prison sentence."

"But he didn't start it," I said. "He was acting in self-defense. The other fellow . . . what's his name, anyhow?"

He consulted the passenger manifest. "Klaman. Thomas Klaman."

"This Klaman insulted Lang — with a racial slur. I heard it."

"But everyone tells me Lang was making all the racial slurs, shouting them at that man across the aisle."

"That was all in fun. Lang is Jewish and you know how they are about making racial jokes. Just high spirits."

He stared at me in disbelief, and I kept going. "When Klaman came up, he called Lang a kike. That's what started all the trouble."

"And you heard him say that?"

"Yes."

"No one else did."

"They weren't as close as I was. And perhaps they didn't want to. You know how prejudiced people are."

"But . . ."

"Why would Klaman have called Lang a kike unless he wanted to start trouble?"

"Well, I don't know," he said slowly.

"What would you do if you were Jewish and someone said something like that to you?"

"Oh, I'd fight. You'd have to."

"That's what Lang did."

"But Lang doesn't look Jewish," he burst out.

He had made a grave tactical error there, and he knew it

immediately. He was already waving his hands in surrender when I said, with bogus regret that even Art would not have found unprofessional, "And just how does a Jew look?"

"All right," he said, "there's no such thing as a Jewish look. But . . ."

"If Lang is arrested in Chicago, you're going to have every Jew in the country raising hell — mostly about you and this airline. How do you think your employers are going to feel about that?"

He was silent for a moment. Then he said, "I see what you mean."

We soon agreed that the police would be waiting for Klaman rather than for Sutter.

When I got back to my seat, Sutter was snoring peacefully, the Viking at rest after glorious battle.

As soon as I sat down, the head of the quasi-Nordic appeared over the seat-back. He stuck out his tongue and held it out as he slowly sank back out of sight.

From across the aisle, Art jerked his thumb at Sutter and said with pious satisfaction, "And he thought he was so superior to Paulie Peters."

"I think you have that just a bit wrong," I said. "It's Paulie Peters who thinks he's so superior to you."

The solid wedges around his eyes contracted a bit, but the big body still seemed entirely relaxed. He started into some homily, "Well, in some ways . . .," but I interrupted him.

"Paulie knew from the start that you're so gutless he could do anything to Sally. And he was right. So he really is superior to you."

Art didn't say anything now, but watched me carefully.

"What's ruined you, Art, is that six million dollar equity. You're afraid that if you cracked down on Paulie — on any Paulie — you'd lose it. Putting up with the Paulies is the price you think you have to pay for the farm. And you're right, because if you ever did crack down on them they'd fight back and there would be civil war and economic chaos and a terrible decline in equities. From that standpoint, you've made the right decision. As long as you can stand looking at the dead Sallies, there's no problem."

His face didn't change, and his body didn't move, but at that moment the real Art, the non-human Art, moved up from the depths and was made manifest. The non-human Art emanated from the husk of the false Art in all its immobile but terrifying thingness. It was a thingness which meant to kill, too, and it could kill if one allowed it to, as Sally had.

I should have had profound thoughts about such horror made manifest — a stranger and more compelling apparition than any fictional invention, past or present — but all that came to mind was Nancy Mitford. This one's for you, Nancy, I said to myself — it did admit.

Howler of the Month

Despite all claims to the contrary, there are no differences in brain size or shape between classes, sexes or races that are not the simple consequence of different body size, nor is there any correlation at all between brain size and intellectual accomplishments.

R.C. Lewontin, Harvard schoolman

John Nobull

Notes from the Sceptred Isle

The royal wedding was all the rage, and my friends agree that Lady Diana is a Good Thing. I actually find her beautiful. It must in fact be admitted that she is a great deal more attractive as a woman than her husband is as a man -- although he is fit, versatile and by no means dim.

One picture of the royal wedding which I shall treasure is that of the bride's and groom's parents on the balcony at Buckingham Palace. The royal family were much as ever -- they have had plenty of practice in front of the cameras -- though the Queen has never looked so pleased. The bride's mother, Mrs. Shand-Kydd, looked like a well-groomed, well-bred cat that has just swallowed the canary, but the bride's father, Lord Spencer, looked as if the whole business thoroughly sickened him. It is a treat to come across people who don't immediately act up to the camera. I congratulate Lord Spencer, who doubtless loves his daughter, but doesn't think it necessary to put on an act.

On the Continent, a woman's magazine has bought a photograph from one of Lady Diana's "best friends." It shows her in a chalet in Switzerland, holding a flimsy bra and dressed in a towel. For good measure, the French publishers have tinted her face red, leaving her back and shoulders snow-white. As any student of the female will be aware, a blush confined to the face is quite impossible.

* * *

*Before the threshold of Jove's starry court
My mansion is, where those immortal shapes
Of pure, aerial spirits live inspher'd
In regions mild of calm and serene air,
Above the smoke and stir of this dim spot
Which men call earth, and with low-thoughted
care,
Confin'd and pester'd in this pinfold here
Strive to keep up a frail and feverish being . . .*

Greetings from the edge of the Milky Way! I have been studying the inhabitants of planet Earth, and in particular some curious creatures called conservatives. It seems that they aspire to return to the happy state of affairs described by Thorstein Veblen at the beginning of this century, and they regard me as more than somewhat eccentric when I tell

them that, as a real conservative, I would advise them to return to the Palaeolithic age and start all over again.

Why not, after all? The Upper Palaeolithic was the last fully evolutionary phase in the story of man. Since then evolutionary momentum has only been maintained, for short periods of time, by the growth of classes resulting from the division of labour. In the UP period, tribal groups of around fifty, the optimum size for rapid genetic differentiation, adapted themselves to changes in the natural environment. In Europe, at any rate, we know that their brains were on average bigger than ours, and quite as well endowed with frontal lobes. They were tall, too, and well muscled. Their representational art has never been surpassed, and it seems from their musical instruments that they were capable of producing rich and varied music. What is more, they had a sense of humor, attested by numerous cartoons on the walls of caves (see Coon, *The Origin of Races*). Their ingenious hunting tactics were also represented on the walls of their caves, besides which they inscribed many symbols, which probably had verbal significance. Their artifacts were both beautiful and useful (William Morris would have been proud of them), and their flint-flaking techniques, accomplished with the aid of reindeer horn, enabled them to make a wide variety of tools and other implements.

They did not maintain dependents, because the storage of food did not become general until the succeeding Neolithic period. Not until the advent of agriculture in the Neolithic did it become possible to domesticate large numbers of men as well as animals. No, our UP ancestors did their own hunting, fishing and flint-flaking, while their women did the gathering, cooking, child-rearing and preparation of skins. They were not tempted to leave their destiny in the hands of slaves, but related directly to Nature, who is usually generous to those who put their trust in her.

I am not suggesting that life during the Palaeolithic was perfect. The sudden appearance of a large bear, from the recesses of a cave, bad-tempered and hungry after a long hibernation, must have been disconcerting; and we know from a cave picture in Italy, which decency forbids me to describe, that our UP ancestors were not always kind to each other. Also, some of their artists were in the habit of mutilating themselves by cutting out their middle fingers. But we



have no reason to suppose that UP man was a beetle-browed Alpine who dragged his women about by the hair and hit them over the head with a club. In fact, as G.K. Chesterton pointed out, they may have treated their women with exquisite courtesy, for all we know. It was certainly in their interest to promote and cherish them. As for the cave-man of the comic strips, he may be a vestige of Neanderthal man, who was in the habit of consuming his own dead, and was on an altogether lower evolutionary level.

Does this mean that I reject all the achievements of civilisation? Not at all. But the products of civilisation are only significant insofar as they enable us to recapture some of that first, fine, careless rapture. Does it really matter that UP man lived no more than forty-odd years on average? Was his life not much, much more intense than ours? And are not many of our cultural activities, even reading, a matter of shutting out the boredom which supervenes under overdomesticated conditions? Are twenty-odd years of "education," followed by forty-odd years in a "career" and twenty-odd years in a geriatric ward sufficient to justify a longer life? What is education but a process of indoctrination justifying things as they are and dedicated to making them even more so? What is a middle-class career but a mediator's way of parasiting the system? Doctors devote themselves to enabling the propagation of the unfit, disregarding the preventive and curative medicine which is their sole justification for existing. Lawyers manipulate technicalities and batten on their unfortunate clients or else on the state. Teachers promote the poisonous doctrines of egalitarianism, and do their best to frustrate any genuine spirit of inquiry. Bureaucrats penalise the productive in order to provide first for themselves and then for unproductive minorities. Ministers of religion do their best to radicalise and welfarise both the coloured minorities and the Third World. Politicians serve the interests of those who control the media. Businessmen sell products which they would not dream of using themselves, and justify their use of inferior materials, additives or lying advertisements on the grounds that the benefits of mass production must be spread as widely as possible. All have an angle which benefits themselves first and foremost, but is justified by its allegedly idealistic aims. A plague on all their houses! I wish them joy of their bad digestions, their backaches, their piles and their halitosis.

The traditional aristocracies, however, provided their own justification for existing -- enlightened self-interest. All the great parks in European cities, and most of the fine buildings, stand as monuments to the justifiable selfishness of kings and noblemen. They patronised most of the great artists and writers. They led the armies into war. They acted as arbiters of fashion and taste. And what characterises the true aristocrat? Precisely that he is more at home among animals than most people. Throughout history, with unflinching regularity, aristocracies have created nature reserves and protected them with Draconian laws. The very word "paradise" comes from an Old Persian word meaning a hunting park. What could be more perfectly UP? And what could be more archetypal than those fallow deer melting into the light and shade under the great oak trees?

*The stately homes of England, how beautiful they stand,
To show the upper classes have still the upper hand.*

Oh, if it were only true! Just take a look at the remaining great properties, and reflect how many subsidised council houses, car parks, filling stations and shopping centres might have been built in their place. I am reminded of a picture in *Punch*, dating from the time when it was still a humorous magazine. A fête is taking place on the grounds of a large country house, and a parlour socialist is proclaiming, "After the Revolution, all these grounds will be divided up to make food for the masses." His hostess merely remarks, "My dear, too Nebuchadnezzar!"

There is a long tradition of washing in my family and my critics have often brought to my attention the unhygienic conditions so often associated with primitive living. But we have no reason to suppose that our UP ancestors were dirty. In fact, they wore a minimum of clothing, which means that they had less opportunity to become dirty. Recently, some earnest young people tried to recreate the conditions of an Iron Age farm in the West Country. They wore plenty of modern clothing, however, and in due course came to stink like badgers. Yet we know that the Celts, whose way of life they were supposed to be emulating, made a positive fetish of cleanliness, and used to go into battle quite naked. Why should we suppose that our UP ancestors were any less concerned with cleanliness? I see the Roman baths, and modern plumbing, as attempts to regain conditions of cleanliness otherwise impossible under crowded conditions. Besides, most of us have an *instinct* for cleanliness, especially those of us who are least dependent on the system, and any instinct argues selective breeding over a long period of time.

If there is one thing which may save the British upper classes, it is their love of discomfort. Country houses are notoriously too uncomfortable for middle-class people without extensive renovation. Central heating and air conditioning are the concern of comfy persons for whom natural conditions are too severe. Recently, I was doing no harm to anyone, standing in a pub, eating my modest lunch, when a Central European came along and asked how I could eat standing when there were so many seats vacant. I could hardly tell him that I prefer to have conversation at only one meal a day, and with selected people at that. But a German friend of mind, who had spent twenty-seven years in England, broke in to say, "You see, he is English. He confuses discomfort with virtue."

I am not against the genuine achievements of the modern age, even the purely technological ones. I delight in gadgets, and my distaste for frozen food is not so much a dislike of freezing, as such (I am convinced that feeling cold and feeling virtuous also have a lot in common), as of the practice of *slowly* freezing food -- a process which ensures the elimination of all vitamins, and indeed all taste. I put ice in my fruit juice, like any Texan, and I think that quick-frozen vegetables are to be encouraged. My point is that no technological advance should ever be considered essential in our daily lives. Whenever I feel that I am becoming too dependent on something or other, I do without it for a time.

If we lose the ability to survive in the same way as our UP ancestors, then all is lost. We become mere cattle, like the dependent minorities in our great cities, and the position is in no way changed by occasional outbursts of insane rage. Let us by all means reach for the stars and strive for a distant future order, but at the same time let us retain those instincts

which make us fully men. One is not possible without the other.

A final question. Have you ever seen a predator that was bored? Sleepy, yes, bored, no. But put a predator in a cage, and it suffers from all the mental ills of urbanised man.

Father Machree

From the Ould Sod

As expected, the Brits lost their attempt to extradite nationalist Dessie Macklin from the U.S. to North Ireland. . . . A number of British flags have been removed from business establishments in New York due to Irish-American pressure. . . . British news publications and other literature have been exempted from the Irish-American boycott of Brit goods and services because some of the Irish Americans protested that this smacked of Irish censorship and would encourage the Irish to be less truthful in their propaganda. . . . *The Writings of Bobby Sands* and a record entitled "The Ballad of Bobby Sands" are both selling well in America. . . . A new booklet, *Ten Years of Deceit*, is also selling well in the U.S. . . . There are over 100,000 unemployed in North Ireland, a rate of 17.6% Senator Moynihan continues to prod Reagan to interfere in North Ireland, and Reagan (fortunately for North Ireland) continues to ignore him. . . . The London *Sunday Times* has called for an end to British rule in North Ireland. . . . The tenth Irish hunger striker -- perhaps the last for some time -- has given up the ghost. . . . As the British economy continues to worsen, the Brits in the streets and even in their homes feel the ever hotter breath of the Afros and mud people. In other words, all is *secundum naturam*.

* * *

The August 29 issue of the *Irish People* contains a sickly letter of support from Abbie Hoffman. To hear Abbie tell it, he went on a two-week hunger strike in behalf of us fine folks and lost 20 pounds. Then, and again to hear Abbie tell it, he visited the Ould Sod in person 10 years ago and slapped a British soldier who was hitting a wee lad with a rifle butt. This is the very type of thing I spoke of in an earlier column concerning a possible deal between Irishmen and Hebrews. A clownish drug pusher

who tried to wreck America and never did a damn thing in his life for old Erin is suddenly made into a hero in the fight to free Ireland. The Irish go for the deal, and Abbie makes some dollars writing an anti-Brit piece on his Irish experiences which contains about as much truth as *Roots* or *The Diary of Anne Frank*. If this kind of nonsense continues to come out of the *Irish People*, the name of the publication should be changed to *Irish Fairytales*. To put it bluntly, we Irish have enough real heroes without having to believe the lies of a supreme phony like Abbie Hoffman.

* * *

Because of the royal wedding of Prince Charles and a number of other equally mundane items, the visit of Professor Eiji Kobayashi (a leading Japanese economist) was generally ignored by the British news media. Prior to his British visit, he toured India where he said bluntly that Japan owed much of its economic strength and prosperity to its racial homogeneity. It is unfortunate that this wise professor's remarks have not been widely read and heeded in the West. But sane words appear to be about the last thing that the Reagans and Thatchers wish to hear. To expect the cuckoos in the Western news media to actually report any real sanity is asking too much.

* * *

An English reader recently stated that the calibre of the Irishmen who left Ireland and settled elsewhere leaves much to be desired. He states the Irish Celts have always been "thick" and have the intelligence of the Negroes. History hardly supports this libel. Take the case of a handful of zealots that were the core of the Young Ireland movement. Most were sentenced to death around 1848, but the sentence was commuted to involuntary transportation to Aus-

tralia. A few others, including Charles Gavan Duffy, broke from the movement and escaped prosecution, but left Ireland. In the case of Duffy, he emigrated to Australia in 1856. In a little more than a year he became minister of public works of the state of Victoria and by 1871 he was Victoria's prime minister. In 1877-80, after he had been knighted, Sir Charles was speaker of the Victoria house of assembly. Not bad for a thick Mick, eh Limey?

Among Duffy's compatriots in the Young Ireland movement who suffered involuntary transportation were Thomas Francis Meagher, Richard O'Gorman, Thomas D'Arcy McGee and John Mitchel. Thomas Meagher made his way to the U.S., where he joined the Union Army and rose to the rank of Brigadier General. After the war of secession he became governor of Montana. Richard Gorman also made his way to the land of the free and distinguished himself as a judge of the Superior Court of New York. Thomas D'Arcy McGee took up residence in Canada. Within a few years he was elected to the Canadian Parliament. From 1864 to the time of his death, he served as Canada's minister of agriculture. John Mitchel, after escaping from his enforced exile in Van Diemen's land to America, sided with the Confederacy during the Civil War. His son was an active and successful New York politician. His grandson, John P. Mitchel, was mayor of New York City during World War I. Not bad for a bunch of Paddys, what?

Another successful Irishman was Henry Ford, the son of William Ford, a Cork man who emigrated to the U.S. during the potato famine of 1847. Then, of course, there were John Barry, one of the fathers of the U.S. Navy, and John Philip Holland, who invented the first truly workable submarine. Jaysus, I could go on forever





Thin Times Ahead?

From the start *Instauration* has been an experimental magazine. It could hardly have been anything else. For years it had only one full-time writer (unpaid), one typist (unpaid), a few faithful contributors and columnists (unpaid), and a part-time mail clerk and envelope stuffer (paid). Some months ago, when the work load became more crushing than ever for our skeleton -- and increasingly skeletonized -- crew, we hired a part-time writer and actually began to pay for a few articles.

Instauration was launched in December 1975 with 20 pages. Our September 1981 issue had 40 pages, and all issues from January 1981 to the present have had 36 pages. The September 1981 *Instauration* had a four-color cover. Recent issues have sported four or five photographs bought from news services and some drawings (both paid and unpaid) from Instaurationists who happen to be artists.

Although all this sounds very promising, it is not a Horatio Alger story. The spiraling costs of paper, typesetting, printing, graphics and postage have for the first time put *Instauration* seriously in the red. In an attempt to climb back into the black, we raised the regular subscription price, beginning with the November issue, from \$15 to \$25, students from \$10 to \$15. We added a small paragraph to our renewal notices explaining our financial plight and asking resubscribers to sweeten their \$25 renewal with a little donation. As expected, the price hike lost us about one-third of the subscribers due for renewal. Of those who did renew, only a few included more than \$25 with their sub.

Since our S.O.S. and our higher subscription price did not solve our problem, it looks like we will have to sharply reduce the size of the magazine, cut out the photos and drawings, use cheaper paper, fire our part-time writer and let *Instauration* once again become a one-man operation.

The only trouble with this solution is that the "one man" is getting tired. He is by no means "written out," but he has reached the point where he will need more help than offered by our columnists who work for free and by the occasional article submitted by Instaurationists who don't attach a bill for their labors.

So unless there is a sudden upward surge in December renewals and unless we get some immediate cash on the line from Instaurationists reading these words, it looks as if *Instauration* may soon become more of a newsletter than a magazine. Howard Allen, which is also in the book business, can no longer afford to subsidize a publica-

tion that is losing almost \$2,000 a month.

As stated previously, *Instauration* is an experimental magazine. It was never meant to convert anyone to the Majority cause; it comes on much too strong. *The Disposessed Majority* and other Howard Allen books convert. *Instauration* widens and deepens the knowledge of converts, so they will not only remain converted, but use their broadened understanding and vision to make their own converts. *Instauration* also serves as a forum for the exchange of creative ideas, some of which have never been advanced elsewhere, and offers budding Majority writers a chance to see their works in print. The magazine occasionally contains some writing that ranks as bonafide literature.

The thinning of *Instauration*, if our subscribers let us down, will not be a total loss. The mere existence in the last six years of a semi-professional pro-Majority monthly is an optimistic sign. Subscribers on six continents have told us there is no other magazine like it in the world. It may well serve as the model for the truly successful Majority magazine of the future -- one that will not only be better written, better staffed and better researched, but better financed.

Whatever happens, there is no reason for Instaurationists to tear their hair or gnash their teeth. The editor has always insisted that we are decades away from any effective resistance to the liberal-minority onslaught. All of us have to suffer, really suffer, before we will be ready to take any effective steps to stop the collapse of our race and civilization. Sacrifice, whether physical or financial, can hardly be expected from a full-stomached race, some of whose members pay up to \$370 a year for subscriptions to financial tip sheets.

In closing, we repeat that if we get enough help we will continue *Instauration* in the style to which its readers have become accustomed. If we get a lot of help, we will even improve the magazine. If we don't get enough, *Instauration* will go on a crash editorial diet and shed a lot of pages.

Sometimes diets are dangerous. To keep *Instauration* whole, hearty and weighty, please send a check to Howard Allen Enterprises, Inc. The address is P.O. Box 76, Cape Canaveral, FL 32920.

Topicality

Instauration all too frequently misses the bus on breaking news stories. Unfortunately, we only have a country typesetter and a country printer. Neither has ever been known to set any world records for turning out this magazine, though it must be admit-

ted that the finished product is not too unacceptable. We do have one very important plus, however -- a group of devoted subscribers who mail us extremely interesting clippings from domestic and foreign newspapers and magazines.

The *Instauration* publishing schedule mandates that nearly two months must elapse between the first writing of the inspired word and the distribution of the printed word. This is why in reporting the unspeakable Mr. Braman's appointment as head of the Immigration and Naturalization Service in the October issue, we said it was being held up, which it was at that moment. But by the time *Instauration* was in the mail, the appointment had become official (the Senate should, but won't disapprove). It's almost beyond belief that an AWACS-hating liberal Jew, who welcomed and praised last year's invasion of 120,000 Cubans in his own home state of Florida, would be made the head of the agency that is supposed to enforce the nation's immigration laws. But such an outrageous travesty of the presidential appointment power is common in these god-forsaken times and in this god-forsaken country.

We also wrote in the October issue that the prosecution or rather persecution of some presumptive American Nazis for "conspiring" to detonate some bombs that only existed in the BATF informer's imagination in Greenville, North Carolina, had ended in a mistrial. This was true. But by the time *Instauration* had reached most subscribers, a second trial had started and ended. This time three of the defendants were sentenced to five years in jail, plus a \$10,000 fine each.

We were right in both these stories as far as they had developed at the time of writing. But they appeared so late that it seemed we had twisted the news.

It doesn't do much good to apologize for this untimeliness because our thin-gruel publishing set-up guarantees we will repeat the same sorry performance in the future.

When it takes two months of preparation to get out an issue of *Instauration*, there is no way, considering our meager resources, to beat the news or even keep abreast of the news. However, we believe we have a better record than most magazines in predicting the news. For example, *Instauration* (Jan. 1976, p. 18) wrote after one of Kissinger's visits to Egypt, "Sadat now has some dollars to show for his collaboration, some of which he will have to expend on additional security men so he can stay alive." In the January 1979 issue (p. 6), following a discussion of the diplomatic machinations that led to Camp David, are these words: "Sadat's peace is a separate peace, a sell-out of the Arab cause, an open invitation to assassination . . ."

Talking Numbers



Not more than 1% of the population of Iceland attends church on Sunday.

#

Henry Rabin of Skokie, Illinois, got 467 parking tickets over a period of two and a half years and did not pay for a single one of them. He was handed the 468th personally by the police, who then arrested him.

#

29.3 million Americans are classified as poor -- 32.5% of all blacks, 25.7% of all Hispanics and 10% of all whites.

#

Reinhard Buchner in the *Journal of Historical Review* (Fall 1981) has figured a maximum of 861,120 bodies could have been cremated in the so-called Nazi death camps -- but only if the crematoria had worked 24 hours a day for five years.

#

The Catholic percentages of the population of Eastern European countries are: Poland 94.1%, Czechoslovakia 71.6%; Hungary 60.8%; Yugoslavia 31.7%; Albania 10%; East Germany 7.6%; Romania 5.9%; Bulgaria 0.7%; Soviet Union 1-2%.

#

714 prisoners are being held in death rows of prisons in 30 states. Two-fifth of the condemned are blacks; 8 are women.

#

Only 100 butlers remain in service in Britain.

#

The average cost of a new home in Jonestown-by-the-Bay is \$133,900; in Pittsburgh \$59,000. After San Francisco, Los Angeles is the second most expensive place to go house-hunting.

#

In 1979 the three privately owned U.S. companies with the biggest estimated annual sales (excluding private financial firms like Morgan Stanley and Lazard Frères) were Cargill, grain merchants (\$12.7 billion), Mocatta Metals (\$12 billion) and Continental Grain (\$7.8 billion). The two latter firms are Jewish-owned.

#

Seven of the 10 American cities with the largest number of blacks lost residents in 1970-80, although the black population in eight of these cities increased. The blackest cities in the U.S. all begin with "East" -- East St. Louis (95.6% Negro), East Cleveland, Ohio (86.5%), East Orange, New Jersey (83.5%).

#

In 1979 the per capita income of the Swiss was \$15,006, Danes \$12,925, Swedes \$12,419. Americans ranked ninth.

#

Last year the U.S. government gave Jewish agencies \$25 million to settle Soviet Jews in Israel and \$15 million (\$1,000 per head) to relocate Soviet Jews in other countries, principally the U.S.

#

In 1950 the U.S. allocated 55% of its budget to defense; in 1980 approximately 25%.

#

Beginning Dec. 1, taxpayers can deduct up to \$1,500 for the expenses of adopting a handicapped child, a child over 6 or a minority child.

#

A used-car dealer who operates out of Bangkok, Thailand, was arrested at the San Francisco airport as he tried to board a plane for Hong Kong. He had \$831,165.35 in cash in his suitcase.

#

32% of the Bank of California is owned by Baron Edmund de Rothschild.

#

In the first six months of 1981 there were 262,345 filings for bankruptcy in the U.S. -- compared to 216,745 for the first half of 1980.

#

Menahem Begin has visited the White House 11 times since 1977.

#

The Girl Scout calendar for 1982 lists 14 Christian holidays, 21 Jewish holidays.

#

The 276 children who perished in the Jonestown massacre were murdered, because a child cannot legally commit suicide. 36 of these children were taken to Guyana illegally, some of them dragged onto Pan American planes with their hands tied.

#

47,000 federal bureaucrats (civil servants) are paid more than \$50,000 a year.

#

In the Atlanta mayoral race, Andrew Young collected almost \$365,000 -- including half a grand from Jimmy the Tooth and a grand from Ham Jordan. Young's rival in the runoff was Jewish businessman Sidney Marcus, whose campaign chest totalled \$543,000. Even before the runoff, which Young won, it was obvious that the Gateway to the South is not likely to have another Majority mayor until the South rises again. As a matter of fact, Atlanta's last Majority mayor was the renegade WASP Ivan Allen, who was succeeded by Sam Massell in 1970. Massell, who just happens to be Jewish, was overthrown four years later by blue-eyed mulatto Maynard Jackson, who will turn the reins of power over to Young in January.

book, and still receives a \$3,000 monthly retainer from the FBI. He is Abscamer **MELVIN WEINBERG**, 56, who boasts of a life of crime with only one arrest. The next stop may be a movie, with the title, "Only in America," suggested as a fitting tribute to the recent demise of ex-con **HARRY GOLDEN**.

Primate Watch



He calls himself a "swindler, cheat, imposter, charlatan, mountebank, conjuror, rogue, rascal, ringer, knave, sharper and deceiver." His code of ethics is "I screw

you, you screw me and it all works out together." Not surprisingly, and quite understandably, he has been applauded on TV talk shows, advanced \$100,000 on his

ALEX HALEY is the noted black scribbler who swore under oath that he never read the copy of *The African* which author Harold Courlander handed him in 1971, although entire paragraphs of the book turned up in *Roots* five years later. **KUNTA KINTE** was his putative ancestor who allegedly landed in Annapolis in 1767. **HARRY R. HUGHES** is the governor of Maryland who installed a bronze plaque honoring Kunta last September which "signifies the resolve of this state and this nation to resist and reject those who, through their senseless crossburnings and temple desecrations, would cast us back into [a] dark chapter of history." But we don't know the name of the individual who took such strong exception to the characterization of George Washington's era as "a dark chapter" that he stole the plaque only days later.

☆ ☆ ☆

ROBERT F. KENNEDY, JR., whose Uncle Ted has killed one more person with his car than all of the nuclear reactors in America, told an antinuke rally at the Hollywood Bowl, "Personally, I'd like to get the Israeli Air Force to do the same thing here as they did in Iraq." Meanwhile, in the northern part of California, a presidential nephew named **WILLIE CARTER SPANN** and his wife were arrested on burglary charges.

☆ ☆ ☆

A *Parade* reader wondered if **WILLIAM GEORGE STERN**, whose Wilstar Group holding company was declared insolvent in 1974 with debts totaling about \$208 million, was the biggest bankrupt in history. America's most widely read magazine was as reticent on this particular record as the second-most-read book, the ordinarily forthright *Guinness Book of Records*. *Instauration's* readers, who are better informed, will recall the case of **STANLEY GOLDBLUM** (Dec. 1976, May 1977), whose \$2 billion fraud at Equity Funding Corporation netted him five years at a country club prison. **BERNIE CORNFELD** (Investors Overseas Service) and **JACOB TIMERMAN** sidekick **DAVID GRAIVER** (American Bank and Trust Co.) were both in Stern's class. But the biggest bust of all may have been that of the Panama Canal Company a century ago, when stockholders saw their 240 million 1880 dollars disappear from the burned record books of company directors who were almost as newly "French" as Stern is newly (1957) "American."

☆ ☆ ☆

You may have lead a life of perfect virtue, but don a white sheet and you're a moral criminal at the very least in **JIMMY CARTER'S** eyes. But you're O.K. if you had a regime which liquidated maybe 20 million people. Catch Jimmy in action in Peking: "You're still a hero in my country," he told Deputy Party Chairman **TENG HSIAO-PING**. "If you had been my running mate, we would have won the election."

☆ ☆ ☆

Even liberal reviewers' stomachs are being turned by **MICHAEL HARRINGTON'S** latest donation to the American political forum. In *The Next America*, the man considered to be a "godfather of the Great Society" bemoans the disappearance of the "serious, often joyous, commitment to antivalues" that characterized Greenwich Village in his 1949 Bohemian days. He can't understand why he finds only junkies and winos there now. His prescription is more antivalues. Tears of joy still fill his eyes when he sees a white waitress serving coffee to a black man in a Southern Holiday Inn.

☆ ☆ ☆

Since the American Majority is no longer permitted to have its own TV shows, even when they are safely set back in the 1930s, it was obligatory that "The Waltons" feature all kinds of rabbinical refugees and undiscovered black geniuses traipsing across their backwoods homestead. As "John Boy," **RICHARD THOMAS** was supposed to be your all-American "sensitive" yokel. He got sensitivity in real life, too, by marrying a dark Mexican who presented him with a boy that looks every bit as Indian as Geronimo. Father and son appeared in *Newsweek* recently holding the family's new triplets. Juan Boy is doing his best to make "La Reconquista" a reality.

☆ ☆ ☆

REV. DOUGLAS MOORE is the former Washington city councilman who severely bit a white truck driver's ear some time ago and finally was sentenced to prison after refusing a court-ordered psychiatric exam. He gave a loud, angry tirade at his sentencing:

So why do they want Rev. Douglas Moore? They wanted him because he is a nasty nigger... [because] it took his people 200 years to produce him, [because] he has been to the best schools that they have, too, Boston, Yale, Harvard and the University of Grenoble.

Moore still can't understand why 98% of the District's prisoners are black when the city is one-fourth white. Likening him to Don Quixote, a black *Washington Post* reported said that his was a "peculiarly romantic, heroic brand of 'madness.'" A few days later, Moore was sprung.

☆ ☆ ☆

Librarian of Congress **DANIEL BOORSTIN** recently honored **MAXINE KUMIN** as America's new National Poetry Consultant. The *Christian Science Monitor* said her poems "attest an art nearly invisible." Passing over such Kumin gems as "Sperm" and "The Jesus Infection," we should but won't recite from the chorus of "Heaven as Anus."

☆ ☆ ☆

Princess Daisy was **JUDITH KRANTZ'S** super-publicized bestseller that had everything: a 32-year-old woman who seduces her friend's 14-year-old son; a brother and sister who carry on like husband and wife; and lots of good, clean lesbianism. We're surprised that NBC has taken two years to convert it into a miniseries.

☆ ☆ ☆

In 1979, California Governor **JERRY (Lord of the Flies) BROWN** appointed America's first avowedly homosexual judge. This year, he named the first admitted lesbian to the bench. Author **GORE VIDAL**, himself allergic to closets, may run for the U.S. Senate against Brown. He warns that "if Jerry goes after my sexual orientation, I have a few things on him that will curl your hair."

☆ ☆ ☆

"I would have killed Gaddafi when I interviewed him. I would have had the guts to die killing Gaddafi -- but I didn't." That is what Italian interviewer **ORIANA FALLACI** told her own interrogator in the November issue of *Playboy*.

☆ ☆ ☆

When conservatives targeted Senator **HENRY JACKSON** for extinction, his own more "legit" big-money friends staged a series of fund-raisers. The sponsors were Macy's president **ED FINKELSTEIN**, Ethan Allen Furniture boss **NAT ANDELL**, Salomon Brothers' **KEN LIPPER** and lawyer **MATT LIFFLANDER**.



Canada. The new Toronto may be full of every kind of perverse graffiti, but that didn't matter to Judge Anthony Charlton when he sentenced two young men to six months in prison for painting a KKK phone number on temporary boarding at a construction project. "You're not just dealing with paint on a board," he pontificated.

Saul Engel and Benjamin Friedman of Winnipeg got off a bit easier when they were paroled after serving just one-sixth of their four-year sentence for rape and gross indecency. Earlier, they had fled to Israel and been extradited. Several official observers expressed amazement at the speed of parole.

El Salvador. A brief history lesson: In 1525, the first conquistadores "moved south from Mexico to claim for the Spanish crown the land and the Nahua tribes that inhabited it." The system of imperial feudalism changed little with independence in 1821, and the only free election in Salvadorian history, in 1931, was conducted against the timeless backdrop of a partly white gentry sipping drinks on the verandas of their haciendas while the mostly Indian campesinos trooped home from their labors in the fields. President Arturo Arrujo, the vaguely reformist engineer son of a wealthy landlord, was elected that year and served nine months before his hard-shell war minister, General Maximiliano Hernandez Martinez, staged a coup.

Only months later, a mestizo peasant, Augustin Farabundo Marti, one of Central America's first genuine Communists, attempted a counterrevolt, which fizzled after three days. Because the military men who have ruled without interruption since the Hernandez coup have doctored all of the nation's history books, while left-leaning academicians wrote most of the books printed abroad, it is hard to determine exactly where the truth lies -- but it appears that the Salvadorian ruling class has long been an exceptionally brutal bunch, and, in this case, exacted reprisals against Marti's followers at the rate of 100 to 1. Perhaps 10,000 people died in "La Matanza," or "the butchery" which followed Marti's defeat.

Events heated up again in 1979 when the captains staged their coup against the dictator, General Carlos Humberto Romero. They had been moved to action by the popular Sandinista revolt in neighboring Nicaragua, which devastated Anastasio Somoza's National Guard with appalling rapidity. The idea was to appear to be "moving with the times" by replacing Romero's harsh style while actually retaining

the substance of military rule.

The captains' coup did not really fool anyone, and the most savage, chaotic civil war imaginable has been the result. Here are some observations on "La Violencia," culled from *Washington Post* reporter Loren Jenkins:

Whatever thin veneer of civilization once existed [here] has been stripped bare, exposing darker, more complex and primitive forces at play than those that so hypnotize the political theorists of our times.

Some examples:

Bodies turn up regularly with their heads or limbs severed by a machete, the traditional weapon of the land that still is carried by troops in full battle dress. Other cadavers have been found charred by a torturer's blowtorch or with their skin peeled off their faces or with steel spikes driven through their ears.

For an outsider, even one conditioned over a decade to the standard savageries of Asian wars and African rebellions, El Salvador is a nightmare beyond comprehension.

There are no battle lines, no safe sanctuaries, no neutral corners. No one is safe and everyone knows it.

Reading through the names [of victims] carefully over a period of time, it becomes apparent that it is a special strata of the society that is clearly getting the worst of it: the doers, leaders, managers, educated. It is as if a decision had been made to eliminate the very people on whom the country's future depends.

U.S. officials . . . predict the left would kill 100,000 people if they ever won. In almost the same breath, however, these same diplomats admit that Roberto d'Aubuisson, a former Army major who is the darling of the reactionary right, has openly talked of the need to kill 200,000 to 300,000 people to restore peace to El Salvador.

Many of the hacienda owners have fled to fortified villas in the capital -- replete with steel doors, armed guards, armored Cherokee vans, bulletproof vests and waistband handguns. Others have moved on to sumptuous homes in another violent city, called Miami -- their capital-in-exile. There they praise Ronald Reagan to the heavens for all the wrong reasons and work to make the Republican party the cham-

pion of Salvadorian feudalism. Meanwhile, the brown-skinned death squads (one of them the "White warriors union") of the expatriate "patriots" go about their dirty business.

One-fourth of the villagers in Intipuca, population 5,000, are said to have moved to Washington, D.C., since 1966, where they now wait on tables, wash dishes and keep black kids off the premises. Arthur Jensen says that the IQ deficit of Central Americans is not nearly so large as that of blacks -- perhaps insinuating that we should not be too alarmed by their mass entry. At the same time, Reagan and Alexander Haig, according to the *Washington Post*, "with a suddenness that has stunned many in this country . . . have defined El Salvador's insurgency as a conflict with global meaning, asserting that Cuban adventurism and 'international terrorism' have created a crisis in America's 'front yard' that must be confronted."

The Reagan doctrine lays down the line that we should be much more concerned about Salvadorians hacking and blow-torching one another by the thousands about 2,000 miles from Washington (in a war which isn't a war at all by white standards) than we are about Salvadorians pouring into the United States. The State Department's shallow, disinformative white paper on El Salvador tarred almost the entire opposition as "Communist" when in fact many are mestizo nationalists who have an abiding hatred for all whites, including Russians.

The American left says that the United States should get out of El Salvador as it finally got out of Vietnam. If America had an intelligent right, it would tell the Salvadorians and Vietnamese to get out of the United States.

Colombia. A Colombian welfare director reports that many of his country's brown males, after imbibing two beers, "feel they have to seduce a woman and get her pregnant."

The young white mothers of illegitimate children in Europe and America have recently all but made a cult out of keeping one's own. Those attempting to pry their babies loose for adoption are accused of putting straight-laced social conventions above the infants' welfare. But in Colombia, as in much of the Third World, it is not unusual for mothers to actually *sell* their young.

White nurses in Europe and America would not dream of telling a mother that her baby was born dead so that they could peddle it to the highest bidder. But a lot of nurses in Colombia have done just that.

The end result of this will not be the triumph of the righteous and the downfall of the wicked, but the very reverse -- a

massive spread of irresponsible Colombian genes into the white nations.

A Colombian kidnapping and adoption ring which was uncovered last summer involved three juvenile court judges and six notaries, along with nurses, welfare officials, secretaries, a Colombian consul in Spain and the president of Ecuador's national children's court. Lawyer Roberto Vásquez Morales was found to have made \$7 million since he resigned his government post four years ago and set up the operation.

The ring smuggled perhaps 600 youngsters out of Colombia, and hundreds more from Peru and Ecuador. They ended up scattered in middle-class homes all across Europe and probably the United States as well. White couples paid the ring \$10,000 to \$15,000 for the children of dirt-poor women and, occasionally, prostitutes. They could have obtained Colombian children legally after a two-month waiting period, but the ring offered them devolution on a two- to five-day plan.

The eye-opening adoption studies of geneticists and psychologists, which always show adoptees to be much more like their biological than their adoptive parents, has never received fair treatment in the Western media. So the baby importers have no idea what a monstrous crime they are committing.

Brazil. At an official briefing last summer following a typical Mossad disinformation-planting outrage, Foreign Ministry spokesman Bernardo Pericas said his government might break diplomatic ties with Israel. In the wake of Israel's June 7 raid on the Iraqi reactor, a Mossad agent had told at least two Brazilian reporters that Brazil had secretly shipped large quantities of unrefined uranium to Iraq last February. A Sao Paulo paper ran the story, producing a national furor. It was, of course, a total lie started by an agent in Tel Aviv who told a Brazilian reporter to attribute it to "members of the Israeli scientific community."

Britain. An English National Party newsletter (36 Eastgate Street, Stafford) points out that the 1981 census shows a marked human drift toward "purely English towns like Milton Keynes, Redditch, Tamworth (Staffs.), Wimbourne (Dorset), Forest Heath (Suffolk), Brackness (Berks.), Huntingdon, Wrekin (Shropshire), and Halton (Cheshire)." It suggests that party activists concentrate on newcomers to such locales, pestering them about why they left the places they came from.

On a regional scale, there was a movement into East Midlands, East Anglia and the South West, none of which contain major metropolitan areas and all of which have been important sources of national

genius (see the works of Havelock Ellis). The urban centers lost up to one-fourth of their people in a single decade. For the first time, race was barred from the census.

The ENP maintains that "all cartoons in the daily papers depicted rioters as white 'skinheads.'" It volunteers the opinion that many of the white rioters were Irish who put their national grudge ahead of their race. And it very politely, very reasonably offers them the option of assimilating to majority values or returning home -- the decision to be made at their leisure, but positively to be made.

* * *

Black organizations have warned the British that "What you [saw] in Liverpool is a sign of things to come," and a parliamentary committee on the summer riots has echoed their threatening words. The all-party committee reported that nonwhites "have yet to find a sense of identity within British society" and hence show "understandable frustration." This finding flies in the face of those made independently by immigration foe Enoch Powell and by a team of social psychologists. Both found that Englishmen in the large cities are now the group most lacking in feelings of identity and security (and consequently showing a wider range of minor nervous disorders), that Irishmen are somewhat better off, and that the militant Third World minorities are the most self-assured.

* * *

The London *Daily Mirror* has revealed that many of the swastika armbands and other Nazi souvenirs filling shops come from a warehouse in Saffron Waldron owned by a half-Jewish businessman named Peter Wing. The man who actually makes the swastikas is an old Polish Jew. Wing insists that "a lot of Jewish people do this sort of thing. It's a living."

Germany. Five German women have been murdered recently by American military personnel stationed around the small city of Hanau. In the normally low-crime agricultural region north of town, 18 murders were committed during the first seven months of 1981. Many remain unsolved, but local residents have strong suspicions regarding the perpetrators.

In historic Bamberg, residents fear to go out after dark because of robbings, beatings and killings by American servicemen seeking cash for narcotics. One 21-year-old GI received only an eight-year sentence for slaying a local woman because the German judges found him to have the "deformed personality of a 16-year-old" and so tried him under juvenile laws!

Part of the American aggression is auditory. The constant blare of portable cas-

settes and radios playing disco music has ruined many a quiet stroll along the winding, cobblestoned streets of Ansbach. The eyes can hardly savor its elegant gardens and Renaissance churches when the ears are under assault. An elderly woman in the town says, "We have to have off-limits pubs in a small city like this if you want to have a quiet beer. Look, we have enough Americans here as it is. Just don't send us any more blacks."

A dance hall owned in Wurzburg has banned "foreigners, GIs and coloreds" because "it's a fact of life that they start fights and deal with drugs." He has the cleanest club in town, and the community is solidly behind him.

* * *

Angst von den Amerikanern is not the only kind of angst in Germany these days. Twenty-two Zionists are on trial for attacking people at a rally of the National Democratic Party (NDP). An Israeli reporter, Leon Shackman, was among the accused until pressure from Israel won his release. One of the NDP's "crimes" is their opposition to Germany's ongoing racial suicide. Last year alone, over 300,000 aliens moved to the country legally while the native German population shrunk by 100,000. Since nearly all of the aliens are under the age of 40, it is really as if 600,000 or so entered legally last year. West Germany has the world's lowest birthrate, 1.25 children per couple (and not everyone couples). The immigrants' birthrate may be as much as three times that high. But Chancellor Helmut Schmidt maintains there is nothing to worry about!

Soviet Union. The Great Russian male's life expectancy had declined strikingly to 60 years -- an unprecedented development in an industrialized country. Why? Chiefly alcoholism. But Moslem men in the Soviet Union drink little if at all -- and one reason is their strong family cohesion.

- The Communists have cracked down on Islam just as hard as on Christian Orthodoxy, but the result has been different. There are only two centers of Islamic studies in the Soviet Union, and fewer than 100 citizens a year are allowed to make it to Mecca -- yet many Central Asian party officials remain devout Moslems. This seems to bolster their health enormously.

- The average white Soviet female has six abortions in her lifetime and only two live births. Nonwhite Soviet females are averse to the practice. This is why more than one-third of all Uzbeks, Tajiks and Turkmen live in families with seven or more members, compared to less than 2% of all Slavs.

- There is a certain amount of intermarriage between white and nonwhite Soviet citizens, but the impact on the two groups is utterly different. In many Moslem areas where the Russians are a large minority of say 30 to 40%, but have only two-child families, the loss of one child to intermarriage greatly reduces the white racial presence. But the loss of one child among five in a typical Islamic family is scarcely felt by an Asiatic people. The upshot is that in several large cities in the U.S.S.R., white faces are fast becoming nonwhite. The 1979 census shows an Uzbek majority in Tashkent for the first time in modern history.

- Rather than addressing their own people's profound spiritual needs, the Russian leadership is out adventuring among other races in every part of the world. The Moslems in the armed forces, who will soon be one-third of the total, are getting tougher and sassier, and provoking resentment among white soldiers, who sense a double standard of discipline at work. But the nearly all-Russian officer corps tolerates the situation because of its great ambitions in Iran, the Middle East and the Third World. It's the same old story: imperialism, yes; domestic consolidation, no.

Poland. Two very interesting public opinion polls were released in Poland recently. On September 30, the Warsaw daily *Zycie Warszawa* revealed that 40% of Poles then believed their country's crisis would end violently in the near future. This was up 10% from a similar poll taken a year earlier. Among those expecting violence, 51% blamed the Communist party, 12% blamed Solidarity, and 32% blamed both sides.

Several weeks earlier, a weekly magazine had released poll results showing how the people rate 15 of the nation's principal institutions. The Roman Catholic church won a 94% vote of confidence. Solidarity came in second with 90%. The police finished next to last with 42%, and the Communist party was lowest at 32%. Even this figure may be deceptive since the poll was made by a government agency. The Party received the least support among the younger age groups (17%) and among skilled and white-collar workers. Most remarkable was the 90% approval rating given Solidarity by Communist party members.

Israel. Jews like to think of the Masada revolt and mass suicide in A.D. 73 as a glorious chapter in their history, but a prominent Israeli historian who was once chief of military intelligence argues in a new book that it was anything but that. In *Facing Reality*, Professor Yehoshafat Har-kabi portrays the episode as lunacy from

beginning to end, fomented by fanatics who refused to recognize the power of the Roman Empire, trusting instead in the god of their collective euphoria. He sees a clear lesson for modern Israel, which faces much the same international dilemma and is divided into the same two camps: what Har-kabi calls the "realistic" and "sane" elements versus the modern Zealots, who "lean back on the Messianic dream of a mass Jewish immigration to Israel to correct the [approaching] demographic imbalance" between contracepting Jews and baby-booming Arabs.

* * *

In their 1979 book, *The Population of Israel*, Dov Friedlander and Calvin Goldscheider say that the pronatality policy adopted by Tel Aviv in 1966 has utterly failed to promote Jewish fertility. By their calculations, if Israel annexes the West Bank and Gaza (as government policy calls for), and the Arabs are not driven out, then Jews will be a minority of 45% in Israel as early as 2010. They state that this eventual-ity will never be permitted.

* * *

A reminder of the lack of wisdom prevailing in America's high executive circles was provided by former national security adviser Zbigniew Brzezinski's recent assertion that an Israeli-Palestinian entente could lead to the creation of a new "Switzerland of the Middle East." Many Jews are convinced that even if Jewish-Arab hatred was miraculously laid to rest, there would be a subsequent rupture between Israel's Oriental and European Jews, whose growing enmity has been contained only because of the common external threat. Over 90% of Knesset members are Eastern European-born Jews, but three-fourths of young Israeli Jews are now Orientals. The IQ gap between the two groups is fully as large as the one between white and black Americans, and has not been closed at all since independence in 1948. This situation, which has absolutely nothing in common with Switzerland, is rather a perfect prescription for chaos, and shows Brzezinski, a so-called foreign policy expert, to be a Mideast policy idiot.

Middle East. After Lebanon, Tunisia has been the Arab country most susceptible to Western secular influence. But even there the Moslem zealots have begun raising Cain. Young people are distributing tape cassettes made from fiery sermons in Tunis mosques. The new "radical chic" is Islamic, and girls sometimes wear traditional long gowns and head coverings over their European dresses and pants suits. Last June, some of the "brethren" raided a Club Méditerranée beach resort where Europeans

prance in bikinis and shorts in front of the locals. The Club got a thorough trashing from several hundred young Tunisians, who called attention to its Zionist connections (the Rothschilds own a sizable hunk of the shares). The French language is still valued by the older elite, but the young and middle aged are demanding complete Arabization.

South Africa. Why would a record number of Britons be "desperate" to get out of a country that is over 90% white and into one that is only 15% white? In large part because the former has an anti-white racist system while the latter has a pro-white racist system. Over 20,000 Britons will migrate to South Africa this year, a number unprecedented since World War II. Interviews reveal that the migrants could not care less about South Africa's "image." The same goes for the 75,000 black refugees from Angola who have flocked to South West Africa since 1975, and for the hundreds of thousands of black guest workers, from as far afield as Malawi, who Pretoria is now trying to discourage.

Isn't it interesting how, when people "vote with their feet," they always vote rightward? A 300-mile wall is required to keep East Germans out of the West. But what if there was a third Germany, which combined an enlightened economy with sensible policies on immigration, fertility and national identity? Why, then there would have to be a second German wall -- to keep people from fleeing from both East and West Germany.

Japan. The *Wall Street Journal* is notorious for taking financial sharpies who know next to nothing about the biosocial underpinnings of their area of expertise -- and care even less -- and giving them plum assignments. Their Tokyo bureau chief, one Urban C. Lehner, is an excellent case in point.

Lehner begins a recent contribution to America's largest-circulation daily newspaper on a shaky footing by observing that, "For all its prowess in international trade, Japan still has a long way to go in its efforts to 'internationalize.'" Why? Because of its own negative attitudes toward boat people. Forget the teams of Japanese technicians who have scurried across every Western nation, searching out every item worth adapting to their distinctive mode of life; they don't welcome boat people -- so their future progress is endangered.

Lehner notes that while most educated Japanese still pay lip service in public to "the need for Japan to overcome its tribalism," growing numbers now ask privately, "Why should we change, especially now when we're succeeding so well in the inter-

national economic competition?" Ah, but Lehner knows better: their attitude is "uncharacteristically shortsighted." "Japan's future ability to compete abroad, not to mention the future of the free-trade system itself, may depend on Japan's ability to make itself understood to foreigners. Japan's ingrained habits of tribalism cripple it in winning that understanding."

Rather than offering a jot of evidence for this bizarre notion, Lehner proceeds directly to his solution: a massive input of foreigners, beginning with boat people. "The tribalist habit certainly has crippled Japan in its dealings with the Indochinese refugees." (Please, Japan, teach us your secret.) But things are looking up. In 1979, the Japanese cracked open the door, saying they would provide homes for "3,000 Indochinese refugees, total." That compares to a U.S. quota of 14,000 Indochinese *per month*.

The trouble now lies in getting any refugees to settle in Japan: only a few hundred guinea pigs can be found. Word of the fate

of Japan's 700,000 Koreans quickly reached the refugee camps. The Koreans' ancestors came (or were dragged) early in the century, and yet, to this day, few can get good jobs or even obtain citizenship. They pay taxes, but never qualify for the national pension. It is totally out of the question that any will ever exercise leadership over ethnic Japanese -- since even those Japanese who have become too personal with foreigners face intense discrimination as they reach for society's top rung.

Urban C. Lehner insists that Japan cannot afford its homogeneity and its strong economy too -- one or the other must go. There is simply no other way that a dull Japanese can keep pace with glowing multiracial success stories like Britain and Michigan. Still, "it would be unfair to criticize the Japanese . . . too harshly." We must not be at all "anti-Japanese," any more than we should "defend the U.S." with its "less than spotless record." After all, Japanese ethnocentrism is no different from the kinds still practiced in Korea, Chi-

na, India, indeed, throughout the nonwhite world -- but what can one expect from a people without 2,000 years of soul-enriching Judaeo-Christianity?

China. The Chinese Communists closed down most temples and monasteries in Tibet as soon as they entered that country in 1950. Most Buddhist monks and nuns suffered death, forced labor or imprisonment, and although 500 have finally been allowed to return to monasteries thirty years later, the recruitment of novices is still forbidden. In adjacent Xinjiang province, 5 million of the 12 million residents are now Han Chinese (94% of China's population is Han Chinese), mostly brought in by Peking to undermine the identity of the indigenous Turkic population. The proud Uighurs (pronounced we-gurs) have seen their mosques closed, Moslem classics burned, Arabic script outlawed and traditional songs replaced by leftist slogans.

Stirrings

Reluctant Confessions

"The Judgment of History," an article with some startling admissions about the Holocaust, appeared in the *New Statesman* (July 17, 1981). The author, Gitta Sereny, a Jewish lady who specializes in anti-German propaganda, makes some interesting points which, considering the source, might better be described as concessions.

The decision of Harvard academicians not to confront Professor Butz in an open debate, on the pretext that no one should take him seriously, may have been a mistake.

[T]errible disservice has been done by those who have exaggerated, carelessly misunderstood, or even invented Holocaust events.

All extermination camps were "totally destroyed before any Allied armies arrived," which means their existence can only be established by witnesses and documents.

Sereny seems to intimate that all revisionists disregard the killings of Jews by the Einsatzgruppen in Russia, thereby demonstrating she is not familiar with Butz's *The Hoax of the Twentieth Century*, in which the author discusses this question and points out the nature of partisan warfare.

Two important issues which Sereny does not address are the use of torture in Allied war crimes trials to obtain confessions and

the technical impossibilities contained in so many of the "confessions." She also omits mentioning the tremendous facilities of the U.S.S.R. and other Allied nations for forging documents, facilities that were readily available to the prosecutors of the Nuremberg trials.

Criminologists' Almanack

The latest contribution to the ongoing debate on the crime epidemic in general and the deterrent of punishment in particular is *A Habitation of Devils* by William L. Parham, a retired Marine officer. Although the book superficially appears slightly amateurish in printing and format, it contains a wealth of information on the joys of living in the great practical joke known as the multiracial society.

The author starts out with a selection of examples taken at random from police blotters around the country. Some of these sagas are of a horrific, brutal nature. Consider:

Charleston, South Carolina, was the recent scene of a crime of such ghastly proportions that the most rabid criminal defenders are hard-pressed to shield its perpetrators. Negro brothers, Gary and Lewis Davis, allegedly kidnapped 15-year-old Bryan Kevin Johnson, who was white. Johnson was forcibly sodomized

by the perpetrators, after which his [private parts] were cut off. Viewing Johnson, who was rapidly hemorrhaging his life away, the alleged killer brothers were still not satisfied. They stuffed [the parts] down the struggling youth's throat and held his arms pinned while he slowly strangled to death on his own sex organs. These facts were kept secret by a rare order of Negro judge Richard Fields, who ruled that to allow the facts to reach the public would "deprive the defendants of a fair trial."

Having set the scene with such disturbing sagas, Parham goes on to provide statistical support for his predictions of an America tearing itself apart through violent crime. In this section, the author provides substantial referencing for his figures -- chiefly drawn from federal publications. In proportion to their numbers, it is shown that Negroes commit nearly 10 times as much violent crime as whites.

The balance of the book represents a condemnation of "soft" treatment of criminals. In particular, the author argues for the wider use of the death penalty. Between the years 1930-1967 there were 3,859 executions. Since 1967 there have been 4: Gary Gilmore, John Spenkelink, Jesse Bishop and Steven Judy. The author shows how several states abolished the death penalty around the turn of the century and immediately experienced a rapid upswing in the murder rate.

The author, a onetime adviser to foreign governments, argues vigorously for a return to law and order; to stiffer penalties and to harsher imprisonment. In the appendices, we find a list of crimes and pun-

ishments under the rubric "Hammurabi Code." Among the crimes listed we find that "if a man has perpetrated brigandage, and has been caught, that man will be slain." The author passes no editorial comment on this rather drastic proposal.

While many of Mr. Parham's commentaries might raise eyebrows among the liberal cognoscenti, there is no doubt that his book is a valuable compilation of criminological trends. He has burrowed through pounds and pounds of dry federal statistics and collected a set of figures which will provide ammunition for dialectical forays whenever and wherever rightists congregate.

A Habitation of Devils, Veritas Publications, P.O. Box 4418, Arlington, VA 22204; 276 pages; hardback, \$13.95.

For Pete's Sake!

If President Reagan believes it is necessary to negotiate with the PLO, he should be free to do so.

If a cutoff of military or economic aid to Israel is necessary to force Begin to be reasonable, then the president should have this power.

If a removal of tax exemptions for private gifts by U.S. citizens to Israel is a necessity, Congress should so provide, at the president's request.

The stakes are high. Nuclear destruction could be the alternative, for the U.S. as well as Israel.

The above reads almost like copy from *The Dispossessed Majority*, but these points were made in a letter which California Congressman Pete McCloskey sent his constituents last summer.

Attention All Orators!

A former West Coast space engineer is spending his autumn years composing a series of pamphlets variously entitled, "The Decline and Fall of the United States," "Was the U.S. Created a Christian Nation?," "A Proposed Re-Declaration of Independence." They are all written in fiery prose with a plethora of capital letters. Some of the author's ideas deserve and even compel second thoughts -- i.e., that British colonists in North America had more liberty than their present-day descendants, that racial integration is the deadliest form of genocide. The pamphlets are valuable tools for would-be or accomplished

speakers on patriotic themes, since they are more effective when read aloud. Price is \$1.00 per pamphlet with generous discounts for quantity orders. Write to: Defender of Western Heritage and Culture, Box 4089, Torrance, CA 90510.

Sanity at Last

Last September, Secretary of Education Terrel H. Bell told a business group working on programs for gifted students that "Forced equality of unequals is unfair, and it's discriminatory against those that have endowed talents." Two weeks earlier, our favorite member of the Reagan administration had, upon appointing an 18-member National Commission on Excellence in Education, asked his countrymen to "hold in high esteem the attainment of the highest order of literacy and academic competence," and to challenge "the outer limits of abilities and talents." In a recent interview, Bell acknowledged writing a letter to Senator Laxalt in which he said: "It seems that we have some laws that we should not have, and my obligation to enforce them is against my own philosophy." While speaking to the business group, he also declared that "leveling down" programs were the work of a "lunatic fringe," and insisted that "We need pinnacles of excellence . . . We can kill off what we're trying to nurture if we're not careful. We can do it by uniformity."

Where Logic Doesn't Pay

When Michael Hansen ran for mayor of Glen Cove, Long Island, New York, in the recent Republican primary, he accurately observed that citizens of Mediterranean and Jewish descent are overrepresented in local politics, while Nordics and Slavs are virtually shut out. He asked registered Republicans in a newsletter poll, "Do you believe that the priorities of Nordics are different from those of Mediterraneans?" Incumbent Republican Mayor Alan Parenta immediately denounced Hansen as a "bigot," the same unlovely word selected by Nassau County Republican Committee chairman Joseph Margiotta and by the ADL. If other groups' priorities differ from ours, as we're always told, mustn't ours necessarily differ from theirs?

Racial Hide-and-Go-Seek

If anyone is in a position to tell white America that its clock reads 11:59 and is ticking, that person is Paul Harvey. Recently he has been speaking out louder and louder. One of his latest newspaper col-

umns noted that nonwhites are pouring into the nation's suburbs and driving whites into a rural exodus. Given "accelerating immigration and the minority birth-rate," the great ethnic chase will pick up speed and, "In another ten years, South Dakota and Wyoming will know what it's all about." Harvey's less-than-stirring advice: the race clash can best be handled "a state at a time."

Carleton Coon's Autobiography -- Posthumously Published

After innumerable delays, a great autobiography -- or, at the very least, the autobiography of a great man -- has been published. *Adventures and Discoveries* tells the life story of the late anthropologist Carleton S. Coon in 400 fact-packed pages. It's available from Prentice-Hall for \$16.95.

Germans Tired of Being Smeared

The media portrayal of Germans as human monsters has finally provoked a backlash in Canada. In Toronto, Winnipeg and other cities, many people of German ancestry are telling the press that no longer will they quietly endure the slander. One member of parliament recounted the ostracism, the verbal abuse and the physical attacks his family endured during both world wars -- even as its members put their lives on the line for the British Empire. Now, in the 1980s, he wonders if the calumny will ever end.

If members of the Washington chapter of the Steuben Society are representative, many German Americans must be wondering the same thing. On September 20, they unanimously approved a resolution which sharply condemns anti-German bias in the mass media. Part of it reads:

In recent years, we have been increasingly alarmed at a disturbing trend in the U.S. mass media. In popular magazines and books, in motion pictures and especially on television, Germans are very often presented to the American public as Nazis -- brutal, vain, cynical, prejudiced and, above all, evil. This simplistic portrayal reinforces a dangerous stereotype that defames all Americans of German origin.

No one denies that atrocities were committed by all sides during the second world war. But the persistent focus on the tragic fate of the Jewish people of Europe during that conflict shows a blatant lack of historical balance in the mass media . . .

German Americans have waited in patient silence for this pernicious campaign to come to an end. But it has not, and now we feel obliged to speak out.