

illic heu miseri traducimur!
Juvenal

Instauration®

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RABBI MEIR KAHANE -- THE ULTIMATE RACIST

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.

Please draw your readers' attention to one of our own people whose works have a healthy influence. I mean Cyril Northcote Parkinson. He is, of course, best known for his amusing economic "laws" and his relentless exposure of corruption, hypocrisy and waste. But before he wrote on economic matters, he was an academic naval historian. Of recent years, he has put his naval knowledge to good use in the Richard Delancy novels. His hero is a British naval officer at the time of the French Revolution and Napoleon. The adventures are suitably gripping, and the authenticity of his naval atmosphere is such that he achieves the very difficult feat of holding the reader's attention without using love interest. I regard these novels as suitable for all ages. My wife, for instance, who served her apprenticeship on transoceanic yachts, thinks highly of them. Methuen publishes them in England, but no doubt they are obtainable in the U.S. as well.

British subscriber

I just learned about the wonderful article in the December *Instauration* regarding my trials and tribulations and those of my devoted wife, Traudel. Unfortunately, I am not allowed to get your fine magazine in prison because it is considered "defamatory" in the eyes of this free, democratic West German regime. Any German who dares to tell the truth, defend his national honor and racial pride and expose this treasonous government for what it is gets punished for defaming the government, which is why I am locked up right now! Having been in the USA, where you still have some freedom left, I would urge you to take some affirmative action on behalf of our race before it is too late or your freedom of speech and press will be lost along with your political freedom, as it is here.

Manfred Röder

I'm a legal clerk and nothing gives me greater joy than to be able to take the latest issue of *Instauration* out of my briefcase during a particularly banal court proceeding. With Gustav Mahler or Walt Whitman on the cover, I feel quite "safe." With a cover such as the devastating caricature of Carl Sagan, I do not!

Canadian subscriber

Americans are going to be greatly surprised when Ronald Reagan's new peace proposal to reduce nukes in Europe falls on its face. Does he really expect the Russians to give up missiles they have built and put in place for missiles the U.S. has neither built nor put in place? A Defense Department report says American B-51s can't be counted on to penetrate Russia while a CIA report says they can. Haig says we must fire a nuclear warning shot should a conventional war in Europe get out of hand. Weinberger says we wouldn't. Reagan says they're both right.

222

Your article on Mitterand's France (Dec. 1981) needs a little emendation. You did not make clear that Chirac got 20% of the vote in the first presidential election, not the second, which was strictly a race between Giscard and our new president. (Chirac, incidentally, has called Israel's annexation of the Golan Heights "an act of piracy.") Also, you did not emphasize strongly enough Giscard's left-wing tendencies and his toleration of permissiveness, which drove away droves of French rightists. Many Frenchmen thought it was better to have a genuine leftist as president rather than a crypto-leftist.

French subscriber

Joseph Smith's Book of Mormon tells of the Indians annihilating a pre-Columbian white people. Could there have been any frontier legends to that effect?

194

Majority people, both male and female, are by their nature rather shy, introverted, insecure figures. They move very slowly and cautiously into sexual relationships. The lighter the eyes, the less pigmented the skin, the more stalking behavior is exhibited. This does indeed run totally counter to the minority, Mediterranean "ethnic" social customs of ultra-gregariousness, aggressive familiarity and the whole "touchy-feely" bit. Italians, Jews, blacks and so on are quick to touch, kiss and embrace total strangers. We Nordics are not "cold" because our biosocial mechanisms are different. Indeed, we can be proud that we do not indiscriminately exhibit love and affection instantaneously for any Tom, Dick or Harry.

372

A dozen or so Jewish activists, some of them actors, concocted a typical Hollywood swindle called "Skokie." It had to do with a march by "Nazis" in a town where thousands of Jewish refugees from Hitler's racial laws now reside in peace and modest affluence. Let us get the facts straight. The "Nazis" amounted to about twelve men, led by a man whose father's name was Cohn and who has since been indicted for molesting little boys. He was possibly a paid provocateur whose job it was to promote anti-Jewish demonstrations. There was no march, only a ridiculous meeting of the dirty dozen "Nazis" in a park, protected by about 200 policemen. Of the 12 "Nazis," perhaps 70 percent were FBI members or informers. This absurd Hollywood creation is already being talked about as the next winner of several Oscars.

222

I must confess that, should it be the price to get rid of the race-mixing going on here, I would certainly agree to accept -- and cooperate -- with our present economically destructive government. Perhaps some level of poverty and need is required to revive and sanitize France.

French subscriber

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CONTENTS

Time to Go Home (And Stay).	5
The Thermodynamics of High Culture.	8
Birnbach, the Pseudo-Preppy.	10
Reopening the Hauptmann Case.	12
We Are Disobeying Our Inner Commands.	14
Cultural Catacombs.	17
Inklings	19
Cholly Bilderberger.	21
Notes from the Sceptred Isle.	24
Talking Numbers.	26
Primate Watch.	27
Elsewhere.	28
Stirrings	30

□ I am a female Instaurationist and a Majority booster and make no bones about it. I have a real gripe about the males of our species, particularly the well-educated, white-collar middle class. After reading "Editor's Hot Seat" in the December issue, I am appalled that one-third of your intellectual males were too cheap to renew their subscriptions [Editor's note: It is now down to 27%.] due to the long overdue price hike. Most subscribers are men and I am sure they have no qualms about paying higher prices for other items in these inflationary times. My own, big, blue-eyed WASP husband, who is a lawyer, spends a fortune on golf, poker, Reno trips, Elks and subscribes to all sorts of sports magazines, gambling tip sheets, health fad magazines, in addition to professional journals. He resents the fact that I subscribe to Majority journals and donate to Majority causes and has even accused me of being a Nazi. He and his buddies, all in the business and professional class, sit around at their bar at the club and gripe endlessly about minority crime, welfare, taxes, Jews, etc., but do nothing about it openly for fear of being called "racist" or offending the liberal establishment. Most Majority women, deep down inside, do not respect cowardly or timid males and many resent the fact that we are forced into a dominant role when we would prefer a supportive one. This might be the reason why some younger Majority females reject the wishy-washy WASP for more dominant, virile minority types. The chief blame, however, must be laid on the Majority males themselves for their apathy and lack of leadership. If you Majority middle-class males would put your money where your mouth is, you can be sure that most women would support you and follow you. If you reasserted yourselves as men instead of acting like sheep, the white race would again be on top of the heap, instead of at the bottom.

450

□ My son ranks #1 in his 130-member high school senior class. As I wear my fingers to the bone writing various places to try to obtain scholarships or loans so he can go to college, I learn that two members of his school's football team, who rank in the lower third of his class academically, have been offered full four-year scholarships.

418

□ As a female Instaurationist, I heartily agree with Zip 958 (Oct. 1981) that you should definitely devote some space to Majority females. We too need a safety valve and need inspiration instead of ridicule from Majority males. Instead of accentuating the negative, why not the positive? If we must play up Majority renegades of both sexes, then let's have a nomination for Majority heroes and heroines.

940

□ Thies Christophersen, 63, who was stationed at Auschwitz and wrote the booklet, "The Auschwitz Lie," which was published by Manfred Röder, was recently sentenced to 20 months in jail for "exceeding his right of free speech." No wonder many Germans consider "democracy" a form of punishment for having lost the war.

831

□ I would like to comment briefly on the excellent letter from the British subscriber who proposes an Anglo-American transoceanic condominium. He asks rhetorically, why stop at a Canada-U.S. amalgamation? Why not "throw in" the U.K. and the Antipodes? Why not, indeed! If the leadership of such a glorious future confederacy could induce South Africa to rejoin the fold, so much the better. All such ideas along these lines should be dear to the heart of every English-speaking Majority member. What does it matter if one of our own hails from Yorkshire or New South Wales, Alabama or Alberta? Such ideas engaged the interest of truly great men during the late Victorian and Edwardian ages. Men like Homer Lea (in the U.S.), Cecil Rhodes and Sir Arthur Conan Doyle (speaking through Sherlock Holmes).

However, we are no longer our own masters. Neither are we pre-1914 undergraduate students, with an unbounded, heroic worldview that dissolved in the mud and horror of the Somme. We, the sons and grandsons of the survivors must look upon the diseased remnants of "our world" with cold eyes. Some plain talk is in order vis-à-vis Canada and Britain. The British ruling caste has paid little more than lip service to the interests of the white dominions in this century. Britain has always maintained its "European interests" at our (citizens of the white dominions) expense, or has "ditched" us to placate other world powers or to pacify "world opinion." What on earth did Canada, much less Australia, have to do with Belgian neutrality, French ententes or Polish guarantees? The century of British greatness (1815-1914) was produced outside Europe. The century of British decline was produced inside Europe (1914-present). Despite the affection and goodwill still felt sincerely for Britain in the white "Commonwealth" (what's left of it), the British, geopolitically, have slipped back to the age of Henry VIII -- just another European "power," and hardly the most impressive one at that. I've reluctantly concluded that the accretions of romanticism surrounding "the Crown" and "the Commonwealth" are blinding us in Canada to very real and present dangers. The ethos of the monarchy has undoubtedly retarded much U.S.-style rot in this country. However, when Trudeau gets his wretched "constitution" passed through Westminster, the Crown becomes a dead-letter for Canada. Prince Pierre can then proclaim himself the Nehru of the North, or whatever.

We have reached a total impasse with such outmoded "nation-ideas" as "America" and "Canada;" these once splendid state-forms of the 18th and 19th centuries no longer serve our best interests. Either the unique state and nation-creating mind of the Northern European will achieve a higher synthesis of our two states in their present forms or they will founder in history's bottomless sea. To our British friend I simply say, "first things first." North American Majority members must unite, then, "we'll see" about the scattered real estate holdings of our English-speaking kith and kin. First, a North American Common Market (without Mexico), then gradually the U.S. and Canada will begin to merge politically -- without Quebec. Nature (and history) hate a vacuum, and believe me, although Australia is (thank the gods) more resistant to the unassimilable aliens than Can-

ada, the handwriting is clearly on the wall. Why doesn't Ian Paisley become a Moses to his people and simply move the Ulstermen here or Down Under?

Perhaps the essential problem is America. A lie is more than a mere untruth. It is a defilement, a poisonous toxin injected into the racial bloodstream. America is a fever victim. It's gone crazy every so often for the past 120 years, trying to fight off the poisons in its blood. As America feeds upon more and more lies, it will become sicker and crazier. Poor Reagan! He has cast himself in the unfortunate role of a quack physician. What a frightful climax to his acting career. It's going to take massive doses of anti-biotics far more powerful than anything Doc Reagan has got in his black bag to cure this patient.

Canadian subscriber

□ Instauration and I agree in toto about Sadat, who had two souls in his breast. May Allah love him. The victorious war Sadat tried to celebrate was a phony. The Third Egyptian Army was surrounded by Israelis and at the point of surrender because of lack of food and water. Large Israeli contingents were already poised for a dash to Cairo. Only an enforced armistice saved Sadat from another shellacking. The new man will be more careful, I guess.

335

□ In response to Zip 958 (Oct. 1981), who complains that Instaurationists are a misogynist lot! That is not true. Every time I see a pretty blonde, my whole intellectual and glandular system is momentarily and delightfully thrown out of whack. It is a breath of pure divine air in the midst of a minority smog.

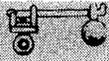
880

□ George Wallace, 62, is contemplating running for governor of Alabama again. He has the support of one of his Negro friends, E.D. Nixon, an 82-year-old who is the patriarch of the civil rights movement in Montgomery, a man instrumental in Martin Luther King's rise to prominence. I don't even understand the workings of a mind like George Corley Wallace's. I will become very worried if I ever *think* I'm beginning to understand.

400

□ Senator Alan Cranston is an ideal caricature of the system he represents. Besides being physically unattractive in a cold and anemic way, he lacks the candor to project his propaganda effectively. The pleas on behalf of the "tiny, beleaguered, only democracy in the Middle East" have a tape-recording quality which evokes little emotional response. Any traces of a sense of humor are entirely lacking; instead one detects a tendency toward irritability. In live interviews these fatal shortcomings would no doubt be effectively exploited if the senator represented the interests of the Majority. Unfortunately, since he puffs the Zionist cause, the treatment is reverential bordering on awe. It would be wonderful to see him dismantled during a prolonged and truly antagonistic question-and-answer session by the press. Alas, owing to his special relationship with the media gatekeepers, we will never see that day.

142



□ As a faithful subscriber and a frustrated would-be contributor, I have found no consistent, strategic perspective in *Instauration*. Unfortunately, this suggests possible confusion. An unfriendly observer might see it as dilettantism. The magazine is interesting, provocative and generous in mentioning other pro-white efforts. And I have no objection to anyone speaking for Nordics. But, as subscribers regularly remind you, the first and all-decisive problem is white survival. I hope that *Instauration* will recognize this beyond the occasional letters to the editor. The English and Irish columns naturally air differences and strife between the two, as such a format demands. I feel that these regular doses of divisive bickering are undesirable. The critical attitude toward religion as such is narrow-minded, unintellectual, in bad taste and counterproductive.

338

□ I've seen enough wogs, scum, garbage, trash, flotsam and other variations of modern humanity in the last 14 months of wanderlusting in the Mediterranean to last a museum of anthropathology a lifetime, so don't be too put off when I say that Haifa was fairly pleasant. Nowhere near as lovely as Calpe, Spain, or Taormina, Sicily, but better than Athens or any port in Turkey. Haifa has rich, often blond Jews up on Mt. Carmel in the rich hotels and suburbs, prosperous brunets in the flat land below, and Arabs and Sephardics in the waterfront. The Dan Carmel Hotel, part of the Dan Hotel chain owned by that noted Carmelite, Sol Dan of Detroit, Michigan, is crawling with rich American Jews. I blew a five-buck bill there on two drinks waiting for them to change my fiver into shekels. There were quite a few blonds among the young Israeli gobs aboard subs that went in and out every other day on spook missions. The 20-man sub would have about eight men visible topside, of whom about half would be fair-haired and fair-complexioned. It is said the French navy, after the Revolution, took on a blond tone, because that's where the Nordics holed up for refuge.

629

□ In "Talking Numbers" (Dec. 1981) the column makes the usual mistake of not specifying Roman Catholic. We of the Orthodox faith are Catholic, and our creed is identical to the Roman Catholic creed as it was until quite recently, including the phrase "One Holy, Catholic and Apostolic Church." The reason Christ was not born in Rome, according to Orthodox scholars, is that they couldn't find a virgin and three wise men.

077

□ John Nobull's article on Scotland was particularly good. His comments on the Scottish Nationalist party were bang on. While party members attack the English they welcome to their country racial aliens as fellow Scots. The leaders of the party would not recognize a Scot if they saw one.

Canadian subscriber

□ Safety Valve (Nov. 1979) printed this letter of mine: 95% of American Negroes would commit suicide rather than be ejected from this racist, oppressive country for which they have so much hate. Two years later the *New York Times* (Nov. 29, 1981) quoted some Haitian refugees in Miami: Now we cannot stand it any more. It is too much. If we have not been freed by the end of November, a good number of us are going to commit suicide because we have sworn to die in the United States.

021

□ Simon Wiesenthal's current brainstorm is to award retroactive German citizenship to the hapless individuals who have come to his attention as deserving punishment for alleged war crimes during World War II, but who are of non-German origin and whose present citizenship presents problems in dispensing justice based on convictions in absentia by the USSR for "crimes against the Soviet people." Former Baltic citizens who served in the German armed forces are generally acknowledged as "SS men" in the media, an honor that, like German citizenship, was denied them under the statutes of the Third Reich, which reserved the privilege to members of the Germanic nations exclusively. Since Wiesenthal dismisses this slight technicality with a casual wave of the hand, perhaps the awarding of ex post facto German citizenship should be accompanied with an automatic awarding of membership in the Nazi party. It would be no less a contradiction in terms. The ever compliant governments of West Germany and the U.S. are reportedly giving "consideration" to this proposal. If it should be adopted, it would certainly give international law, not to mention the laws of biology, a new twist.

142

□ One of Mayor Tom Bradley's first appointments was that of Max Greenberg, National Director of the ADL, to head the Los Angeles Police Commission. The Israeli Mafia has been getting away with murder, literally, ever since. Bradley's campaign manager was David Garth, who managed Menahem Begin's successful election campaign in Israel. According to what I hear from Naval Intelligence, Garth pushed for the Israeli raid on the Iraqi nuclear reactor.

731

□ Zip 551 asked, How do creeps like Johnson, Nixon and Carter get elected? Well, a Canadian creep only has to command a majority in the Commons and he can go on ad infinitum. McKenzie King was P.M. longer than Trudeau and he was a certifiable nut case, singing songs to his dead dog, receiving spirit messages from his mother on the conduct of World War II, believing his office clock had magic powers, etc. How does Trudeau maintain his majority? It all has to do with the Quebec connection, plus a small coterie of selfish Ontario bird-brains who continue to allow themselves to be bribed and bemused by our Third World-loving Pied Piper.

Canadian subscriber

□ *Instauration* (July 1981) was probably right in saying that the science of racial classification is woefully inadequate and that the cultural contributions of the peripheral Europeans such as the Irish and Scandinavians have been minor compared to those made by, for example, the Germans and the French.

But Scandinavia, with far fewer inhabitants than Continental Europe, has nevertheless left an indelible mark on world history. During the Viking Age Scandinavians reshaped the world. Certainly no "barbarians," they were outstanding craftsmen and their ships were unsurpassed technologically.

During the 15th and 16th centuries Sweden was a great power in Europe. The Swedish rule has been described as one of the most enlightened ever seen (see Prof. Michael Roberts, *The Swedish Imperial Experience: 1560-1718*, Cambridge University Press, 1980). The Sweden of Charles XII was the model for the Prussia of Frederick the Great.

Sweden can boast of rulers and military monarchs like Gustavus Adolphus and Charles X, Charles XI and Charles XII; generals like Bäner, Jakob de la Gardie (leader of the only army to successfully occupy and withdraw from Moscow without being eventually defeated), and Lennart Torstensson; scientists like Polhem, Linnaeus, Berzelius and Eriksson (the builder of the *Monitor*, the armored ship which did battle with the Confederacy's *Merrimack* in 1862); statesmen like Gustav Vasa and Axel Oxenstierna; pioneers and explorers like Sven Hedin and Charles Lindbergh; writers like Runeberg and Strindberg; and thinkers and philosophers like Swedenborg and Rudolf Kjellen (Karl Haushofer's teacher and the founder of geopolitics).

True, we have not had such geniuses as Wagner, Kant, Goethe or Schopenhauer. But then, has the USA? Or Canada? Or the whole of Latin America?

Take the extreme case of Iceland -- extremely isolated and loaded with Nordic genes. This small nation with its sparse population has the world's highest literacy rate (100%) and more Nobel laureates and more writers per capita than any other country.

Swedes are boring, the *Instauration* article said. This may be true, but I am not so sure that the Germans at the time of Goethe, Mozart and Kant were especially hilarious.

Finally, any observer can see that the most beautiful specimens of the human race can be seen in Sweden. Few, if any, countries have produced so much human beauty. Names like Greta Garbo and Ingrid Bergman are probably well known to Instaurationists. From what I have learned from the media, Swedish descendants in Minnesota are eagerly sought after all over the U.S. In New York there is a street called the Minnesota Strip, so named because it is full of tramps from Minnesota coveted by lecherous minorityites.

Even if Swedes are peripheral bores, we ought to forgive them. After all, many of them are vestigial Nordics, the purest of the pure, and should be defined as members of an endangered species. If nothing else, to preserve Swedes is to strike a blow for human beauty, a commodity which is increasingly in short supply in this breeding-down world of ours.

Swedish subscriber

The racist ruminations of Rabbi Meir Kahane

TIME TO GO HOME (AND STAY)

The son and grandson of rabbis, Meir Kahane, the 50-year-old founder of the Jewish Defense League, is an ex-FBI informer who infiltrated the John Birch Society, an ex-ghostwriter for Senator Javits, a onetime foreign correspondent who claimed to be a Presbyterian, a very close friend of a 22-year-old Majority girl who jumped to her death from the Queensborough Bridge in New York City, and a super-Jew who speaks in the tribal accents of Judah Maccabaeus. We are allocating a few pages to a review of Kahane's mentality because truth comes not only out of the mouths of babes; it can be discovered in the unlikeliest places – even in the passing, often pulsating, thoughts of the total alien. Kahane recently returned from Israel, where he served a 7½-month jail sentence, presumably for planning to blow up Jerusalem's Al Aksa mosque, the third holiest Moslem shrine. If he had been successful, the militant rabbi might have been able to boast he had set off World War III. Kahane claims he had nothing to do with planting the bombs that blew the legs off of a West Bank Arab mayor and the foot of another, though he says they were "a wonderful thing." At last report, he was setting up weapons training centers in various parts of the United States for the Jewish Defense League.

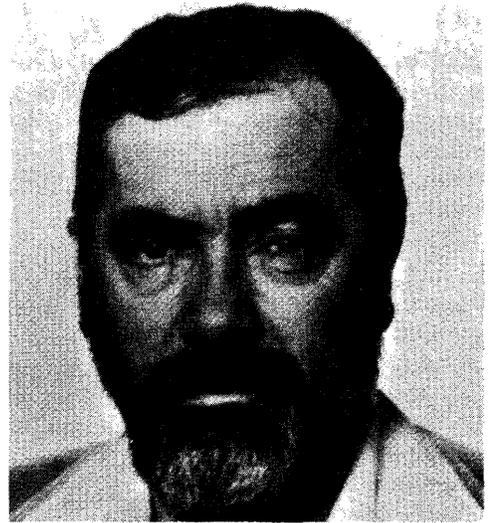
Rabbi Meir Kahane's *Time to Go Home** was published in 1972 in the tumultuous aftermath of campus confrontation, Negro riots and Vietnam surrender. While most liberals were dreaming of the roseate days to come and conservatives were tasting the vinegar of political, economic, military and social defeat, Kahane viewed the pattern of events as foreshadowing serious trouble for American Jews. At the very first the Rabbi admits he has assumed the dangerous and unrewarding role of political prophet, comparing himself to the ridiculed and misunderstood Zev Jabotinsky, who during the 20s and early 30s in Central Europe went from town to town, warning his fellow Jews, "There is a terrible vision that haunts me and gives me no rest." As the author puts it, "While others saw nothing strange, Jabotinsky saw the terror, the hatred, the death, the extermination. But he was a tragic figure, a strange specter who walked about seeing and hearing what remained invisible to others. He was, perhaps, foredoomed to fail."

In those days, Kahane notes, Jews never had it so good -- especially in Germany, where they were on the path to total assimilation. But there were cracks in the mirror: "[T]he decadence, rootlessness, pathetic search for reason and purpose, irrationality, self-hatred and flight from freedom -- all were found in Weimar as all are found in America."

The author wastes no time in coming down hard on the Jewish role in leftist American politics. Jewish radicals are not considered to be true Jews, but assimilationists who have lost their Jewishness, as they concentrate on the dismantling of Christianity. "The average Christian has no idea that the Jewish groups that came into court to attack the things he considered important were not representative of the Jewish community, and that religious Jews were as much for government aid to schools and nondenominational prayers as were religious Christians." Kahane feels only disruption and divisiveness could result from the destruction of the Christian order. "The collapse of the kind of morals the American has always known is not a thing to be taken lightly."

The Rabbi is not hesitant to give credit where credit is due on civil rights. "Not only was government no longer hostile or indifferent, but thanks to the pressure of liberals and Jews, it now became a potent weapon on the side of the black

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Rabbi Meir Kahane

community . . . The busing of white children to schools in black neighborhoods has triggered a bitter controversy, open rebellion, and a massive swing to the political right." Few benefits have accrued to Jews through their alliance with blacks. Integration is a mirage. It has produced "an America that, with each year of apparent racial progress through minority gains, has in reality seen race relations grow worse, as tensions, fear, and hate escalate on both sides."

Kahane, following the time-honored dictum of segregation for Jews, integration for everyone else, praises the idea of a melting pot for Gentiles, but he has little hope it will ever come to pass, primarily because "Behind much of the fear and hatred of the black is the specter of interracial marriage and miscegenation."

The furor percolating in the New York City school system is the Rabbi's principal example of Jewish-black disaffection: "Blacks, who raised the cry that there are too many Jews, Jewish teachers, civil servants, and students in New York City -- and that there is a 'merit plot' to keep blacks out -- are saying what whites have long, silently thought and will, in the future, say."

Black hatred of Jews is reaching "epidemic proportions,"

as proved by a black newspaper at N.Y.U. "speaking of the Jews who feed us alcoholic beverages, narcotics, pornography, and smut literature, making a mockery of the family as a necessary institution of life." Black anti-Semitism will get worse, in the author's opinion, as the cities continue to deteriorate and white flight leaves Negroes in an ever more precarious economic condition. But the worst thing is "that black hatred of Jews has ended the moratorium on anti-Semitism that has existed since the end of World War II Finally, it allows the open and active rebirth of white Jew-hatred."

In their zeal to further the cause of Negro rights, Jewish activists and other liberals have opened up Pandora's Box by supporting quotas in jobs and promotions, the hated European numerus clausus which Jews had fought so hard to eliminate in the United States. As for the white reaction against affirmative action, "It will get worse as the general job picture grows worse." The main recipients of the heat will be the Jews because of the prominence of Jewish liberals in the campaign for black advancement and preferential treatment.

While so far the certifiable minorities have been confined to the nonwhite part of the spectrum, Kahane sees an inevitable increase of racial consciousness among white ethnics. "What the black, the Puerto Rican and the Chicano want today, the Italian, Irish, Anglo-Saxon, Slav and German will demand tomorrow."

Kahane makes a point of the "anti-Semitism of things," as opposed to the traditional dislike of Jews for religious or racial reasons. "Jabotinsky, Borochoy and other Jewish thinkers of the late 19th and early 20th centuries realized that aside from the hatred of the Jew as a Jew, there was also hatred of him because of objective political and socioeconomic factors." The underlying cause of such attitudes stems from basic weaknesses of human nature, such as envy, which are no longer being held in check by traditional religion. "The potential for an American disaster and holocaust begin with the very nature of man."

Contemporary American society is seen as consisting of a greater and greater proportion of weak and desperate individuals who have lost their self-respect and their reason for existence.

The American has become a victim of a massive boredom and weakness that threatens his sanity. He no longer finds quiet satisfaction in family, job, obligations, and home The American is weaker today than he was thirty years ago and hence less ready to accept difficulties.

The author answers the argument of those who say that because anti-Semitism has never caught on in the U.S., the country is somehow immune from the kind of reaction against Jews that took place in Europe. Alluding to the growth of American anti-Semitism in the 30s, when Americans as a whole were more self-reliant, much stronger and much more ready to shoulder adversity, he concludes, "It was the sudden creation of new jobs by the approach of World War II and the immediate preparations for the war that saved the Jews."

Kahane thinks the so-called New Populism, which began during the late 60s, contains within it the sort of appeals to envy and strife which will eventually lead to Jews becoming

the target of the "outs." The New Populism is the "foundation for a potential new fascism . . . a symptom of ordered democracy From the general discontent, the general attack on the system and those who are 'in,' who 'exploit,' and 'exclude,' there comes a particular focusing upon a particular group."

The Constitution will not be an effective safeguard. "In the face of personal crisis, anger, bitterness, frustration, and envy, all theoretical traditions of equality and freedom are swept away. The Constitution is a piece of paper at the mercy of the people's temper."

The lower-class and lower-middle-class American, bent to the point where he can't bend any more, is the instrument of revolution. "The American is a violent man, far more so than the German, and his history proves it a thousand times over There are none so dangerous as those who come out of the masses with little breeding and intellectual capacity."

The paradox is that the revolutionary push will come from the intellectuals, even though "The common tendency of the masses [is] to mistrust the intellectual . . ." Kahane is not the first to say, "Revolution is invariably led by the classes that are least oppressed."

The author next turns his attentions to individuals and groups he calls "the Haters," most of them white anti-Semites involved in radical right politics. Their thoughts and acts are typical of a trend that points to "a breakdown of the human spirit and flight to the political psychiatrist whose remedy is totalitarianism."

But though the Rabbi admits that integration is not going to work, he regards as mad and immoral those non-Jewish whites who have a similar pessimistic vision and are as concerned about the future of their fellow whites as Kahane is about his fellow Jews. Many of them are dismissed as "new Nazis" having "no private lives." But he warns, "this Nazi-Maoism is a potent force They sense the search by people for romanticism, idealism and an escape from rationalization and materialism."

The Jewish activists who think they are so much smarter than the Southern rednecks and the white working class are described as naive and foolish. "The Haters [have a] far keener understanding of the mentality and gut feelings of the American white lower and lower-middle classes . . ." In fact, the author attributes the increasing influence of the Haters to well-intentioned but foolish Jewish liberals.

All the years of Jewish efforts, money and time spent -- in sincere idealism and decency -- on ploughing the fields of the minority groups in America have now borne bitter fruit Understanding the real motives and psychology of the New Populism and seeing in it the roots of neofascism that they can nurture and guide, the Haters sense the yearnings and eagerness on the part of the discontented for a total change and a sweeping elimination of the 'rascals.' "

As they throw fuel on an already volatile situation, the Haters fervently desire "The collapse of the economy and the attendant breakdown of society . . . success will not come through genteel talk or methods."

Kahane builds his case by quoting George Lincoln Rockwell:

Our battle is not planned for today when the white man has two cars, a power lawn mower with a little seat for his lardy bottom, bathrooms with hi-fi and all the rest of the easy living of today's white American, but for the inevitable day when our phony, debt-ridden war scare and "foreign aid economy" blows sky-high . . . when Americans have nothing, they have nothing to lose.

Kahane grudgingly admits that right-wing literature touches on enough real problems and frustrations which, when detonated by a severe depression or runaway inflation, could start a mass flare-up against the Jews.

Is it too far-fetched to believe that all these words and the countless others in the same vein that are daily trumpeted are seeds that burrow into the minds of countless Americans and wait for the proper time of desperation to sprout? . . . One needs only support for an idea -- not membership cards -- to take power perfectly legally and democratically and this, indeed, is what Adolf Hitler did.

But what about the conservatives, the law-and-order types? Can they take advantage of the shift to the right which Kahane talks about?

Many Americans joined decent conservative and patriotic organizations in the hope that they would solve the problems that concern them. If these decent or fringe groups will be unable to do so, there will be a polarization and massive shift, out of desperation, to the Haters.

Sometimes the reader gets the impression that Kahane thinks the Jews in this country missed a golden opportunity by not aligning themselves with the Buckley conservatives and Constitutionalists in the late 50s or early 60s. By throwing in their lot with the radical left, they are hastening the day when

white ethnics, who are equally proletarians, and the discontented [join] for just a moment with blacks, who are equally desperate and hating, in order to turn on the Jews . . . The Jew is small and far weaker than the myths that have been built around him. He is no political match for blacks, white ethnic and Anglo-Saxon groups when it comes to being weighed on the political scales.

The White Protestant establishment will become actively involved as it adopts the Czarist policy of deflecting muzhik anger away from themselves to the eternal scapegoat -- the Jew . . . Concession after concession was made to minorities, not at the expense of the establishment, but at the expense of others, so often Jews.

Along with his predictions of phenomenal right-wing growth, Kahane foresees an expansion of the left, which "is determined to become more and more anti-Jewish, although cloaking it in terms of anti-Zionism." The spread of radical-left activities will implant "a fear that will be a chilling one in the hearts of millions of angry, frustrated and terrified Americans. It will lead to a backlash that will exceed our most terrible nightmares."

Kahane's final chapter is a clarion call for American Jews to go "home" to Israel before it is too late. The Rabbi is worried about Israel's future because "American support for Israel is out of 'self-interest.' When these arguments weaken, so will its support." On the whole, Jews will be able to do

more for Zionism by returning from the Diaspora and directly working for Israel in Israel, rather than staying in the U.S. and trying to manipulate support through financial, political and religious means.

Kahane regards the creation of Israel as part of "the divine scheme." It's in danger now because

The Six-Day War not only destroyed Arab armies, it also laid to rest Christian guilt . . . Are the fleshpots and the good life more important than the preservation of our children as Jews and the guarantee that they will marry Jews, have Jewish children of their own, and live in a Jewish atmosphere that breeds confidence, normalcy and mental, spiritual, and physical strength!

In *Time to Go Home* Kahane deliberately used quotations from the most extreme and wild-eyed groups and individuals in order to strike fear into the hearts of his Jewish readers. Any scare tactic is permissible to get them on the next jet to Israel. As he openly confesses, "I am afraid that it is only fear that will provide the incentive for most people to make such a truly radical move as leaving the land of their birth and culture and uprooting their lives."

Unfortunately, the Rabbi's ambitious program for setting up local branches of "Return" (Habagta) to help Jewish individuals and families get established in Israel never really got off the drawing board. For his pains he has received the scorn of the vast majority of American Jews who have no intentions of doing any bag-packing. On the contrary, they plan to stay in this country indefinitely and continue to guide it towards the interracial wonderland of the future.

But as Kahane puts it in his final words, "We KNOW. Deep in our hearts WE KNOW that it could happen again."

P.S. In the *Jewish Press* (Aug. 1, 1980), there appeared an article entitled "Vengeance" by Rabbi Kahane. It was a frank appeal for a pogrom against Palestinians within and without Israel. "Vengeance," wrote Kahane, "is a fundamental Jewish concept that is a precept, injunction, commandment for the Jew."

Kahane expatiates on this genocidal theme in his most recent book, *They Must Go* (Grosset & Dunlap, N.Y., 1981), in which he camouflages his appeal for the annihilation of the Palestinians with talk about compensating and allowing those who do not want to leave to remain as "residents and non-citizens of Israel with no national sovereignty and no political and voting rights." In other words, he would give the Palestinians who refused to budge about the same status as the Nazis gave the Jews.

As noted, Kahane's Old Testament battle cry for the root-and-branch destruction or expulsion of the Palestinians from Israel and the West Bank (the reconquest of Canaan?) was published by a major American publisher. Once again we see that Jewish racism, even at its goriest and most barbaric, is respectable in the United States. *They Must Go* can be bought in almost any big bookstore. Nowhere can you buy anything written by an Arab saying that the Jews must go. No "respectable" American publisher, large or small, would touch such a book with a thousand-foot pole.

Palestinians have been dying like flies ever since the Jews decided that they needed a separate state to coordinate their worldwide activities. Banking on the Jews' ancient disposition to hate their neighbors, Kahane plans to accelerate the death rate. Palestine has always been the holiest -- and the bloodiest -- land on earth. If Kahane has his way, it will not be long before the Sea of Galilee turns red.

THE THERMODYNAMICS OF HIGH CULTURE

Man's purpose on earth . . . is to create order.

Maxim Gorky

Thermodynamics, as the name implies, originated as a systematic study of the processes used to convert heat into a more useful form of energy. An empirical science that has now been thoroughly developed, thermodynamics can be useful in analyzing not only heat engines but also the socio-economic-genetic systems known as High Cultures.

A common property of an ordered system is that the aggregate, due to the interactions of its constituents, has very different properties than its parts. Consider a deck of cards. The deck, which is a gaming system, has very different properties than any single card. A new deck is arranged in perfect order according to rank and suit as it comes from the manufacturer. It may be considered to have zero entropy (disorder). On the other hand, shuffling the deck has the purpose of maximizing its entropy.

Another example of an ordered system is a dictionary, which is composed of 27 symbols (26 letters and a blank space) arranged in a certain order. As such, it is a system which is useful only when its entropy is zero (no typographical errors) or low (few typographical errors).

High Cultures are systems composed of interacting individuals, who in their aggregate have very different characteristics than individuals themselves. High Cultures require a high degree of socioeconomic interaction to produce cities, transportation systems, communication networks and spacecraft. High Cultures also require a highly ordered technology, which is stored in libraries and in the minds of individuals. Ultimately, the entire system rests on the genetic quality of certain subsets of individuals (the culture-bearing strata) within the culture.

High Cultures can be distinguished from primitive cultures in that the former need many fewer man-hours to obtain adequate food supplies. This is of great importance, for labor not directed toward food production enables the culture to produce ordered systems (environmental entropy reduction).

The individual particles in a thermodynamic system interact by exchanging energy. The individuals within a High Culture interact by exchanging ideas and commands (through language) and labor (through the marketplace). Since the individuals within the culture are (in the language of physics) created and annihilated, they also interact by exchanging genes. Consequently, the genetic component of a High Culture is by far the most important, especially as it applies to the long-term evolution of such a system.

Irreversibility

Before the physical nature of thermodynamic entropy was discovered, it was already known that for any physical process, such as the compression of gas in a cylinder, the entropy of the system plus the entropy of the environment (everything immediately outside the system) must increase (irreversible process) or remain the same (reversible process). The entropy of a system can therefore *decrease* only if there is at least an equal *increase* in the entropy of the larger system containing it. Putting this in order-disorder terms, a system can become more ordered only if there is some corresponding disorder outside of the system. This is the content of the Second Law of Thermodynamics (SLTD).

Consider a billiard ball striking an ordered array of balls on a table. There are countless possible final states, which are all more disordered than the original state. The same effect may be obtained by dropping and smashing a drinking glass, which produces an even greater amount of entropy. In both these examples of an irreversible process, there is more entropy in the final state.

Violations of the SLTD may be artificially observed by watching a movie film run backwards, which reverses the initial and final state. By reversing a film we can watch billiard balls at rest roll, speed up and converge into a perfect triangle. Or we can watch random sizes and shapes of shattered glass arrange themselves and fuse into a drinking glass. Clearly, none of these processes occurs in nature.

Evolution

Arguments against the theory of biological evolution have been based on the SLTD. To some, the development of biological systems through random processes is as credible as the thought that an explosion would produce a dictionary. However, let the proposer of such an analogy compare the civilized level of the West today to its level during the Middle Ages. Isn't the West in a more highly ordered state, even after two world wars? The existence of such highly ordered systems as highways, railway networks, telephone systems, computers and myriad other developments would answer this question affirmatively. In fact, the entire world has now reached a more ordered state, thanks to Western technology.

This loss of entropy is analogous to the loss of entropy occurring when highly evolved creatures first appeared on our planet. We know that a decrease in entropy does not contradict the SLTD, as long as there is a corresponding increase in entropy outside of the system. For an example we have only to look to the irreversible nuclear processes which

release energy from the sun.

As previously pointed out, billiard balls may be arranged into a triangle (zero entropy state) by a small labor input. The deck of cards can be picked up and sorted down to zero entropy with a little more effort. Even the smashed glass could be rebuilt, though such effort would require not only human work, but also the burning of fossil fuel (or other sun-derived product) to re-fuse the glass. In each case, the entropy of a system was reduced by using energy from the sun, which by the process known as photosynthesis produces vegetation, the principal source of energy for all life on earth.

The entropy of earthly systems decreases as the entropy of the sun increases. Evolution (the appearance of more highly ordered biological systems) can take place because the sun is a compensating source of entropy generation. Just as a heat engine produces ordered (linear) motion from the random motion of hot gases, an evolutionary system produces more highly ordered organisms by the random interaction of biological species. The former is possible due to the ejection of hot gases into the atmosphere, the latter through the biological failure of most mutations. Both are made possible by the interaction of the earth with sunlight (fossil fuel for the heat engine, vegetative fuel for the evolutionary system). The earth can become more orderly with time only because it is a subsystem of the solar system.

Labor and Money

To consider economic activity in a thermodynamic light, recall that an ordered deck of cards thrown into the air comes to rest in a more disordered state. However, the initial state (the ordered deck in the hand) can be restored by labor input -- picking up the cards one at a time and sorting them. This entropy reduction of the deck of cards is consistent with the Second Law of Thermodynamics. The irreversible nuclear burning of the sun (entropy increase) "paid for" the decrease in entropy of the deck of cards. Labor, therefore, is associated with entropy reduction.

Labor is also associated with money. In a culture whose currency has not been debased and is still fully convertible to a commodity produced by labor, the unit of money represents an average given amount of labor. A coin, for example, has the ability to reduce environmental entropy. To make this idea clearer, consider an individual with money, who is confronted with certain undesirable irreversible processes. If his car is wrecked, it is no problem, providing he has the wherewithal to buy a new one. If his shoes wear out, he purchases another pair. His watch loses time; he pays to have it repaired. In each case, problems caused by an undesirable irreversible process are solved by the use of money. For those who possess it, money has the property of entropy reduction.

Money also gives its possessors the power to destroy. War is a state in which money is used to generate rather than to reduce entropy. The generation of entropy (orderly destruction of ordered systems) is classically directed against other competitors (in a Darwinian sense). Unfortunately, war can also be waged within the same culture, thereby doing great damage to the cultural entity. The American Civil War and both world wars are all too painful examples. The greatest loss is the genetic material, which is the nucleus and source

of all cultural élan and activity.

In more primitive cultures, labor is chiefly spent in hunting or searching for food supplies. Primitive men live in or near a state of nature because little labor input is available for the environmental entropy reduction that builds cities and towns. Consequently, there is little money and few goods which can be bought with money. The higher the culture, the more labor may be expended on pursuits other than food production. High Culture is based on this distinction.

Parasitism

Spengler has suggested that High Culture may best be understood as an organism, individuals being cells of the cultural body. The brains of the organism are its rulers. Its factories are organs which produce goods which flow through its transportation networks (arteries). Each organ is a set of individuals who collectively perform certain vital functions. These organs are therefore subsystems of the cultural system.

Alien systems can also enter the cultural body. As in the human body, they are chiefly harmful and dysfunctional. There are exceptions, since certain bacteria can be beneficial. (The Norse invasions, for example, had a long-term beneficial effect in the West.) However, most alien systems are counterproductive, even to the point of cultural death. Symptoms of sickness appear as social disorders, such as the demonetizing of hard currency or in later stages the urban riots in England and the United States. Cultural death proceeds at a slower pace than physical death, as the two follow a different timetable.

Alien systems and degenerate indigenous systems (criminal groups) cause dysfunctions of the socio-economic-genetic system in various ways. The economic dysfunction occurs when an alien subsystem diverts nourishment (money or goods) away from laborers within the cultural body.

Looking at this phenomenon thermodynamically, recall that no system can become more ordered unless there is a compensating disorder in the larger system of which it is a part. Also recall that the culture's standard commodity (money) is a form of order. Therefore, if a subsystem immersed in a culture absorbs a quantity of money, there must be a compensating outflow of manufactured goods (also ordered structures) for the subsystem to be in harmony with the balance of the cultural entity. If this is not the case, the subsystem or alien system is defined as parasitic, and the SLTD demands disorder somewhere else in the cultural entity. The disorder may take many forms, from unhappy or angry individuals to strikes and civil insurrections. As an example, consider the simplest uncompensated absorption of money -- theft -- the thermodynamic nature of which has many consequences.

Absorption of unearned money is one type of parasitic activity. There are others. Every culture has its moral code, which its members adhere to for the preservation of order. Everyone who has raised children can appreciate the labor involved in instilling this code into the young. In an ordered system produced by labor, the code is equivalent to a commodity and may be converted to money by parasites. The immorality of parasites feeds upon the High Culture's moral standards.

The labor aspect of parasitic behavior within a culture is not the domain of any unique group, although the alien (minority) component is well known and ever present. However, the social aspect of parasitic behavior in the West is almost totally the domain of World Jewry, which has records of civilizations from the earliest times and knows the rules of life on an individual and cultural level. This knowledge, representing a high degree of order, was produced by the labor of Jewish historians and intellectuals interacting with various cultures in which they were immersed. This information remains the property of the Jews, with no credit given to the cultures in which they lived and thrived. Letting this information flow outward would no doubt benefit Western nations. The leadership of Jewry has, on the contrary, chosen to keep this information under lock and key. Instead, Jewish leaders use this knowledge to inject disorder into the Western nations in which they live. This disorder takes the form of social theories (Marxism, Freudianism, equalitarianism) whose fundamental axioms have been known to be false from the outset. Have any theories produced so much suffering and confusion in all human history? The conscious or unconscious implantation of false ideas in a cultural

system loads it with entropy.

High Cultures are also threatened by the absorption of genes from an inferior stock. The racially mixed child (future citizen) can do nothing about his condition; it is irreversible. A culture can recover from race-mixing if the bad genes are eliminated from the population, geographical separation being the simplest method. Only in this sense is the cultural damage reversible. However, there is a point at which the damage becomes irreversible. Geographical separation of the races is ineffective when no distinct lines of racial demarcation remain.

The introduction of a toxic amount of entropy in a High Culture's gene pool by race-mixing is in reality a form of genocide. Westerners might possibly forgive aliens for thieving and lying. Such damage can be repaired with enough time and effort. However, the dilution of the original productive stock of a High Culture by racial intermarriage is more than a glaring example of how the Second Law of Thermodynamics works in human societies; it is the greatest of all crimes since it turns the march of mankind backward toward the primeval ooze from which nature's most complex and highly ordered creatures so laboriously evolved.

BIRNBACH, THE PSEUDO-PREPPY

Many moons ago responsible and respectable newspapers and magazines hectored self-styled strays back into the racial fold. But when was the last time you saw a white reporter lecturing Jane Fonda or Marlon Brando or the renegade South African editor Donald Woods on the obligations of their whiteness?

Conversely -- oh, how conversely -- black dissidents like economists Thomas Sowell and Walter E. Williams are called "Quislings" not for devoting their lives to the betterment of all races -- very few blacks ever do that -- but simply for adopting an unconventional position in defense of black interests. Jews who won't toe the communal line get it just as bad. Ask Austrian Chancellor Bruno Kreisky or anti-Zionist writer Alfred Lilienthal how many times they have been "Jew-baited" -- and by whom. Nor does this incessant ethnic badgering discreetly transpire in the back pages of *Ebony* and *Commentary*.

Here is an interviewer from the Paris newspaper, *Nouvel Observateur*, cornering his prey:

Questioner: "But aren't you a bit Jewish?"

Bruno Kreisky: "My parents were Jewish I am Marxist."

Q: "You are Jewish, like your dear ones in Israel"

K (now furious): "No, I am an Austrian; they are Israelis. This hoax of the Jewish people is one of the great deceptions of life."

Q: "But for everyone Kreisky is Jewish."

K (losing control): "Another posthumous victory for Hitler."

The popular chancellor of Austria, who is treated with the dignity befitting his office by most of mankind, is transformed

into a tormented Quasimodo when interrogated by one of his own.

A lighter form of Jewish Jew-baiting surfaced in the *Washington Post* (Nov. 21, 1981). Tony Kornheiser was prying open the real Lisa Birnbach, the creator and editor of the *Official Preppy Handbook*, which is nearing one and a half million sales. Quite a feat for any 25-year-old, especially a Jewish girl from New York City, the daughter of a refugee. The "Avatar of Waspdom," as Kornheiser dubs her, tells him at first that she herself "was a preppy, is a preppy and will always be a preppy." Seeing straight through this act, he commences his sham inquisition.

Don't parentage and ethnicity have something to do with being preppy? Replied Lisa: "I believe in a true democracy where everyone can become upper class Anyone who wants to be a preppy can be."

How much, asks Kornheiser, "does Lisa Birnbach actually know about these preppies? About their pain? About their angst? About their waxy yellow buildup?" These questions make her nervous. Slowly she is beaten down. "Okay . . . - I'm still fringe. I'm not as in as them."

The Kornheiser-engineered struggle between Birnbach's (passing-for-WASP) "ego" and her (loyal-Jewish) "conscience" goes on for some time. She is driven to admit: "I'm sure there's anger behind it; I don't like a lot of preppies; I don't think I've dated a preppy in years." Finally, the "Emily Post of Prep" is unmasked:

When I was at Brown, I was sort of taken in by a circle of hard-core preppies. It was a very heady experience. You don't have to have a lot of money to be a preppy, but they did. And they had that air about them, that undeniable confi-

dence, that *breeding*. They'd do things on a whim. They'd say, "Let's go to the Cape for the weekend." And we'd pick up and go. It was like they had no responsibility to anything but their own good times, like they knew no matter what, they were set and nothing could touch them. We had fun, I mean fun with a capital F. But one day I was sitting by myself and I realized -- Not one of them really *knows* me. Not one of them really *cares* at all about me. I asked myself what exactly was going on with me and them, and I knew that nothing was. Not a damned thing.

Birnbach's ethnic true confession should not be taken too seriously -- nor should her book. If we overlook that it's darned funny in places -- which doesn't mean it is great satire -- then we've lost our sense of proportion. But neither should we overlook what this trifle signifies.

Kornheiser's gentle pestering, spread across the pages of our capital city's only newspaper, is unapologetically Jewish. He opens by observing that "What [Birnbach] has done . . . is to identify and satirically codify the life style of our ruling class . . . WASP America." This glib attribution will come as news to those who know that WASPs long ago ceased to be our ruling class, which is now composed principally of Lisa's near and far relations.

"How can someone on the 'us' side of 'us and them' be a real preppy?" asks Kornheiser. (And how, one wonders, does the "them" feel when they read this over their morning coffee? Oh, don't worry about "them" -- little old them's just the "ruling class." How much longer can *that* gag work?)

"They're terrified just like the rest of us," Birnbach answers. But she can't resist the bait. "Only they worry about their top spin . . . They go crazy when their apartment building switches from manual elevators to self-service; I've seen that happen." What is worse, "They suffer pain in watching other people, different people, join their world."

Apparently, the WASP characters on TV act like their world is coming to an end when they lose a stock car race (redneck WASP) or a corporate merger falls through (elite WASP). Real "sensitivity," genuine "awareness" -- the key concepts -- are usually reserved for minorities, or for WASPs who are helping minorities.

These television depictions of WASPs as shallow yahoos affect all of us more than we dare to realize. This is because

\$3.95

THE OFFICIAL

PREPPY HANDBOOK

"Look, Muffy, a book for us."

The first guide to *The Tradition*. Mannerisms, Etiquette, Dress Codes, The Family. How to Be Really Top Drawer. *The Legacy of Good Taste, Proper Breeding & the Right Nickname.*



MUMMY



DADDY



Winning with Ease and Losing with Grace. Lacrosse, Squash, Crew, and Field Hockey. The Sailing Scene. Flotillas, Regattas, Yachts and Yacht Clubs. The Sporting Life. Tally Ho! . . . PAGE 100

The Schools. Boarding vs. Day, Coed vs. Single-Sex. Chapel, Lights-Out, Dining Halls and Study Halls. A Sampling of Mottoes and Memorabilia. The Importance of Getting Kicked Out PAGE 69

The Crucial Element: Top-Siders, Loafers, Tassels. *Cuffs a Must.* The Sock Controversy PAGE 138



**EDITED BY
LISA BIRNBACH**

Essays on:

THE VIRTUES OF PINK & GREEN
REGULATING THE CASH FLOW
ORIGINS OF THE PREP SCHOOL.
THE OLD BOY NETWORK
CLUBS AT THE BIG THREE
BASIC BODY TYPES

the people who show us ourselves -- the Lisa Birnbachs -- rarely, very rarely, admit the real nature of our pain.

Kornheiser's article concludes: "Lisa Birnbach has been on 'Today' three times, talking about loafers." Earlier she had just told him that "loafers . . . aren't me." She is playing the carefree, mindless WASP, just as Freeman Gosden and Charles Correll once played Amos 'n' Andy. And Tony Kornheiser just plays along with her.

DAILY NEWS

★★★★ Nassau/Suffolk 25c NEW YORK, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 2, 1981 Windy, chance of rain, 50s. Details p. 48

Ron to Israel: BUTT OUT Raps Jewish anti-Awacs lobby

The times, they are a'changin'. Whoever would have expected a headline like this in America's largest-circulation newspaper in the world's largest Jewish city? The headline, however, may explain why the *Daily News* has recently been losing millions upon millions of inflated dollars.

Was the defendant electrocuted because he was a German?

REOPENING THE HAUPTMANN CASE

Is there any crime more heinous than kidnapping and murdering a 20-month-old child? One such might be sending an innocent man to the electric chair for the crime. At least this is the inference that can be drawn from *Scapegoat* by Anthony Scaduto (G.P. Putnam's Sons, 1976), a well-researched and convincing account of the abduction and killing of Charles A. Lindbergh, Jr., in 1932 and the subsequent arrest and execution of Bruno Richard Hauptmann.

Did America in 1934, at the time of the sensational Lindbergh baby trial in Flemington, New Jersey, have a Dreyfus Affair in reverse? As author Scaduto, a veteran crime reporter indicates, practically no one thought so at the time. Probably not more than 100 Americans believed that Hauptmann was innocent. Of these, certainly not more than a dozen dared to think he was the victim of a frame-up by the real criminal or criminals and the confused patsy of headline-happy lawyer politicians swimming along with the rising tide of anti-Nazism. Today, a half-century later, some very embarrassing questions are being raised about the Hauptmann case



Bruno Richard Hauptmann

by his widow, still hale and hearty at 82, who has instigated a \$100 million suit in federal court for the "wrongful death" of her husband.

Scaduto's book is a searing indictment of the New York and New Jersey police, the FBI and the attorney general of New Jersey, all of whom are charged with knowingly or unknowingly sending Hauptmann to the electric chair on the basis of perjured testimony and manufactured evidence.

The trial was a media circus, complete with mobs outside the courthouse screaming, "kill the German." The Jewish attorney general of New Jersey, David P. Wilentz, a politician on the make who had his eye on the governor's mansion and who later was found to have been a close associate of a high-ranking Mafia figure, preempted the case from the county district attorney and set himself squarely and deliberately in the national spotlight. During the trial he was careful to point out that Hauptmann, an immigrant with a thick Teutonic accent, had been a "German machine-gunner" in World War I. This was back in 1934, the beginning of the Hitler decade when "German" was once again becoming a dirty word in America. As a Hearst bureau chief instructed his covey of reporters, "You've got to remember Hitler and Hauptmann had exactly the same experience in the war. They were both corporals in the war, and they must have learned the same kind of brutality."

Prosecution and Defense

These were the principal accusations which enabled the prosecution to persuade the jury to find Hauptmann guilty of first-degree murder. Under New Jersey law at that time such a verdict, unaccompanied by a recommendation for mercy, made the death sentence mandatory:

1. \$13,760 of the \$50,000 ransom money was found in Hauptmann's garage after he had been caught passing one of the marked bills.

2. Six eyewitnesses testified they had seen the accused at one time or another near the Lindbergh estate in Hopewell, New Jersey, or passing the hot banknotes at various places around New York City.

3. "Dr." John F. (Jafsie) Condon, the Lindbergh go-between and a blowhard 72-year-old ex-teacher, identified Hauptmann as the man named John with whom he had negotiated for the turnover of the ransom and to whom he and Lindbergh had given the \$50,000 on a dark night in a New York cemetery. Lindbergh testified that Hauptmann's was the voice which had shouted, "Hey, doctor!" as he and Condon approached the cemetery.

4. Ransom notes and other messages pertaining to the case bore handwriting and a weird Teutonicized English that resembled Hauptmann's.

5. A board used to make one rail of the kidnapper's ladder had supposedly been removed from Hauptmann's attic.

At first sight this circumstantial evidence seems pretty impressive. Hauptmann, who took the stand, and his defense team attacked it, not too persuasively, point by point:

1. The ransom money had been left in the care of Hauptmann by a Jewish business partner, Isidor Fisch, just before he returned to Germany to die of tuberculosis in a Leipzig hospital. The money was in a shoebox that Hauptmann thought contained Fisch's business papers. He did not open the box until it had accidentally been soaked by rain when his garage roof developed a leak during a rainstorm. He only started spending some of the money after Fisch had died and he had discovered his defunct partner had cheated him out of \$7,000.

2. The six eyewitnesses included an 87-year-old man who was nearly blind, a thief, a chronic liar, a taxicab driver who changed his story, another man who first said he had never seen Hauptmann, but then sang a different tune after he heard there was a reward.

3. Condon, the principal eyewitness, frankly admitted he could never identify Hauptmann as the receiver of the ransom money. He later reversed himself during the trial. Lindbergh's voice identification was based on two words uttered at night, while he was 200 to 300 feet distant from the speaker, two years earlier. Scaduto claims the distraught Lindbergh gave his damning testimony because he "wanted to end the anguish his wife was going through and to return some normality to their lives." Scaduto might have mentioned Lindbergh's own feelings at the time -- the unrelenting glare of publicity, the blasted hopes of finding his son alive, the excruciating efforts to track down all the fake leads, the large financial outlay, including the \$50,000 ransom, all down the drain.

4. One of the handwriting "experts" who testified Hauptmann had written the ransom notes was the same person who many years later in 1971 said there wasn't the "slightest question" that Clifford Irving's forged handwriting of Howard Hughes had actually been written by Hughes.

5. Since Hauptmann was a professional carpenter, it was incredible that he would have built such a sloppy, Mickey Mouse ladder, whose top rung broke under the kidnapper's weight. It was equally incredible that he would take a piece of wood from his attic floor to make part of the ladder when he had access to scrap lumber at any number of construction sites where he worked.

Hauptmann was defended by a legal team headed by a liquor-loving ham lawyer named Edward J. Reilly, whose fee was paid by the Hearst newspaper chain, which was roaring for Hauptmann's conviction. Reilly made no use of the fact that the New York police, as proved by an FBI memo and a doctor's report, had severely beaten Hauptmann when he was being interrogated and that the New Jersey police had bugged Hauptmann's cell from almost the moment he had been incarcerated. There were plenty of ledgers and records to back up Hauptmann's dealings with Fisch, but none was

introduced at the trial. Nothing was made of depositions that showed Fisch had himself distributed some of the banknotes before they were found on Hauptmann. Also ignored was an ice cream parlor owner in the Bronx who swore that Violet Sharpe, a maid of Lindbergh's mother-in-law, Mrs. Dwight Morrow, met with Lindbergh's butler, Oliver Whateley, and Isidor Fisch several times in his establishment. Miss Sharpe committed suicide in the course of the investigation after she had been caught lying to the police.

Hauptmann was allowed to die even though there had been a coherent confession (under duress) by a disbarred lawyer named Paul Wendel that he, not Hauptmann, had committed the deed. Wendel recanted his confession when faced by the authorities. Wilentz saw to it that the grand jury refused to indict Wendel, which might have produced evidence that would have destroyed the state's case against Hauptmann.

More important, according to Scaduto, was that police detectives or some state or local authorities had tampered with or destroyed the employment records which proved that Hauptmann had been working the same day the baby was kidnapped. The press and prosecution gave no credence to Mrs. Hauptmann's testimony that she and her husband were home preparing to go to bed at the very moment the Lindbergh child was being taken from his second-story bedroom.

Scaduto admits Hauptmann was no angel, having had several run-ins with the law in his native Germany. During his eight years in America, however, his record had been spotless. He did so well in his carpentering that even in the bleak depression years he saved enough money to play the stock market and enter into a number of business deals with Fisch. As far as anyone knows, he was a plodding family man who was overjoyed at the birth of his son, just six months before his arrest.

Hauptmann never ceased to proclaim his innocence. Although he was promised his sentence would be commuted to life imprisonment if he would tell the truth or talk about his alleged accomplices, he refused to go along. He was convinced until the very end that American justice would prevail. Some of his writings in his death cell make grueling reading. It is difficult to believe that the kidnapper and murderer of a baby boy, particularly the son of a national hero, could have written such haunting and reflective comments on his predicament.

Anna Hauptmann never gave up her belief in her husband's innocence. At long last she thinks she can finally clear Hauptmann's name in the course of her \$100 million lawsuit.

David Wilentz is still alive and still a pillar of New Jersey Democratic politics and of the American Jewish establishment (see *Who's Who*). He denies all of Scaduto's and Mrs. Hauptmann's allegations, saying he knew absolutely nothing of the police brutality or the bugging and never tampered with any evidence.

Scaduto doesn't believe him and specifically charges him with withholding facts from the jury that would have greatly aided Hauptmann's defense. Only time will tell if the truth will come out in the forthcoming legal proceedings, which will hinge in large part on material released under the Freedom of Information Act and from the files of various state and county law enforcement agencies.

The Dreyfus Parallel

Dreyfus, a Jewish officer in the French army, was accused and convicted of high treason, sent to Devil's Island for nearly five years, and then brought back to have his conviction reversed by an appeals court after the French intellectual establishment had decided he had been framed by a clique of high military brass, ultra-conservatives and, of course, anti-Semites.

Hauptmann was a German carpenter who, in his own words, "was condemned to death for murdering a little child that I have never seen in my life." If Hauptmann's story turns out to be correct, unlike Dreyfus, he will not be pardoned, his reputation will not be restored, and he will not be allowed to live out his life in peace, as a man rescued in the nick of time from martyrdom. Hauptmann is beyond the

reach of rehabilitation in this world. Moreover, he will never have the backing of the intellectuals because of his origins. Dreyfus was a Jew, done in by anti-Semites, or so it was said. Hauptmann was a German, who, if he is to be believed, was done in primarily by two Jews.

One hundred years of unremitting indoctrination have taught us that a crime *against* a Jew is more serious than a similar crime *by* a Jew. For this reason the chances are there will never be a Hauptmann Affair, even though it may have involved a judicial murder, which would have been a much greater perversion of justice than what befell Dreyfus. In this highly inequitable age, as we all found out at Nuremberg, the racial or national affiliation of the accused often has more weight in deciding his fate than does his guilt or innocence.

WE ARE DISOBEYING OUR INNER COMMANDS

There exists in the genetic subconscious of the civilized white an unfathomably pure ethic, which is most openly revealed in the permanent and unchanging ideas found in his art. This ethic is both unattainable by and unimaginable to other races. The lack of a specific line of demarcation between reason and emotion, which is the key to the separate destinies of the nonwhite and white populations of the world, precludes harmonious cooperation.

We must remember that Nature directs everything according to her own very special laws. Since we vary greatly in faculties, it is not surprising that we vary greatly in values. The war between *us* and *them* is one of objective existence on their part and subjective freedom on ours. The situation is similar to that of the thief in the old Persian parable. When caught stealing fruit, he affirmed the egalitarian proposition that God intended that all men should have an equal share in the goods of the earth -- a response which prompted the owner of the orchard to react to the thief with unexpected severity. The thief's mistaken logic led to his being tied to a tree and whipped. It wasn't until his tormentor explained to him that he was the servant of God thrashing the back of another servant of God, that the whip was God's, and that he was nothing more than a slave and an instrument of God's command that the thief begged forgiveness and proclaimed he was no longer a predestinarian.

Other races do not view right and wrong in the same manner as we do. Matthew Arnold once observed, "the mixture of persons of different race in the same commonwealth, unless one race had a complete ascendancy, tended to confuse all the relations of human life, and all men's notions of right and wrong . . ."

Though to some extent our laws have protected our goods and health, spiritual as well as physical, from fraud and aggression, they have not protected us from ourselves. But once upon a time, our laws did protect us from the hegemony of the pseudo-humanistic judge and psychologist who have currently managed to corrupt our ethos to the point where we no longer comprehend the distinction between the cultural beauty of the world we've surrendered and the

degrading world foisted upon us. Our urbanity has become a hypocritical stance behind which lurks, atavistically, that generic archetype, the lesser man, known to one and all by the mythological sobriquet, The Noble Savage.

The low standards we see around us are the result of the democratic consensus of peoples whose standards have always been low. High standards in all areas of Western endeavor are the result of a culture -- the Northern European -- which, for all practical purposes, is disappearing. The acceptance of other races into equal partnership with us merely accelerates the "corruption" that Gibbon considered, "The most infallible symptom of constitutional liberty." They are using our freedom to destroy our own freedom. And they are winning, while we quibble over absurdities.

Those who are wise and understand First Principles are capable of expounding them to others. Those who do not are misled and will mislead others. Goethe once wrote, "The man to whom the Universe does not reveal directly its relationship to both him and others, and whose heart does not tell him what he owes to himself and others, cannot be taught successfully." Only the Northern European understands and obeys the laws of Nature. As a result he doesn't seek to evade duties simply because they are perplexing. He knows that all depends on the disposition -- good and evil -- of his will to develop and control his own faculties.

Honor is not the voice of conscience. Whenever men hold out the promise of an absolute good, even when they lack both the means and the interest to deliver on their promise, they have little or no difficulty appealing to the credulous masses, to those who seek quick, easy and wrong solutions to their problems. This is what keeps the charlatans of this world in business. Philosophy should be a science of morality, and sociology and psychology should be sciences of convenience. Today it's just the reverse, simply because of the support received from the limitless credulity of the masses who pretend to act according to a conscience which is certainly an unfit companion for honor.

Acting upon such dubious hypotheses as the Rights of

Man, sociology and psychology have prevented the future development of whatever truth they might once have possessed. Out of this fusion of half-truth and half-lie has sprung the neologisms that have taken over modern thought. Their acceptance is proved by a cursory look at the flood of "pop science," cheap sentiment and obscenity. Humanitarianism's emphasis on the survival of the unfittest has been noted and approved by the new, all-powerful god whose name is Group Pressure.

The political and scientific trends of a nation never lag far behind the artistic trends. Art and science are, when fully disciplined, autocratic -- controlled by the few who have the knowledge and the will to make the requisite sacrifices for artistic and scientific development. A racially mixed and malicious society over which no one exerts any positive control must of necessity be at best hedonistic; at most, vicious. Only the most clever and cunning profit from such a system.

Solon was right when he said that we should not take up what we did not lay down. His is a formula we might understand if we had more character and more moral sensibility. The loss of moral control is high tragedy. The first thought is to escape! But where? Where is the escape from self-betrayal?

Today our best brains pronounce on subjects ignorantly, even with the benefit of ages of experience and scores of instructive examples. Those among us who possess the most reason are often the least skillful in interpreting our motiva-

tions. Whenever we deal with others the moral lessons of excess and deficiency are always present to complicate matters. Should we be so generous? If so, just how far does the obligation to err on the part of generosity require us to go? Moreover, when does our obligation signify weakness and when does it signify strength. All forms of virtue contain varying amounts of strength and all forms of vice varying amounts of weakness. We must not overlook the necessity for sternness, another strength, no matter how often it is decried as offensive by the weak and characterless.

Having examined the results of our neglect, we still refuse to answer the call to duty -- a rather startling condition when we consider how much lip service we give to moral precepts. The comfort, softness and satiety of our materialistic environment seem to have turned us to stone.

When we've lost the ability to obey our inner commands, someone else will command us. Such is the natural scheme of things.

An intelligent man said almost 2,000 years ago, the shape of everyone's existence depends on the use to which we put our ruling faculty. He then went on to say that everything else, whether in the power of the will or not, was only lifeless ashes and smoke. This is true, but not entirely true. As Carlyle has stated,

The end of a man is an action, and not a thought, though it were the noblest.

HARRY STOTTLE

IQ and Fertility

A specter hangs over Western technocracy and it's not the one described by Karl Marx. Rev. Malthus foretold it. Sir Francis Galton devoted nearly all his days to developing scientific methods to prevent it. Nobel laureate William Shockley risked life and limb persuading people to think about it. Black Reaganomics expert Thomas Sowell pooh-poohs it. Lyndon LaRouche, the eccentric French-Canadian disinformant, sees it as just another concoction of Queen Elizabeth's power elite to fence in the Third World.

The specter is dysgenics, which, in a nutshell, is the process whereby the genetically less fit outreproduce the genetically fitter. Although most social science textbooks like to claim it really isn't happening, Daniel R. Vining of the University of Pennsylvania is now busy on a paper to prove the contrary. Extrapolating from an Ohio State University study of 5,172 males (ages 14-24) first tested in 1966 and 5,097 females (ages 14-24) first tested in 1968, Vining came up with some very interesting and very sad news about the negative correlation of intelligence with fertility.

The intelligence of the individuals studied was measured by a variety of IQ tests.

Fertility was measured in a different way for males and for females. The males were asked to name the members of their household, a question intended to elicit the number of their own children living with them. For white males the answer provides a fairly accurate picture of white fertility, since the white male fertility rate matches the corresponding female rate. Black males, however, live with far fewer of their biological children than they have actually engendered. It's the wise black child who knows his own father!

In regard to female fertility, both black and white women were asked: (1) how many children they had; (2) how many they expected to have; (3) how many they would have under "ideal" circumstances.

For white women, white men and black women, the correlation between IQ and fertility was significantly negative. That is, the least intelligent individuals produced the most children. The dysgenic effect was greater for blacks than for whites, though among the latter it was becoming more and more noticeable year after year. Younger, brighter white women are having even fewer children than their older, bright counterparts. By contrast, Vining finds no

evidence of such a trend among black women. Vining's study would lead the more conspiratorially minded to believe that whites, and in particular intelligent whites, are planning their own extinction.

As to family planning -- i.e., the responses to the question, "How many children do you intend to have?" -- bright white women stated that they intended to have fewer children than less bright white women.

The third question ("How many children would you have under 'ideal' conditions?") demonstrated that for white women there was basically no correlation between IQ and ideal fertility. Bright white women asserted they would have just as many children as less bright white women. Only a small positive correlation showed up for black women.

What does this tell us about the specter hanging over the West? It tells us that bright Westerners are adjusting their family size to their worsening economic situation, while the low IQers, the dumb whites and the ghettoites procreate to their libidos' content.

Conservative pundits such as ex-Treasury Secretary William (Simple) Simon, who see America's salvation as coming from "a

good old-timey" depression, have left the dysgenic factor out of their equations. A deep and enduring slump might force more small, innovative companies into bankruptcy so they can be picked up cheaply by the multinationals, but Reagan-style fiscal

austerity, coupled with the ending of federal funds for abortion (the sanest use to which such funds have ever been put), can only further deplete the creative segment of the population. Cutting down on welfare payments may help balance the books, but

it may also result in a much higher proportion of low-level IQs. Today Joe Blow is just plain stupid, and Willie Blow just plain stupider. Tomorrow, if the dysgenic trend continues, they will both be idiots.

A cry for unity from a race-minded religionist

Church and State Must Be One

Oftimes we hear the cry for separation of church and state. That is like calling for religion to stay out of politics. They are one and the same. The state must have a dominant religion or it falls, ultimately, from the lack of a glue to hold it together. The state must be monolithic in the long run, or else it, too, falls apart because of the pressures of the many forces striving to be a state within a state. Communism is a religion and its state is its church. The Church of Rome is a state and its state is a church. Lutheranism was a religion, but it was tied to the state. It has always been so and will always be so. The folk call for earthly forms of government but demand the dominance of a power beyond the reach of man to counterbalance that earthly form. State and church must be one. There is no room for other religions than the racial religion in the racial state. We have seen the fruit of permissiveness in America, where the state denies its religious roots and calls weeds its altar flowers.

We challenge the doctrine of separation of state and church. In a society which holds a racial mission as its goal . . . the unity of societal controls is a necessity. Decentralization of all power requires that a single purpose form the umbrella protecting that freedom from outside interference or internal dissension. Thus, religion and faith, the belief in the meaning of the past and the purpose of the present in order to reach a desired future, must permeate, dominate and unify the consciousness of all activities. The state and the church must be one!

Does this mean that personal concepts within that oneness . . . are to be eliminated? Far from it. With the elimination of the extraneous, antagonistic and hostile forms which are not racially compatible, greater freedom for exploration and study of alternate meanings . . . is now possible. The difference is that these exist in order to strengthen the means to attain the racial pinnacle. Whereas in this religionless state of humanism, the differences exist in order to confuse and to weaken the racial aspirations natural to man.

Consider the racial state as a steel pyramid. It will be impervious to outside assaults and erosions and influences. It will



Pastor and Mrs. Miles

be the umbrella beneath which full and true freedoms flourish. For the individual, freedom is only meaningful when it is part of a commonweal of that individual's group. The state will protect and not intrude. The power to move the state forward will come from its individual components, not the reverse as we find in today's communist, socialist and capitalist nations. Inside that pyramid, thousands of power cells within thousands of varied options, concepts and designs will germinate, flower and bear fruits. Yet, all with the same common goal of restoring the Race to its original powers . . . A thousand roads can be built within that area but each shall lead to the one destination. That is freedom of the individual with the freedom of the group placed in compatible position, one to the other. That is life with meaning!

Religion and politics, war and economics, struggle and life -- these are all one and the same. Tear away the hypocritical words and phrases that have befuddled Christians for four or five hundred years now. Lift that shroud of confusion from the shoulders of your brothers and sisters. The Racial State and the Racial Church must be one and the same. They shall be!

The above was written by Robert E. Miles, another victim of the federal entrap-

ment program which has jailed many of the most courageous opponents of the animalization of America. Miles was born in Connecticut in 1925, of White Russian and Scottish parents. Graduating from high school at age 13, he joined the Free French, thinking that this was the best way to help the anti-Communist cause (it was the time of the Hitler-Stalin pact). He served in Britain as a flight wireless operator with the Free French until 1942, then returned to the U.S. and enlisted in the Navy, serving in the South Pacific until 1945. For the next two years he worked as a radio operator in the Philippines. In 1970 Miles ran for Secretary of State in Michigan on the Wallace/American Independent ticket. In 1971 he was arrested with some other men for bombing school buses in Pontiac and for tarring and feathering a homosexual school principal in Ypsilanti. He spent the next six years in various federal prisons. He was up for parole five times and denied five times on the basis that racism was a worse crime than rape or murder. During his term in prison another man confessed on his deathbed to the bombing of the buses. But this had no effect on Miles's prison sentence, which he says he accepted "as a badge of honor, with no regrets, no apologies and no excuses."

Miles is now the editor of a newsletter, "From the Mountain" (P.O. Box 331, Co-hoctah, MI 48816), which has a circulation of 2,000. He also serves as the pastor of a religious group in rural Michigan. As Miles explains his present activities:

We teach and lecture to any and all organizations, regardless of their differences, who espouse racial strength through racial purity. To us, our Race is both our Nation and our Religion. From the Urals to the Atlantic to the Pacific, one nation one day racially! . . . If our Race is eternal, then it has lived in islands of space beyond this before and shall again. All the feuds, rivalries, the childish points of difference about symbols, uniforms, political tools and the like, are of no concern to us. We are the Forum where any and all can gather to break bread, and act as comrades should and must. A family of families in action, not just in rhetoric. In Michigan, we practice this.

Aesthetic Prop For Hire

One could hunt through half of Haifa and find less beauty than the young Ingrid Bergman had in the tip of her nose. Nor has anyone thrown acid on her subsequently. So how, at age 65, can she be starring in the four-hour TV docudrama, "A Woman Called Golda"? Through the miracles of modern stagecraft, that's how. Experts were called in to build her mid-face bud into the famous Meir bulb. She decked herself out in the "boxy little dresses" and "prim, matching pocketbooks" favored by the late Israeli prime minister, and learned to carry herself in a ramrod manner and constantly launch into pained expressions. Those who remember the real Golda stress the largely fictional nature of the \$4 million Paramount production.

The filming was done in Israel, which makes "Golda" the greatest act of transubstantiation seen in the Holy Land in nearly 2,000 years. A similar miracle occurred on the Broadway stage in 1977, when Nordic beauty Anne Bancroft appeared (but flopped) as Mrs Meir. Apparently, Barbra Streisand, Gilda Radner, Lillian Hellman and the entire Lower Manhattan chapter of Hadassah were otherwise engaged at the time.

Gentiles have played "heroic" Jews so often that nothing surprises us any more. We expect to see Robert Redford starring in "Young Einstein," with muscleman Arnold Schwarzenegger as Charles Proteus Steinmetz. Laugh at your own risk. In an age of black Vikings, nothing is sacred.

Mailer's Protégé

"Culture is worth a little risk," shrugs Norman Mailer. Sure, his protégé Jack Abbott stabbed aspiring playwright Richard Adan to death during his seventh week out of jail last summer, but "I'm willing to gamble with certain elements in society to save this man's talent."

By "culture," Mailer means the 3,000 pages of letters that Abbott sent him from prison, beginning in 1978. Even after he and Random House condensed and packaged them as *In the Belly of the Beast*, plenty of choice rantings remained. "The communist press always tells the truth in reporting events in prison," wrote Abbott, and again, "Men have pled guilty to murder and have been executed without anyone asking them the simple question: Why? In no other country on the face of this earth do such injustices exist today. There is no tyranny this profound in any country but America." Explains Mailer: "I had a debt to Abbott . . . He gave me his knowledge." Perhaps the sanest words Abbott

ever penned to his publicity hound of an editor were: "My life is not a 'saga' and I resent your using the term like that. I do not feel 'heroic.'"

In court, the yellow-skinned, half-Chinese Abbott seemed intent on upending the old Hollywood myth that Orientals can't act. He made excellent news copy nearly every day, whether screaming at his attorney Ivan Fisher for 20 minutes (January 5), sobbing inconsolably over his latest misconduct (January 13), or suddenly admitting that a prosecution witness had been "really honest" to explain how he stabbed the newlywed Adan in the heart and then "taunted the wounded figure very sadistically" (January 16).

At one point on the latter date, after Abbott had called his animalistic behavior "a tragic misunderstanding" and begun sobbing again, Adan's father-in-law jumped to his feet and began calling Mailer "scum" and some far worse things for having helped Abbott win early parole. Mailer appeared shaken at the time, but two days later was telling reporters that, although "the decision I made may have been the wrong one," Abbott deserved less than a maximum sentence because "prison will destroy this man's talent." "Adan has already been destroyed. At least let Abbott become a writer."

Mailer's agent, Scott Meredith (who was not born Scott Meredith), has estimated that, with all the good reviews, Abbott's *Belly* may earn him \$200,000 -- which will be \$200,000 more than any American writer has recently earned for pointing out that the white race is riding a suicide express. The movie rights have already brought another \$50,000 to \$100,000. If you don't "take certain risks," concludes Mailer, "you have a fascistic society."

Executive Follies

Most people have a deuce of a time differentiating among individuals of other races. The problem is especially acute for prosecutors when whites are attacked by blacks under poorly lit conditions. Someone once pointed out in *Psychology Today* that nonwhites at least have the advantage of confronting variable eye, hair and skin color combinations among whites. A white facing a room full of Orientals sees uniformly coarse black hair, dark brown eyes and yellow complexions, in addition to very similar body sizes and facial features. It's no wonder this leads to social gaffes.

At a White House dinner last May honoring Japan's prime minister, odd things began happening to U.S. Senator Spark Matsunaga. The Hawaiian Democrat and his wife would be talking to Senator Jackson or someone when an aide would es-

cort them back to the Japanese delegation. Pending President Reagan's arrival, the Japanese and American guests were to be kept in separate waiting rooms. Secretary of State Alexander Haig was the only white among the Japanese. When he approached Matsunaga to welcome him to the United States, the latter "put on his best dime-store Japanese accent" and said it had been his pleasure to vote for Haig's confirmation in the Senate. "You should have seen his face," says Matsunaga.

A month later, at a meeting of mayors, President Reagan came face to face with Samuel R. Pierce, Jr. "Hello, Mr. Mayor," said Reagan. He happened to be speaking to the highest-ranking black in his administration, his Secretary of Housing and Urban Development.

We don't know if the man they call "Silent Sam" Pierce came up with a speedy riposte. As for Reagan, his blunder was extenuated by a factor beyond race. Pierce, like many black Republican appointees, is a second-rater in a top job. That is not surprising for a group with a 20-point IQ deficit which voted 13½-to-1 for Jimmy Carter.

Many top federal jobs require IQs of 125 and higher. Since black Republicans (or Democrats) in that echelon scarcely exist, Reagan -- still foolishly casting for black votes -- must find blacks for the 105-IQ positions like chairman of the U.S. Civil Rights Commission and chairman of the Equal Employment Opportunity Commission. Even that isn't easy.

Detroit businessman William M. Bell was nominated for the latter subcabinet level post, which oversees a staff of some 3,000 people and a budget of \$140 million. The problem was that Bell has never managed more than four employees in his life, and, as *Newsweek* put it, "offers no evidence that he has the ability to make a living." When senators submitted several questions to him in writing, the uninformed answers contained misspelled words. Yet Reagan stuck with him -- because Bell was a party loyalist. As liberal black criticism of Bell escalated, White House officials stressed they had no choice. "We offered [the job] to ten or twelve other blacks," said one, "and nobody wanted to take it."

Senatorial Inquisition

Marvin Rappaport of the Anti-Defamation League's Washington office conducted a survey of the mail received by U.S. senators concerning the AWACS deal with Saudi Arabia last fall. The 72 senators participating received 119,000 pieces of mail favoring Israel, mainly the result of a blitz by the Jewish community, and 47,000 pieces opposed. Among the latter, 15,000 complained of Israeli "interference" in American affairs, and 3,330 allegedly con-

tained "anti-Semitic" references. It was to determine the extent of "anti-Semitic" sentiment that the survey was made.

The findings raise two questions. First, were the 28 uncooperative senators more likely to have received mail supporting the Saudi position? Second, exactly how much "data" did the cooperative senators supply the ADL? The group's national director, Nathan Perlmutter, has said that the language and tone of the 3,330 letters "suggested they originated mostly with fringe elements rather than with mainstream Americans." How Perlmutter can fairly gauge a letter's tone without looking at it is not at all clear. Perhaps some of the 72 senators supplied a lot more than just "data" on their pro-AWACS mail. Perhaps they supplied the letters. If so, were the names and addresses always meticulously snipped off?

One California Instaurationist is an American who wants to know, but is fairly sure he will never get a full answer. He is writing the senators involved to tell them that he considers the "special relationship" they have with constituents "sacrosanct," and thus beyond the purview of even the ADL. He even contemplates asking the senators for written denials of misconduct in the matter before their next elections -- and warns that, without such details, he and others must assume that a breach of confidence has occurred.

Mother Goosed

The Christian Mother Goose Treasury (Box 3838, Grand Junction, CO 81501) has sold 520,000 copies in the last two years. Here is a random sampling of what probably brings joy to the hearts of Billy G. and Jerry F., but must bring grief to the hearts of all true Instaurationists:

*Humpty Dumpty sat on a wall,
Humpty Dumpty had a great fall.
Humpty Dumpty shouted, "Amen!
God can put me together again!"*

*Little Miss Muffet
Sat on a tuffet
Thanking Jesus for curds and whey;
There came a big spider
And sat down beside her,
To listen to Miss Muffet pray.*

Are we going to lose Mother Goose along with the other great Western literary treasures being filched away from us by the late 20th-century cultural pickpockets? The slogan, "put Christ back in Christmas," has some justification; after all, Christmas is supposed to be his birthday. But we see no reason for injecting Christ into Mother Goose, who in one form or another was around long before God thought about having a Son.

Murderer's Bible

More than 10 million copies of J.D. Salinger's *The Catcher in the Rye* have been sold since the book was first published in 1951. The current Little, Brown edition is now in its thirty-fifth printing and sells for \$10.95, the Bantam paperback for \$2.50. It is not known which edition was in the possession of Mark Chapman when he killed John Lennon. Chapman held the book in holy awe and clutched it to his bosom wherever he went. He has probably made a shrine for it in his prison cell.

Tom Wolfe is one of the very few members of the literary establishment who does not think *Catcher* is one of the great novels of the post-World War II era. Says Wolfe cryptically (though wise old Instaurationists might not think it so cryptic):

The Catcher in the Rye is a completely New York book. The cynicisms about school and parents -- that was completely alien to me. But the alien quality was also fascinating, as if someone had pulled back layers and revealed some strange and diseased terrain.

The Third Airwave

Back in 1967, when California was a white state, a white history teacher in a white Palo Alto high school decided he would show his students how the Holocaust had come about. One day, he darkened the classroom, played some Wagner music, and wrote "Strength Through Discipline" on the board. The next day he tried something really radical. He made the day's lesson "Strength Through Community," and taught his charges that "society is far more important than the individual, that it feels good to work for something bigger than yourself." What a revelation this must have been in the San Francisco Bay area at the height of the hippie era! By the fourth day of the experiment, 120 kids were packing into Ron Jones' classroom, and even the principal was giving the official "Third Wave" salute -- a raised, cupped hand. Jones was growing nervous. True, learning seemed to be increasing, and homework was being done for a change -- but how would he get things back to normal?

The climax came on the fifth day. Three hundred students, by now as exhilarated as blacks celebrating Martin Luther King, Jr., Day, squeezed into an auditorium, where Jones had promised to introduce a new national leader who would unite America behind the "Third Wave." One student recalls "looking at Mr. Jones, hoping to see a hint of a smile, so I'd know it was all a game. But it wasn't there." Instead, Jones brought in two television sets, turned them on, and -- far more accurately than he

knew -- said, "Here is your leader." He then left the room, the doors were slammed shut, and silence reigned, interrupted only by the hiss of the TV sets. When the expected, flesh-and-blood-variety leader never materialized on TV, the students got the creepy feeling they were supposed to get, shuddered, and said to one another, "Let's get out of here."

That, in any event, is how they described the "harrowing week" 14 years later, with plenty of prodding from ABC, which concocted a one-hour docudrama out of this American flirtation with "fascism." Reporters like Lee Mitgang also encouraged the students to describe the suitably hazy episode as "dangerous" and "not recommended" for others -- others who will watch an average of 80,000 hours of presumably uninfluential NBC, ABC and CBS broadcasts in their lifetimes.

Sophie Reagan

Want to flatter the president's best lady friends and colleagues? Pack them off on an all-expenses-paid VIP trip to the Middle East. Want to flatter the First Lady herself? You'll have to pull out all the stops. If she's brunette and nearing 60, and her husband is nearing 70, offer her the starring role in a major movie, playing a 30-year-old blonde heroine.

That's exactly what Doug Wick, former associate producer of "Sophie's Choice," the film version of the William Styron novel, offered Nancy Reagan. As Sophie, a blonde Polish survivor of Auschwitz who is married to a Brooklyn Jew, Nancy would have been forced by a wicked SS doctor to choose which of her two children must be condemned to death -- and raped by his maid (!) in the bargain. The role eventually went to 32-year-old Meryl Streep, who also had a Jewish spouse in "Holocaust," and was married in real life to a remarkably odd-looking Hither Asiatic specimen.

Wick told *Interview* magazine that he asked Mrs. Reagan to consider playing Sophie shortly before her husband's election. She said she wanted to explore some other options first. Several months later, as First Lady, she spotted Wick in a Washington crowd and quipped, "Keep Sophie on the back burner." Through her press secretary, Mrs. Reagan later added, "Actually, I have my blonde wig ready just in case." Which proved one thing: if the most influential woman in America had not previously been familiar with Styron's philo-Semitic fantasy, she obviously was now.



Vengeance is Sweet

Mike Wallace of "60 Minutes" told a bunch of white fellows last spring, "You bet your -- they [lien-sale contracts] are hard to read -- if you're reading them over the watermelon or over the tacos." This little racial jest so delighted the jester that he "laughed and thumped a desk with his hand" and "smirked." Too bad for television's past-master-of-entrapment that the cameras of a San Diego savings and loan company were rolling at the time.

Rumors began to fly. When a *Wall Street Journal* reporter mentioned the videotape's existence to Wallace, he was "livid." He called San Diego Federal and pleaded, "I know this is not a very good thing to ask in this era of erased tapes . . . [but] I would be exceedingly grateful if you would excise them for me." Excision *does* sound a lot nicer than erasure. Wallace continued, "I know this sounds lame, but I want you to erase the parts of the tape this guy is trying to make a federal case out of. I would be eternally grateful to you if you would do it."

Somehow the original story, plus Wallace's downright Nixonian "stonewalling," evaded print until this year. Finally cornered, Wallace told a *Los Angeles Times* interviewer he feared his "cold words, taken out of context" would make him "look mean, graceless and bigoted."

At first Wallace said, "I don't remember," when asked if he had attempted to have the tapes erased. When reminded of a second call he made to San Diego Federal the same day, he admitted, "You're refreshing my memory . . . I remember calling back and saying, 'Hey, that's the dumbest thing in the world. Keep it, keep it, don't do a thing! . . .'"

Dare we believe it? This human ferret, who never forgets a thing when others are squirming between his paws, somehow has trouble recalling the one time he played the prairie dog.

How the *Wall Street Journal*, and later the *New York Times*, could simply "lose interest" in a hot scoop like this would be hard to fathom -- except for one thing. "Look," Wallace told the *Los Angeles Times*, "I happen to have a penchant for obscenity and for jokes . . . anybody who knows me, I'm afraid, knows that I do ethnic jokes and I do obscenity from time to time." Then, to really prove his innocence, Wallace added that he sometimes tells Jewish jokes, and "I'm Jewish."

Former Secretary of Agriculture Earl Butz may have told "kraut jokes," but that couldn't keep him in office when he jested privately about blacks in the presence of professional fink John Dean. Butz has always accepted the shattering consequences of his conduct with no excuses -- most recently being sentenced to jail for tax eva-

sion. Wallace, who's still sitting pretty in the CBS saddle, came up with a truly ingenious extenuating circumstance after the media gave him nearly a year to do so. He told the *Los Angeles Times* that he meant this "passing jocular remark" to be witty -- and *thought it might help him elicit "some hint of feeling toward the minority community" from his interview subject*, vice-president Richard W. Carlson of San Diego Federal. What a relief! Mike is still the Clean Crusader after all. But Wallace also says he thought the camera had stopped rolling before that point in time. Why would he waste his cleverly anti-racist *bon mot* when he couldn't catch Carlson's reaction?

If only poor Butz had been given nine months to cook up a line like this: "I had reason to believe that Mr. Dean was prejudiced against the black community, and felt that my passing jest might elicit his true feelings in the area."

Immigration Blues

The District Attorney for the Bronx had better be feisty, and Mario Merola is. Within months after the "Freedom Flotilla" from Mariel had landed in Florida, at least eight people in his borough alone had been murdered by Cubans exercising their freedom. Another 800 local crimes could also be attributed to the "boat bandits." Merola had had enough. Last November 25, he appealed to the federal government to send the criminals home, by taking them to Guantanamo Naval Base, on Cuban soil, where they could be "shoved" through the fence and back into Fidel Castro's lap.

State Senator Tom Tobiassen of Florida is steaming over another kind of boat people. He has introduced legislation that would ban Vietnamese and other aliens from commercial fishing in Florida waters. U.S. Senator Paula Hawkins (R-Fla) is nearly as concerned. Both politicians sense that either the aliens or the natives will soon be going under. The Catholic Church has sprung to defend its newest parishioners. René Gracida, the bishop of northern Florida, has asked his priests to read a statement from their pulpits, reminding the true believers for the umpteenth time that "all of us" were once immigrants.

Elsewhere in Florida, Governor Richard D. Lamm (D-Colo) addressed a benefit dinner for FAIR -- the Federation for American Immigration Reform -- on the "demographic insanity" of letting "anyone who can get a boat . . . land on our shores." Lamm also warned Florida legal and business groups about immigration, saying: "We must summon the will and the political courage to examine closely how many we can absorb into our economy and assimilate into our culture. We must set those

limits into law. And we must enforce that law."

Up north, old-line WASP conservationist Anthony Wayne Smith accepted an appointment as Special Counsel to Negative Population Growth, Inc. Smith, whose vita reads like a registry of American conservation and population societies, has devoted so much time and effort to saving out-of-the-way wilderness areas that the American people he once knew and loved have vanished before his eyes. The Washington resident finally realizes that our immigration laws come before all else; that without control of the border all environmental protection statutes are not worth the paper they're printed on. In Utah, where resettled Vietnamese boat people have gone on an orgy of wildlife destruction, the citizenry is hopping mad. And those immigrants came with perfect legality.



Anthony Wayne Smith

Matchstick Graffiti

The press has been full of stories recently describing an upsurge in "anti-Semitic incidents" between 1980 and 1981. According to the Anti-Defamation League, 974 such acts were reported to their 27 regional offices last year, compared to 377 episodes the year before. What very few newspapers go on to say is that fewer than 3% of the incidents involved bona fide crimes. Nearly all the rest were cases of anti-Jewish graffiti, so-called "hate literature" distribution, and the like. In other words, if a teenager scribbles on a restroom wall that "Anne Frank's Diary is a Fake," he will become part of a doomsday statistic on front pages all across the country.

The fancifulness of the ADL figures becomes patent when states are examined individually. Maryland, for example, recorded only one anti-Semitic act in 1980, but 51 in 1981. This was because the press in and around wealthy Montgomery County began covering the story, and, the higher

the local tally ran, the more local Jews began practically canvassing places like construction sites, looking for telltale scrawlings like, "The 6 Million Are Alive and Living in Las Vegas."

While Americans were being instructed to expect pogroms during the coming year, something close to pogroms was already taking place without their knowledge: among the dozen or so organizations most active in distributing literature which examines the unflattering side of Jewish behavior, two were completely burned out in the space of barely three months during 1981.

At 2 A.M. on June 27, 1981, Idaho's Aryan Nations Church, whose services draw up to 300 racially conscious worshippers, and which reaches 6,000 more people by mail, was nearly levelled by an explosion and fire which caused \$80,000 in damages. Only minutes later, a top Jewish Defense League activist called a pro-white spokesman in California and took credit for the destruction.

Then, in the early morning of October 3, the Truth Seeker Building in San Diego was obliterated in a blaze that authorities believe was set. Jay Levin's article for the San Diego *Tribune* coyly observed that someone may have been offended by proprietor James Hervey Johnson's views, which "included the espousal of atheism." It is true that the *Truth Seeker* is primarily dedicated to combatting what it calls "the Religious Fraud," but, unlike Madalyn Murray O'Hair's Texas-based atheists, Johnson's outfit directs some of its heaviest fire at Judaism and Zionism.

A recent *Truth Seeker* booklist offered a fascinating assortment of titles. Along with eccentricities like *The Squat* by Louis Boileau (promoting "the natural way of bowel movement"), were atheist classics by people like Robert G. Ingersoll and Bertrand Russell, biographies of Darwin, Galton and Giordano Bruno, and such Jewish-eyebrow-raising titles as *How Odd of God* (to Choose the Jews) by Lewis Browne. Nearly the entire stock of books and pamphlets was lost, along with a grand old library of atheism, all of the 80-year-old Johnson's personal possessions, including his car, and nearly Johnson himself. Having been struck by a reckless driver and seriously injured only a short time before, Johnson was in poor condition to scramble when the inferno hit, and suffered hand and head burns.

When the wheelchair-confined Johnson subsequently had fencing put up around his salvage operation, vandals quickly tore half of it down. Johnson is offering a \$5,000 reward "for information leading to arrest and conviction of the criminal who set the fire." The fire department puts his partially-insured loss at \$175,000. This seems low for the hundreds of thousands of small books Johnson had in storage, many of which will now be out of print. No one knows if the *Truth Seeker* will reappear.

The "journal of free thought" was first published in England 150 years ago.

Try to imagine the response if two of America's leading pro-Jewish groups were burned out in a few months time: *Time* and *Newsweek* covers, specials on every network, Dan Rather in tears, sympathy marches in every city, candles in every window, vigils, vigils and more vigils, lots and lots of legislation, new FBI powers, new Holocaust courses in school. Yet two of America's leading anti-Jewish outfits were burned out last year, and only people in their immediate locales ever learned of it.

Death of a Fighter

One of the South's great defenders breathed his last on December 28, 1981. If any man could teach a high-school civics class a thing or two about the real power behind the American throne, it was James C. Davis, an eight-term Georgia congressman who opposed forced racial integration.

Like most Atlantans, Davis was disturbed that both city newspapers, the morning *Constitution* and the evening *Journal*, were liberal to the core. America being a free country, the people of Atlanta decided to change the situation. The summer of 1964 saw a remarkable populist journalism venture, in which some 4,500 small backers paid \$2.5 million for shares in the new *Atlanta Times*, with Davis as publisher. The public loved the paper and subscriptions soared -- but the experiment in democratic power-sharing was shot down even quicker than Poland's Solidarity.

The city's powerful Jewish community brought a time-tested power technique to bear on the *Times* -- it withheld nearly all advertising. The area's three largest retail stores, who were also the three biggest advertisers -- Rich's, Sears and Davison-Paxson Co. -- refused to sign advertising contracts. Richard H. Rich, born Rosenheim, was a Jew. Davison-Paxson is a subsidiary of R.H. Macy and Co. of New York, which is controlled by the Straus family. Sears has several Jews among its principal executive officers and large blocks of stock are still held by the descendants of Julius Rosenwald.

In a typical edition of Atlanta's combined Sunday *Journal-Constitution* in 1964, these three companies alone took out 34 of the 55 full-page ads. The enthusiastic small advertisers could not possibly make up such a deficit, and the *Times* folded on August 31, 1965.

Poles realize that their zlotys do not cover the full cost of their newspapers: the Communist party subsidizes them. But few Americans pause to reflect that dimes and quarters fall far short of paying for their papers, whose prosperity depends so heavily on department store advertising. Who,

then, is more aware of their plight -- the censored, information-starved Poles or the "uncensored," information-glutted Americans? One American who was aware was James C. Davis.

The late media czar Sam Newhouse deserves the last word here. After buying the only two newspapers in Louisiana's largest city, he crowed, "I just bought New Orleans."

America ADLed

One of Majority America's best hopes of breaking free from the grip of Jewish advertising power was wrecked in a California State Superior Court November 3, when Judge James P. Natoli ordered the national director of the "Christian Yellow Pages" to cease practicing religious exclusivity in all publications nationwide. W.R. Tomson and the Family of Faith Foundation were also forced to pay damages to two Jewish businessmen once barred from their Orange County, California, edition.

The ruling came less than a month after an out-of-court agreement in which Richard A. Fandrich of San Bruno, California, the publisher of a rival string of "Christian Yellow Pages," dropped all religious requirements and paid damages to the same two businessmen. Both suits were brought by the Anti-Defamation League, which has never objected to the proliferation of Jewish Yellow Pages. Only whites were forced by intolerance to hide their real motives (from themselves as well as others) behind a pious religious front, but deception did them no good in the long run.

Now that illegal aliens from Mexico, lapsed Buddhists and Jewish Communists can advertise in any "Christian Yellow Pages" on a guaranteed 100% equal basis, there is no reason for the publication's existence. Indeed, the ADL won a similar suit against the Christian Business Directory of San Diego earlier in 1981, and by autumn it was defunct.

Richard Fandrich remains convinced of his constitutional right to publish a private directory based on the "common bond of belief." Why did he settle out of court? "I do not have \$80,000 to defend my position." Nor did anyone come forward with the \$80,000 from this wealthiest nation on earth, with its half a million millionaires. The ADLers put their money where their race is, so the ADLers won again.

Ponderable Quote

Liberalism has taken to treating America as a nation of defendants, if not actual convicts. We are to be supervised, licensed, regulated, bused, interrogated, and forced to do many things we would not freely do.

Joseph Sobran
New York Post, Dec. 26, 1980



Cholly Bilderberger



A very inside peek at coming attractions on television. Titles and story lines are firm; casting is tentative.

NBC. This troubled network, under the direction of Grant Tinker, is going all out to avoid being third — and a distant third — in the ratings. A few of the pleasant surprises coming your way:

Anne Frank Might Have Been Alive and Well in New York. This little what-if tigger-at-the-heartstrings shows us Anne Frank (Linda Gray) today, as she might have been had not you-know-what happened. She is divorced, with two children (Gary Coleman and Gary Burghof), and runs a very successful interior decorating business. She is dating Mos-sad agent Schlomo Horowitz (McLean Stevenson). In the pilot, she, Schlomo and the kids trap a Nazi war criminal (a cameo part, Sir Laurence Olivier) who is trying to take over her business in order to infiltrate the Knesset, which she has been asked to redecorate.

Trapper Lev. Brings to the tube the life of the legendary Lev Goldstein, who preceded Lewis and Clark into the upper reaches of the Missouri, and crossed the Rockies into the Northwest. Lev (Merlin Olsen) battles prejudice as well as the wilderness. In the pilot he takes on a Shoshone chief (John Gielgud) who is virulently anti-Semitic, and shows him the error of his ways in hand-to-hand combat. The chief becomes one of Lev's strongest supporters (they kill a bear together), and his daughter Sockabawaya (Loretta Swit) will be the love interest. She will either convert later, or turn out to have been a Jewish baby captured (somehow) by the Shoshones. This is for the adults as well as kids, and will show everyone what the Old West was really like when the myths are cut away.

Genocide! Based on the movie of the same name produced by Simon Wiesenthal, and narrated by Elizabeth Taylor and Orson Welles. Strong meat, but a must for today's viewer. The year is 1938. Abraham ("Abe") Rubenstein (James Garner), a cuckoo clock maker from the Black Forest, is taken from his shop to the local Gestapo headquarters, where he is accused of carving anti-Nazi sentiments and Hebrew symbols in the complicated scrollwork of his clocks. Abe will eventually get to Dachau, but first will have considerable foreplay with the Gestapo. He will escape, be recaptured, escape again, and so on. (Shades of *The Fugitive!*) The Gestapo colonel is played by Sir Laurence Olivier, and there is a lovely blonde German girl (Marlo Thomas in a wig) who befriends Abe and helps him in his first escape.

Elm Street. A nostalgic look at Middle Western America in the late 1930s. Judge Arthur Hollins (Elliott Gould) and his wife Gloria (Gilda Radner) are calm on the surface, but quite torn up inside. An elderly Jewish friend (Jimmy Stewart) tells them what is going on in Europe, especially with the Jews, and they do not believe him until he runs some film shots of *Kristallnacht*, which he took the summer before. When they get the message, their first thought is to let everyone know what they have seen. But they meet with indifference, and someone (the Sheriff is a prime suspect for the audience) has stolen the film.

Candy Man. A reformed black pusher (Ben Vereen) and a reformed white supremacist (Alan Alda) join forces to rid the ghetto of crime. Fast-moving, lots of one-liners. A showcase for young black actors. When the ghetto kids finally decide

to be constructive, they put on a musical, *I'm Descended From Thomas Jefferson!*, which is bound for Broadway. The love interest (for both principals) is Cindee Sandee (Sally Struthers), the child of a mixed marriage.

Specials:

Happy Birthday to George Burns! Three hours, everyone in show business.

Hello to Milton Berle! Two hours. Most of the big names in show business welcome Milton back for the night.

Goodbye to Frank Sinatra! The memorable singer says farewell and talks about his blue eyes.

Anti-Semitism and the Law. An ambitious examination of the steadily mounting incidents of anti-Semitism in the United States and what can be done about them. College credits.



CBS. A different approach here, with emphasis on human values:

Genocide! Based on the movie of the same name produced by Simon Wiesenthal, and narrated by Elizabeth Taylor and Orson Welles. A fresh look at new material. In the pilot, Claus von Mannerheim (Tab Hunter), a young German aristocrat, discovers that he is Jewish, and slated for immediate deportation to Dachau. Another German aristocrat, who is definitely not Jewish (Gene Wilder), offers to hide him at Schloss Mehlstein, the family country estate. Claus meets a rabbi (Lee Majors), who instructs him in his faith and circumcizes him in the stable. Both Claus and the rabbi will end up in Dachau. Only one of them will survive. Love interest will be the rabbi's niece (Loni Anderson), a beautiful Jewish girl, who has been ravished by a German junker (Ed Asner).

Bronco Sam. Based on the fact that most of the early cowboys were black, this is the story of one of them, Sam Fotheringhay (Omar Sharif), the first bronco buster in West Texas. Sam, a gentle and cultured cowboy, is constantly attacked for his color and his religious beliefs (he is an agnostic) by a mob led by a corrupt, racist sheriff (Don Rickles). The pilot includes a fight between Bronco Sam and the sheriff. The love interest is the beautiful half-breed mine owner (Veronica Hamel), who is drawn to Bronco Sam because he knows the story of her people, which is, of course, the story of his people.

Ragtime. A spinoff from the book and motion picture of the same title. This continues the nostalgic look back to turn-of-the-century America. J.P. Morgan (George Burns) makes life intolerable for obscure Paul Boniface (John Belushi), who is black but doesn't know it. Famous figures of the time are recreated in cameo roles: Teddy Roosevelt (Henny Youngman); his daughter Alice (Bette Midler); Lenin (Bob Hope); Stalin (Chuck Barris, who's the sleeper of the season); and many more. Chaim Weizmann (George Plimpton) comes all the way from Europe and his Zionist obligations to implore J.P. Morgan to let Paul Boniface lead his own life. J.P. refuses and Chaim sends for Sigmund Freud (Bob Newhart), who finally makes the great but tunnel-visioned financier see the light. This action extends over sev-

eral episodes, naturally.

Muscles. A show devoted to the world of iron pumping, with a special twist. Jake Dastlinger (Robert Wagner) is an aging Jewish body builder who wants one last shot at the Mr. Israel crown. Along with his devoted but bewildered WASP wife (Lily Tomlin), he moves to California in order to work out with experts. There he is chilled to discover that a Nazi war criminal (Sir Laurence Olivier) in hiding in Los Angeles is spreading the gospel of Aryan superiority. It's a stupendous task for Jake, but he outlifts the "Aryan" champion (Jack Klugman) and goes on to Israel.

Specials:

We Love You, George Burns! Three hours, everyone in show business.

Paisan! A lovingly detailed look at Frank Sinatra's Sicilian roots. This six-hour special will run on succeeding Sundays, and is narrated by Ol' Blue Eyes himself. The production team has located many of his Sicilian relatives — simple farmers and workers who have retained the Sinatra history in the oral tradition, and tell tales dating back to 1139, to the time of Umberto Sinatra, the singing goatherd.

Young Golda. Golda Meir (Cheryl Tiegs) as a young woman. She already has a fierce sense of fair play and commitment to the ideals of Zion.

The Rise of Anti-Semitism. Eight hours, in succeeding two-hour segments in prime time. A long, hard look at the increasing anti-Semitism throughout the world, but especially in the United States. Experts suggest that we enact laws with stiff penalties for anti-Semitic acts and statements. Jack Lemmon, Jane Fonda, Elliott Gould, Dustin Hoffman, Milton Berle, Elliot Richardson, Averell Harriman, Frank Sinatra, Elizabeth Taylor, Gregory Peck, Laurence Olivier, and many, many others. College Credits.

ABC. This organization is going all-out to maintain its image as a leader in quality television.

First Strike! A series based on true stories from the files of Mossad. In the first episode, Mossad agents assassinate a group of German scientists who are plotting to take over the world. The Mossad leader (Rock Hudson) congratulates his men on behalf of civilization. He and his wife (Susan St. James) then fly back to Israel from Germany in time to host a cocktail party for Henry Kissinger (Henry Fonda). One mad German scientist (Richard Dreyfuss) survives, and we know that he will be brewing trouble in sequences to come.

Hell-For-Leather. A Civil War show, based on the incredible exploits of Union cavalry leader Phil Sheridan (Walter Matthau) and his intrepid men. The cast includes an aging Jewish scholar (Carroll O'Connor), who has become Sheridan's principal aide and mentor, and an Indian scout (Mel Tillis). Many racial clichés are disposed of. The love interest will be supplied by two older Southern belles (Barbara Feldon and Janet Leigh). Robert E. Lee (Ben Gazzara) and Stonewall Jackson (Phil Silvers) are shown in the first episode as decent but uninformed. Nathan Bedford Forrest (Jim Nabors), who later founded the Ku Klux Klan, is revealed as deeply bigoted even then. Abraham Lincoln (Tony Randall) and U.S. Grant (Dean Martin) make cameo appearances.

Genocide! Based on the movie of the same name produced by Simon Wiesenthal, and narrated by Elizabeth Taylor and Orson Welles. A novel slant. Rebecca Nussbaum, a young Jewish girl (Sissy Spacek) and her mother (Loretta Lynn) and the matchmaker, or *yenta*, from their village (Dolly Parton) decide to outwit the Germans and stay out of the gas chambers. They become an all-girl Alpine dance-and-song team and travel all over wartime Germany entertaining the troops and helping other Jews escape. In the pilot, when they are playing in Nuremberg, they barely avoid discovery by Julius Streicher (Mike Farrell). A cameo appearance by Eva Braun (Stephanie Powers) enhances this episode. The whole show is a deliberately lighthearted approach to genocide, but the essential horror of the times is not forgotten.

Green Valley. The warm story of an Israeli kibbutz on the Golan Heights. A Jewish mother (Mariette Hartley) moves to the valley from New York City with her two children, seeking peace and understanding. She finds it in Moshe Avatar (John Davidson), the dynamic leader of the settlers, and they inspire the others to ward off attacks by the Arabs, led by Arafat (Mickey Rooney). Menahem Begin (Gregory Peck) makes a cameo appearance. The product demonstrates why the Golan Heights are important to security everywhere.

Specials:

George Burns, You're God! Three hours, everyone in show business.

Sinatra, the Women. The women in Frank Sinatra's life.

Anti-Semitism, the Creeping Threat. Sixteen hours, in succeeding segments in prime time. An in-depth inquiry into increasing cases of anti-Semitism in the United States. The host (Archibald Cox) will interview experts throughout this country and ask for solutions. Those to be interviewed include all members of the U.S. Supreme Court, Simon Wiesenthal, Elie Wiesel, Bill Cosby, Elizabeth Taylor, Hank Aaron, sixty Holocaust survivors, and Richard Pryor. Solutions will call for laws with stiff penalties for anti-Semitic acts and statements.

In addition to the above, the commercial networks plan reruns of *Holocaust*, with college, high school and grade school credits.

Public Television: Doesn't have the viewers of the big three, but is an influential opinion-maker. Among the offerings:

Gas! A panel discussion of the Nazi extermination policies. Guests will include Jane Fonda, Lillian Hellman, John Galbraith, George Plimpton, Frank Capra, Jimmy Cagney, Orson Welles, Wink Martindale, Anthony Hopkins, John Gielgud, Sir Laurence Olivier, John Ritter, Suzanne Somers and James Garner.

Shakespeare and All That. A British import in which Elizabethan England is shown to have been a hotbed of anti-Semitism, with Shakespeare himself and Elizabeth I among the few holdouts. The few anti-Semitic incidents in the great playwright's works (Shylock in *The Merchant of Venice*, for instance) are shown to have been only sops to contemporary opinion and were not meant to be taken seriously. Drake

and Raleigh are exposed as raging racists.

Huey Long. An in-depth study narrated by Lillian Hellman, showing how close we came to a fascist dictatorship.

The King Years. Narrated by Dick Cavett. Homage to the tremendous influence of Martin Luther King, Jr. Tributes from important figures in this country and abroad, including Margaret Thatcher and Helmut Schmidt.

Breezy. Another British import. Breezy Bates and his family are Jamaicans living in London, and their natural high spirits contrast sharply with the dour racism of their neighbors. This 39-part series is hilarious and sobering by turns. Introduction to each segment by Lady Antonia Fraser.

Eeny, Meanie . . . ! A dynamic children's program, designed to show how racism starts. As one of the white

children says in the first episode, "The word 'Meanie' is not in that old verse by accident. Racism is the meanest sort of thing a kid can do." The children discover the important roles of black and Jewish people in American history. Abraham Lincoln's black heritage is discussed openly.

Anti-Semitism and You. A weekly feature in which the increasing anti-Semitism in the United States is pinpointed, and a panel discusses the laws which should be enacted to put anti-Semites behind bars. The panel will include most of official Washington.

As you can see, it's going to be an exciting TV year! Enjoy!

Congressional Trash

It seems hard to believe that the Congress of the United States is a political zoo inhabited by hyenas, jackals, skunks, rats and even lower species of varmints. But what else are we to think after ABSCAM, the loathesome homosexual ruttings of Bauman, Hinson and Richmond, the lick-spittle subservience of the honorable members to the Israeli lobby, the disgusting drunkenness, the incessant womanizing, the low company, the endemic philistinism and the cheap buffoonery that pervade the Capitol? The legislative body that was once advertised as the glory of the West is now the shame of the Potomac.

Harrison Williams, ex-playboy and convicted felon, still sits in the Senate, casting his vote as the ADL dictates. Williams, however, is not by any means the only senator or representative who should be in jail or retired to a funny farm or dehydration tank, if Louis Hurst, the Senate "restauranteur" is telling the truth in his book *The Sweetest Little Club in the World* (Prentice-Hall, N.J., \$12.95).

Hurst watched the Washington rogues' gallery in action day after day. What he describes is enough to turn the reader, even a libertarian reader, into a raging monarchist or anarchist. Herman Talmadge, drunk to the gills, skulking and often crawling along the Senate corridors; Russell Long mixing five ounces of bourbon with five ounces of tomato juice and slurping down the liquid slop in one gulp; Senator Leo Metcalf filling a large glass with vodka and pretending it was seltzer water; Joan Kennedy almost drowning in bourbon and scotch; Robert and Ethel Kennedy sopping up everything in sight; Ted concentrating his tipping on quarts of Bristol Cream; Mamie Eisenhower and Mrs. Mike Mansfield foot soldiers in the alcoholic parade led by Betty Ford and Senator Baker's wife; Muskie, Mike Mansfield, Smathers, Thurston, Brewster -- all slaves of the enemy that men put "in their mouths to steal away their brains."

Many senators, Hurst asserts, sell their



Senator and Mrs. Elizabeth Taylor living it up in Washington. Is Liz now getting ready for her 8th marriage?

votes and receive cash in brown bags from lobbyists, though sometimes the recipients are so drunk they leave their ill-gotten gains in the Senate restaurant. Some senators are paid off in stocks at bargain-basement prices -- e.g., 300 shares of A.T. & T. at 33 $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢ each when one share was selling for \$100 on Wall Street. Senator Kerr, having demanded \$400,000 for his vote, was furious when he only received \$99,600.

Hurst paints many more unpretty pictures: Senator Hayakawa taking disco dancing lessons at age 73; Jackie Kennedy weeping when Bobby Kennedy was assassinated, but dry-eyed after the death of her own husband; Bobby's sordid love affair with Marilyn Monroe; LBJ's libidinous interest in black and white girls and young men; Hubert Humphrey's girlfriend maintained for years in an expensive apartment only a few blocks from the Capitol; the day and night skirt-chasing of Muskie, Dole and Philip Crane.

Senator Stone, Hurst informs his readers, ate ham when his mother was not around. Senator Javits ate ham all the time.

The greatest lecher of all time, in Hurst's black book, was Nelson Rockefeller, who once presided over the Senate. Rocky kept

a whole stable of pretty young things, flew them down in stages to the Rockefeller estate in the Virgin Islands and cuddled them en route in one of his private jet's two bedrooms.

Hurst claimed he was particularly close to Hubert Humphrey, who confessed to him one day:

Lou, you're not dumb. Surely you must know Johnson picked me [for the vice-presidency] solely because he didn't think he could handle the Negro vote without a liberal. There's no way in the world these people can ever be put on the same economic or social or scholastic level with the average American . . . No way till they change their attitude. Maybe it will take a hundred years.

Even the leading white civil rights politico in America had no faith in the cause he promoted so furiously for most of his career!

Some of Hurst's story, particularly as it applies to LBJ, has received confirmation from a prepublication report about a three-volume biography, *The Years of Lyndon Johnson* by Robert Caro. According to the author, LBJ routinely received envelopes stuffed with cash when he was in the Senate, a habit he continued even when he became vice-president. One oil lobbyist has testified he gave Johnson \$50,000 in \$100 bills. Bill Moyers, Johnson's press secretary and currently the voice of liberalism on PBS, said he had no knowledge of this.

Did Nixon, who has never been found guilty of taking a bribe, commit crimes more serious than those of LBJ? How did LBJ accumulate a fortune of \$14 million plus when he spent practically all of his working life on the government payroll? These are the questions that fall on the selectively deaf ears of the mediocrats. Consequently, these are the questions that produce few echoes -- and fewer answers.

Notes from the Sceptred Isle - John Nobull

Our half-educated talking classes have discovered two writers called Waugh, whose Christian names they pronounce as Ever-lyn and Oberon (like Shakespeare's king of the fairies). They regard them as merely out to shock, and quote their sallies with bated breath, always quick to disavow the quotes should anyone take moral exception to them.

Evelyn Waugh's letters were published recently, apparently with most of his contemptuous references to homosexuals carefully cut out. He disapproved of the compulsive excesses of Proust, modelling his style on Matthew Arnold's and John Henry Newman's, so that it flows gracefully and naturally. He is capable both of clear-cut epigrams ("Disciples, however numerous, do not compensate for lack of discipline") and snide personal references (as when he tells Nancy Mitford that Cecil Beaton "slipped a disc carrying Garbo's jewel-case").

Auberon, his son, while he becomes scatological at times (as indeed Swift did) strikes me as even better at devising the telling phrase which sums it all up, "the British are now a thoroughly demoralised and degenerate race." He can also put on paper those nuances which his father was too often content to imply. Take Auberon's description of Lady Diana's future life with Prince Charles: "a life of champagne, After Eights [much advertised chocolate peppermint creams] and opening the Stevenage New Town Senior Citizens' Afternoon Disco and Rest Room with a perfectly natural smile."

Auberon is out to shock *bien pensant* liberals, but it is his comments on the British working class which have aroused the greatest antagonism and sneaking sympathy. "A chimpanzee can be trained to perform most of the functions of the 'worker' in a modern factory and would probably perform them with better grace." In February 1981, he commented on a leading article by the then *Times* editor, William Rees-Mogg, who had appealed to "the language of good nature, of friendliness, of fair dealing and of balance" in solving industrial disputes: "Has Mr. Rees-Mogg ever actually been up north and tried to talk to Glaswegians, for instance, in a Clydeside or Gorbals pub, in their own true language of good nature, friendliness, fair dealing and balance? Or steelworkers in Rotherham? Or miners in South Wales? Obviously, these bitter, unpleasant, moronically stupid people are not typical of the majority of Britons" (*Spectator*, 28/2/81). Then there is his amusing account of "Scouses" (Liverpuddlians) on the Continent. After quoting a *New York Times* report to the effect that it takes 21 man-hours to make a Ford Escort in West Germany and 40 at Halewood on Merseyside, he continues: "It is not just that Merseyside Folk don't like making cars -- they don't like doing anything. Last summer, we read of 200 Liverpool unemployed men and women who were taken on as helpers-out in the hotels and restaurants of Berchtesgaden. Of these, 140 turned up; with-

in two weeks 70 had been sacked for idleness, filth, drunkenness and general incompetence, and most of the rest had left in disgust after fighting a pitched battle with a crowd of Australian tourists" (*Spectator*, 24/10/81).

Here permit me to add a story of my own. A friend of mind, a magistrate in Essex, owns a farm. One man's job was to watch the potatoes shaken down a conveyor belt and pick out the bad ones. After a fortnight, he could bear it no longer. "It isn't the work," he told my friend, "it's all those decisions."

The middle classes also come in for their share of criticism. Here is Auberon in his beloved France, after savoring an excellent bouillabaisse: "I lay on the beach brooding mournfully about the New Briton -- the horrible banality of his opinions on every subject, the awkwardness of his prose, the vulgarity, ineptitude, and above all the ghastly chirpiness of his leading articles . . ." He concludes, "Hopefulness is not an appropriate emotion for intelligent or reflective people nowadays" (*Spectator*, 29/8/81).

Auberon really comes into his own where last year's riots are concerned. "The chief problem of Britain . . . is not that people are frightened, but that they are not frightened enough" (*Spectator*, 18/8/81). And he doesn't stop there: "I happen to belong to the 'whiff of grapeshot' school in the matter of civil disturbances. The fact that, in exceptional circumstances, plastic bullets may injure or even kill sightseers is not an important disadvantage."

About a new course for West Indians, to be forced on other pupils in British schools, Auberon has this to say: "Readers may notice that I have not yet mentioned the English pupils, on the grounds that they are irrelevant to this very human problem, but I can't help worrying whether this course of West Indian studies, taught by West Indian teachers, inspected by West Indian school inspectors, is really suitable for the much greater number of Asian pupils in our schools." Regarding the whole principle of Black Studies, he says, "a solution which is universally regarded as wicked and abhorrent to nature in South Africa suddenly emerges as the best and most progressive way ahead for Britain" (*Spectator*, 27/6/81). When you read this, or his comment on *Race Today* ("the Marxist publication devoted to convincing blacks that they have a grievance" (*Spectator*, 2/5/81), you can see why race-mixing liberals regard him as public enemy number one.

I cannot resist mentioning Auberon's account of his attempt to get into the Foreign Office: "It was quite plain in the autumn of 1960 that the Foreign Office was already looking for candidates who were both classless and left of centre. Accordingly, that is what we were all desperately trying to be. During a committee discussion about Africa, I had expressed misgivings about the future prosperity of a newly independent African state. Afterwards, the investigators asked me if this meant I thought Africans were innately inferior. Not at all, I replied cleverly, just that they



were better at different things. What things in particular, asked one of my tormentors -- probably a Soviet agent -- did I think Africans were better at? My brilliant young mind raced. A mental seizure, I could think of nothing. 'Well, climbing trees,' I said weakly.'

On the subject of education, I found Auberon thoroughly sound. He rightly berates the slovenly Social Democrat Shirley Williams, who suppressed the grammar schools when she was Minister of Education in the Labour government, "and put a stop to all secondary education for the lower classes" (*Spectator*, 17/10/81). He says of comprehensive (lowest-common-denominator) education that it "has removed any prospect the lower-class child might ever have had to improve himself, escaping from the miserable proletarian rut which the 'workers' create for themselves whenever they have the upper hand." But he has plenty of contempt in reserve for the public schools, as when he lambasts Eton for permitting some Welsh unemployed to run around smashing the windows of the school: "Within half a mile of them were 1,200 able-bodied young men who could have debagged them and sent them blubbing back to Wales within ten minutes. Instead of which, Eton's headmaster, Mr. Eric Anderson, was quoted as saying: 'We do understand how the marchers feel. Nobody wants to be out of work.' " Waugh explains that he does not find the workers particularly inspiring, "but the posture of those middle-class sycophants who cringe and fawn is the only one I view with contempt" (*Spectator*, 11/10/81).

Where politics are concerned, Auberon lays about him impartially. He starts with a well-founded premise, namely, that "practically none of us cares tuppence about how we are governed, provided the government is competent and reasonably unobtrusive" (*Spectator*, 4/10/80). He followed this up with an article entitled "The Case for a Military Coup." The left was further displeased when he took democracy to its logical conclusion: "I have always felt that voting is such fun that it should be extended to everybody possible. How long, for instance, will Mrs. Thatcher's reactionary government be able to hold out against extending the vote to dogs, cats, budgies or other domestic pets? My own dogs are certainly no less stupid than the average British voter" (*Spectator*, 25/9/81).

Of left-wing socialism, Waugh says, "it appeals to the stupider and nastier sections of the lower class because it flatters them, assures them that they are absolutely right to be idle, self-pitying and bloody-minded" (*Spectator*, 11/10/81). Of Michael Foot, the Labour party leader, "Foot is a Welsh negro like Jimmy Jones, but I still see the makings of a Footville massacre, with groupies clambering over each other to drink cyanide, as the world comes crashing down on his silly, quivering Cornish ears" (*Private Eye*, 21/11/80). Of Wedgwood Benn (ex-Lord Stansgate), "A friend of mine tells me that he has Parkinson's disease, which is very sad. I am not exactly sure what it entails, but I saw a photograph of Parkinson in one of the colour magazines, and he looked terrible" (*Private Eye*, 2/10/81). He refers to "communists and Irishmen" dominating Labour party constituency associations (*Spectator*, 19/9/81) and to the activities of left-wing local governments, "the nude Trotskyite drama workshops, the recruitment of left-wing terrorists as race relations counsellors and convicted sex maniacs as youth officers" (*Spectator*, 25/10/80).

Auberon's reduction of opposition arguments to absurdity is no respecter of persons, even Jewish persons. Here he is on Lord Zuckerman's plan to gas badgers: "Just as Hitler is now known to have been a secret Jew, and those most strident in their denunciation of homosexual behavior often turn out to be repressed homosexuals," so, he suggests, Lord Zuckerman is a secret badger (*Private Eye*, 9/10/81). He refers to the Jewish brothers Tony and Bernard Shrimley, editors of *Now and News of the World*, as Toady and Slimy (*Spectator*, 13/12/80), and he even dares to bait the powerful Lord Goodman for his incitement of the self-indulgent Labour Party members, Richard Crossman, Morgan Phillips, and Aneurin Bevan, to soak the *Spectator* for damages back in 1957, when it suggested that they were very drunk in Venice. The miscarriage of justice was forced through, and Auberon refers to their solicitors as "Goodman, Badman, Beggarman, etc." (*Private Eye*, 13/3/81).

But let us not forget a certain seriousness which underlies Waugh's waspish satire. He is in some sense religious, too, on the grounds that "other people can never provide more than a temporary distraction from the ultimate loneliness of the human condition" (*Private Eye*, 11/9/81). All the more interesting are his remarks about the rot which has set in where the religion of the British upper classes is concerned -- Anglican for the most part, but to some extent Roman Catholic too. As he says, "If Christ had any purpose in coming to earth other than to found the Church of England, he would surely have said so" (*Private Eye*, 9/10/81).

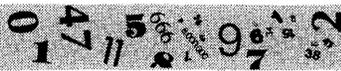
On another occasion, he comments on correspondence in the *Times*, drawing attention to the fact that although the RCs are only 10% of the British population, they supply one quarter of the prison population and nearly half the regular drug addicts. Of course, most RCs in England are Irish, not traditionalist members of the English gentry. He also has something to say about the new, trendy attitude of the Church towards sex: "Sex is an intensely personal thing between two people in which nobody else has a share. The need for privacy on these occasions is basic to human nature, and nothing could kill the sex urge more completely than the idea that Father O'Bubblegum, damp-eyed with sentiment, was blessing one's exertions through some misty spiritual windowpane" (*Spectator*, 18/10/80). His most revealing recent religious passage runs as follows: "My own perception is that there have always been two identifiable religions within the Catholic Church: the religion of women, children and male homosexuals on the one side -- an intuitive, emotional faith, given to occasional extravagance -- and the cooler religion of normal adult men, given to occasional lapses and moments of forgetfulness" (*Spectator*, 28/3/81).

Unponderable Quote

Although there is a wide range of innate abilities, it is convenient to assume that in large populations the distributions of these innate abilities tend to be similar from one country to the next. Proceeding on this assumption, it follows that the differences in population quality between such countries are a consequence of differences in acquired abilities.

Theodore Schultz
Nobel Prize in Economics, 1979

Talking Numbers



In 1936 Bernard Baruch gave \$11,000 to the Abraham Lincoln Brigade.

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1,096,000 sterilizations were performed on Americans in 1980 -- 53% on women. Altogether 13,000,000 Americans have been sterilized.

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Japanese auto workers average \$10 an hour, American auto workers, \$18.50. It takes twice as many people to produce an American car as a Japanese car.

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In 1971 Ralph Nader received \$1.1 million for his Public Citizen organization after two mass mailings. In 1980 Nader's mail campaign brought in a mere \$710.

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After a 1.2-billion-mile journey, Voyager II arrived at Saturn only 30 miles from its target and only 2.7 seconds late.

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In the last 31½ months of Elvis Presley's life, Dr. George Nichopoulos prescribed the following drugs for his patient: 5,458 amphetamines, 9,567 hypnotics and 3,988 narcotics -- or about 20 pills per day.

#

Hastings Keith, a former congressman from Massachusetts, now gets \$3,420 a month from his federal pension, \$900 monthly from his military pension, \$600 monthly from Social Security. An additional \$900 a month is added to the family kitty by his wife's CIA pension. Keith is not giving up any of this loot, though it is only fair to say that he has called attention to it and thinks double-, triple- or quadruple-dipping must stop.

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30.1% of Americans lived on farms in 1920; 2.7% today.

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220,000 homosexuals died in the Holocaust, wrote Prof. James Steakley in his book *The Homosexual Emancipation of Germany*. He has now apologized and reduced the number to 10,000, saying his faulty figures had been based on an erroneous news clipping. If Elie Wiesel and Simon Wiesenthal apologized and reduced their 6-million figure in the same proportion, it would come out to 272,727.

#

Nine times more blacks take SAT tests today than in 1960. Their scores still average 100 points below white scores.

The *Atlanta Journal* finally got around to mentioning that 32.5% of the city's muggings are black-on-white; 1.2% white-on-black.

#

The World Jewish Broadcasting Network airs three hours of "Jewish interest" programs each evening beginning at 9:30 P.M. over New York City's WNYM-AM. The network sponsors similar programs in 25 other cities -- to be expanded to 100 cities by the end of this year.

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Only 368 Soviet Jews arrived in Vienna last October, the lowest number of immigrants recorded since the Kremlin first began letting dissidents out. Of the 368, 89 went to Israel, and 279 went west.

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It costs \$7 to \$8 million to successfully launch a new mass-circulation magazine in the U.S.

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A British insurance company estimated that the typical British housewife performs labor worth \$380.61 a week.

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110,000 Israelis visited the U.S. in 1980. How many of them made the visit permanent is not known.

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Half of the world's 6.3 million refugees are in black Africa, says Edward Brooke, the mulatto onetime senator from Massachusetts.

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In 1948, the first year of Israel's existence, the Israeli pound was worth \$4. Today it is worth less than one cent.

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"Some 60% of U.N. deliberations are preoccupied with Israel," states an ADL newsletter.

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In an article in the *New York Review of Books*, Gore Vidal wrote that American forces killed 3 million Filipinos while putting down native insurrections after the Spanish-American War. Later he admitted that he had mistakenly added an extra digit to the figure, which even at 300,000 is probably terribly inflated.

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As of July 1981, there were 1,160 elected black officials in the U.S.

The ACLU, the Los Angeles Center for Law and Justice and the NAACP lost a landmark case, which sharply reduced forced busing in Los Angeles. Nevertheless, Superior Court Judge Robert Lopez awarded the losing side \$1.35 million for legal services. The \$1.35 million will not come out of the pockets of Judge Lopez, but out of the pockets of the taxpayers, at least 80% of whom are anti-busing.

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The U.S. prison population was 349,118 in mid-1980.

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The U.S. magazine with the greatest circulation is *TV Guide* -- 18.4 million -- owned by Walter Annenberg, at whose lavish Palm Springs spread Ronald Reagan welcomed in the New Year. The gross annual take of *TV Guide* is \$613 million.

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The Rockefeller Foundation (\$880 million in assets) spends \$120,000 a year to maintain one professional do-gooder abroad. The Foundation has earmarked \$1.7 million in 1982 for single minority-group women who are heads of households.

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Before the Supreme Court's *Bakke* decision (1978), the University of California Medical School at Davis admitted 4 to 8 blacks a year. In 1980 no blacks entered, although five had been accepted. In 1979 six blacks were accepted, but all refused. In 1979, 20 Mexican Americans were accepted, of which nine enrolled. In 1980 only 2 out of 11 accepted Mexicans enrolled. To correct this lamentable state of affairs, the U.S. government has given Davis \$157,000, a sum which could easily be interpreted as raising the bribe.

#

One number that never gets into print is how many Americans of Northern European descent are being killed each year by other whites and nonwhites. The FBI often designates Hispanics as whites and makes no attempt to distinguish between the white races. For example, when an Iranian murders a Swedish American in Minnesota, it will go down in the books as a white-on-white killing. Until the facts are known, it's a fair guess that murders of Northern Europeans in the U.S. by non-Northern Europeans run between 100 and 200 a month.

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Approximately 23,000 of the 130,000 Cubans who arrived in Florida in 1980 were "career criminals," reports Sgt. Mike Gonzales of the Miami Homicide Squad.

Primate Watch



Former Joe McCarthy sidekick **ROY COHN**, now a "close friend" of President Reagan, allegedly owes the Internal Revenue Service \$3 million in back taxes. But the super-shyster has put up such a struggle since 1958 that the feds have thrown up their calloused hands in despair and agreed to settle for less than \$1 million.

☆ ☆ ☆

Superior Court Judge **HERBERT ABRAMS** of Norfolk County, Massachusetts, listened while five young men pleaded guilty to gang-raping a 38-year-old woman. Then he put them all on probation, with 3- to 5-year suspended sentences and \$500 fines. The public went wild: hundreds of angry callers besieged the governor, legislature and media. Four days later, the son of Hyman Abrams and Leah Canter relented and summoned everyone back to court. The suspensions of sentence were revoked.

☆ ☆ ☆

A 2½-year investigation into a major Florida pornography ring ended last November 3 with the convictions of **MYRON WISOTSKY** and his "second in command," brother **MICHAEL WISOTSKY**. Broward County Circuit Judge **HENRY LATIMER** ordered the pair to spend a few weekends in a country club-style jail and contribute \$111,000 to various schools and charity groups. According to disgusted Detective Vincent Rizzitello, the money amounts to barely a week's untaxed porno profits. The Wisotskys exited the courtroom beaming at the outcome of their plea bargain.

☆ ☆ ☆

BEN EFRAIM is a short, balding man with a heavy Israeli accent who has introduced soft core pornography to American teenagers. His R-rated movie "Private Lessons" is being repetitively advertised on the TV and radio programs that appeal most to that age group. The result, as planned, is audiences largely between the ages of 14 and 25. The picture is full of nudity with some steamy sex: the *New York Times* calls it "heavy panting with a touch of Walt Disney." Two weeks after release, it had earned \$3.5 million at the box office in Detroit, New York and Los Angeles alone. Now it is going nationwide. Efraim explains that "The Graduate," a 1967 film about a 19-year-old seduced by an older woman, is outdated because "19-year-olds are having affairs all over the place . . . Now 14-year-olds can be expected to get involved with sex." So "Private Lessons" features a young teen with an older woman.

On a recent trip to Dublin, then Deputy Secretary of State **WILLIAM CLARK** declared that all Americans are praying for the unification of Ireland. This did not go over well with the Rev. Ian Paisley, or with the more than 70% of Northern Irishmen who voted against unification the last time they had a chance -- in May 1981. Clark's unsubtle attack on Ulster's right to self-determination, which could only encourage the IRA gunmen, did not prevent him from being appointed Reagan's new national security affairs adviser -- or from receiving what columnist Mary McGrory calls "an extraordinary press." McGrory describes the fifth-generation Californian as black-haired, brown-eyed and rosy-cheeked, with a "boyish and benign face," looking "like a Norman Rockwell version of a judge." Clark is also a fervent, conservative Catholic who prefers the Latin Mass, reveres the Old World, and married a "Czechoslovakian," Joan Brauner -- whose name sounds more like Sudeten German -- whom he met in Germany while serving in Army counterintelligence. Ian Paisley, an M.P. who has long tolerated anti-Ulster American politicians like Clark and Rep. **MARIO BIAGGI** parading all around his backyard, had his own visa revoked -- à la Ian Smith -- by the U.S. State Department. He calls the move "a calculated slur upon the majority community in Northern Ireland."

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The NAACP has 40,000 members in the Maryland-Virginia-Washington, D.C. region. **DR. EMMETT C. BURNS** is its director. He has called for President Reagan's impeachment, saying "the Reagan administration is attempting a final solution" by "trying to exterminate the black race." Rather anti-climactically, Burns adds, "I am shocked that anyone would initiate a program that takes away from the poor. That is an impeachable offense." By "taking away from the poor" he means giving them a smidgeon less this year than last.

Also starring in America's never-ending black comedy is **CARL T. ROWAN**. The author of *For Blacks Only* says that Reagan's policies and rulings "encourage, subsidize and defend racism" and are "the most racist of any federal administration since that of Woodrow Wilson." Rowan claims Ronnie has taken some of the teeth out of affirmative action, and even arch reactionaries like Nixon and Ford never dreamed of doing that.

Our befuddled chief executive's only response to all this demagoguery is to plead that he's "really a nice guy."

☆ ☆ ☆

The State Department recently hosted a World War II "liberators" conference from which the public was pointedly excluded. Its purpose was to "defy any doubts of death camp reality," so naturally the Soviet Communist participants were given a big role. One widely quoted remark came from retired **LT. GENERAL WILLIAM QUINN**. "People decry the fact of Dachau," he said. "It is as if there were no San Francisco earthquake, no great Chicago fire. These people are either not reading their history or trying to change it."

Obviously, Quinn has never heard one word of what "these people" say. No one has ever denied the existence of the Dachau camp, only that mass killings took place there. It took nearly 20 years to persuade the West German government to stop taking tourists around Dachau's phoney gas chambers. Yet after almost 20 more years, the media still refer incessantly to the "Dachau gas chambers." Sorry, Lt. Gen. Quinn, but there simply was no great Chicago gas chamber.

☆ ☆ ☆

Health officials in Des Moines, Iowa, fear that rock star **OZZY OSBOURNE** may have contracted rabies. He bit off the head of a live bat during a recent performance.

☆ ☆ ☆

It bids well to become the media sob story of the year, the 40-year sentence given **ROGER T. DAVIS** for sale and possession of nine ounces of marijuana. The U.S. Supreme Court refused to overturn it as a matter of states' rights principle. Few people outside of southwestern Virginia (TV's "Waltons" country) know Davis's full story. Convicted three other times on drug sentences, including LSD, this "black Pied Piper" almost single-handedly introduced a drug-using, race-mixing subculture to mostly white Wythe County. As a young man in Wytheville, population 3,000, Davis defiantly dated white girls and flaunted it. He eventually married **CAROL BREEDLOVE**, a cute, blonde farmer's daughter from the local community college who had never known a black before. Their daughter Heather is now 2. Prior to that, says a local drug counselor, Davis could be seen all over Main Street with "the prettiest white girls in town, all competing for his affection. His popularity became legendary and gradually other blacks followed his lead. The result was a kind of explosion of interracial dating, both open and secret, and a large number of interracial marriages." This champion decimator of whites and propagator of browns was meanwhile tax-supported as a "youth counselor." He will now be eligible for parole in less than seven years.



West Indies. When Ronald Reagan moved into the White House a year ago, his first state visitor was Jamaican Prime Minister Edward Seaga, who swept the leftist regime of Michael Manley out of office by a parliamentary margin of 51 to 9 just as the Republicans were capturing the U.S. Senate. Reagan stood with Seaga, a Lebanese with a black wife, and prophesied a rebirth of private enterprise in the Caribbean.

The new government brought Jamaican unemployment down to about 27% from 28%, though increased underemployment (part-time) may have made the difference. Economic growth for 1981 was about zero, after seven straight years of decline under Manley, a mulatto. Dependence on white loans, credits and grants continued to grow, reaching about \$1 billion annually, or 30% of the gross domestic product. Tourists continued to stay away. Manley's popularity returned, passing Seaga's in the opinion polls. "Everything has become, what is the U.S. doing for us?" complained Manley. "There is a sort of tremendous reversal of any attempt to develop the psychology of self-reliance." His own favored sugar daddy remains the Soviet Union, by way of Cuba.

Today, every national economy in the Caribbean and Central America is deteriorating. A united front mentality seems to be emerging in regional dealings with the wealthy nations. A *Washington Post* correspondent writes:

In earlier meetings [with Washington and Ottawa] . . . conservative Guatemalans were reluctant to deal alongside leftist Nicaraguans. But as the growth and relative prosperity the area enjoyed in the 1960s and 1970s rapidly turns to ashes in the wake of rising oil prices and the plunging value of such primary exports as coffee, they are now pulling together on the basic question of economic survival.

As one U.S. diplomat put it, quoting English savant Samuel Johnson, "Nothing concentrates the mind like the sight of a hangman."

Yet white America is determined to cut back on foreign aid. Consequently, waves of "economic refugees" are sweeping onto our shores. Half a million Haitians, one in every ten, are already here. With them are one-fifth of all Jamaicans, one-sixth of Barbadians, one-tenth of all Cubans, one-twelfth of all Dominicans, and a whopping 40% of all Puerto Ricans. Caribbean immigrants, who were less than 5% of the American total 20 years ago, are now perhaps 20%. The flow has nothing to do with socialism and capitalism, as Reagan's economic advisers keep telling him, and everything to do with black and white.

CIA analyst Russell Swanson says the worst may be yet to come. The Cuban economy, which boomed between the mid-1960s and mid-1970s, was almost stationary by 1980. "Growing malaise and despair have led to serious declines in labor productivity . . . Black market activities and other economic crimes have been increasing." Faced with such problems, Swanson argues, "Havana could again seek to defuse internal discontent through large-scale emigration" -- a tactic employed successfully on three previous occasions in the past 22 years. "Castro would like to negotiate an 'orderly departure for some 1 to 2 million Cubans on the periphery of the revolution,' but will opt for a disorderly exodus if needed.

Many Hispanic and black Americans are delighted by the turn of events. Jorge Dominguez, a professor at Harvard's Center for International Affairs, sees the United States as a Caribbean country itself. Changes in our ethnic makeup mean that we have "no choice but to be engaged in the Caribbean." *Newsday's* Clayton Fritchey, quoting Dominguez, concludes: "Does the United States wish to foster or prevent this immigration? That is the question that remains unanswered." Since every poll taken on the subject has answered it in no uncertain terms, what Fritchey really means is: "Do the mediocrats, bureaucrats and other Fat Crats who really run our country wish to foster this immigration?"

One well-known columnist whose mind is made up is Georgie Anne Geyer. Her Caribbean sources suggest that Haitian and other black refugees are being used by Castro as a regional Third Column. Until 1979, Castro ruthlessly sent all Haitian boat people back out to sea. Now he welcomes them with open arms, and has settled about 65,000 in Cuba's Oriente province. This helps explain why Haitian exile "leaders," impoverished until recently, are now arriving "loaded with new cash." Geyer warns that letting in West Indians "without meticulous culling and without the strongest suspicion of mind is, today, sheer madness." (The same goes for Mexicans, Chinese and others who may come here for economic reasons or may be sent here for political reasons.)

The one demographic bright spot in the Caribbean may be Havana, "caught in the time warp of communism," with a gracious skyline identical to that of 1959, no traffic jams, smog, bright lights or shantytowns, and a population forcefully restricted to two million. When South Africa departs colored squatters from Capetown, the press manages to sneak in and the ugliness is headlined around the world. But when authoritarian Cuba sends its surplus rural poor packing, no one is ever the wiser.

The one economic miracle in the region may be Jamaica's reggae (hard 'g') music, a lively genre with sharp offbeat syncopation. Before he died of cancer at age 36 last May, reggae master Bob Marley had sold nearly \$200 million worth of records worldwide, equal to 8% of the country's annual GNP. Reggae is message music, "preaching black pride (to the point of violence)," and the tenets of the Rastafarian religion, which worships the late Ethiopian Emperor Haile Selassie as the embodiment of the god Jah. Rastafarians claim their music comes straight from Africa, but music analysts can hear Memphis, Tennessee, written all over it.

No Jamaican politician dares to hold a rally without using reggae music as a lure. Since Reagan's "main man," Seaga, used to be in the record business himself, one must entertain the possibility that he merely out-syncopated the opposition.

When Reagan told the representatives of the poor nations who assembled in Washington last September that they should "believe in the magic of the marketplace," we feared that some would take him literally on the word "magic." Perhaps so in Haiti, where voodoo rites have not kept farm production from decreasing at the rate of 2.5% a year. In Jamaica, however, the "rhythm of the marketplace" seems to be the phrase that inspires.

West Germany. Four young men in donkey masks appeared on the streets of Offenburg with placards reading "I still believe in the Holocaust." They were sentenced to from eight to sixteen months behind bars.

* * *

All over West Berlin, a poster is going up. It shows "animal-like black American soldiers" fraternizing with pretty German girls. The disarming caption reads: "Are these the people who defend you against us?"

Poland. Anti-Semitism is denigrated, deprecated and denounced in ways that have been standardized and developed over the centuries. One of the most common is to cite the small number of Jews present wherever this most capital of all capital crimes rears its forbidden head. In the case of Poland, where an anti-Semitic or, more accurately, an anti-Zionist din has been heard recently, the Western media immediately and routinely informed all and sundry that there were only 5,000, 6,000 or 10,000 (depending on your paper) "poor and elderly" Jews remaining in Poland, once the habitat of more than 3 million.

After giving due consideration to the media's habit of playing fast and loose with Jewish population statistics, we can only

utter a resounding "So What!" Small numbers certainly do not preclude control of a state or overwhelming influence on state policy. We need only recall the British proportion of the population of India back in the golden imperial age of Victoria. We need only ask how many Jesuits existed when the reverend soldiers of St. Ignatius were pretty well running France, Spain, Italy and other parts of Catholic Europe.

Small numbers are not a valid argument against the possibility of control of a nation by Jews or by any other tightly knit group. The old canard "anti-Semitism without Jews" may serve the purpose of the editorialists and reporters who want to win points with the Zionist establishment, but it does not wash just because the *Washington Post* comes up with a few unverified figures. One swallow does not make a spring, but 500 or 5,000 can.

Who is supposed to have been the principal adviser to Lech Walesa? A history professor named Bronislaw Geremek (born Lewartow), the son of a rabbi, whose professional reputation is based on his extensive study of prostitution in France in the 15th century. Who was the leader of KOR, the radical left-wing group that finally merged with Solidarity? A Jewish agitator named Adam Michnick. Who is one of the leading Solidarity activists? Karol Modzelewski, born of a Jewish mother. More interesting, if not more factual, is the statement by a Solidarity leader named Jurczyk that many top Communist party officials have false names and that three-quarters of the Party leadership is Jewish. Contradicting its own thesis, the *Washington Post* (Jan. 13, 1981) printed a column by Monsignor George Higgins that "Poland's 10,000 Jewish citizens are active members of [Solidarity] and many leading Jewish intellectuals have served as expert advisers to the organization."

In America rich Jews, media Jews and kosher academics backed Solidarity to the hilt and mourned its demise. But when the Jew-in-the-street was asked what he thought about the situation, the old racial memories boiled over. No country has ever been more permeated with a deep-down animus against Jews than Poland, which for many centuries was a Jewish sanctuary, a sort of pre-Zion Zion. The dislike, of course, has been mutual and echoes of it were heard in a recent poll of New York Jews.

Question: Do you feel sympathy towards the Polish people in the current struggle in light of historical and contemporary Polish anti-Semitism?

An Orthodox Jew's answer: I wish they would wipe out the whole country. One thousand years of anti-Semitism came from Poland.

A Jewish woman's answer: How am I to feel when my family was turned over by the Poles to the Nazis to be exterminated? I feel for all oppressed peoples, but not for the Poles.

Israel. With the world in convulsions over the military crackdown in Poland the day before, the Knesset, on December 14, formally annexed Syria's Golan Heights. At least as early as January 2, the *Washington Post* had redrawn its Middle East map to show the territory as an integral part of Israel. Not everyone was so complaisant.

On January 20, the United Nations Security Council voted 9 to 1, with 5 abstentions, in favor of a watered-down Arab resolution which asked all U.N. members to "consider" sanctions against Israel. A previous version had called for mandatory sanctions. The United States, with its veto, wasn't buying either alternative.

However, President Reagan did respond by "suspending" the broad new American-Israeli "Memorandum of Understanding." Jewish pundits had quickly started calling it the MOU, which comes across subliminally a lot like IOU. In case there was any doubt about who-owed-who, a recent *Jerusalem Post* opinion poll revealed that 61% of Israeli citizens want their country to remain neutral in any Soviet-American conflict, even if Moscow attacks. A majority of respondents favored staying out of any confrontation not directly involving their nation's interests -- an option not offered Americans.

Most American Jews were infuriated by Reagan's MOU suspension. Community leader Bert Silver said they were rightly "offended and outraged" by this "punishment of Israel." Howard Squadron, chairman of the Conference of Presidents of Major American Jewish Organizations -- in short, the Jewish president -- spoke officially: "We are deeply disturbed that our country has joined the lynch mob at the U.N. in supporting the Soviet satellite, Syria."

None of this Diaspora fury matched the venom that poured from Israeli Prime Minister Menahem Begin. At one point, he tongue-lashed American Ambassador Samuel Lewis non-stop for 40 minutes. "What kind of talk is this, 'punishing Israel'? Are we a vassal state of yours? Are we a banana republic?" "The people of Israel have lived 3,700 years without a memorandum of understanding with America and will continue to live without it another 3,700 years." As for the suspension of \$300 million in American aid, this was like a boycott of Jewish merchants, a way of "hitting us in the pocketbook." Which wasn't surprising for an administration which won its AWACS fight with "an ugly anti-Semitic campaign."

Begin is said to worship the power of words, and one portion of his tirade against Lewis reveals how he uses them. Follow "rescind" through these consecutive sentences:

a. There are those who say we must rescind the Golan Heights law that was passed in the Knesset.

b. To rescind is a concept from the days of the Inquisition.

c. Our forefathers were burned at the stake and would not rescind their faith.

d. We do not have to burn at the stake.

If this verbalistic razzle-dazzle sounds familiar, it should. The Bible is packed full of it.

Only one person was more incensed than Begin by Reagan's MOU suspension. That was Israeli minister of defense Ariel Sharon, quite likely Begin's heir. An extraordinary paper which Sharon was to have delivered in December at Tel Aviv University's Institute of Strategic Studies, entitled "Israel's Strategic Problems in the '80s," indicates that for him the MOU represented "no more than the thin edge of a wedge to open up" far closer American-Israeli relations. As Philip Geyelin describes it in the January 3 *Washington Post*, Sharon's "grand design," defining Israel's strategic sphere as Pakistan-to-central Africa, renders Israelis as "America's Cubans," a "surrogate rapid deployment force for the United States, conveniently on the scene." Sharon's blueprint, writes Geyelin, "would commit Israel to military interdiction of any mass movement of military forces from one Arab country to another in a way that seemed to threaten Israel."

How could Israel afford it? "Already the principal supplier and financier of the Israeli military establishment, Washington would have to bankroll still more of it for Sharon to fulfill his dreams," but "the current post-Golan climate is hardly congenial" to this.

With maniacs like Sharon running loose in the region, it is little wonder that Irving Kristol calls America's trumpeted "Middle East peace process" a "witless fantasy." For Kristol, "the most powerful force in the Middle East today is Islamic fundamentalism . . . No Arab leader today can confront and defy this force." Not America, nor Israel, is the arch foe, but "Western Christendom . . . Islam's hereditary enemy." Luckily for all us Western Christians, a brave little nation stands ready to bail us out. Kristol: "It is American military bases -- not ilimsy 'staging areas' but permanent and powerful establishments -- in the Middle East that are the preconditions for stability." He concludes: "It is the 'war process' between fundamentalist Islam and any Western presence of influence in the Middle East that is the looming reality."

Former Secretary of State John Foster Dulles salutes us from the grave. As he once observed, "I am aware how almost impossible it is in this country to carry out a foreign policy not approved by the Jews." Columnist Nicholas Von Hoffman recently quoted Dulles in arriving at this proposition: "What gets our friends [like Sadat] shot in the head and their governments overthrown isn't Moslem fanatics or Libyan secret agents: it is our putting them in the Israeli trick bag, asking them to sacrifice their national self-interest as we have frequently sacrificed our own."

Saved from Oblivion

There's good news and bad news from Arno Press, a subsidiary of the *New York Times*. The good news is that they have reprinted several classic pro-Majority books on acid-free paper, bound them in library-grade material, and advertised them widely. This means that *The Conquest of a Continent* and *The Passing of the Great Race* by Madison Grant will be accessible to a lot more people for a lot longer. The bad news is the price -- \$29, which practically restricts buyers to libraries, and the advertising format, which is shamefully narrow-minded.

The Grant book is part of a 41-volume collection dubbed "Anti-Movements in America." The works included are all supposed to be anti-black, anti-Jewish, anti-Catholic or anti-Communist. Needless to say, most are also *pro-white*, *pro-Christian*, *pro-Protestant* and *pro-liberty*. The collection's advisory editor is Gerald N. Grob, a Rutgers University expert on the mentally ill. The editorial board is Ray Allen Billington, Nathan Glazer and Irving Louis Horowitz. Between them, these gentlemen haven't one iota of sympathy for the books they are dealing with.

This is particularly unfair because Arno Press has also released a companion collection of 38 volumes entitled "The Right Wing Individualist Tradition in America." Its advisory board contains two leading libertarians, Murray N. Rothbard and Jerome Tuccille. The captions for individual books in its advertising copy are positive and often enthusiastic -- which surprises us in the case of several World War II revisionist works.

Conversely, the captions for the "Anti-Movements in America" books are of the chamber-of-horrors variety: "Now this next specimen is even more gruesome than the last." Indeed, editor Grob has seen fit (or was told) to attach a lengthy disclaimer



William McDougall

to the beginning of the ad copy, prefaced with a cute quote from Thomas Hardy: "If a way to the better there be, it lies in taking a full look at the worst."

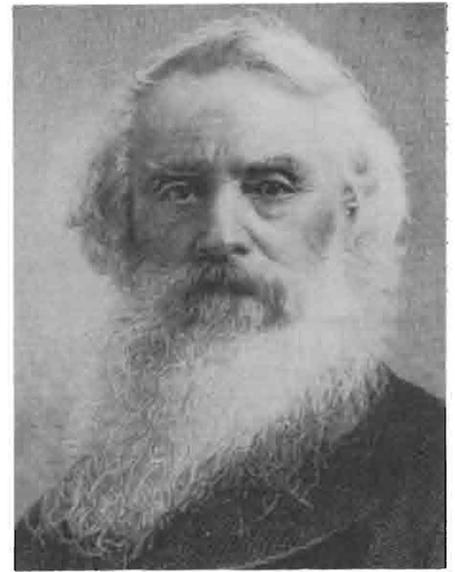
By "the worst" Grob means, *inter alia*, the dispassionate, lifelong studies of men like Yale geographer Ellsworth Huntington (represented by *The Character of Races*, 1925, here \$28); Harvard biologist Edward M. East (*Mankind at the Crossroads*, 1926, \$26); William McDougall, who even Grob is forced to call "the most eminent social psychologist of his generation" (*Is America Safe for Democracy?*, 1921, \$15); and others of nearly equal caliber. The work of these intellectual giants is tossed in a heap with the vaguely hysterical "disclosures" of a young woman who spent time in some remote nunnery back in the 1830s.

We can at least be thankful that hostile introductions were not tacked onto the new editions except in one case. The exception is the Reports of the Immigration Commission (1907-10), better known as the "Dillingham Reports," reprinted here in 41 volumes. Since "the Commission bent whatever evidence it could find to prove this preconceived idea" (i.e., that southern and eastern Europeans actually differ from northwestern Europeans), it was necessary to have Oscar Handlin -- just coincidentally an eastern European Jew -- write a new introduction for Arno Press. He "provides essential background information for intelligent reading and interpretation of the data presented by the Immigration Commission." Price: \$1,013.00.

The "Right Wing" collection, on the other hand, calls on top contemporary libertarians like Roger MacBride and Robert LeFevre when it needs new introductions. Among the better volumes in this series are three Harry Elmer Barnes works: *Pearl Harbor After a Quarter of a Century* (1968, \$15); *In Quest of Truth and Justice* (1928, \$27); and *Selected Revisionist Pamphlets*, eight pieces on World War II (1971, \$19). Also: John T. Flynn, *As We Go Marching* (1944, \$18); and William G. Sumner, *What Social Classes Owe to Each Other* (1883, \$15).

Other interesting volumes in the "Anti" collection are: Clinton Stoddard Burr, *America's Race Heritage* (1922, \$27); Henry Pratt Fairchild, *The Melting-Pot Mistake* (1926, \$19); Burton J. Hendrick, *The Jews in America* (1923, \$15); Edward A. Ross, *Standing Room Only?* (1927, \$26); Alfred P. Schultz, *Race or Mongrel* (1908, \$26); T.T. Timayenis, *The Original Mr. Jacobs* (1888, \$22); and two works by the early American Renaissance man, Samuel F.B. Morse, who first came to public attention in the 1830s with his warnings against continued immigration (both works 1835, \$16 and \$9 respectively).

The address is Arno Press, 3 Park



Samuel F.B. Morse

Avenue, New York, NY 10016. Prepaid orders are postage free. The prices are subject to change, and are sometimes inappropriate to the product. A few of these books can possibly be found in used book stores at three or four bucks.

Were the First Yankees Irish?

Before the white man was the red man. And before the red man -- in New England, anyway -- was the white man. At least, the oldest skeleton found in the region seems clearly to be Caucasian. Unearthed at a burial mound north of Boston by a team from the Early Sites Research Society (ESRS), its age has been calculated at 7,250 years by radiocarbon 14 and amino acid racemization dating techniques. At death, the so-called "Old Man" was 5-foot-8 and about 54 years old.

James P. Whittall II, director of archaeology for the ESRS, says the man's most probable racial origins were Stone Age Ireland. A team of researchers from Tufts Medical Center and Massachusetts General Hospital made a physical diagnostic study of the skeleton which pointed to a European origin. Among other things, they determined that the "Old Man" suffered from otosclerosis, an ear disease rarely found in nonwhites and most common among blue-eyed, pale-skinned whites. Dr. Albert E. Casey, a craniometry expert at the Medical Center of the University of Alabama, made detailed measurements of the skull, and found them most compatible with an Irish stock. "This is a Caucasian burial," concludes Whittall.

Skeletons older than several hundred years are scarce in New England because of acidic soil conditions and a moist climate. But the "Old Man" was buried in a high, dry and sandy mound with a high pH content resulting from the seashells littered

over its surface by later inhabitants. Whit-tall wants the entire area preserved, perhaps as a museum by the Smithsonian Institution. One understandably vengeful Instaurationist has ideas of his own: "If the Indians had a part in the destruction of an ancient white American nation, shouldn't the modern red man be made to feel guilty? And, lest the same fate befall us, shouldn't our slogan be 'Never Again'?"

The Understated Religion

No greater depiction of the Norse gods -- and of the ethical world view which spawned them -- can be found than in Richard Wagner's *Ring* cycle of musical dramas. Many listeners know it only as a drawn-out fairy tale, full of dwarfs and giants, magic rings and wildly improbable meetings. This is a pity because, since 1898, George Bernard Shaw's *The Perfect Wagnerite* has existed to take them on a witty ideological excursion through the *Ring*, one which Wagner himself -- creating intuitively much of the time -- could not have equaled.

Let this morsel from the *Rhine Gold* chapter whet your appetite:

Presently there comes a poor devil of a dwarf stealing along the slippery rocks of the river bed, a creature with energy enough to make him strong of body and fierce of passion, but with a brutish narrowness of intelligence and selfishness of imagination: too stupid to see that his own welfare can only be compassed as part of the welfare of the world, too full of brute force not to grab vigorously at his own gain. Such dwarfs are quite common in London. He comes now with a frightful impulse in him, in search of what he lacks in himself, beauty, lightness of heart, imagination, music. The Rhine maidens, representing all these to him, fill him with hope and longing; and he never considers that he has nothing to offer that they could possibly desire, being by natural limitation incapable of seeing anything from anyone else's point of view. With perfect simplicity, he offers himself as a sweetheart to them. But they are thoughtless, elemental, only half real things, much like modern young ladies. That the poor dwarf is repulsive to their sense of physical beauty and their romantic conception of heroism, that he is ugly and awkward, greedy and ridiculous, disposes for them of his claim to live and love. They mock him atrociously... [T]hey have no fear that the [Rhine] gold will be wrenched away by the dwarf, since it will yield to no one who has not foresworn love for it, and it is in pursuit of love that he has come to them. They forget that they have poisoned that desire in him by their mockery and denial of it, and that he now knows that life will give him nothing that he cannot wrest from it by the Plutonic power. It is just as if some poor, rough,

vulgar, coarse fellow were to offer to take his part in aristocratic society, and be snubbed into the knowledge that only as a millionaire could he ever hope to bring that society to his feet and buy himself a beautiful and refined wife. His choice is forced upon him. He foreswears love as thousands of us foreswear it every day; and in a moment the gold is in his grasp

....
And now, what forces are there in the world to resist Alberic, our dwarf, in his new character of sworn plutocrat?

A whole Ph.D. program in sociology teaches much less about the nature of the danger confronting Western civilization -- and the challenge which it presents -- than these words of a clever Irishman analyzing the work of a German genius.

When Shaw and Wagner come to Wotan (Odin) and the other Norse gods, they find strength everywhere mingled with weakness. Siegfried and the new race of heroic men are no different. Perfection, omnipotence and the other absolutes seem to be mere constructions of the mind, never to be confused with reality -- heavenly or earthly -- and dangerous when so mistaken. The Odinist universe holds no terrors. Even death -- extinction -- is beautiful. The gods themselves must die to bring forth a new cycle of life. Thus, the ring or circle becomes the supreme ethical symbol.

Throughout America today, small numbers of people are taking a second look at the "imported" religion of their forefathers and taking a first look at the religion of their fore-forefathers. They are finding no Infallible leaders of their own, no Holy words and Holy books, and no transcendent essences which miraculously reduce every person and every thing to a flat commonality in the Final Reckoning. For the Ásatrú -- literally, those who are "true" to the "Aesir," the old gods -- there is only "the affirmation of the eternal struggle and strife of life, the welcoming of that strife as a challenge, the living of life wholly and with joy, and the facing of eternity with courage" (taken from the group's declaration of purpose).

Odinists stress the "naturalness" of their religion for them, and its inappropriateness for others. They would not dream of imposing their ideas on Jews, blacks or Asians, whose intolerant denial of differences has driven humanity to the abyss. With Thomas Jefferson, they recognize that America's freedom -- the Constitution and common law -- cannot be derived from the Bible since their spirit, and much of their practice, antedates Christianity in Europe by at least hundreds of years. With Douglas Reed and the French New Right, they feel a strong case can be made for the derivation of modern totalitarianism from Old Testament Judaism.

The neo-heathen movement has far to go in America compared to the Germany of 50 years ago, where it attracted 2½ million

followers -- or compared to contemporary France, where the Nouvelle Droite claims a million or more youthful followers. The *Runestone* (1766 East Avenue, Turlock, CA 95380), an Odinist publication, has only 500 subscribers -- but that is up from 200 less than three years ago. A rival publication reaches 1,500. One young man who slapped a "Honk If You Love Odin" bumper-sticker on his car in Washington, D.C., several years ago never heard a honk. Someone once asked him who "odd-in" was.

Ben Klassen's Odinist-spinoff religion, called "Creativity," has ordained forty ministers to date, perhaps thereby letting the priestly element get its foot in the door. Klassen, born to German Mennonite parents in the Ukraine during the Communist revolution, knows a few things about the Jewish role in the near eradication of his people. *Nature's Eternal Religion* and *The White Man's Bible* explain his creed. Ben Klassen's address is 2510 N.E. 31st Ave., Lighthouse Point, FL 33064.

Euro-Religion faces an uphill battle in America. Perhaps its greatest handicap will be its dogged modesty -- its insistent understatement -- in the land of Oral Roberts and Jerry Falwell.

Brave Teacher

Every city in America should be so lucky as to have one hero like James McDonald of San Jose. For nearly two years, he has been alerting northern California's whites to suppressed stories like the United Way's funding of antiwhite groups, the alien influences in American religion, and the close link between race and crime.

Around 1978, the San Jose Police Department was bullied into ending its racial tally of arrests. McDonald obtained the 1980 record from private sources and published it.

Hispanics, 22% of the San Jose population, committed 36½% of the homicides, 39% of the rapes, and 40% of the robberies.

Blacks, only 4.6% of the population, committed another 36½% of the homicides, 25% of the rapes, and 26% of the robberies.

Rather than winning some sort of medal for his investigative reporting, McDonald, 39, may be hounded out of his eighth-grade English teaching position. Every minority lobby in the area wants the part-time attorney's head because he distributed about 100 flyers warning white women to stay clear of nonwhite neighborhoods at a local shopping center. McDonald has calculated their chance of rape by a Latino as four times greater than by a white, and the odds with blacks as 12 times greater. A black spokeswoman -- who has virtually zero chance of being raped if she walks alone through every white neighborhood in the state -- said the painfully truthful

leaflet "smacks of the Ku Klux Klan, Nazism and anti-Semitism," as if rattling off a list of culturally sanctioned boogies would ward off reality.

Revilo Oliver's Ruminations

When the renowned classicist Revilo P. Oliver journeyed west across America by train in 1945, his anger at World War II's outcome was laced with optimism. Moscow was on the Elbe, but the America passing before him was the greatest power on earth, the American people were spirited and sensible, and he counted on responsible public servants coming forward to put things right -- while he concentrated on his career.

As late as 1955, Oliver wrote, "I saw no clear evidence of the subconscious death-wish, the degenerate yearning for annihilation as a Nirvana . . . that Whittaker Chambers had identified as the lethal soul-sickness of a self-doomed civilization." But his dismal experiences with the John Birch Society which he and 10 other prominent Americans founded in 1958 would have turned Dr. Pangloss himself into a cynic. The chief Birch guru, Robert Welch, liked to talk "conspiracy," but in an unsuccessful effort to prevent media denunciations the candy magnate tabooed all talk and all writing about race.

Many, many years after quitting the Birchers, Oliver is still certain "the only really fundamental question is whether our race still has the will-to-live or is so biologically degenerate that it will choose extinction." With that realization uppermost in his mind, Oliver has brought forth a book which recounts his political odyssey over three and one-half decades. *America's Decline: The Education of a Conservative* is the choice pickings of the concepts and precepts of one of the last of America's great classical scholars. When a man with the utmost respect for tradition concludes that we have passed the point where traditional institutions can save us, we'd better listen.

Today, almost everything that happens to us and almost everything that happened to our ancestors is explained in one way -- sinistrally -- even by self-proclaimed conservatives. Oliver is the rare bird who explains history and events another way -- dextrally. And Oliver's explanations, though perhaps loaded with shock for shock's sake, make a great deal of sense. Designed to open half-closed eyes and half-closed minds, his literary therapy, if given half a chance, will work wonders.

We've all been indoctrinated from birth about the innocence of the martyred Dreyfus. Anyone who reads Oliver will acquire a certain skepticism as to whether the French-Jewish captain was as pure in heart as he was made out to be. We've all been

impressed with the historical and literary flare of Arnold Toynbee, who knew much Latin and more Greek and wrote acceptable poetry in the latter. Oliver, whose credentials in the classics are just as solid, takes Toynbee apart not only for his cavalier treatment of Clio's favorite hobby but for his vaunted scholarship. He quite rightly laughs at Toynbee's claim that he would have had an easier time writing his 12-volume opus in Greek or Latin. At any rate, Oliver's critique has a higher per page density of fact and insight than the Toynbee original.

That is why it makes it so difficult to properly evaluate *America's Decline*. Insights, epigrams, apothegms, aphorisms, maxims and adages fly about so fast and furiously that the reviewer would have to use three times as much space not only to paraphrase but to adequately criticize. Oliver's prose may have a Ciceronian roll, but it also sparkles with the sardonic precision and conciseness of that old Roman eyebrow-raiser, Juvenal.

"Karl Marx, Master of Fraud," "The Case of Tyler Kent," "Cicero and Taylor Caldwell," "Mythological Mudpies" are just a few of the essays (let's not cheapen good writing by calling them articles) in *America's Decline*. They add up to an outline of history that H.G. Wells in an honest moment would have envied, since it hews much closer to the jagged line of truth. We are told about the fascinating machinations that gave birth to William F. Buckley's *National Review*, to which Oliver was a star contributor until Editor Bill discovered he refused to indulge in the pro-Semite panegyrics required of all *National Review* writers. We get a hilarious Menckenesque dissertation on prohibition. We are given a guided tour of the minds and consciences (or lack of same) of those who dragged us into two pointless world wars. Unfortunately, Oliver's own mental clock loses a little time when he writes about the Soviet Union. Like the hero of "The Wreck of the Hesperus," he lashes himself to the mast of a sinking historical thesis as he stubbornly upholds the once valid, now invalid, notion of a Bolshevik-Jewish-international conspiracy at the helm of the U.S.S.R. -- as if Stalin's purge of the Jewish-Bolshevik hierarchy had never taken place. Another small demerit in a work that is historical revisionism at its most elegant is the Stygian despair which occasionally compels our modern Nestor to damn the world and all its works in terms that more become his enemies than himself.

But who of us can write page after page without a few untoward lapses? Oliver tosses off essay after essay with 20/20 perspicacity. Most of what he wrote two or three decades ago is fact today. Knowing the past far better than his critics, he better understands the present and has a clearer,

though bleaker, view of the future. Anyone who wants to come close to comprehending the state of America and the American state cannot do better than read *America's Decline*.

America's Decline: The Education of a Conservative by Revilo P. Oliver may be ordered from Historical Review Press, P.O. Box 33674, Decatur, GA 30033 for \$8.00 postpaid.

Snoopy Swede

Ditlieb Felderer, the fearless Swedish researcher who bribed his way (with booze and chocolates) or just plain snuck into every off-limits nook and cranny of Auschwitz, where he proceeded to snap thousands of revealing pictures, has repeated his bravura performance inside Majdanek. Conclusion: "Majdanek is a swindle." The fact there were no gas chambers in this "leading death camp" has actually been an open secret since a West German body admitted as much three decades ago. Yet, to this day, Western tour groups are being shepherded around the reconstructed facility and shown where the Zyklon B pellets were dropped, where the bodies fell, etc.

Felderer is incensed by this duplicity. When he first spoke with the camp museum's director, Edward Dziadosz, in 1978, the latter admitted that postwar reconstruction was total, but refused to say whether Russians, Poles or Zionists were behind it. Yet three years of badgering have not persuaded him or the Polish government to admit the fact of reconstruction publicly, or to produce a single witness to gassings. In desperation, Felderer and/or his colleagues returned to Majdanek in the summer of 1981 and blanketed the camp with leaflets presenting the revisionist side.

Everyone told Felderer that "no one dares to do such a thing in a Communist country," but he did it -- in Solidarity-era Poland. He says his men will soon be testing the waters of the new regime, perhaps at Treblinka. Felderer's luck ran out -- at least for the nonce -- when he was seized last August 22 and thrown into a Gdansk dungeon for two days with three professional criminals.

Another museum curator who wishes Felderer would stay in Stockholm is T. Szymanski of the Auschwitz Museum. In 1978, Szymanski promised to provide Felderer with eyewitnesses to the gassings there. In late 1981, Felderer was still waiting. On his trips to Auschwitz, Felderer pointedly asked guards and officials whether they had ever seen the Holocaust true believers undertaking first-person research. The answer was no. Indeed, Szymanski once told Felderer that he had not even seriously examined the place himself. "Not bad for a museum curator who happens to live but two minutes away," sniffed the Swede.