

illic heu miseri traducimur!
Juvenal

Instauration®

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JUNE 1983



THE UNPARDONABLE PRISONER -- 89-YEAR-OLD RUDOLF HESS

The Safety Valve

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

Your comments on Teddy Kennedy's possible plans for 1988 prompt me to note that in the year 2000, Teddy will be only 68 years old -- younger than Reagan was in 1980. Even if he doesn't win in '88, we can look for him again in at least three more elections.

302

Cholly may well be vindicated in his bleak assessment of our situation and the Herculean task required to save the white race. But I still think it is all pretty much up in the air. Consider the following:

1. A growing number of whites throughout the world are recognizing their plight. Instauration is evidence of this. Even those young white sports fans who cheer Negro athletes are not necessarily lost to their race. They are, for the most part, unthinking and highly volatile. But just listen to them scream for an oafish white who "descends to the level of the boxing ring" (as Zip 293 so aptly put it) to confront a "black at the black's own level and on the black's own terms."

2. As society continues to disintegrate, healthy whites will gradually draw together, driven by the herd instinct. The "snowball" effect will occur.

3. With 500 million or so of us still hanging on in the world, a perceptive, dedicated 2% (10 million) of our numbers could start to turn things around. I believe that 2% is growing.

4. Anything can happen.

5. Patience is one of our great assets. We are naturally slow to anger, as a volcano is naturally slow to erupt.

Canadian subscriber

A recent issue of Human Events noted that there'll almost certainly never again be a conservative politician as electable to the presidency as Ronald Reagan. This administration, the paper warned, is therefore the last, best chance conservatives will ever have to turn back the apparently inexorable liberal tide. Those who love their race should rejoice that the great Reagan experiment is falling apart. The failure of this last best shot ought to finally demolish the last conservative illusions about saving the remnants of what we love about America by trying to patch up the dilapidated wreck of the system. Let those who have been hoping for years that somehow things could be turned around while keeping the system intact now look ahead towards building a whole new America on the ruins of the old.

222

I want to express my profound appreciation for Cholly Bilderberger's consistently superb contributions. We desperately need writers who can lay out the bitter, unvarnished truth in such compelling prose. His essay in the January issue deserves special praise. Cholly is absolutely right about the necessity of replacing our traditional cowardly optimism with a brutally sober acceptance of our awesome duties. If our race ever survives all this, future generations will honor the memory of those who like him refused to soothe us with more comforting tales, but instead spoke the hard truth. When I was in grade school, those who acted immaturely were told to "act like a white man." If our race has a future, we've got to grow up. Thank you, Cholly (whoever you are), for admonishing us to "act like white men."

163

I say to you, let us turn the rascals out and get a new start. I ain't kiddin'. I'm ready to put everything on the line.

325

The Jewish mother is a domineering and aggressive destroyer of personalities. Her puny little husband will offer to cook for the nearest good-looking shiksa. He'll gladly bring her her slippers and clean her oven. The same is true for the black mama's son. As for me, I'll take German or British men -- the tall, attractive ones. In fact, I did take a tall, attractive Germanic man -- or rather, he took me.

035

When Wernher von Braun, who gave us some uncomfortable moments with his rockets towards the end of the war, succeeded in sending some WASPs to the moon, the enthusiastic reaction, not only in America but throughout the West, inspired liberals to send some minorityites into space. They wanted no Nordic preserves out there. But they needn't have worried. The chimpanzee Ham was rocketed into space on January 1, 1961, several years before any WASP. True, the chimp seems to have had relatively little to do with the planning of the operation, but the same may be said of the minorityite space cargo.

British subscriber

If the information you read in Instauration stops with you, it simply goes in a circle to like minds. Take the information and talk, write letters to editors, call in to radio talk shows. Spread the truth!

303

Many of the young Majority activists I know are "punk rockers" who smoke marijuana and "slam dance" in sleazy "new wave" joints that are not much more than abandoned buildings crowded with other cultural derelicts. What we need is a North American G.R.E.C.E.

774

Thank you! Thank you! I thought I would never find any such publication. In my field I never work with anyone but blacks. I can't tell you how depressing my job is.

770

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□ In the Atlas of Man (St. Martin's Press, 1978), four column inches are devoted to the Amish, 12.5 to "Americans," 5 to Mormons, 5.75 to "Cajuns," 7.75 to blacks and an astounding 187.25 to various Indian tribes. I found it comforting that there are no longer any Jews, Orientals or Chicanos in America. I just hope we don't get blamed for their disappearance.

293

□ Hilda Broun in the opening paragraphs of her January 1983 article gives new life to a belief that I hoped was dying. As a native Southerner approaching middle age, I have often heard tales of a Cracker Bar Mitzvah. However, all my efforts to track this legend to a factual source have proven futile. Never have I met a Southerner who would admit having undergone such a "rite" or knew anyone who had. So, I can only conclude it is a myth. This is not to say there is not now, or never was, catastrophic miscegenation in the South.

365

□ The Holocaust is the weakest and most vulnerable point in the phalanx of the enemy and is even now giving way. When the hoax was being argued (an impossibility a few years ago) on an open-line radio show in my area, the consensus was that "it happened" -- although an encouraging number disagreed. "But," said the host who once would have choked on the words, "the figure of six million just has to be excessive."

Canadian subscriber

□ On reading "Inklings" (Dec. 1982) I was amused by Andrew Sarris's quoted comment: "E.T. has emerged as the closest thing we have to a universal religion." I'm not sure whom Mr. Sarris means by "we." If he's referring to the millions of Americans who supported Spielberg's abortion, there may be some reasonable explanations for their religious fervor other than those suggested by Sarris in the Village Voice. Our Hollywood mythmakers allow only extra-terrestrial creatures to display normal emotions in their dogmatic films. Maybe Americans identify with a pathetic, lost, alien creature because in our melting-pot society they have similar feelings -- a sense of isolation and alienation. And they empathize with the odd creature's desire to be with his own race in his own native land.

946

□ My reaction to the article about the Klan (Instauration, Feb. 1983) was deeply emotional. I found it very fine, very disturbing. Whoever wrote it knows how to sound the heroic note. It is a very excellent thing. I hope the author confines himself to writing, and doesn't do anything rash. He could so easily find himself being hunted down like a mad dog.

109

□ A severe weakness of The Winds of War and all similar TV hate shows lies in their inability to show any real motivation for the widespread hatred of Jews that prevailed in Europe during the decade following World War I, when Europeans were appalled by the cruelties of the Jewish-Communist government of Russia and were impoverished by hyperinflation which enabled many Jews, with their international financial connections, to get filthy rich.

671

□ The residents of public housing in Chicago are very farsighted. Had they not filled the elevator shafts of one of the Chicago Housing Authority's buildings with two feet of garbage, a 14-year-old youth (who was messing around with the controls) would have fallen to his death from the 13th floor. As it turned out, he just had the wind taken out of him.

606

□ Anent the systematic mutilation of our children by their demented mothers, I don't know the extent of circumcision among white South Africans except that I have an idea it is fairly widespread among the educated professional classes (people who have been literally educated out of their native wits). A recent piece in the Cape Times has informed us that it has suddenly caught on among the Afrikaner railway workers of the Johannesburg area. What is more surprising, a Jewish doctor by the name of Levin doesn't approve of it at all! I had always supposed that the cutting off of a Christian infant's foreskin was a ritual sacrifice of that infant's maleness, or of his entire person, to Yahweh, or rather Moloch. Dr. Levin thinks Christians only circumcise their children "to keep up with the Cohens" and that they should stop doing it, stop encroaching upon sacred Jewish preserves. In a roundabout way, there is truth in this charge (usually presented to the demented mothers as being a matter of vital hygiene), though this would hardly apply to the Afrikaner railway workers to whom the Jews might just as well be on the planet Mars.

Levin says that, in spite of many ancient and modern writings, the operation is only "slightly related to personal hygiene" and that arguments to the contrary "do not carry much conviction." The principal reason Jews are circumcised, he says, "is to enact a covenant between the God of Israel and the infant boy born into Israel. Why Christians should want to circumcise their young is problematical."

Until fairly recently, circumcision has been alien and unthinkable to most Nordics, except the benighted ones in America. The thought does occur, however, that perhaps the modern Jews don't really understand it themselves and are merely following an ancient custom, realizing the importance of maintaining traditional racial ritual if the race itself is to be preserved. Is it not possible that they originally borrowed it from the Egyptians? Did, perhaps, the Muslims only borrow it from the Jews? This, too, is sheerly "problematical," but certainly some very strange people originated it somewhere. Perhaps we should blame the Australian aborigines, who practiced circumcision without ever having heard of Yahweh.

South African subscriber

□ The Winds of War was a hippity-hop, stilted performance. I could think of a good place for it. Taking Mitchum out of mothballs was not the best idea. After a few glances, I had had it!

038

□ There's grist for our mill in the exposé of that subversive old bag Margaret Mead and her decades of preaching Boasian bull. Too bad it had to wait until after she had made her long-delayed, unlamented exit from this present-day sordid scene she helped to create.

966

□ It is my experience that trying to get along with blacks in the work place is a demeaning and daily strain. Most come to the job with little knowledge and a big chip on their shoulders. After they are trained by supervisors bending over backwards to be helpful, if blasting soul music is not forthcoming on the radio, then the phone bill suddenly takes a leap upward. In no time, a slow but constant belittlement of whites begins to pour out. It's beyond belief what some whites will take in the way of abuse from vociferous blacks. The standard excuse for white cowardice is, "Leroy really doesn't mean anything by that."

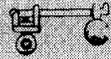
Most white workers are so afraid of blacks they bend over backwards to accommodate them. If they should say anything, they know they will be called racists and be called on the carpet by the boss. For these reasons white employees feel it's a losing game to stand up against the rising tide of black racism. The net effect is that morale goes down, profits drop, and more of a burden is placed on white workers to prop up the firm.

Zip withheld

□ What haunts me is how I will deal with my idiosyncratic political views when talking on a date. It is impossible for me not to discuss politics and public affairs from the context of our point of view. This is an area of real concern. I would note that traditionally our true believers have been overwhelmingly male. As a result, we suffer grievously in the romantic department -- especially in marriage, if we can persuade any female to marry someone with such unpopular ideas.

309





Modern Englishmen are like those salmon who go upriver to spawn and then die. Compared to Drake, Hawkins and Raleigh, they are dead, just going through the motions. It's a preview of what is going to happen to American Englishdom, which made the country, built the country and now has lost the country. American Englishdom can't be far behind English Englishdom. England would be down the tubes today if it were not for North Sea oil -- a lucky stroke which had nothing to do with character and only prolongs the agony. The choice for England came in 1914 -- share with Germany and rule the world together, or stick with the divide-and-rule Continental policy. The wrong decision was made, and it broke the nerve of all "good" Englishmen. Since then their history has been hysterical and purposeless. They're drowning in their own silliness -- with the Irish, Hebes and muds catering the funeral.

407

In a western Canadian school district, where a dearth of local schools (not race) is the issue, parents are opposing busing for the quaintest reason: "We want our kids to get to know, and to play with, kids of our own neighborhoods."

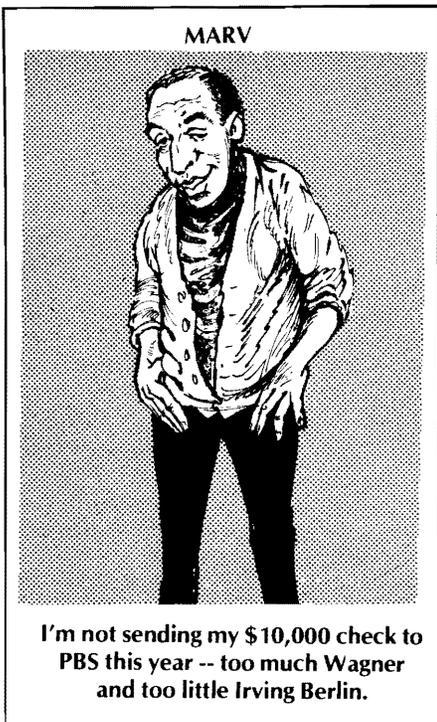
Canadian subscriber

In terms of fighting with truth, if 36 Klansmen hadn't shown up in D.C. in November to rally, you wouldn't have the fine picture of truth presented in your February issue. The Klan today does just barely exist, but it still exists. As a born and bred Yankee, I know that the will of the Southern man may be the only hope in leading the nation out of the darkness.

Prison inmate

Why don't you tell us what to do? Something positive that we can accomplish? Some way to build. We know what we are up against already!

981



I'm not sending my \$10,000 check to PBS this year -- too much Wagner and too little Irving Berlin.

At his recent "unprecedented" fourth inauguration as governor, George Wallace recognized the grudging support he had received from bloc-voting blacks by allowing a local black clergyman to lead the Pledge of Allegiance. Apparently, no one had sought to check the preacher's ability to speak English, much less lead a recitation. Beginning haltingly, "I pledge allegiance of the flag of the United States of America," the poor man mumbled a few more unintelligible words before throwing in the towel with "lib'ty an' justis fo' all." This mortifying faux pas was broadcast all over the state, as part of the inauguration of the "new" George Wallace, who told a reporter recently that he would give anything if he had only substituted the phrase "States' Rights" for the word "Segregation" in his famous doorway declaration of "Segregation Forever" back in the 60s.

360

Some \$40 million for production, plus \$2.5 million more for promotion of *The Winds of War*, is a small price to pay for cover-upping the slaughter in Lebanon. To my knowledge there has never been a case of hype to equal this. Who in his right mind could conceive of a character who'd have the ear of, and intimate personal relations with, all the world leaders? This was so ludicrous that even Johnny Carson joked about "Some guy who got in to see more important people than Mitchum in *The Winds of War*." In the opening segment of *Winds*, when they were traveling through Poland prior to the invasion, they brought the whole film to a halt to ask the name of that particular village (you guessed it) -- Auschwitz. I didn't keep score, but subliminal sops to the Holocaust "persecutions" outnumbered the commercial spots. I was worried that after 16½ hours Mitchum hadn't yet made contact with Stalin. He made it, of course, with time to spare. Probably in a sequel he'll be having audiences with Begin, Sharon, Mayors Koch, Feinstein and Bradley, Howard Cosell, Sammy Davis Jr. and Liz Taylor. If you were able to stomach the whole thing, did you notice how all the generals, admirals, prexies and premiers weren't nearly as bright as "Pug-Wouk"?

921

Philadelphia is becoming blacker than the proverbial Hole of Calcutta. We have a black man running for mayor and I'm afraid he might win. We already have a black (woman) school superintendent, a black president of the school board and a black president of the City Council. To top it off, we have a Jewish police commissioner! It's frightening. Twenty-three survived the Hole. How many of us will survive?

191

To Zip 776 who chastised Hilda Broun for her remarks about Southern white women, I say, hear, hear! I know of only one white girl who "gave herself" to a black and subsequently bore his child. She did so because he was the only male who would look at her; she was fat, ungraceful and stupid. She was also a Northerner. I don't know who Hilda Broun is, if she exists at all, but I know one thing for certain -- she's no Southerner.

328

The sight of Alan "skull-beneath-the-skin" Cranston waving Harold Washington's hand up there on that triumphant Chicago platform ought to make him a winner by a landslide for Majority Renegade of the Year. Apparently not content just running errands for Beverly Hills Zionists, Alan's now in search of greener (black-er?) pastures in Chicago's festering ghettos. Do we have the heart to deny him the award he's working so hard to deserve?

121

Females, especially the better-looking ones, are almost automatically attracted to wealth and power. Consequently, the Populist underdog philosophy does not grab them.

935

Do these blue-eyed Duck Book types really think they can out-huckster the likes of the overseas Chinese and Jews, or even the Hindus and Lebanese? I doubt it. I certainly agree that the private sector is the best way to manage the everyday affairs of society. Let the small minds of small businessmen tend to the details of feeding, housing and entertaining the masses and thereby collecting a profit for their efforts. As a 20-year veteran of the Federal Service, I can assure you that if government does these things for you, they will cost twice as much. But elevating hucksterism to a philosophical system is perverse. Marxists, libertarians and consumerists share the same values; they differ in regard to means, not ends.

208

I have recently moved to Iowa, which is one of the "whitest" states in America. But if you take into consideration the attitudes of the Majority inhabitants here, you would think that whites were a minority. Most everyone bends over backwards to accommodate the very few blacks, browns and yellows in Iowa. Black administrators, bureaucrats and media commentators are disproportionately numerous, and the mere mention of the word "racist" literally invokes a fear response among the majority of the Majority. Biologically, one would expect that Iowa and its neighbors would have the cream of the crop due to the preponderance of Nordic genes. But for the most part Iowans (especially the 18-40 group) are in poor shape. About the only good thing about Iowans, as far as I can see after living here for 7 months, is that they do tend to get married and have two or more children.

506

I thought that the answer of the author of "Man as Sense Organ of the Earth" was much better than the original piece. The arguments were cogent, the erudition irreproachable, the tone serious to exactly the right extent, without the overtones of arrogance that I discerned in the original article. I'm glad you published it and glad I read it. It's really a profound study, although less original than the author believes, for the same ideas form part of very ancient esoteric teachings -- without, of course, any reference to DNA and RNA, which were then unknown. What a tremendous concept is non-Euclidean space with no fixed points. And how wonderful to be totally secure from Time's relentless arrow!

953

RUDOLF HESS AT 89



At the top

Eternal Spirit of the chainless Mind!
Brightest in dungeons, Liberty! thou art,
For there thy habitation is the heart --
The heart which love of thee alone can bind;
And when thy sons to fetters are consign'd --
To fetters, and the damp vault's dayless gloom,
Their country conquers with their martyrdom,
And Freedom's fame finds wings on every wind.
Chillon! thy prison is a holy place,
And thy sad floor an altar -- for 'twas trod,
Until his very steps have left a trace
Worn, as if thy cold pavement were a sod,
By Bonnivard! May none those marks efface!
For they appeal from tyranny to God.

Byron,
The Prisoner of Chillon



At the bottom

April 26 last, Rudolf Hess celebrated his 89th birthday. Celebration is not quite the right word, for he has spent his last 42 birthdays under lock and key.

On May 10, 1941, unbeknownst to Hitler (beknownst according to the forger of *The Hitler Diaries*), Hess, the Führer's chief deputy, made a risky night flight to Scotland, parachuting down to within 10 miles of the Duke of Hamilton's estate. The Duke, supposedly friendly to Germany, was to be the go-between in Hess's peace mission to persuade the British to give up the war and let the Third Reich have a free hand in Eastern Europe. The quid pro quo may have been a Nazi guarantee to help Britain preserve its crumbling empire.

As any knowledgeable Briton could have told Hess, his peace feelers didn't have a chance. Anti-Nazi hysteria had settled like a poisonous cloud over Britain. There was absolutely no possibility of any peace with Germany that did not spell the end of the Nazi regime and the draconian punishment of Hitler and all his leading Hitlerites.

Jailed almost the moment he arrived, Hess, while nursing a broken ankle, learned the hard way that Britain was no longer run by its aristocracy and its Nordic upper classes. The bosses of World War II Britain were a mix of anti-German Jews, venal politicians who carried media favor by outshouting each other in their hatred of Nazis, and various hues of leftists, ranging from deep-red homosexual Communist spies to pinkish do-gooding race mixers, equalitarians and union bosses. In fact, it was lucky that Hess was not lynched, considering the hyped-up propaganda that greeted his appearance in the Sceptred Isle.

At Nuremberg, even with their overbrimming basket of ex post facto laws, the star chamber French, British, American and Soviet judges were unable to convict Hess of war crimes and crimes against humanity, since he had been in prison during most of the war. So the "Ambassador of Peace" was pronounced guilty of "crimes against peace." His strange and eccentric behavior during the trial, whether genuine or put on, also helped save him from the gallows. His sentence to life imprisonment moved him to Spandau with the other Germans

who escaped the hangman's noose. Upon the release of the last of them, Albert Speer, in 1966, Hess became the sole occupant of the grim habitat which was built to house 600 prisoners (see next page).

Not only has Hess been in isolation during most of his 43 years in durance vile, his privileges have been limited to what any American jailbird would describe as "cruel and unusual punishment," the kind of punishment presumably dished out to prisoners in totalitarian states.

Hess is allowed a one-hour visit once a month from a family member, which must take place in the presence of the four Allied prison directors. He is also allowed a one-hour visit once a week from the French chaplain. Since 1947, he has only been permitted a total of five visits from a lawyer.

Hess may receive four letters and four books each month and write four letters a month. He is allowed to read four newspapers, which, like his incoming and outgoing mail, are heavily censored for any mention of politics and current events. Because of the information blackout, Hess is almost completely in the dark as to what has been going on in the world in the past few decades.

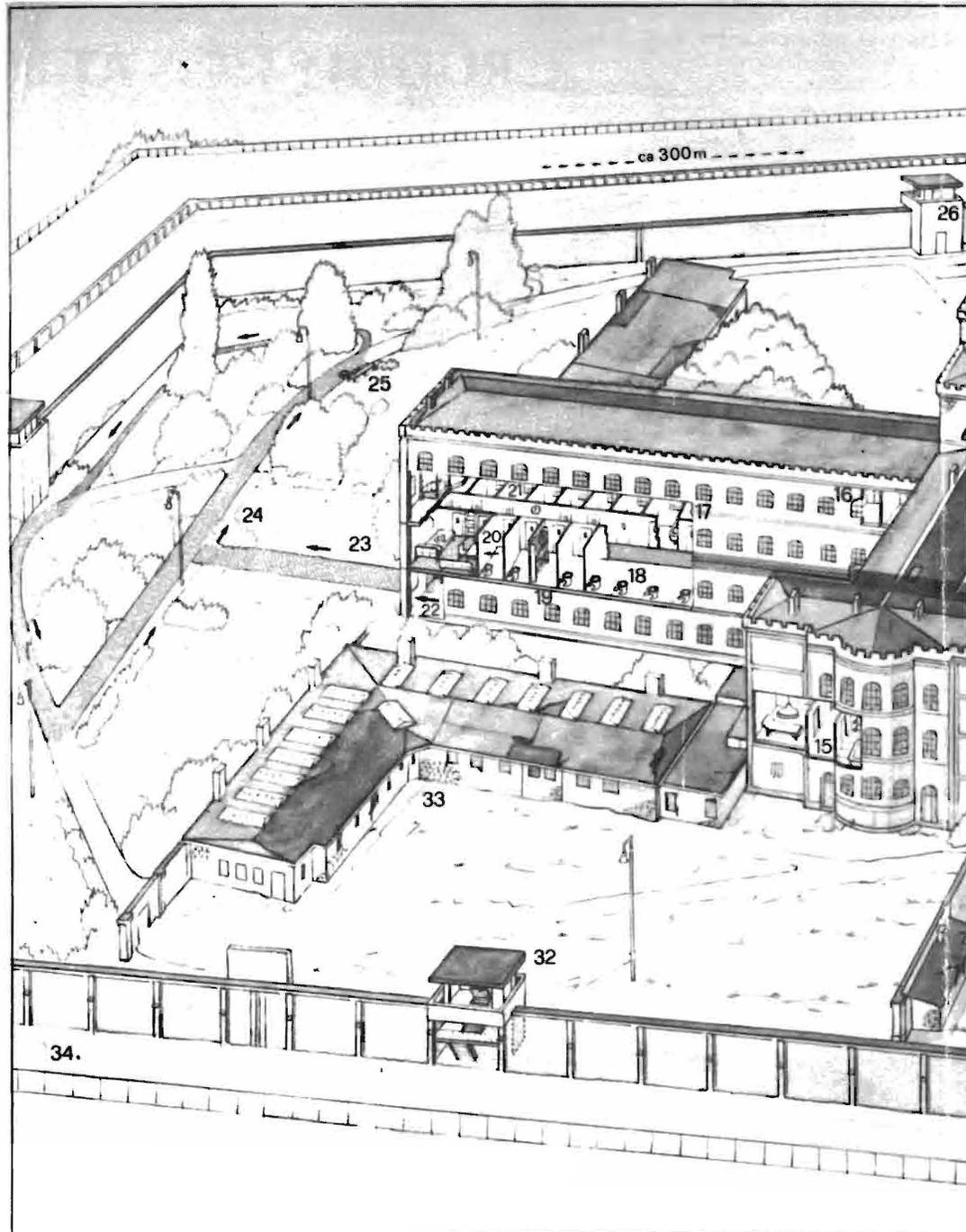
Medical care is provided by four military doctors, one from each of the occupying powers. They must agree unanimously on all prescriptions, including pills. No German physician is allowed to attend the soon-to-be nonagenarian. No information can be given to Hess's family regarding the state of his health. He underwent an operation for gastric ulcers in 1969, and his prostate has been acting up since 1972. In 1978 he had a stroke which left him partially blind. Last autumn he had an attack of pleurisy that necessitated a five-day stay at a British military hospital in West Berlin. No special visits were permitted his family during his periods of illness.

A gruesome schedule has already been worked out for the disposal of Hess's remains. The family will not be notified until the corpse has been cremated and the ashes scattered to the four winds. Hess's few personal possessions will be destroyed.

The cost of maintaining Hess in his solitary fortress is 1.7

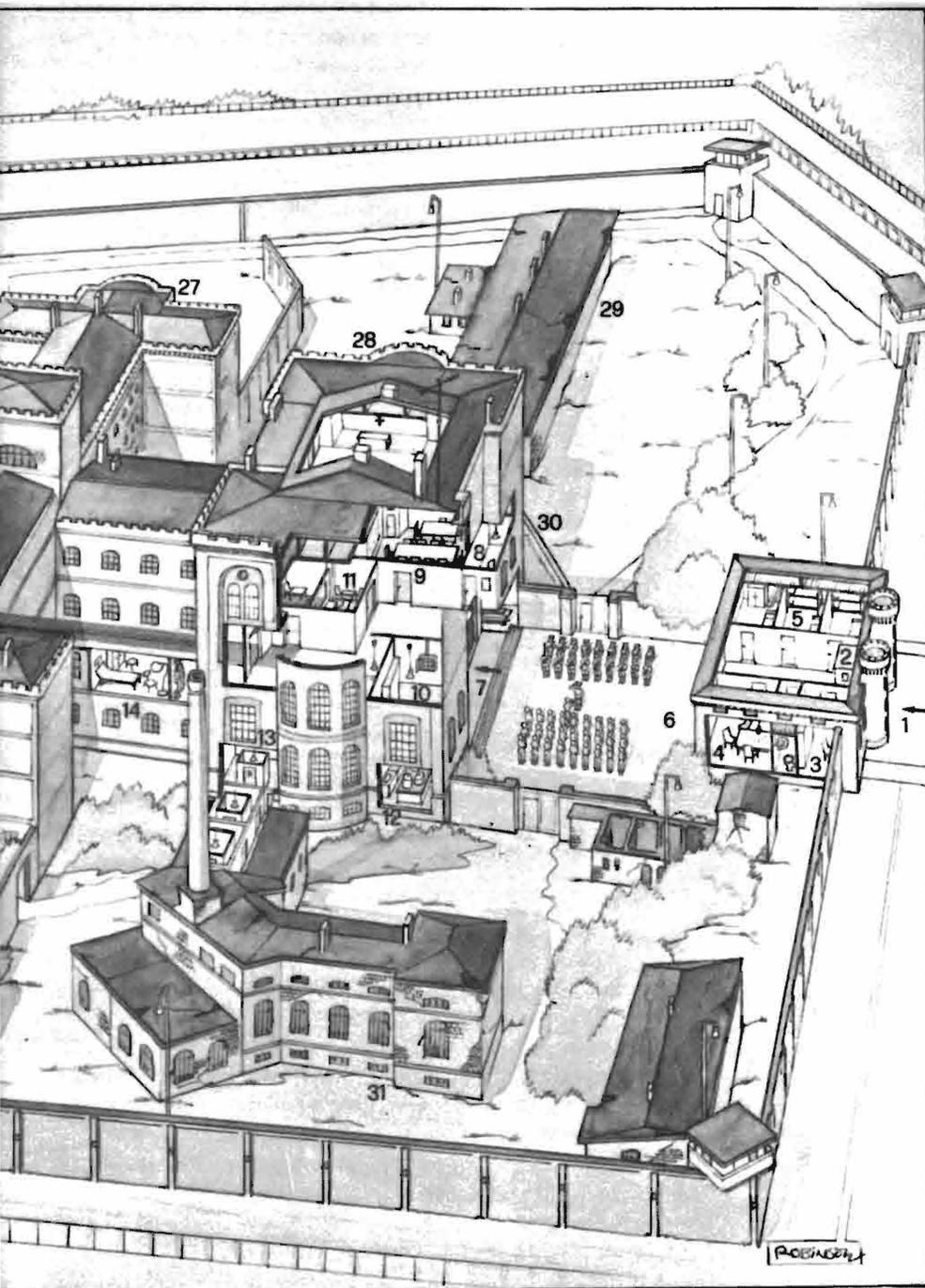
RUDOLF HESS'S PRIVATE JAIL

- ① Main gate with 2-panel steel door.
- ② Passport control room.
- ③ Visitor registration, with a civilian guard.
- ④ Officer on duty.
- ⑤ Dormitories of the Soviet soldiers who, unlike the Western allies, also have their quarters in the prison.
- ⑥ On the first day of each month, exactly at 12:00 o'clock noon, there is a change of the guard in the inside yard. The prison is guarded in turn by the British (January, May, September), the French (February, June, October), the Russians (March, July, November) and the Americans (April, August, December).
- ⑦ Entrance to the prison complex.
- ⑧ Secretariat; underneath it the coffin to transfer Hess's body to a crematorium has been standing ready for years.
- ⑨ Management room. In the "archives" room next to it are stored more than 3,000 letters which Hess has received from his family.
- ⑩ Switching room for alarm equipment.
- ⑪ Visiting room with dividing wall; here, under the supervision of all four directors, Hess sees once a month for one hour one of his closest family members.
- ⑫ Prison kitchen.



- ⑬ Death cells from a former era.
- ⑭ Medical cell. In a room next to it hangs the pilot's uniform which Hess wore during his flight on May 10, 1941.
- ⑮ Operating room.
- ⑯ One hundred empty cells.
- ⑰ Washroom of Rudolf Hess.
- ⑱ Empty cells with inside toilet, each measuring 2.73 x 2.26 meters. The six other men (besides Hess) who had received prison sentences at Nuremberg (Karl Donitz, Walter Funk, Baron Konstantin von Neurath, Erich Raeder, Baldur von Schirach, Albert Speer) were held here. Hess has outlived them all.

Spandau, the Allied Military Fortress in Berlin



- ②5 Bench with foot rest.
- ②6 Six watchtowers secure the prison complex.
- ②7 Unused side wing.
- ②8 Church with seats for 600 prisoners, no longer used.
- ②9 Former workshops.
- ③0 Cemetery corner.
- ③1 Heating plant.
- ③2 View into watchtower.
- ③3 Former workshops.
- ③4 Wall with electric fence, which is no longer powered.

- ①9 Library of Rudolf Hess.
- ②0 In this double cell, the former prison chapel, Rudolf Hess has been living since March 13, 1970. It is furnished with a bed, a table, a chair, a shelf and a hotplate on which Hess is allowed to prepare coffee. Hess hung a map of the moon on the wall.
- ②1 In a cell on the opposite side Hess keeps his hat and coat.
- ②2 Exit to garden.
- ②3 The paths marked by arrows show the circular route where Hess is permitted to take his walks.
- ②4



The world's loneliest man takes a breather.

million marks (approximately \$600,000) a year. Thirty-five soldiers of the four powers take turns guarding the world's most guarded prisoner.

The West still calls itself Christian, a religion allegedly based on forgiveness. The treatment accorded Hess shows that the Old Testament, not the new, is now the charter of Western morality and Western behavior. The charity of the Galilean has been superseded by the theology of vengeance of Jeremiah, Menahem Begin, Rabbi Kahane and Simon Wiesenthal. If Jesus Christ himself descended from heaven and again allowed himself to be crucified in order to win his father's forgiveness for all the sins of mankind, Hess's sins would not be included.

Perhaps because of the strong Jewish influence in the two countries, Hess's supporters claim that the U.S. and Britain, despite noises to the contrary, are actually more adamant than Russia in their insistence that Hess meet a fate worse than that of the Prisoner of Chillon, who was finally released from his chains before death. If Britain and the U.S. really wanted to let Hess out, either occupying power in West Berlin could simply unlock the door to his cell during the month it happened to be in charge and close the whole Spandau establishment down after the last of the Nazi bigwigs walked through the gates.

Hess's son, Wolf Rüdiger, heads a "Freedom for Rudolf Hess Committee," which needs funds to carry on its campaign to get the old man out of jail and give him a few months of freedom before he expires. The Committee's address is D-6000, Frankfurt, Postfach 700 666, West Germany.

POLITICS AS USUAL

Since, if we are to believe the pollsters, Wilson Goode will be sitting behind the mayor's desk in Philadelphia next year, an ethnographer might well ask, are there any big cities left with Majority mayors? There are not many in the ten biggest American cities, as the following list proves:

Rank	City	Mayor	Ethnicity
1	New York	Ed Koch	Jewish
2	Chicago	Harold Washington	Negro
3	Los Angeles	Tom Bradley	Negro
4	Philadelphia	William Green	Majority
5	Houston	Kathryn Whitmire	Majority
6	Detroit	Coleman Young	Negro
7	Dallas	Starke Taylor	Majority
8	San Diego	Roger Hedgecock	Majority
9	Baltimore	William Schaeffer	Jewish
10	San Antonio	Henry Cisneros	Hispanic

Other black mayors include Andrew Young of Atlanta, Marion Barry of Washington, D.C., Kenneth Gibson of Newark, Richard Arrington of Birmingham, Ernest Morial of New Orleans, Roy West of Richmond, Loretta Glickman of Pasadena, Richard Hatcher of Gary, Indiana. Other Hispanic mayors include Bob Martinez of Tampa and Maurice Ferre of Miami. Then there is Diane Feinstein, mayor of San Francisco, who recently won big in a recall election.

In the Chicago mayoral race and in the Philadelphia mayoral primary, the black candidates came out ahead for many rea-

sons: (1) the split in the white vote, (2) weak white candidates, (3) heavy media support of the black candidates, (4) rampant liberalism of the quiche and kitsch set which contributed most of the white votes that put Washington and Goode over the top, (5) fear of riots if the black candidates were defeated, (6) massive black voter registration.

Another reason, at least in Chicago, was vote fraud. In 13 black wards, 3,200 names with phony addresses helped things along for Harold Washington. Also in Chicago, the Jewish and Negro candidates had rather similar voting records. Both Washington and Epton were for fair housing, busing, ERA, free abortions and against the death penalty.

In *Instauration's* Willie cartoon (April 1983), our favorite black hinted that Chicago might undergo another fire like the one started by Mrs. O'Leary's cow if Harold didn't win. We later found out that something similar had actually been said by a black Washington supporter. We quote one Mae Evan:

If Harold doesn't make it, there is going to be trouble. But this time, we won't burn our neighborhood. Uh-uh. We will walk a little further this time.

As further evidence of the threat of violence underlying Washington's campaign strategy, his "communications specialist" was Marilyn Katz, ex-SDS member, who has an arrest record longer than Washington's for rioting, drug possession, unlawful use of a weapon, and the usual.

Epton, the loser, received some consolation when he learned

that his socialist son won a seat on the city council of Ann Arbor, Michigan. Epton *fills*, unlike his papa but like his papa's rival, has also spent some time in the slammer. He was arrested three times for antiwar activities in the Vietnam era.

Chicago Police Superintendent Richard Brzeczek, who said, "I won't work a day for that man [Washington]," made good his pledge by resigning two days after the election. White Chicagoans are fearful, very fearful, about the person, probably a black, who will replace him. White Chicago females are most fearful of all, which is why the white female vote, usually more liberal and Democratic than the white male vote, showed less support for a Democratic candidate than usual. Said Democratic pollster Pat Caddell, "curiously, we were sometimes running the very worst among working and professional women, as compared to traditional homemakers." Caddell, *Newsweek* reported, would not speculate on the reasons for

this phenomenon. Instaurationists will understand why.

The Philadelphia campaign was characterized by a relatively unexciting performance by feisty ex-Mayor Frank Lazzaro Rizzo, who put his fate in the hands of his fellow ethnics. They responded, but not in sufficient numbers. To win Jewish voters, which he failed miserably to do, he sounded off against Arafat and Gaddafi. Not too many Arabs vote in Philadelphia, which has almost 300,000 Jews (in the metro area) and is 40% black.

So much noise was generated by the Rizzo-Goode race that people can be forgiven for thinking it was the mayoral election. Actually, it was only the Democratic primary. So we may expect another black-white electoral brouhaha when the Republican candidate, John Egan, challenges Goode in November. He will have to work long and hard to overcome the 3 to 1 registration lead the Democrats have over the G.O.P.

The biology behind *The Painted Word*

RACE AND ART

The premier issue of *Instauration* (Dec. 1975) had as its cover story a review of Tom Wolfe's *The Painted Word*, a skillful debunking of the modern art scene published some months earlier. Since then, not only the months but the years have swiftly fled. Sad to say, several articles in that first issue have grown stale. Time, however, has dealt kindly with Wolfe's joust with the "culturati."

Instauration's original cover story was aptly titled "Berg, Berg and Berg." Clement Greenberg, Harold Rosenberg and Leo Steinberg were the three influential art critics who "cooked up the theories which explained or rather dictated the rules of the modern American painting game." Tom Wolfe's most daring prediction was that while the painters of 1945-75, the "era of the Painted Word," would soon be forgotten, these critics would long be remembered. But how, asked *Instauration*, "did America get into a predicament where its art depended on the whims of three critics who happen to belong to the race which has had religious and social injunctions against painting and sculpture for almost 3,000 years?" The three Bergs would logically be "among the least qualified of all Americans" to speak on art -- as a perusal of their sodden verbiage quickly confirms.

Part of the answer is that tiny elites have always dictated artistic tastes, and our own era is no different. "Cultureberg," as Wolfe calls it, is a "free world" hamlet of about 10,000 souls in just eight cities. Three thousand reside in New York. When modern art swept through *le beau monde* in the 1920s, conservative critics who spoke bitterly of "Ellis Island art" were quickly disestablished. The balance of cultural power had shifted. Nor could conservative critics summon the silent, tasteful majority to their defense. "The public is not invited," writes Wolfe, "and never has been."

As he tells it, the scales fell from Wolfe's slumbering eyes one fine day in 1974 when he read Hilton Kramer's art column in the *New York Times*. Kramer had written, as Wolfe paraphrased it, "not seeing is believing, you ninny, but believing is seeing." First comes the all-encompassing magic word -- in Clement Greenberg's case, Flatness. Next comes the tedious

commentary on that word and its cosmic significance. Only when one has heard the word, paid for the word and meditated on the word can one hope to appreciate the Painted Word of a Jackson Pollock or a Willem de Kooning.

If, as *Life* magazine suggested in 1949, Pollock's incomprehensible drip art made him America's "greatest living painter," he was then, one might say, the reigning "god" of the art world -- yet a god whose qualities were quite invisible. How very much like the ancient Hebrew god! Fortunately, a self-chosen priesthood stood ready, with its "special knowledge," to usher the ignorant Majority boob -- trapped in "mere nature," where *seeing is believing* -- into that wondrous kosher kingdom where *believing is seeing*. Abstract art turns out to be Gnostic art -- art for initiates only.

In April 1978, another article on modern art, "Dada, Full Circle," appeared in *Instauration*. Dada was the "art" movement which carried further than any other the old battle cry of *épatez les bourgeois* ("shock the middle class"). The Romanian-Jewish nihilist Tristan Tzara promulgated Dada as an anti-national movement which sought to demolish all existing artistic standards and distinctions, and erect an Incomprehensible Absolute Weirdness in their place. This was around 1920, the same period when Bela Kun's Communists were running wild in Hungary; Karl Liebknecht, Rosa Luxemburg and Kurt Eisner were struggling to Leninize Germany; and the mainline Bolsheviks, in Russia, were officially sanctioning abstract art when they managed to take a few hours off from liquidating Kulaks (Stalin later junked the stuff). Not by accident did the no less revolutionary Tzara choose the French word *Dada* -- meaning "wooden horse" -- as his watchword.

In "Dada, Full Circle" *Instauration* had much praise for Wolfe:

He did more in *The Painted Word* than deride the literati. He put his finger on a rat's nest. At first, the art world twittered, then twitched, then finally began to shake and tremble . . .

What was most painful to the aestheticians, what made them scurry fastest to their pigeon-holes, were the remarks about the

puppeteers running Modern Art . . .

[T]he *goyish* art students of America thought that they had an even, democratic shot at the art scene. Now comes Mr. Wolfe telling them that it is all a game of stacked cards with no real chance for any of them to be quoted on the "big board." It's a hard lesson to swallow -- that a minority sets the style, a minority touts the style, and a minority buys the style.

The Painted Word was back in *Instauration* again in April 1980, with a subtle but important point. Tom Wolfe, it was claimed, had gone too far in condemning the primacy of the Word in modern art. He seemed to be decrying the triumph of the aesthetic *contextualist* over the *isolationist*, whose brief heyday came during the era of *l'art pour l'art*, "form for the sake of form, color for the sake of color." Still, *Instauration* was not taking up the cudgels of the three Bergs -- far from it! Their interminable excogitations on the cosmicity of "fuliginous flatness" -- and whatever other *wholly arbitrary* desiderata had popped into their heads -- would have been downright comical coming from the old Kingfish on the "Amos 'n' Andy" show, but shame on the intelligent man or woman who took them seriously!

According to Wolfe, the critic-priest Barnett Newman had actually "spent the last 22 years of his life studying the problems (if any) of dealing with big areas of color divided by stripes . . . on a flat picture plane" -- all in a tone of high seriousness. Why had Newman not studied *little* areas of *colorlessness* divided by *squiggles* . . . on a *curved* picture surface? Impudent question! Because *those* were not metaphysically significant problems, obviously. And *why* were they not metaphysically significant? Because the metaphysicians -- the priests -- had not proclaimed their significance. Tomorrow they might, of course, and then the foolish multitude -- ignoring, as ever, the book of Nature lying open before it -- would stampede from flat stripes to curved squiggles.

To summarize *Instauration's* belated point, Wolfe's book had made the wrong distinction paramount: the one between *contextualism* in art criticism ("literary art") and *isolationism* (*l'art pour l'art*). In fact, since few if any artists have been hermits, nearly all art is contextual. Our reviewer's conclusion:

Wolfe should have made some attempt to discredit the theories of art evolution which allow aberrations such as Abstract Expressionism to flourish; i.e., he should have exposed the specific errors of Greenberg and Rosenberg rather than attacking the theoretical and critical components of art, those aspects which are as necessary in art history as they are in the history of science.

Wolfe had, in fact, "exposed specific errors" only to a limited extent. Nevertheless, his splendid closing paragraphs in his *Painted Word* are worth quoting in full:

Every art student [of the future] will marvel over the fact that a whole generation of artists devoted their careers to getting the Word (and to internalizing it) and to the extraordinary task of divesting themselves of whatever there was in their imagination and technical ability that did not fit the Word. They will listen to art historians say, with the sort of smile now reserved for the study of Phrygian astrology: "That's how it was then!" -- as they describe how, on one hand, the scientists of the mid-twentieth century proceeded by building upon the discoveries of their predecessors and thereby lit up the sky . . . while the artists proceeded by averting their eyes from whatever their predeces-

sors, from da Vinci on, had discovered, shrinking from it, terrified, or disintegrating it with the universal solvent of the Word. The more industrious scholars will derive considerable pleasure from describing how the art-history professors and journalists of the period 1945-75, along with so many students, intellectuals, and art tourists of every sort, actually struggled to see the paintings directly, in the old pre-World War II way, like Plato's cave dwellers watching the shadows, without knowing what had projected them, which was the Word.

What happy hours await them all! With what sniggers, laughter, and good-humored amazement they will look back upon the era of the Painted Word!

It seems fairly clear from this that, whether or not the scales actually fell from Wolfe's eyes that one fine day in 1974, he is now privately aware that he is dealing with an old, old con game. Wolfe must know that his own forebears long worshipped a Levantine gospel (John) which begins: "In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God." (Not even Clement Greenberg went *that* far.) The early Christian doctrine was also an abstraction from life, a "universal solvent" which made the meek and the mighty equal -- while conveniently raising high the solvent-wielder. Even after 2,000 years, however -- and a thousand scintillating exposés -- primitive Christianity is not yet sniggered at like "Phrygian astrology." Nor is today's anti-art likely to topple because Wolfe has seen through it.

The Western "imagination" and Western "technical ability," which Wolfe champions, will continue to take a back seat to the Magic Word until profound socio-political adjustments are made. So, too, will that third great component of Western creativity, to which Wolfe's closing words allude -- the inductive method, the building of artistic edifices slowly, bit by bit. This method is permitted in science because all the world uses Western science for its own purposes, yet it is forbidden in art, because constructive art would single out and glorify the scientific race, and illuminate the necessity behind its unique creative achievements.

In *The Revolt Against Beauty* (1934), John Hemming Fry wrote: "Awakened to a sense of its limitation, the inferior mind evokes an apocalypse wherein all former achievements of superior minds, all traditions of the past victories of human genius in the arts, shall be obliterated."

Wolfe quotes Hilton Kramer, "dean of the arts" at the *New York Times*:

Realism does not lack its partisans, but it does rather conspicuously lack a persuasive theory. And given the nature of our intellectual commerce with works of art, to lack a persuasive theory is to lack something crucial -- the means by which our experience of individual works is joined to our understanding of the values they signify.

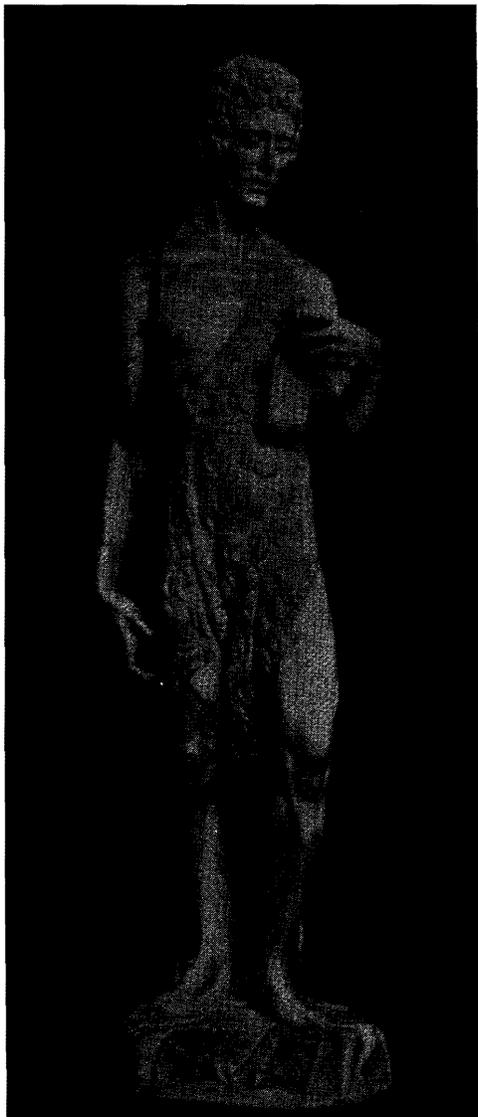
In Kramer's world it's just as Fry said, the "past victories of genius . . . shall be obliterated." Consider Donatello's blond, attenuated ectomorph, *St. John the Baptist*. Here is superb realism, yet stylized distinctively. We see before us the classic ascetic type of humanity, known to keen (and even dull) observers throughout European history. But, says theoretician Kramer, our sensual experience of this individual work is not "joined" to the values signified. What Kramer really means is that he and his Sacred Brotherhood do not stand between Donatello's achievement and its mass audience. "Something crucial" is indeed "lacking" -- namely, his own bread and

butter, his prestige, his *control*. Realism "lacks a persuasive theory." Forget the thousand and one immortal word-pictures of ascetic types which Shakespeare, Goethe and every other European literary genius have given us. They are not "persuasive." They are not bona fide "theory." Hacks cannot crank them out. The Levantine priesthoods have tried their hand at that kind of writing -- and at naturalistic painting as well -- but very few got anywhere. It seems they just weren't "chosen" for it.

Freud once admitted that, with his racial cousins, the hand and the body lagged far behind the disembodied intellect and the mouth. This being inescapably so, call down a hex on high art! Do what "Our Crowd" does best -- join "The Club" at one of Cultureburg's taverns and "talk up a storm." Write it down. Charge a fee. Dispense official blessings. Above all, censor and boycott those free spirits who won't pay a toll.

Thought Comparison

We're talking biology here -- thousands of years of natural selection. The parallels between Tom Wolfe's joust with the Painted Word and the ancient conflicts of Greek and Roman against Hebrew are stark and clear. They should be taught in the schools. A good place to commence is Thorlief Boman's *Hebrew Thought Compared with Greek* (German edition,



St. John the Baptist by Donatello

1954; English translation, 1960). Here are just a few of the relevant comparisons which this neglected Norwegian philologist makes.

1. The ancient Hebrew (like the modern) is an "impressionist." A man's actual appearance "holds no interest for him." "Beauty is not expatiated so that we are unable to guess the Israelite ideal of beauty." The Greeks, on the other hand, were "naturalists and realists who reproduced impressions of nature faithfully." They "show no inclination to tell stories" and "speak not of their impressions but of what they actually saw" -- or of mythical beings as they might have been seen.

2. The decisive reality of the ancient (and modern) Hebrew world of experience is the Word. As Max Weber noted, the Old Testament relied primarily on acoustic, as distinct from visual, imagery. For the ancient Greeks (as for Tom Wolfe), the decisive reality was the *thing*. Boman: "It is astounding how far clear thinking depended for the Greeks upon the visual faculty Bruno Snell calls the Greeks 'men of eyes' [M]ost of the Greek words for knowing and knowledge are related to the visual faculty"

3. The Israelites considered "wholes" as fundamental. "The point of departure was the universal." Their thinking was therefore analytic. The word *binah* or "understanding" comes from *bin* -- "to dismember, separate." The Greeks, especially Plato, also considered "wholes" as a fundamental. But even Plato "starts from the individual concrete thing, always thinking more generally, more abstractly, and more mentally, and mounting ever higher until he sees the prototypes of all appearances, the Ideas." Greek thinking is largely synthetic. Their word for "reason" is derived from "to gather." The truth is demonstrated not by a Moses coming *down* from a mountain-top but by what Henry Guerlac calls the "upward procedure" of seeking information, gathering it and arranging it by rigorous rules.

4. The ancient (and modern) Hebrew, profoundly frustrated by his given state of *being*, and enraptured by the prospect of change -- of a "New Deal" of the cosmic or political cards -- generally refuses to distinguish between the concepts of "being" and "becoming."

5. The Israelites "found the highest beauty in the formless, dreadful fire." (So, too, a modern Hebrew -- the psychoanalyst Norman O. Brown -- ecstatically cites William Blake's *Vision of the Last Judgment*: "A fiery consummation. Truth is a blaze. Error, or Creation, will be Burned up. It is Burnt up the Moment Men cease to behold it.")

"It is not difficult," writes Boman, "to see the interrelationship between Hebrew-biblical mentality and modern non-figurative art: negatively expressed, they are both non-figurative; positively, they are dynamic." But why? -- why have true sons and daughters of Zion always been anti-Hellenic dynamos? The fashion photographer Francesco Scavullo once asked the physically unappealing Jewish performer Bette Midler, "What do you think beauty is?" Her reply: "It's radiance. It's energy that comes off your body and your face that forces people to look at you." One cannot conceive of a Cheryl Tiegs, a Cheryl Ladd, a Phryne -- or their admirers -- describing beauty in such terms. No one ever had to be *forced* to look at them. Center stage came effortlessly, naturally.

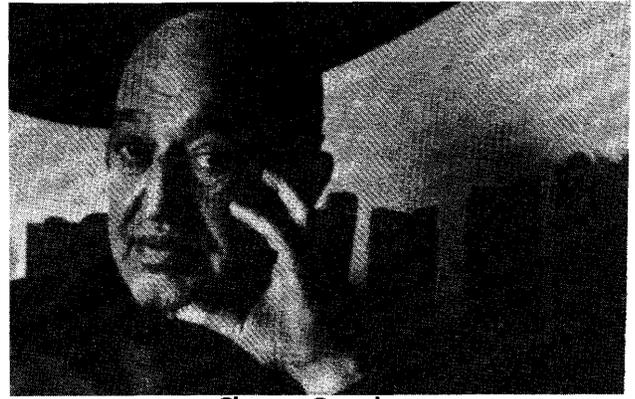
Phryne of Athens was considered the most beautiful woman

ever to grace the ancient world. Apelles painted her. Praxiteles sculpted her. A statue of her was dedicated at Delphi as a religious monument. When she once came to trial on a charge of impiety, her defender, the orator Hypereides, dispensed with his fancy words for once, and, in a dramatic gesture, tore open her clothing and bared her perfect bosom to the judges. All the legal treatises on the world were found wanting beside her suprallegal value. Racial instinct -- a higher justice -- prevailed, and Phryne was acquitted. Obviously, no one so "good" (in the Greek sense) could be harmful.

Luckily for her, Phryne lived in the fourth century B.C. Had she appeared in some court centuries later, when Levantine value systems had attained dominance in Greece, the judges would have charged her beauty against her -- unless, of course, they could personally "consume" it. A "new order" had by then come to prevail, not unlike what Tom Wolfe frankly calls the "new order" in modern art. Gone, he writes, is the "old order" in which art was permanent and visible. In its place has come a "demand for purity . . . for the obliteration of distinctions."

One of Clement Greenberg's notorious dicta is that "all profoundly original art looks ugly at first." If you hate something new, he says, it's probably great. This may sound crazy, but it is a perfectly sensible thing to say if the speaker himself is both physically *ugly* and *new* on the American social scene.

Hilton Kramer admits (in Wolfe's paraphrase), "Frankly, these days, without a theory to go with it, I can't see a painting." Wolfe tells him, "Have the courage of your secret heart, Hilton!" Go whole hog. You know -- thou shalt have *no* graven images of gorgeous blonde *shiksas* and such. Or, as *Instauration's* writer on Dada are put it, "Abstract art [frees Jews] from any soul-trying identification with non-Jews." Wolfe even told Kramer he should recommend that "all those Manets, Monets and Renoirs [be reduced at exhibits] to the size of wildlife stamps" and his commentary on the same blown up. If he did



Clement Greenberg

so, Kramer would be drawing "upon the wisdom of his unconscious."

As for Leo Steinberg, he admits that modern art always "projects itself into a twilight zone where no values are fixed." Its function is to "transmit . . . anxiety to the spectator," to throw him into a "genuine existential predicament." What we need, says Steinberg, is more courage -- courage "to applaud the destruction of values which we still cherish."

The turning point came about in 1970. It was then, writes Tom Wolfe, that "realistic painters of all sorts," both photographic realists and the more traditional kind, began "creeping out of their *Stalags*." The tide of abstraction was, at least timidly, retreating. From a thousand anguished throats rose the howl: "The return to philistinism" . . . "triumph of mediocrity" . . . "incredibly dead paintings" . . . "academic realism" . . . "rat-trap art" . . . "the views of the silent majority prevail."

Come now, Mr. Steinberg, time for a bit more "courage." After all, we only wish to "destroy the values which *you* still cherish."

A celebration of hatred

HOLOCAUST CONVENTION ENDS WITH DEDICATION OF MEMORIAL

We have a few unkind comments to make about the dedication of Washington's Holocaust Memorial, the climax of Days of Remembrance Week (April 10-17) in which 10,000, 12,000, 14,000 or 15,000 (depending on which paper you read) survivors participated.

- The Holocaust Memorial will cost \$30 to \$40 million. The Vietnam Memorial cost \$7 million. It will be the biggest collection of Holocaustiana this side of Jerusalem, the home of the Yad Vashem museum of horrors. Junior Holocaust museums and memorials are now springing up throughout the U.S. and Western Europe.

- At present the U.S. Holocaust Memorial Commission, created by Jimmy the Tooth to buy Jewish votes for the 1980 presidential election, costs taxpayers \$825,000 a year. For next year the Commission wants \$1,953,000.

- What about separation of church and state? With one exception, all Jewish items in the *1983 World Almanac* are listed under "Judaism." Any relevance? If there was, would any politician or judge point it out?

- When the Memorial is opened for business in a few years millions of Americans may be forced to visit it, just as more and more school children are being forced to take Holocaust courses. Will it become a capital tour "must," more popular than the Washington, Jefferson and Lincoln Memorials?

- It will not be an American memorial since it deals with the experience and recent history of a special group of foreigners. In some respects it will be an anti-American memorial, since "special emphasis" is to be placed on the absence of "an appropriate American response" to the sufferings of European Jewry.



Holocausters besiege the Capitol. They came from the West and they came from the East, from the North and from the South. In many ways they acted like a bunch of conventioners attending a trade fair.

- The General Services Administration, whose boss, Gerald Carmen, just happens to be Jewish, gave away the two red-brick, broken-windowed, junk-filled federal buildings to the Holocaust crowd, who still want one more. The two buildings have a combined area of 32,000 square feet, are valued at \$6.1 million, and are said by some survivors to bear an eerie resemblance to Auschwitz. The deal was consummated a year and a half ago, but kept secret so the administration could milk the maximum publicity when Vice-President Bush handed over the keys to Holocaust Commission Chairman Elie Wiesel.

- The Memorial will house a computer bank to register the names of Jewish concentration camp survivors who made it to the U.S. The floppy disks already contain 40,000 entries, 80% of them authentic survivors, the rest survivors' children. Will the computer bank also maintain an "enemies list" of those who question some of the most difficult to believe Holocaust tales? (In its reportage the *Washington Post* said there were 2,351 Nazi concentration camps and that an estimated 150,000 Jews came here from Europe during and after the war.)

- President Reagan spoke at the Capital Convention Center, whose owner Abe Pollin, had waived the \$150,000 nightly fee (seems a little high, but that was the *New York Times'* figure) for the occasion. Photos of a Scroll of Remembrance went for \$9; a



Participating in Holocaust speechifying were James Watt (left of the platform), George Bush and Tip O'Neill (behind podium) and Elie Wiesel (on O'Neill's right). Senator Fat Face supervised the proceedings from above.

book and two records entitled, "Golda, Israel's Woman of Valor," for \$10.

- The Memorial will contain the usual gallery of horrific photographs, some of which will be fake. There will be a library, which is certain to grow to enormous proportions since the Holocaust industry is expanding rapidly into the book field. In 1973 *Books in Print* listed 18 works on the subject of the Holocaust; the most recent edition, 216. You'll never find Arthur Butz's book in the Memorial's library and may never see it in *Books in Print*, where it is conspicuous by its absence. The Holocaust is protected by the world's most impenetrable iron curtain.

- Holocaust gatherings seem designed to allow the media even greater explosions of racial hatred against Germans. The recent convention in Washington was no exception. Here's a cute little sentence from the second paragraph of a front-page story about a survivor in the *Washington Post* (April 10, 1983):

Now 57 and the owner of a scrap metal business in Dallas, Jacobs was 16 years old in Ostrowiec [sic], Poland, when he was forced to carry babies to the roof of a building where German soldiers threw them to the sidewalk for sport.



The buildings, some said, were reminders of Auschwitz.



Note the word "German," not Nazi or SS. This is the kind of vitriol that pours out night and day from the pens of those who say they abhor race hatred. It's nothing less than a damning indictment of a whole people, a constant stirring of the paranoia that could lead to genocide by those who claim their people were victims of genocide. If there is ever to be another Holocaust, the media hatchetmen who crank out such atrocity mongering on cue will be partly responsible for it. You don't end hatred by outhating the target of your animosity. The least the press and TV might do is make an independent check of such blood-curdling slurs before they're printed -- and printed as facts, a courtesy not even extended to presidential statements. Why didn't the *Post* send its Warsaw correspondent to Ostrowiec to check Jacobs's account of what Shakespeare would call a most "piteous deed"? It's only 100 miles south of the Polish capital. There must be many townspeople there who lived through World War II. If Germans did what Jacobs said they did, it must have remained a searing memory in the minds of hundreds, if not thousands, of Ostrowiecans.

Any German soldier, any German, or any human being who throws babies off rooftops should be drawn and quartered. But

so should anyone who falsely accuses someone of such an act. George Will, for example, has a favorite atrocity about Germans or German sympathizers throwing babies down wells. Anyone who did that should be drowned in boiling oil. But if no one did it, if the story was cooked up to win points with media bosses and the American Jewish community, then George should be thrown down that same well, if the well itself is not another figment of his or his informant's imagination.

In other words, we simply cannot bring ourselves to believe half or even one-quarter of the stuff that comes out of the mouths of Holocaust survivors. If what they said could be proved, if there could only be a thorough investigation of their charges, if there could only be one honest public debate on the subject, we would be all ears. And if it turned out that the survivors had been telling the truth or even part of the truth, we would be convinced and forever hold our peace.

We would then be as bitterly anti-Nazi as the rest of the world. But we would eventually forgive because we see nothing good and everything bad in keeping Germanophobia alive forever.

The New Paganism

The astounding transformation of yesterday's Christian religion into today's Judeo-Christianity in the white world and animistic Christianity in the nonwhite world (*Instauration*, May 1983) is not the only startling and spectacular change taking place in religion. As more and more young whites in Europe and America search for alternatives to Judeo-Christianity, many old forms of heathenism and paganism have been resuscitated and new ones investigated.

Despite a broad variety of views, many neo-pagans and neo-heathens share a basic religious concept similar to that once held by people all across the original Caucasian homelands. While local images differ, there is a profound reverence for a transcendental, creative, universal power.

This central belief is not necessarily perceived in anthropomorphic terms, and not necessarily personified by an imposing old gentleman with white hair and beard, wearing flowing white robes. Yet it is essentially similar to the now moribund Christian belief in a transcendental, creative god of the universe. Both the vision of a universal power and the original Christian vision of a universal god are distinctly different from the limited, parochial, tribal god of Israel, who is now becoming the deity-in-chief of Judeo-Christianity.

It may well be that the underlying similarity between the heathen worship of a transcendental power and the Christian worship of a transcendental god enabled many Europeans to become Christians without feeling they were forsaking their traditional beliefs. This similarity may also enable many present-day Europeans to make an easy transi-

tion to the new forms of heathenism or paganism which are now evolving.

To be consistent with their forebears, both remote and recent, and without abandoning the creed that a transcendental, creative power is supreme in the universe, a growing number of Westerners are looking at new religious horizons, secure in the knowledge that they are not leaving Christianity, but that Christianity is leaving them.

Even giving up the idea that Jesus was divine should not be too difficult since the new religion of Judeo-Christianity has already demoted him to a secondary role. Much of what his image once stood for in the hearts and minds of traditional Christians may still be preserved when he is ensconced in the pantheon of archetypal gods and goddesses now being reborn in various neo-pagan and neo-heathen guises.

In the old pre-Christian European religions, gods and goddesses were assigned archetypal roles and often functioned as models of consciousness. Jesus, with all the

inspiring myths associated with his personality, would have little trouble fitting into such a religious scenario.

New religious views are giving Europeans different spiritual images. The return to heathenism or paganism in updated forms is providing a cure for the nearly fatal disease which has often afflicted the West in the past and is especially severe at the present time. The loss of Christianity has brought with it a loss of identity for whites everywhere. A revived European religion should solve this identity crisis, which has been the source, the largely unrecognized source, of so much psychological pain to hundreds of millions of souls.

The new imagery contained within the emerging alternative religions will give Westerners a new and clear identity as they "return to the home of their fathers," as they recognize and honor their forebears in their rituals, and as they worship in the manner consistent with their long repressed religious instincts.

Ponderable Quote

Since my incarceration in this Georgia prison, my views have changed somewhat. Generally speaking, blacks here oppress whites much more than whites oppress blacks outside. Sometimes I feel I might be of a higher form of *Homo sapiens* as a result of my daily experiences with illiterate blacks who live by violence and hate toward the "crackers."

Black inmate in the letters column of Aim magazine (Spring 1982)

The Alien TV Elite

Who exactly comprise America's television directorate? What are the directors' roots? What do they think? What are their politics? To answer these questions *Public Opinion* magazine conducted a series of comprehensive interviews with 104 top video magnates -- 15 presidents of independent TV production companies, 18 executive producers, 43 producers (26 of them also writers), and 10 network vice-presidents in charge of programming, plus assorted story consultants, money men and Emmy winners. The results were horrifying -- horrifying, that is, to everyone but *Instauration* readers, who have been well aware of the horror for years.

Race, Religion and Gender. The gang of 104 turned out to be 99% white, 98% male. 44% claimed to have no religion. 7% were regular churchgoers. 59% were "raised in the Jewish religion." Let's repeat that. Less than 3% of Americans are Jews, yet 59% of those who dominate U.S. television have strong Jewish connections. Since Jews have been known to hide their Jewishness for one reason or another, the real figure may be considerably higher than 59%. Any Christians among the TV elite? 25% said they were raised as Protestants, 12% as Catholics. How many of the 104 retained the religion of their forefathers? Only 34% now describe themselves as Jews, 12% Protestants, 5% Catholics.

Politics and Geography. 75% identified themselves as liberal and left of center; 14% as right of center. In 1972, 82% voted for McGovern, 15% for Nixon. In 1980, 49% voted for Carter, 27% for Anderson, 20% for Reagan. 82% come from metropolitan areas.

Economics and Government. 63% had incomes in excess of \$200,000 in 1981, 25% incomes in excess of \$500,000. 69% of these supercapitalists, however, agreed that private enterprise is fair to workers, and 65% wanted less government regulation of business, but 69% also agreed that government should redistribute the national income. 43% thought U.S. institutions need to be completely overhauled.

Minorities. 43% believed in affirmative action. 92% disagreed that women are better off in the home. 82% rejected the idea that blacks lack motivation to get ahead. Only 15% thought whites and minorities should not marry. 69% felt that poor people are victims of circumstance.

Sexual Morality. 97% believed women should have the final say-so about abortions. Only 25% thought homosexuality is

wrong, and only 15% felt that homosexuals should not teach in schools. But 49% said adultery is wrong.

Issues and Goals. 37% chose national defense as the least important issue, 5% the most important. 19% chose economic growth as the most important goal, 13% the least important. 43% selected a "humane society" as the most important issue. 13% put the most importance on productivity, 11% the least.

Power. The 104 TV elders named the media as the most influential single force in the contemporary U.S., followed by business, government agencies, unions, the military, consumer groups, religion, intellectuals, blacks and feminists. If they had their way, they would rearrange the pecking order as follows: consumer groups, intellectuals, blacks, feminists, business, media, unions, government organizations, religion, military.

TV Attitudes. The TV magnates gave themselves away in their answers to questions about their own medium. 66% said TV should work for social reform, 76% that TV should be more realistic, only 12% that TV was too critical of traditional values, only 30% that the programs were crowded with too much sex. 69%, however, admitted there was too much violence.

Even if the above figures are off base in some respects, they leave the indelible impression that television is in the hands of an alien minority which promotes values and ideas that are fundamentally out of line with the values and ideals of the American Majority. Will television viewers continue to swallow the ideology being pushed down their throats? Will they become the permanent ideological serfs of media masters? Or will their basic instincts be strong enough to repel the cultural virus that is assailing them? The future of the country and possibly of the entire West depends on the answers to these questions.

The TV study was conducted by Linda Lichter, Robert Lichter and Stanley Rothman. Minority members all, they can hardly be expected to have exaggerated the Jewish ascendancy in TV. The Lichters, incidentally, recently published another television study -- on the amount of crime on 263 prime-time programs in 1981. They found that TV crime is more violent than real-life crime and that TV lawbreakers are mostly middle-class or upper-class white males. Said the Lichters:

According to the latest FBI arrest reports, crimes are disproportionately committed by males, young people, non-whites, the poor and the unemployed. In the fantasy of prime-time television, most of these relationships are reversed.

Map of the Future?

Instauration has always been most interested in regionalism, believing that the Majority's best chance for survival is an America separated and isolated from all the minorities that have turned a once-united country into a fragmented cultural and social potpourri.

Management Horizons of Columbus, Ohio, has come up with a map that has divided the contemporary U.S. into regions based on some degree of similarity in regard to population growth rate, income levels and ethnic background.

Since regionalism is here to stay, every Majority activist should study and ponder very deeply every regional map. Let them ponder this one, too.

Historical Zeroes

After some long and hard rumination, *Integrated Education*, a journal largely financed by whites and edited by white minority members, has finally decided to capitalize "Black" in all future articles. Previously, in keeping with its policy of lower-casing "whites," it did the same with "blacks." On the basis, however, that all other minorities are capitalized, blacks will now be given the same treatment. Whites, however, will continue to rate only a small "w." Why? Because, says the editor, "We are not aware of any cultural tie that binds whites together. They show neither a common historical experience nor a pattern of racial oppression that might unite them."

Rape Country

It was a barnyard scene. A 21-year-old white woman went into Big Dan's Tavern in New Bedford, Massachusetts, to buy a pack of cigarettes. Before she knew what was happening, she was lifted onto a pool table and raped for nearly three hours, while almost everyone in the bar cheered and no one bothered to call the police. For extra kicks, the rapists embroidered their operation with a few perversions.

The way Dan Rather described it, it was a white-on-white thing. It wasn't. The tavern was full of Portuguese. The six men arrested -- four for the rape, two for undressing the victim and holding her down -- were Portuguese. Portuguese comprise about half of New Bedford's population. Portugal is the country that over the centuries has absorbed more black genes than any other European state.

Technically speaking the criminals can be categorized as whites. But when one very special, very dark branch of the white race acts like savages, should the whole race take the blame? Was it really, as Injun Dan intimated, a typical group of Americans who did the raping?

The New Bedford gang rape is not unique. A similar attack on a white female occurred in front of hundreds of darker-skinned people at a Chicago rock concert, without anyone except her white escort coming to her rescue. Then there was that rape-murder of a white woman by a Negro necrophile some years back on Long Island. The horror unrolled in a courtyard while scores of apartment dwellers looked on. Not one hand lifted the phone.

Who is it who still persists in calling this a civilized country?

Countersuit

Since the world (mostly the U.S. and West Germany) has probably given \$100 billion in reparations, gifts, grants and forgivable loans to Israel, why shouldn't Japanese

Americans get their piece of the action? After all, they too were herded into concentration camps. Their property was also confiscated or sold out from under them for a few cents on the dollar.

Last March, inspired by the Jewish experience, the National Council for Japanese American Redress sued the U.S. government for \$25.2 billion on behalf of the 120,000 men, women and children of Japanese descent, most of them American citizens, who were sent to "relocation camps" in 1942. Note the term "relocation camps" in the media's report. European "relocation camps" have been called something else.

Whatever betides, American taxpayers are going to pay out a hefty sum. A congressional commission has already found that the incarcerated Japanese were victims of "race prejudice, war hysteria and a failure of political leadership." When the commission's final report is released, it will almost certainly contain a recommendation for compensation.

In the meantime, how about a multi-billion-dollar countersuit against Japan by the relatives of Americans who died in the Bataan death march?



Japanese Americans on their way to Rocky Mountain "relocation camps."

Inequality Equals Health

One of the biggest arguments for genetic diversity, one that falls on the deaf ears of those who want to equalize every man and woman alive, is that it represents a relatively safe way of avoiding epidemic diseases in every kind of life form.

Today, one of mankind's biggest threats arises from the increasing genetic similarity of plants. The Irish potato famine in 1845-48 came about because Ireland had one pri-

mary potato strain, the Lumper. When the fungus hit, Lumper potatoes happened to have no resistance and nearly the entire Irish potato crop was ruined.

At present only six varieties of American corn account for 70% of corn production; 4 variants of rice, 65%; 9 varieties of wheat, 50%; 4 varieties of potatoes, 72%. There are several reasons for this unhealthy concentration -- cost-cutting standardization, the profits from maximizing yield, the new practice of patenting seeds. Also, between 1972 and 1982, 20 large corporations have bought out 60 American seed companies.

In 1970, 15% of the American corn crop -- 50% of the harvest in some areas -- failed because of a leaf blight. The corn that succumbed all came from one genetic strain. Every kernel was a clone of every other. Other strains of corn are resistant to the leaf blight. Suppose one day all our corn is grown from one kind of seed? One blight might do to the corn what one fungus did to Irish potatoes.

It's not a smart idea to put all one's corn in one genetic basket. Neither is it a good idea to put all human genes in one race. Human diversity is not only important for aesthetic and evolutionary reasons; it is crucially important for health and survival. When and if all humans become alike, one new virus might wipe them all out before a cure could be found.

Izzy's Attic Salt

I.F. Stone, the world was informed some years ago, had closed down his poison-pen newsletter and was beginning the study of Greek -- not the lingo of Melina Mercouri, but the language of Demosthenes.

Logically it was retirement time for the 75-year-old mugwump, who praised Stalin to the skies at the height of the Great Purges, but who nevertheless continued to be favored with a wide-open pipeline to the media. To be fair to Izzy, however, he abandoned his Stalinism, albeit belatedly, for a sort of sweeping anti-everythingism and, despite his paradigmatic Jewishness, he has said a word or two for the Palestinians.

Why in his December years did Izzy take up Greek? Certainly it was not to experience the rapturous catharsis that overflows from the high dramatic art of Euripides, nor to convulsively belly-laugh at Aristophanes's wit, nor to ecstasize at the lyrical radiance of Sappho. No, as he revealed in lectures sponsored by the Marxist Sanhedrin known as the Institute for Policy Studies and delivered to packed audiences in Washington and New York, Izzy studied Greek so he could smear Plato and Socrates.

Although it takes years of concentration by ampler and more finely tuned cerebrums than Izzy's to be well versed in the complexities and subtleties of that highly inflected and highly sophisticated language, he seems to have become an expert overnight, not only in the Greek tongue but also in Greek history.

Izzy's *idée maîtresse* is that Plato's handling of the trial of Socrates, which he decries as a "masterpiece of evasion," proved the "contempt for democracy" shared by both philosophers, who were "elitists" (a word that comes awfully close in Izzy's vernacular to "fascist"). This stale news was greeted by some lecture goers as breakthrough scholarship, although Plato's, if not Socrates's, aristocratic sentiments have been public knowledge for 2,000 years.

Izzy expostulated that Socrates's death was preordained because he continued to vent his elitist spiel after the Athenian democrats had returned to power in 401 B.C. It was this insensitivity that probably forced the outraged liberals to sock him with that beaker of hemlock. After all, what else could they do? The Gadfly of Athens was hindering the democratic process. It was a sort of Nuremberg trial preview, with Socrates as the defendant instead of, say, Alfred Rosenberg. In this frame of reference, it seemed reasonable to Izzy to liquidate the philosopher in order to liquidate his philosophy.

At one point in his lecture, America's newest classical scholar got so wound up he made a snide reference to homosexuality, a subject which pops up in some of Plato's dialogues. At question time, a queer leaped to his feet and wanted to know if the speaker had spoken of homosexuality in a "derogatory" sense. Knowing his audience -- and his future audiences since he is taking his anti-Socratic roadshow off to Harvard -- Izzy quickly backtracked: "The Judeo-Christian world had some very hard references to homosexuality. The Greek society was free of those prejudices. I was wrong to make my slighting remark."

Izzy's Greek studies apparently had not yet included the plays of Aristophanes, who is full of much "harder references" to homosexuality -- and who also had a low opinion of Socrates, but for better and saner reasons.

At about the very same time Izzy was sermonizing, Rabbi Meir Kahane was holding forth in a column in the *Jewish Press* (March 11, 1983). We quote from a key sentence, "I apologize to the youth that was destroyed by the neo-Hellenists of our age who ripped from them any logical reason to be Jewish . . ."

There is a connection here, and it is not tenuous. Here we have two Jews who apparently represent the two extremes of the Jewish intellectual spectrum -- Zionist racism at its shrillest and Jewish nihilism at its banalest. Yet both seem to be saying the same thing. Matthew Arnold would not have been surprised.

Ashley Montagu's Utopia

Montague Francis Ashley Montagu, whom his mother, Mary Plot, knew as Israel Ehrenberg, once wrote a piece for the *Negro Digest* (November 1947) entitled, "What Will the Negro Look Like a Thousand Years

from Today?" The article is worth retrieving from the dead magazine file if only to show what minority social scientists have in store for us -- if they have their way. That Ashley Montagu's assumptions are false is unimportant. Yesterday's falsehoods can easily become tomorrow's truths, especially when it is forbidden to criticize them.

The author starts out by praising the Negro for his beauty. "[He] is as harmonious and handsome a type as any race of man. Among the most genuinely beautiful persons I have ever seen, a large proportion have been American Negroes." After that sweeping bow, Ashley Montagu proceeds to develop his thesis that blacks will merge with the white population within a millennium. If he hadn't prefaced this wild demographic guess with his gratuitous aside about Negro beauty, it might have appeared that he was urging a merger of the races in order to improve the Negro stock.

Admitting that the U.S. caste structure tends to hold the Negro down, Ashley Montagu is confident "the doctrine of human equality" will in 500 years "be established as a national truth so self-evident that it [will] be no more noticeable than the act of breathing." In this happy state of affairs, random mating will take over and there will be "a fusion between the whites and the Negroes to form a single variable population." He then goes on to say that fusion really means that blacks will be absorbed by whites, because "the number of Negroes is unlikely ever to equal the number of whites in the U.S." (For once, we would like to believe that Ashley Montagu is right.) The fusion, however, will result in "some modification of the white type and an increase in its variability -- much to the biological advantage of the population as a whole."

Worse is yet to come.

We must also reckon with the fact that some persons would prefer to marry people of their own physical type, and, hence, here and there, might be found groups within the population which remained distinctively Negroid and perhaps others distinctively white. But such eccentric groups within the core of a hybridizing population do not long maintain their separateness.

Ashley Montagu is not content to let his prophesying and prognosticizing end there. He feels compelled to throw in a vituperative paragraph against "racism," by which he is not referring to black racism, but to the whites' desire to protect their own race from extinction. In order that the racial fusion he so devoutly wishes may come about, racists must be attacked and no quarter given. Then and only then will there be

(1) the production of a healthier, more vigorous type of person, (2) an increase in the range of beautiful types, and (3) in the social as well as in the biological sense, a unification of all Americans.



Jewish Doings

Some surprising statements came out of the recent "Conference on Soviet Jewry Today" held in London and presided over by "fifty of the most eminent Soviet specialists from the U.S., Canada and Europe." The specialists, naturally, were all Jews. Dr. Yoram Dinstein, rector of Tel Aviv University, seemed to do most of the talking. One of his main points was that Soviet officials have an "almost surrealistic view of Jewish power." They are not at all fazed by the fact that the U.S. president is not Jewish and that only a minority of senators are. The officials, according to Dr. Dinstein, explain this paradox by saying:

It's not these leaders themselves you have to look at to know who wields power. Look at their aides and experts -- nearly all of them are Jews; and it is they who draft policy.

From this Dr. Dinstein concluded:

The experts were all agreed that Kremlin leaders seem to believe the great bluff of the Protocols of the Elders of Zion. They are convinced that it is Jewish power which runs the U.S.

At times Dr. Dinstein appeared to be saying that Soviet leaders were wrong and unrealistic in their appraisal of who runs America. But the Russians have long been noted for their realistic, not surrealistic, approach to foreign relations. So, Dr. Dinstein, who is the real surrealist?

* * *

Joseph Churba, a former senior adviser to the U.S. Arms Control and Disarmament Agency and one of Washington's more fiery double loyalists, told 350 delegates to the national conference of Americans for a Safe Israel that there would be war between Israel and Syria this spring. He blames these grim coming events on the Soviet Union, which wants to test out its new SAM-5 missiles in Syria and thereby restore Russia's waning prestige in military rocketry and its almost zero prestige in the Middle East.

* * *

Dr. Shai Feldman, research associate at Tel Aviv University's Center for Strategic Studies, has just authored *Israel Nuclear Deterrence: a Strategy for the 1980s* (Columbia University Press). Not to put too fine a point on it, the book calls for Israel to develop an overt, explicit nuclear threat against Arab population centers. The plain fact is that this threat has been in existence for years and is a key to much of Middle Eastern diplomacy. At a time when Jewish militants are in the vanguard of the nuclear freeze movement in the U.S. and Europe, along comes a Jewish scholar to promote a nuclear unfreeze for Israel. And no one raises a whisper of protest.

Just One More Scam

Olé! The University of Maryland has proudly announced it will raise its admission standards. From now on students will need a high-school C average and 650 on the SAT test to get in. Before, it was a B average and 400 on the SAT. (Some students entering MIT and Cal Tech get very close to 1600, a perfect SAT score.) As every educator knows, one has to be stupid, densely stupid, not to get 650. Some seventh-graders do much better than that in talent searches conducted by a few forward-looking states and educational organizations.

The University of Maryland seemed to be moving in the right direction until we read on. Alas, 15% of the freshmen will still be admitted without meeting the new requirements. So the new standards are not designed to raise the quality of the Maryland student body as a whole, only the quality of the white students.

One more deception. One more sham. One more scam. Even so, black regent Clarence Mitchell objected that the higher SAT requirement would "reduce the admission of black students" who average about 100 points lower on SATs than whites. Mitchell would probably like to ban all tests for everything, except athletic ability. But if he managed to outlaw tests for commercial jet pilots, would he still fly the friendly skies of United?

Special Privileges for Jewish Inmates

As we see by the newspapers, Jews occasionally go to jail. But because they are richer than other American population groups and because such a disproportionate number of them are lawyers and judges or related to lawyers and judges, it is not overstating it to say that Jews are more adept at avoiding jail sentences than non-Jews and that when they do end up in the hoosegow, they are likely to serve less time than non-Jews.

They also go to better and safer jails. This neat feat is accomplished by the ploy known as the kosher kitchen. Jewish prisoners, even though they have never in their lives thought about Judaism or ever put one foot inside a synagogue, suddenly get very religious in federal jails and demand kosher food. Since only one federal prison has a kosher kitchen, complaining Jews will more often than not be sent to the Allenwood, Pennsylvania, "correctional facility." There they will also have their own special conference room and their own "no-goys-allowed" gym.

But the main advantage to Allenwood is that it is a minimum-security, country-club prison -- no gang rapes by blacks. It's the kind of place white Gentile prisoners would

give their lives to be sent to (some have lost their lives in prison race riots because they were not sent there).

At present 75 Jews are living it up in barless and barbed-wireless Allenwood.

Tax-deductible Torrent

Deep in the heart of a long *Wall Street Journal* article (April 1, 1983) about money raising for Israel appeared some significant figures.

In 1981 the United Jewish Appeal raised \$567 million, more than half of which went to Israel. A few million of these tax-deductible dollars were allocated to Jews in other countries. Less than half of them were spent on Jewish projects in the U.S. The UJA budget is about one-third that of the United Way, although Jews, according to their own estimates, comprise less than 3% of the U.S. population. It may be an invidious comparison, but the UJA raises more money each year than the American Cancer Society, American Heart Association, Muscular Dystrophy Association, March of Dimes and National Easter Seal Society combined. Here it might be added that the UJA, although the one with the heaviest Midas touch, is only one of many Jewish fundraising organizations.

The United Way depends on small donations, which average about \$10. The UJA relies on the 1.5% of its donors who give more than \$10,000 a year. It is the very affluent who contribute 50-60% of the UJA's take. About 80% of the money collected in the nation's capital, for instance, comes out of the pockets of 8% of Washington's Jewry.

To wheedle the maximum out of Jewish millionaires, some of whom lay low, pretend not to be rich or even pretend not to be Jewish, UJA workers pour over corporate proxies, Dun and Bradstreet reports and deed transfers. They also rely on gossip. "There are three kinds of doctors," says Aryeh Neshet, UJA's head of training, "Those who make less than \$250,000, those who make \$100,000 and those who make less than \$50,000, and they all know which is which."

Right-wing Fugitives

If for no other reason than "racial balance," it's interesting to hear that a few Majority activists are now on the FBI's most wanted list. In the past, left-wingers, Marxists and minority racists have overshadowed rightists in that category. In fact, Weathermen and Weatherlesbians have lived for years, some right in the heart of New York City, without law enforcement agencies bothering to capture them. Indeed, they

were bothered so little that the fugitives issued periodic press releases that were often promptly reprinted by the press. Generally, if these latter-day Stalinists, Trotskyites and just plain freaks did come in from the cold, they did so on their own hook. The police and FBI, if they were ever seriously looking for them, were often embarrassed by the voluntary appearance of such as Bernardine Dohrn and other harpies who then spent a few days or months in the lockup for crimes for which right-wingers would have been jailed for a decade or more in maximum-security prisons. Recall, for instance, the Second Coming Reception and the slap-on-the-wrist punishment given Abbie Hoffman, who hedged his clownish law-breaking with drug peddling.

The two right-wingers now on the lam are J.B. Stoner and Gordon Kahl. Stoner, head of the National States Rights Party and publisher of *The Thunderbolt*, was given a 10-year sentence in 1980 (21 years after the fact or after the non-fact) for bombing an empty Negro church in Alabama in 1959, a sort of media event in which no one was injured and which, because of the mass effusion of sympathy that followed the bombing, gave the civil rights movement one of its biggest boosts. Since it was the kind of hugely counterproductive act that grievously injured the cause of segregation and greatly assisted the cause of integration, could it have been another one of those setups, similar to Irv Rubin's spray-painting swastikas on synagogues or the recent Jewish-originated "wave of anti-Semitism" in Switzerland?

At this point in time various minority racist groups are screaming for the FBI and the poh-leese to find Stoner, who disappeared last January after his appeals had run out, though no screams were heard during the stretched-out, half-hearted search for the bloody-shirted arsonists and *bombarderos* of the far left. Stoner would have probably given himself up if he could have been assured that he would not have been killed in jail. A self-proclaimed white racist dumped in the middle of a swarm of black inmates would have about the same life expectancy as a Christian in the Coliseum in Nero's day.

Tax protestor Gordon Kahl, the other right-wing fugitive, shot and killed two U.S. marshals in a roadblock incident or ambush in North Dakota. His wife was captured and his son seriously injured. Despite a ten-state manhunt, he is still at large.

Weathermen and assorted Jewish and black fugitives have managed to escape the long and somewhat wizened arm of the law because they have a lot of friends and sympathizers who hide and shelter them. It is much more difficult for Majority activists to find a sanctuary. Almost all Majority members are naturally law-abiding and have a congenital dislike of conspiratorial behavior. Also, they have been taught to loathe the very sight of a "racist" by history's longest and greatest orgy of indoctrination.

That Stoner and Kahl have managed to remain free as long as they have is an indication that some Majority members some-

where are becoming as racially protective as their minority counterparts.

Second Time Around

At first, Brooklyn was a paradise for Nou Samoan, who, with his wife and four kids, does not come from Samoa, but from Cambodia, where a million or so of his fellows have been done in by a Marxist messiah named Pol Pot, who never gets 1/100th of the bad press given, say, to Dr. Josef Mengele.

But one year in the wilds of Flatbush was too much for Samoan, who thought he had already seen the worst life had to offer. He couldn't walk down the street in the daytime without fear of being mugged, physically assaulted or forced to hand over his welfare payments to extorting passersby. Of course, no member of his family would dare to think about walking down the street at night.

So the Samoans, as part of a convoy of 44 Cambodian refugees, are off to Harrisburg, Pennsylvania. They feel that Three Mile Island will be much safer than their erstwhile Brooklyn neighborhood. And they will be much safer there until their ex-neighbors catch up to them, as it seems they sooner or later will, not just to the Samoans, but to all of us.

Woody Mitchum

Robert Mitchum is by no means as tough as he is in the films or in that sleep-inducing, Semitized doctored drama, *The Winds of War*. As part of the promo for the TV epic, Mitchum, the aging 65-year-old sex symbol, gave an interview to a Jewish correspondent from *Esquire*. In it he relieved himself of a few anti-Semitic grumblings, including a poke at the veracity of the Holocaust legend.

The Jewish Defense League swung into action and threatened him with bodily harm. "We will do everything in our power to get him," said bossman Irv Rubin, who once offered \$1,000 to anyone who would kill or maim a Nazi. Let any KKK leader say half as much and he will be in the jug before you can say Simon Wiesenthal.

Rubin's dire threat had the desired result. Tough-guy Mitchum, after hiring a couple of bodyguards, quickly donned the demeanor of a Woody Allen. Apologizing profusely, he pretended that his remarks had been lifted from a scripted anti-Semitic speech by his coach in the movie, *That Championship Season*. Continuing to crawl, he wrote a letter to the Jewish Telegraph Agency saying he was "truly sorry that this misunderstanding has upset so many people, especially since it is so foreign to my principle. The attendant misfortune is that it has brought me a spate of mail from people and organizations who are encouraged to believe that I share their bigotry and discrimination."

In regard to the last tergiversation and putting aside the stilted wording, the Mitchum affair proves once again that the mo-



Robert Mitchum as Philip Marlowe
-- no more Mr. Tough Guy

ment anyone is publicly accused of anti-Semitism his mailbox is deluged with letters of congratulations written in the crankiest and crudest language. This, of course, makes the culprit feel even worse, because he interprets the letters to mean that he is now moving in pretty shabby and pretty nutty company. Perhaps some day someone with more guts than Mitchum may trace some of these letters. Nothing prevents Semites from writing the most anti-Semitic diatribes. It has been done before and it will be done again -- and again. No cleverer way has been devised to nip rational anti-Zionism in the bud.

Through B'rith-colored Glasses

The *B'nai B'rith Messenger* looks at things a little differently than the U.S. Marines. In the matter of Captain Charles Johnson's dramatic confrontation with three Israeli tanks, the *Messenger* says the Israelis were in the right and Johnson was in the wrong. Would the *Messenger* still take the side of the Israelis if it came down to an open fire fight between the two forces? As that overworked old cigarette ad said, "Future events cast their shadows before."

The *Messenger* also looks at art and entertainment from a different perspective. It liked *The Winds of War* and thought the various distortions and history-twisting in Herman Wouk's futile attempt to duplicate Tolstoy's *War and Peace* were unimportant. Very important to the B'rithers was, "Will the auto mechanic in Nebraska who watched the show be more sensitized to the indescribable anguish that was the Holo-

caust and have a better understanding of Jewish suffering?" The editorial answer to this question was a resounding "yes."

Now here's another question for the venerable Jewish secret society. Has the prime criterion for judging American entertainment and even American art been reduced to their success or failure in intensifying the awareness of Jewish suffering?

The answer to this question must also be a resounding "yes."

Defective Parents Want Defective Kids

The mentally retarded comprise 1 to 3% of the U.S. population. In the mad, lemming-like rush for equality and superequality, the retardates want their share of the human rights pie now being sliced up so indiscriminately and served in such large helpings to anyone or anything that resembles a humanoid.

Since they used to be sterilized voluntarily or involuntarily in commonsensical times, what the mentally retarded want now is children. And they are getting their wish. Very seldom these days do authorities dare to take away their offspring, no matter what shape they are in.

Anywhere from 5 to 10% of the millions of retardates are married and having children. These figures do not include children born out of wedlock. Since the kids of retardates require special education, special counseling and special medical attention, various lawyers and great hearts are banding together to force the federal government to come up with the required billions.

Bob Furman, Washington State's adviser to People First, a pressure group representing retardates, is in the forefront of this campaign:

The argument used to be a fear of passing on genetic inferiorities. Now the fear is the inability to provide a reasonable, stimulating environment. It's a new argument against an old stigma . . .

If retarded parents are guilty of abuse or neglect, there's no support for these parents. They've spent time in institutions and had their parenting [role] models changed all the time. We have to provide adequate training for them. They need parental enrichment and nothing is available that meets the needs of disabled parents.

With all this concern for the ungifted, it may be expected that they will make up an ever larger proportion of the population in the next century. Then we may expect court decisions requiring affirmative action "goals" for them in education, jobs and government. But for inmates to take over an asylum, including the asylum in Washington, D.C., they need to boost their numbers. Nothing will do the trick better than a retardate baby boom, a boom which may eventually boomerang more devastatingly on the American social order than a whole raft of nuclear bombs.



Cholly Bilderberger



Everyone in New York is talking about the most exciting publishing event of the year — *Ancient Evenings*, by Norman Mailer, a gigantic historical novel about early Egypt. Actually, it may be the most exciting publishing event of the century . . . perhaps of any century. Over cocktails at the *Sign of the Dove*, anthropologist Mischa Streicherstein says, “What a metamorphosis Norman’s life is! What a butterfly from what a caterpillar! From the short, shy, scrawny Brooklyn boy into this wonderful specimen of ripe Jewish hauteur and prestige that Norman is today!” “Norman walks New York like the colossus he is,” says Jenny Burden, one of his thousands of discarded mistresses, during brunch at *Le Restaurant*. “He taught me how to get down and grovel to a Jew and love it,” she adds, “and I’d go back in a minute if he’d only whistle.” (Jenny raves about Norman constantly — it’s all she does, in fact, and the reason she is asked everywhere.) Amanda Livingston, director of the Mailer Institute, says letters pour in from all over the country praising this earthy genius. She showed us one from a tenth-grader in Lincoln, Nebraska: “Our teacher tells us to read lots of Norman Mailer, before or after the Holocaust Hour, and he is our own Shakespeare, and better because he is a real American, with roots here, like George Washington used to have.” And another from a Cody, Wyoming, rancher: “Good old Norman is what this country is all about. He’s like we used to be out West before we got all soft and started taking orders from the bureaucrats. What I feel about Norman I can put in one word — Enjoy!” Mischa Streicherstein adds: “I am using Norman as a prime example, in my forthcoming book, *The Reason We’re Chosen*. It’s about Jews as a racial type. In childhood, youth and even into middle age, many Jews do not look Jewish. This was certainly true of Mailer, who looked almost non-Jewish as a thin, retiring young Harvard student. But look at him in the full flower of maturity! Now come the Brillo hair, the stubby forearms, the imposing heaviness of the facial features, the rolling walk, the inimitable pushiness . . . in short, the essence of Chosen-ness. He could pass for David Ben-Gurion’s brother. Spinoza probably looked the same way.”

* * *

Sights and Sounds in the Night: Sutter Lang on East 68th Street, pummelling a Jew who looks remarkably like William Safire. Moments later the paddy wagon arrives, and Sutter is himself clubbed into unconsciousness by three brawny Irish cops and hauled off . . . Potter Bostwick at the *Yale Club* telling an anti-Semitic joke which falls flat. “I don’t know what possessed me,” Potter says later, but that may not save him from forced resignation . . . Maizee Hamilton at the *Colony*, talking about the excitement of New York. “It’s the Jews who give the city its real zip,” she claims. “Today I saw Nora Ephron, Dudley Moore and what’s-his-name Podhoretz — all so bursting with life, with talent, with everything they have to give.”

* * *

Overheard at *Lutece*, in a conversation between two middle-aged male WASPs, who shall be nameless — First WASP: “When I went down to the garage in my building to get my car this morning, there were four blacks gangraping a white girl.” Second WASP: “You have all the luck!”

* * *

The Middle Ages, another of A.R. Gurney’s must-see plays about the decline and fall of the Protestant ruling class — he is also the author of *Scenes from American Life* and *The Dining Room* — has met with the full approval of the JDL. “Non-Jews as they really are,” says a spokesman. “Gurney knows his place, and so do his characters.”

* * *

At the *Café Pierre*, Schlomo Vasectovich, one of the giants of the video games industry, is incensed over Tom Wicker’s column in the *Times* on our kids. “Wicker claims the schools have failed and that we’re turning out idiots,” Schlomo says with dismayed patience. “He just isn’t looking at today’s crop of exciting, intelligent kids, and is relying too much on test results. You can say the same for that Lewis Lapham, who used to run *Harper’s*, and who’s now lost his head to the degree that he’s making fun of high tech and computers.” Schlomo draws a clipping from his pocket. “Here’s an article Lapham wrote for *Network News*. Let me read just the end: ‘Only the impious make blasphemous remarks about the systems that don’t work, the machines that break down, the computer printouts utterly devoid of meaning. It is the technique that counts; the 74 modes and the speed of transmission, the camera angle and the high gloss on the aluminum. When the technology fails, the believers keep their faith intact by assigning the fault to the messy sludge of human emotion that clogs up the workings of the utopian system.’ ” Schlomo puts the article away and speaks with ominous emphasis: “There’s a lot of money to be made on the manufacturing end of high tech, and it fills a lot of leisure time for the users. But there’s also a lot of money that could be lost if guys like this Lapham get wide circulation — a lot of my money and a lot of other people’s money. I think someone should talk to him — hard.”

* * *

Overheard at the *Cosmos Club*: “Well, the Israelis are right, aren’t they? I mean, we are chicken.”

* * *

Ariel Yuggerbanque, the film producer, talked about his latest production during a *Lincoln Center* intermission: “As the film opens, a bunch of German scientists in South America are working on a special disease that will attack only Jews. You know, every race has certain special diseases — the blacks get more sickle-cell anemia, and Jewish women get that unique kind of cancer, and so on. Anyhow, these Nazi scientists have

just about perfected a disease that will wipe out all Jews — and only Jews — when the Israeli government and certain Jews here get wind of it. In the nick of time. The Israelis send Klig Ijaghulai, a kind of Mossad James Bond, to break up the mad scheme, along with his American girlfriend. We're talking to Johnny Gielgud and Larry Olivier and Bob Mitchum and Jackie Bisset and Raquel Welch, and, of course, Dustin Hoffman.

* * *

Midday Sight: Sutter Lang striding into the Plaza, heavily bandaged.

* * *

Meir Jolovitz, the charismatic national director of the Jewish Defense League, has declared war on "Jew haters," adding that if criminal justice fails, there is always "Jewish justice." He says his group will "cooperate with police authorities as much as possible, but we will not allow the problem to be whitewashed. We plan to begin paramilitary patrols to teach anti-Semites a Jewish lesson when criminal justice is not able to take care of the matter There are two types of justice — criminal justice and Jewish justice The JDL has formed an armed Jewish Defense Corps on instant call to react to acts of Jewish hatred." He outlined the plans at a news conference at the League's headquarters, surrounded by grim young Jews in black berets and sunglasses and carrying shotguns, M-16 rifles, Uzi submachine guns and knives. Aron Vanderbilt says that "the JDL is a dynamic organization, and we should be hearing more from them in the future. Lots more, because they mean business."

* * *

Sights and Sounds in the Night: An aged white woman being mugged by two Hispanics at the corner of 92nd and Park to cheers from passersby Phil Adams, the black leader, sending back his seafood fettucine at Joanna for the third time because the fettucine was overdone, and finally going out into the kitchen to show the chef how to do it right. "No wonder you honkies can't run the country," he says when he comes back. "You can't even cook pasta." . . . Pablo ("Mucho Macho") Gonzalez, the brilliant sociologist, dominating Betty Hornbell's dinner for the Nigerian mission as he puts the case for ceding the entire Southwest to an indigenous Hispanic junta. Three members of the Cabinet who were present joined the prolonged congratulations he received as the evening broke up, and promised to see that the Oval Office hears of the plan Overheard at Sardi's: "Of course Bill Buckley will play ball."

* * *

Lunching at Le Lavandou, Moshe Glickstein, the critic (with Patricia Astor, his current), was subjected to violent racism from the next table. Potter Bostwick, who never seems to learn, asked his table companions loudly: "Which is more repulsive — the Jewish rabbi with the side hair, or the Jewish financier eating an apple in the back seat of his Rolls?" Moshe sprang from his seat and threw his barely touched Côte de veau aux morilles into the bigot's face. Everyone in the restaurant cheered, including those at Potter's table.

* * *

Overheard at Maxwell Plum: "Israel should wipe out our Ma-

rines in Lebanon, if that's what it takes to bring Weinberger and the rest of the Arabists in Washington to their senses."

* * *

Amanda Livingston, director of the Mailer Institute and a board member of Holocaust, Inc., also a member of one of America's oldest families, and often called the most beautiful non-Jewish woman in New York, fuming about race at Regine's: "It never ends. Look at what they tried to do to Harold Washington in Chicago! And now that he's elected, New York is in the disgraceful position of being one of the few big cities which has never had a black mayor. We're meeting at Doubleday Bernstein's tomorrow to set up an immediate ad hoc committee to rectify that situation. I don't know who we'll pick, but there are so many qualified blacks — it shouldn't be difficult. When you think of all the . . ." Any disco is noisy and Regine's is no exception, and we missed a bit here. Then she came back loud and clear, saying, "The one regret of my life is that I have no Jewish or black blood. But I can — and I will — fight racism wherever I find it. What they were saying about Harold Washington — especially his finances — may have been true, but no one should be allowed to say it in public. It just creates racial tensions." Amanda is, of course, the ex-wife of Guy Karlsruhe, the banker. "She loved Jews, but she couldn't stand being married to one," says Sutter Lang, her second cousin, cynically. "I can do more as a single woman," Amanda claims. "Her lovers are still Jewish," says Jenny Burden in Amanda's defense. "She's never been disloyal in that sense."

* * *

Overheard at Dangerfield's: "I still think Dudley Moore's interview in Playboy was the most exciting porn I've read in years."

* * *

People are still talking about Screenwriter William Goldman's attack on Dustin Hoffman in *Adventures in the Screen Trade* — he claims Hoffman browbeat Laurence Olivier during the making of *Marathon Man*. And about columnist Mary McGrory's disastrous slip in her *Washington Post* column when she said, "With all due respect, ex-Presidents Ford and Carter similarly demonstrate this propensity of public men to say sensible things once they are no longer in a position to put them into effect. Coming back from Sadat's funeral, they boldly informed us that to bring peace in the Middle East, it is necessary to deal with the Palestine Liberation Organization. Neither dared say it in the Oval Office. Ronald Reagan, who would have to face the music from Jewish voters, paid them no mind." Yitznak Peshnap, the tympanist, calls Mary a "rank anti-Semite" and hints that a visit by units of the JDL may be necessary.

* * *

Overheard at the Carnegie Recital Hall: "He was retarded — you know, like George Plimpton and Peter Beard." And at the Monkey Bar: "We can't be all bad if a genius like Tennessee Williams lived and worked among us and make us see ourselves as we are. As a black, I know he was part black, but you can figure it out for yourself anyhow, because no pure white could have done what he did — you just don't have it."

* * *

Finally, Shimon Fischbaum, publicity director of Holocaust,

Inc., has compiled a brief list of some of the lesser known Holocaust organizations, and asked all columnists to pass the information along:

- *Praying Poles* is an organization for Slavs who wish to participate in death camp religious services for Jews. It is set up under the auspices of *No Others*, the Jerusalem watchdog group which lobbies to have non-Jewish victims excluded from Remembrance Services as irrelevant.

- *The Old Erin Marching Society* arranges trips to Europe each year for those of "Hibernian extraction who wish to retrace the steps of Jews on their way to the camps."

- *Queens Survivors* and *Miami Tattoes* are East Coast regional organizations limited to those who lived not only through the camps but the gas chambers as well.

- *Damascus Tomorrow* is a small but effective group of

Syrian Holocaust Jews who have the backing of powerful interests in Israel.

- *Remembrance, Remembrance Now, Remembrance Forever, Remembrance Everlasting*, and the *Upper West Side Remembrance Committee for Continuing Holocaust Studies* are all offshoots of *Remember!*

- *Gays Against the Holocaust* and *Lesbians for Israel* are strongest on the West Coast.

- The *Des Moines Ad Hoc Committee to Bring Back Holocaust MIAs*, the *Southern Baptist African Consortium Against Human Sacrifice and Cannibalism* and *The Friends of John Belushi and Enemies of the Holocaust* (limited to Brooklyn-born habit kickers) are just three examples of over 500 regional groups across the country.

Notes from the Sceptred Isle - John Nobull

Peter Taylor (*Spectator*, 26/2/83) has struck a shrewd blow for the Majority in reviewing David Caute's *Under the Skin: the Death of White Rhodesia*, "a book illustrating Mr. Caute's view that white Rhodesians were (almost invariably) stupid, immoral, brutal and self-deluding," and black Africans "with the unsurprising exception of those who sought an internal settlement, enlightened, well-meaning and far-seeing." "The technique he employs to fortify this arresting opinion is a marathon series of vignettes: the chain-smoking, beer-swilling ignoramus of a white 'troopie' is a favourite (Mr. Caute seems to have been in the habit of picking up these guilible lads from the roadside, a small tape-recorder turning secretly in his pocket for the duration of the friendly lift)." Mr. Lardner-Burke, Rhodesian Minister of Justice, is described by Caute as "a man with the flushed complexion and silver-smooth hair of a saloon bar bigot." As for Paul Burroughs, former Anglican Bishop of Mashonaland, "Among those typically English faces, begot and distilled out of the National Portrait Gallery in Trafalgar Square, paradigms of the island race, there is an Anglican clerical visage, the long, thin smooth upper-class face, which English Catholics, too, sometimes cannot help having." Peter Taylor concludes that "Mr. Caute . . . is what we might call a facialist."

Needless to say, Caute's book is reviewed much more favourably in *The New Statesman*. The reviewer, like Caute, concludes that only Garfield Todd and his daughter Judy (among the whites, that is) "emerge as fully impressive and admirable in their steadfast integrity" (Whew!). But even the squalid Caute is put off by Sister Janice McLaughlin, "the swinging revolutionary nun with the awful verve of a college cheerleader -- Black Africa was her team."

Note that the Majority at its most hateful, from the enemy's point of view, is always composed of the upper and lower classes. Could this be because the combination is so dangerous? Alas, in Rhodesia there were too many middle-class folk, desperately anxious to preserve what they had built up (especially their respectability in the eyes of the media),

ready to follow Ian Smith's "realistic" lead. Where are they now? They were the natural counterparts of the new-rich Afrikaners who pulled the rug away from under the Rhodesians' feet, and so helped to deprive themselves of a much needed bulwark against chaos.

White Rhodesian children had the highest IQs then known anywhere. No finer-looking men could be found anywhere than those in the elite units, like the Selou Scouts. As for the ordinary "beer-swilling white troopies," they were the worthy descendants of the rank and file at Crécy and Agincourt. The essential, if hidden, dignity in such men is brought out in a poem called "The Private of the Buffs," written by Sir Francis Doyle, for ten years Professor of Poetry at Oxford. It used to be found in all the anthologies; now it is found in none. It records a real incident, when some troops of the Indian army were captured by the Chinese, a single private soldier of the Buffs (the famous Kentish regiment) being the only Englishman among them. When ordered to kneel and beg for mercy, the Indians complied, but he refused, and was tortured and killed:



Last night, among his fellow roughs,
He jested, quaffed, and swore,
A drunken private of the Buffs,
Who never looked before.
To-day, beneath the foeman's frown,
He stands in Elgin's place,
Ambassador from Britain's crown,
And type of all her race.

Poor, reckless, rude, low-born, untaught,
Bewildered, and alone,
A heart, with English instinct fraught,
He yet can call his own.
Aye, tear his body limb from limb,
Bring cord, or axe, or flame:
He only knows, that not through him
Shall England come to shame.

Far Kentish hop-fields round him seem'd,
Like dreams, to come and go;
Bright leagues of cherry-blossom gleam'd,
One sheet of living snow;
The smoke, above his father's door,
In grey soft eddyings hung:
Must he then watch it rise no more,
Doom'd by himself so young?

Yes, honour calls! -- with strength like steel
He put the vision by.
Let dusky Indians whine and kneel;
An English lad must die.
And thus, with eyes that would not shrink,
With knee to man unbent,
Unflinching on its dreadful brink,
To his red grave he went.

Vain, mightiest fleets of iron framed;
Vain, all those shattering guns;
Unless proud England keep, untamed,
The strong heart of her sons.
So, let his name through Europe ring --
A man of mean estate,
Who died, as firm as Sparta's King,
Because his soul was great.

* * *

During the Falklands affair, I sent our esteemed editor a rather off-colour limerick imputing bestiality with llamas to the Argentines. Of course, he didn't print it, and on more mature consideration I decided that the imputation was probably unfair -- there must at least be a lot of exceptions. But now I am not so sure. In a coffee-table book called *Les merveilles des Amériques* (Hachette, 1967), p. 95, I find the following surprising statement: "*Le lama . . . aurait jadis fait don à l'homme du mal vénérien. Seules, les bergères ont aujourd'hui le droit de les mener paître sur l'Altiplano*" ("The llama appears to have given man venereal disease in the old days. Nowadays, only the shepherdesses have the right to graze them on the Altiplano"). Okay, so the Altiplano is mostly in Bolivia, but the principle is the same. Just as homosexuals have given themselves some horrible African and Asiatic diseases because of their promiscuity with other races, so it appears that the Indios of South America have cursed other races with syphilis because of their propensity for bestiality.

* * *

Here is the latest word from Bonn on the German Democratic Republic: "Half the East Germans are the only people who can make Communism work -- and the other half are the only people that can make capitalism work." The state, indeed, is a model of what Lenin intended, complete with massive international debts, whereas the semi-official grey economy functions as a free market within its limits. However, if an East German is not lucky enough to procure convertible currency, he had better be devoted to "building socialism" or he will be left with nothing. Meanwhile, East Germany remains the only thoroughly German part of Germany. West Germany is overrun with guest-workers, who are rapidly acquiring all the rights of the unfortunate native population. Of course, this is just a reflection of the usual Nordic soft-centredness. North Germans have even been sending food parcels and other gifts to the

feckless, criminal elements in Detroit! Nor does the recent scandal involving the enormous *Pro Humanitate* "charity" seem to have made any difference to their determination to "adopt" a child in a Third World country (or bring it to Germany). I am perfectly certain that we shall not even glimpse a glimmer of light at the end of the tunnel before we give up such indiscriminate charity altogether. It is not just that the organisers syphon off most of the cash to their own advantage ("administrative costs") but that it is morally wrong to encourage less able people to reproduce in the expectation of having their offspring supported. It is high time Instaurationists re-read some of the novels of Charles Dickens, particularly those like *The Pickwick Papers* and *Bleak House*, in which he ridicules silly women like Mrs. Weller and Mrs. Jellyby who sentimentalised over savages. In 1865, Dickens sent a letter to his friend William de Cerjat, in which he said, "That platform sympathy with the black -- or the native, or the devil -- afar off, and that platform indifference to our own countrymen at enormous odds in the midst of bloodshed and savagery, makes me wild." Missionaries, he said, were "perfect nuisances" who left every place worse than they found it.

It may interest readers if I record the impressions of the German and American armies gathered while I was skiing recently at Garmisch-Partenkirchen in Bavaria. The uniformed German soldiers who came onto the ski slopes were uniformly Nordic -- tall, handsome, slim and fit-looking. The Americans were a very mixed bag indeed. There were some definite Majority types among them, some of them pretty good skiers, but they seemed to spend most of their time shepherding around the minorityites -- who obviously felt completely out of place. Many of them, especially the blacks, had a tendency to fall over on the T-bar lifts, although I saw a Negro who had a good style in cross-country skiing. In fact, it occurs to me that downhill and cross-country skiing are perfect examples of deliberate and reactive activities, respectively.

On my way back to England through Munich, I went for the first time to the Hofbräuhaus. Large, fat, jolly Alpines played oompah-oompah music in traditional style, and little kiosks within the great hall dispensed enormous pretzels and sausages. However, the waiters were mostly Italian or Yugoslav, as far as I could judge, and many in what I can only call the audience were tourists. The Japanese seemed to be having the best time. The beer was excellent, and sold in sufficiently large containers, but I could have wished that I had been attending a Bavarian event.

* * *

It must have seemed to some readers that I am illogical in being optimistic when the outlook is so bad. I am optimistic because the outlook is so bad. Only a fool can fail to see where we stand, so anyone of reasonable intelligence must be considering solutions. The force of paradox is fundamental, and is evident in every valid philosophical stance.

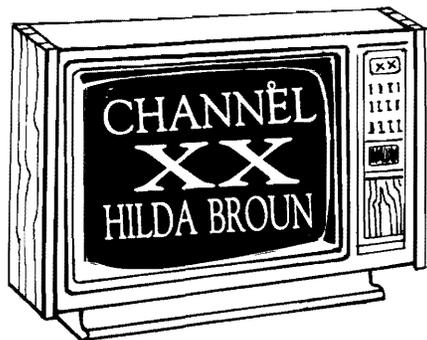
Plato, for example, demonstrated that our perceptions are defective, and concluded that forms not directly perceived must underlie the veil of appearances in order to account for consistency in Nature. The mediaeval Nominalists showed that separate categories are logically invalid, and concluded that we have the right to impose our instinctive categories upon chaos. Berkeley proved that we can only be sure of our own perceptions, which are untrustworthy. He argued that only a universal mind which holds all things in being can account for

the innumerable coincidences of perception which exist. Since we are not that mind, it must include us.

Our present situation is truly horrendous. We are quite simply being bred out or replaced. What is more, the mental disease which makes this possible is in ourselves, is deep-rooted, and must run its course. It was latent in Christianity, has been gestating since the Enlightenment, and has made its effects evident ever since we began to compromise from a position of weakness. For this very reason, intelligent people are being forced to face the alternative between buying a little time

through further squalid compromises with the implacable, and survival through racial separation and assertion. Either we react or we die out. There is no certainty of survival -- only a chance -- but this alone suffices to give our lives meaning. What is more, a clear-eyed perception of our case can make us capable of the supreme effort needed to survive. Facing facts, however unpleasant, strengthens the man of courage:

It is he that saith not "Kismet," it is he that knows not fate;
It is Richard, it is Raymond, it is Godfrey in the gate!



When that hot magnolia-scented summer began, Sharon was a "whimsical" young wife in pursuit of the Platonic and irrational ideas embodied in the writings of C.G. Jung and in *The Philosophy of the Unconscious* by Edward von Hartmann. She'd also signed up for a summer work/study course for urban problems -- though she'd never worried about politics. She knew few blacks and none well. Having grown up in an all-white town, she had spent her teenage years discussing Sartre and Camus in dark coffee houses decorated with paintings of bloody hands. Now, at 23, she had developed an abiding faith in Reason. In her intellectual hubris she thought that she was what she had made herself. She'd forgotten that she was a part of nature -- like bacteria and trees.

Admittedly, nature had been good to her. She had been pretty enough to attract the sort of man she wanted to marry and had been blessed with a baby who was always three chapters ahead of Dr. Spock. She thought this was because of all the attention she'd given her infant son.

Sharon believed that all people could and should share in the good life. If someone didn't, she blamed it on laziness. When she heard that ghetto blacks couldn't read, she blamed it on inadequate teachers or schools. It never occurred to her that not everyone can become what he wants to become or is told to become, that there must be imagination as well as desire, intelligence as well as dedication. She just couldn't agree that nature can be cruel, that reason can be a trickster, that all life is related.

As part of her course in urban studies, she was sent to work in the ghetto. All at once her bright and Panglossian world exploded. When I met her a month later, she had turned into a different person. I could almost

say she had had a mind transplant. Horror stories of her experiences poured like molten lava from the deepest recesses of her being.

During her tour of duty in the ghetto, she found out the woman who was her boss had been one of ten illegitimate children. The boss herself had been the only sibling with near normal intelligence. Some of her sisters were so retarded that they had been unable to care for themselves at all. Sharon's co-worker, a man, had been in prison, had bullet scars on his chest and was the father of two illegitimate children. One day she watched him perform a homosexual act only a few feet from her desk.

Sharon told me about the young prostitutes who had become diseased and had been left to starve, about the drug problem, about the exhibitionists, the shootings, the stealing, the rapes and the child molesting. There were the zombie-like elders who sat nearly motionless on their front porches, the retarded mothers who have babies solely to get bigger welfare checks and then abandon them to the streets where they're preyed on by perverts. There were the children incapable of learning to read beyond "Dick and Jane."

The few brighter blacks, Sharon explained, leave the ghetto and marry middle-

class Negroes and have few children, while the unbright stay behind and have litters. Black agitproppers encourage this proliferation by saying that white supremacists want to wipe the black race off the face of the earth. They quote John K. Galbraith, who believed Third World peoples should be moved into the industrialized nations in order to share the Westerners' wealth.

The fact is, Sharon said, most ghetto dwellers just want to be left alone to enjoy their food stamps and welfare checks. Toward the end of our conversation she surprised me by blurting out:

If you don't trust what I am saying, go to the ghetto and look and see for yourself. You can meet a mentally retarded mother who doesn't know that her child can be hit by a car if she lets him play in the street. You can meet another mother who doesn't know she shouldn't let her child eat rat poison. And another who doesn't understand a three-year-old should not be allowed to walk alone in a park at night.

"In the ghetto," she concludes, "everyone is a victim. But most of all, the children are the victims." Then Sharon's face took on a look of extraordinary sadness. "And soon," she whispered, "the ghetto will be the entire world."

Boston YWCA

140 Clarendon Street
Boston, Massachusetts
02116

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████████████████████
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Our one imperative:
**ELIMINATION
OF RACISM**
Wherever it exists &
by any means necessary

This envelope contained a letter received by a company in the Boston area. It dealt with a purely business matter. Apparently the goals of the YWCA have undergone a profound change. We wonder if "by any means necessary" would include gassing every white American.

Talking Numbers

Almost half of all Israeli families poured \$6 billion last year into the wildly speculative Zionist stock market.

#

The Voice of America is increasing its religious broadcasts to the Soviet Union from 45 minutes to one hour per week. One-fourth of the program, which is re-broadcast six times each week, will be devoted to Jewish culture and Jewish social events.

#

A university study in Scotland has predicted an exodus of 85,000 of the brainier and more skilled Scots in 1980-85. Most are expected to go to Australia, Canada, New Zealand and South Africa.

#

The Library of Congress says that American foreign aid, including interest paid on the money borrowed for such aid, totaled \$2,304,257,900,000 for the years between 1946 and 1980.

#

Despite its 1.5 million unemployed, Canada has doubled its Central American refugee quota from 1,000 to 2,000 for 1983.

#

Economist John A. Pugsley swears that the Federal Deposit Insurance Corporation (FDIC) has less than 1¢ in reserves to cover each \$1 of insured deposits in American banks and S&Ls. The ratio of loans to deposits in U.S. banks is now 80%. It was 20% in 1944. It was over 80% in October 1929.

#

Alexander Haig is well paid for being the century's leading out-of-office, non-Jewish Israel firster. His two-week trip to Israel with wife Patricia to receive an honorary doctorate from Ben Gurion University was all expenses paid, plus a large fee. Haig has been collecting in the neighborhood of \$20,000 a night for speaking at Jewish dinners and fund raisers.

#

Ten years ago, in March 1973, Governor Jimmy Carter signed the current death penalty law in Georgia. Since then 185 Georgians have been sentenced to death -- but not one has paid the price.

#

Membership in the Episcopalian, Presbyterian, Methodist and Roman Catholic churches in the U.S. has dropped about 9% from 1976 to 1981.

#

After George Banks, a mulatto, killed his three live-in white girlfriends, a fourth white girlfriend who had left him, five of his children, two other children and two adults who happened to get in the way of his bullets, his white mother explained that her son's homicidal behavior was the result of white racism.

#

An Ohio grand jury has indicted Dr. Edward Franklin Jackson Jr. on 36 counts of rape and 46 counts of aggravated burglary. It is suspected that Franklin, a Negro, has been the perpetrator of at least 64 other rapes. The race of his victims was a carefully guarded secret, though almost all his activity took place in white areas. Meanwhile, a black who looked like Jackson and bore the same name was released from jail after serving five years for some of Jackson's crimes. Although Dr. Jackson has been banned from medical practice, he is now free on \$300,000 bail, which he had no trouble raising.

#

A writer working on a study of U.S.-Israeli relations requested pertinent documents from the Defense Intelligence Agency in accord with the Freedom of Information Act. The DIA replied that this would involve 13,000 hours of research at \$16 an hour, amounting to \$208,000. The DIA also demanded that this tidy little sum be paid in advance.

#

Abba Eban, Israeli hypester extraordinaire, was in New York recently hyping the 10-part miniseries *Civilization and the Jews*, scheduled for telecast in 1984. (WNET finally came up with the \$2 million needed to complete the hugely expensive production.) Bursting with excitement, Eban asked reporters if they knew that when the United States was established, "Some people [a couple of early-day Falwellites, no doubt] said that the language of the American union should be Hebrew, to reflect the Biblical heritage." "Incidentally," he quipped, "when I go to Madison Avenue today, I get the impression that this was accepted."

"The Jews in the world today number 40 million," announced the great repository of Hebrew lore at the conclusion of his promo. Since the 1983 *World Almanac* and the *American Jewish Year Book* say the total is 14,527,150, maybe Abba knows something the rest of us don't.

#

Bulgaria has a legal abortion rate of 68.3 per 1,000, the U.S. 29.4, Scotland 7.2. 68.8% of the nearly 1.6 million abortions in the U.S. in 1980 were performed on whites, 31.2% on blacks, 76.5% on unmarried women.

An audit of Mississippi's all-black Valley State U. revealed that \$500,000 worth of equipment and inventory could not be located, the payroll account was out of balance by \$82,674, approximately \$638,000 in student loans had to be written off as "uncollectible," and \$110,000 in other "loans" had simply disappeared in the pockets of unknown and unlisted borrowers.

#

220,000 Christian missionaries are loose in the world today: 138,000 Catholics, 82,000 Protestants. Of these, 6,000 Catholics and 32,000 Protestants are from the USA, 30,000 of the latter being sent out by the evangelical denominations, only 2,000 by "mainstream" Protestant churches.

#

50,000 German-speaking Mennonites, who farm 100,000 hectares (247,000 acres) in the Sierra Madre foothills in northern Mexico, are casting their eyes north toward Seminole, Texas, where 1,200 of their brethren have recently migrated from Western Canada. The Mennonites of Mexico have been severely hurt by the devaluation of the peso to one-sixth of its 1981 value against the dollar. Since they are law-abiding, they will not enter the U.S. as illegals, though they are just about the only group south of the border who are ethnically affiliated with the American Majority.

#

The London Metropolitan police reported 12,500 cases of assault on women in 1982 -- an increase of 12% over 1981. Since many crimes of this type go unreported, the real figure may be closer to 50,000. In Lewisham, South London, 85% of women never go out alone at night for fear of being mugged or raped. Even so, only six shots were fired by London policemen in 1981, according to Scotland Yard.

#

Twelve years ago the U.S. had only one Hispanic bishop. Today it has 15. But only 1,400 of the 58,000 Catholic priests are Hispanic, although the latter constitute 25-30% of U.S. Catholics. These figures come from the mouth of Bishop José Madera of Fresno, California.

#

According to the *Los Angeles Times* (10/7/79), the U.S. Treasury is subsidizing the building of homes for aged Jews in London, Melbourne (Australia) and Israel. In the U.S., tax dollars are paying for Jewish retirement homes in New York City (\$5.24 million), Houston (\$4.73 million), Allentown, Pennsylvania (\$4.12 million) and in several other cities. West Hollywood has the newly completed Young Israel Towers (\$11 million), whose name has been changed to Fairfax Towers.

Primate Watch

A feminist collective called Mountain Moving Women offers a two-week summer seminar (at \$250 a head) for young females to prepare them to create a "world free of sexism, classism, racism, ageism and heterosexuality." **JULIE GREENBERG** and **FELICE TESKEL** will be running the show near Blue Knob State Park, Pennsylvania. Wanted are women from "alternative" homes, daughters of gay men and lesbians, and daughters of "collective households."

☆ ☆ ☆

GINNY FOAT was about as high up on the California Democratic political ladder as you can get. As head of the California branch of NOW, the feminist-lesbian racket, she was a friend of the state's top Democratic leaders from Jerry Brown and Alan Cranston down. Back in the pre-feminist era Foat, according to police records, was a B-girl who not only "rolled" her victims with the help of a husband or pimp, but murdered at least one of them. In some ways she brings back memories of another California Democratic bigwig -- Rev. Jim Jones.

☆ ☆ ☆

A white nursing student was assaulted and raped by **QUINTIN DAILEY**, one of those six-digit-salaried pro-footballers. Daily expressed his refusal to repent for his animalism by saying (in a sort of musty Black English), "People who tend to live life in history don't get most out of it. What happened . . . it's all part of life." The original charges of assault to commit rape, assault to commit oral copulation, aggravated assault and false imprisonment were plea-bargained down to one assault rap, for which Dailey was given three years' probation. To get the reduced sentence, however, Dailey finally and most reluctantly had to make a public apology to his victim and pay her damages. Meanwhile, **CARY WILLIAMS**, a black who was convicted of torturing and murdering (28 major stab wounds) a white nurse seven months pregnant, was sentenced to death by a Nevada jury.

☆ ☆ ☆

MIGUEL O'CONRAVEN of San Francisco was so tired and so befuddled with drink that he fell asleep in a garbage can. He woke up half buried in refuse in a garbage truck heading for the nearest dump. His screams saved him from the cruncher. If he had slept a little longer, he might have slept forever.

☆ ☆ ☆

EUGENE ROSTOW, who helped his brother, Walt, euchre us into the Vietnam debacle, lost his job as U.S. Arms Control Director, not because he was a poor negotiator, which he was, but because he spent far too much of his time defending Israel in prolix memos to the White House and State Department.

Voters who elect a politician to office are seldom told who goes with the package. In the case of George Deukmejian, the new governor of California, it was his chief of staff **STEVE MERKSAMER**, who is now the second most powerful Californian. After the election, Steve, a jewelry magnate and one of the most dedicated Zionists in one of the most Zionist-dedicated states, regaled reporters with boyhood tales of his attendance at a "WASPish" school where someone had had the audacity to scrawl a Star of David on a school wall and beat up a Jewish student. To show his mettle in the face of this life-threatening persecution, Steve ran for sophomore class president and was greatly surprised to get 80% of the votes. It would be much more surprising if a WASP got 80% of the votes running for office in an Israeli school.

☆ ☆ ☆

NORMAN MAYER was the anti-nuke freak who threatened to blow up the Washington Monument last December along with a few tourists who happened to be inside at the time. When he drove off with his truck, which he said was loaded with TNT, and headed for crowded downtown Washington, Mayer was shot and killed. Hardly 24 hours had elapsed before the press started moaning about Mayer's gentleness, his decency, his willingness to put his life on the line for his beliefs, his Jewish origins, etc. -- all with barely a mention of his prior conviction for dealing in narcotics. Did the media find it bothersome to threaten to destroy one of the nation's most famous monuments? Apparently not. A few days later Mayer's ashes were buried in Arlington National Cemetery. Can you believe it? The Pentagon let him be buried in Arlington! In not too many years Mayer's grave may become one of Washington's biggest tourist attractions.

☆ ☆ ☆

JUDGE CURTIS C. CARSON JR. gave one year's probation to Eugene Campbell, already on four years' probation for burglary, for holding up and pistol-whipping a 17-year-old Philadelphia gas station attendant. Both Carson and Campbell are black. The victim was white.

☆ ☆ ☆

Talk about bigamy. By his own somewhat hyperbolic admission, **NIKOLAI PERUSKOV** (aka Giovanni Vigliotto) has been accused of having 105 wives, mostly Majority women, over a period of 33 years. About the only redeeming feature of his tale of exponential polygamy is that the burly Don Juan never stayed in one place long enough to produce any children. Apparently he was out for money, not sex. Peruskov was found guilty of bigamy and fraud by an 8-man, 4-woman jury.

ROBYN ARNOLD, a Jewish-American Princess, and **ROBERT FERRARA**, an Italian-American pansy, were accused by **DOMINICK GIORGIO**, a drug peddler, of murdering a surgically reconstructed transvestite named **DIANE** (originally John) **DELIA**. Ferrara was convicted, but Robyn was acquitted, though the testimony against both was equally damaging. The trial, held in Manhattan Supreme Court, was presided over by Judge Harold Rothwax and Robyn's attorney was Michael Rosen of Roy Cohn's law firm.

☆ ☆ ☆

We used to hear a lot about how the Nazis could have been stopped in their tracks before they took over Germany, if Western statesmen had only read and studied *Mein Kampf*, in which Adolf Hitler supposedly laid out in detail all his plans for conquest. Following this same logic, why don't the Western leaders of today listen closely to the words of **MENACHEM BEGIN**, as repeated by his mouthpiece, **REV. JERRY FALWELL**? Jerry says Begin told him that Israel will eventually stretch from Egypt to Turkey, be bounded on the Euphrates and Nile rivers, and will include portions of Iraq, Syria, Turkey, Saudi Arabia, Egypt, the Sudan, Lebanon, Jordan and Kuwait.

Falwell, of course, is in complete agreement with all this conquistadoring. He gives his reasons in words which do not quite measure up to the language -- and the grammar -- of his favorite book, "I believe God blesses America and has blessed America because we have blessed Abraham and have blessed the Jews."

☆ ☆ ☆

The **AUSTRALIAN UNION OF STUDENTS** has decreed 1983 to be International Year of the Lesbian. Three coeds who protested were expelled from the organization's annual conference in Canberra.

☆ ☆ ☆

One of the world's foremost authorities on constitutions is **DR. ALBERT PAUL BLAUSTEIN**, who has helped to write or rewrite the constitutions of South Vietnam, Cambodia, Zimbabwe, Bangladesh, Peru and Libya. In Blaustein's view the basic "idea of a constitution [is] to protect the rights of the minority." Yet he highly approves of the West German constitution that bans parties at the extremes of the political spectrum, and disapproves of the now-defunct South Vietnam constitution prohibiting the Communist party.

☆ ☆ ☆

MATTHEW C. SIMPSON, a black who lives in Pasadena, California, thought gasoline would help cut the grease in the dirty clothes he put in the coin-operated washing machine, which promptly exploded and blew out the windows of the laundromat. Simpson was treated for minor burns at a local hospital.



Canada. What idiocies are going on north of the border? Some of the same idiocies occurring south of the border.

The Ontario government has banned a 60-second TV commercial featuring Charlie Chan, the fictional Chinese detective. A Chinaman named Albert Wu, head of the Chinese Canadian National Council, objected "to the quaint, inscrutable, mysterious and effeminate character . . . who is merely a repackaged model of the earlier stereotypical stock character of an 'oriental male' -- one who spews words of nonsensical wisdom." Ontario's Race Relations commissar, Bhausahab Ubale, got into the act by leaning on Tourist Minister Reuben Baetz, who ordered the commercial off the air.

No one, however, did anything about John Bosley, a conservative member of the Canadian Parliament, whose December 1982 report to his constituents contained this little gem:

A Gardener's Dictionary. WASPS -- Annoying pests deliberately introduced into much of North America from England during the 16th, 17th and 18th centuries. They have infested large areas of the U.S. and Canada destroying millions of acres of lush forests and verdant plains and replacing them with their preferred habitat, a mixture of boxy dwellings, telltale spired religious structures and desert-like golf courses. Characterized by a low-pitched drone, an ant-like industriousness, and extremely perfunctory mating behaviour, they can generally drink their own weight in fermented liquids in a day. No method of dislodging them has ever been found.

* * *

Hundreds of thousands of Canadian dollars have disappeared in an 8-year, \$22 million interest-free loan program to Haiti. In all, Canada has \$4 billion worth of loans outstanding. Repayment terms stretch out as long as 50 years, while payment of the principal does not begin until the 11th year. If the money had been kept at home, 100,000 Canadians could have been provided with \$40,000 mortgages, which would have been a shot in the arm for Canada's ailing construction industry.

Britain. From an *Instauration* subscriber: *The Letters of H.H. Asquith to Venetia Stanley* (Oxford, 1982) is full of fascinating historical sidelights. Asquith, Britain's Prime Minister from 1908 to 1915, fell in love with Venetia Stanley, the daughter of Lord Sheffield, a scion of an ancient but no longer affluent family. Asquith wrote to Venetia sometimes twice a day, often during cabinet meetings, frequently touching on matters he never mentioned to his closest political associates. He kept referring to one of his ministers, Edwin Montagu, as "the Assyrian."

Montagu was the son of Lord Swaythling, of whom G.K. Chesterton wrote in his poem, "The Higher Mathematics":

Half of two is one
Half of four is two
But half of four is 40%
If your name is Montagu.
For everything else is on the square
If done by the best quadratics
And nothing is low in High Finance
Or the Higher Mathematics

Edwin Montagu wooed and won Venetia Stanley under Asquith's nose. The bait was Montagu's million-pound inheritance. That Lord Swaythling insisted Venetia convert to Judaism before the marriage did not dissuade her. As she said, she was only changing from an agnostic Christian to an agnostic Jewess.

Asquith became Prime Minister after Campbell-Bannerman died in 1908. The Liberals had come in with a massive landslide in 1906, stimulating many Nonconformist churches to start their Sunday post-election service with the hymn,

Sound the loud timbrel o'er Egypt's
dark sea,
Jehovah has triumphed, his people
are free.

In August 1914, Asquith wrote to Venetia, "a good three-quarters of our own party are for noninterference [in a European war] at any price. We have no obligations of any kind to France or Russia to give them any military or naval help." In fact, Asquith suggested that if the Germans had confined their troops in Belgium to the Ardennes Forest and had not overrun the big cities in the north, Britain might not have declared war.

It is noteworthy that neither of Britain's famous war leaders, Lloyd George or Churchill, went to a university. Asquith, on the other hand, earned a first-class honors degree and liked to quote his two favorite classical authors, Hesiod and Sidonius Apollinaris, in Parliament. His favorite saying was "wait and see." All crises, he believed, would vanish if ignored for a sufficient length of time.

In his letters to Venetia, Asquith admitted that the First World War offered welcome relief from the Irish question, an admission that supports the claim of some cynics that it was the Irish trouble that caused the Liberal government, most of whose members were fervent pacifists, to go to war.

Ulster in 1914 was heavily armed. The British army in Ireland, when ordered to go north in March of that year, had its famous "mutiny on the Curragh," in which most of the officers threatened to resign rather than coerce the loyal Ulsterites. Many officers, including the national hero, Field Marshall Lord Roberts, actually helped the Ulster volunteers. The Tory leader, Balfour, went so

far as to declare the unity of the empire was more important than democracy. (Balfour's father was a Canadian from Northern Ireland, his brother a physician practicing in Coleraine.)

George Bernard Shaw sounded off about Ulster in this wise:

We must bear in mind that political opinion in Ulster is not a matter of talk and bluff as it is in England. No English Home Ruler has the faintest intention of throwing paving stones at any English Unionist. The Ulsterman is not like that. He's injured to violence. He has thrown stones and been hit by them. He has battered his political opponents with fist and sticks and been battered himself in the same manner. He has to avenge not only the massacre of St. Bartholomew and the wrongs of Maria Monk but personal insults, injuries and blood lettings of quite recent date and considerable frequency. Consequently, when he sings, "Oh, God our help in ages past," he means business.

Indeed, it is possible that World War I might not have erupted if the Central Powers had not believed Britain was too absorbed in Ireland to bother with continental matters.

On July 26, 1914, British foreign correspondent D.E.J. Dillon telegraphed:

One reason why the Austrian government expected a free hand in Serbia was because the British government is absorbed in forecasting and preparing for the fateful consequences of its internal policy in regard to Irish Home Rule, which may, it's apprehended, culminate in civil war.

The U.S. Ambassador in Berlin, James W. Gerard, wrote that Germany believed that Ireland would rise the moment war was declared and that the British government was so preoccupied with the Ulster rebellion that she would not declare war.

The Austrian chief of staff, Field Marshal Conrad von Hötzendorf, refers at length in his memoirs to the effects of Irish Home Rule and the mutiny on the Curragh.

* * *

An interesting program on Radio 4 demonstrated how the letter "t" in England is being replaced by a glottal stop, especially in the younger generation. Until recently this was only noticed in Glasgow and London. In Glasgow "water" is "wah'er," in London, "woe'er." The London accent has been exerting a great deal of influence on the young because it is heard on so many TV and radio programs.

Some years ago I saw a chart that described when the "th" sound had vanished from different European languages. Apparently the only areas in Europe where it is still heard are Britain, Iberia and Greece. Now it is disappearing in Britain, particularly among those who speak with the London accent. Today, in the British capital "this thoughtful thing" is pronounced "iss foe'ful fing." "Then" equals "en," "that" equals



"at." One wonders if this has any connection with racial changes in the population. "Th" has not normally been pronounced in Irish colloquial English, where "think" is "tink" and "them" is "dem." In London the same words are pronounced "fink" and "em."

* * *

Although John Nobull has already mentioned the book, I should like to comment further on *Rules of the Game (Sir Oswald and Cynthia Mosley 1896-1933)* by Nicholas Mosley, the eldest son of the founder of the British Union of Fascists. Nicholas quotes the *Jewish Chronicle* in March 1933 as saying, "The Mosley Fascists are our last defense against the Imperial Fascist League." The latter organization, led by Arnold Leese, was in the habit of calling Mosleyites "Kosher Fascists." Nicholas also reveals that Sir Oswald's strong-arm men, the "Biff Boys," were trained by a Jewish boxer, Kid Lewis.

Apparently the Jewish multimillionaire, Israel Sieff, offered to finance the BUF until he heard Mosley refer to three persistent hecklers as "three warriors of the class war -- out from Jerusalem." Sieff then severed all contact with Sir Oswald, and henceforth relations between the BUF and the Jews grew steadily worse. Left-wing marchers, mostly Jews, took to the streets, chanting, "Hitler, Mosley, what are they for? Thugery, Buggery, Famine and War." Homosexuals were outraged and called the leftists and Stalinists "Fascist sexists" for having the gall to imply Mosleyites indulged in pederasty.

* * *

Labour M.P. Tam Dalyell has caused something of a storm by demanding that the Queen not appear to be supporting the government when she mentions the Falklands in her official speeches. In her Christmas address she said little on the subject, concentrating on the usual multiracial claptrap about the Commonwealth. Dalyell is an odd one. He is both an old Etonian and an ardent socialist. Passionately Scottish, he is vehemently opposed to Caledonian devolution, unlike the rest of the Scottish Labour party. One of his ancestors was another Tam Dalyell, "Black Tam of the Binns," notorious for introducing thumb screws into Scotland when he commanded an army fighting the Covenanters in the 17th century.

* * *

Lord Denning is Master of the Rolls and presides over the Court of Appeal. Born in 1899 and shortly to retire, he is presently under fire because his recently published book, *What Next in the Law*, says the jury system doesn't work with people of different cultures. To prove his point, he discussed

the "not guilty" verdicts of the juries in trials that followed the Bristol riots. For these remarks the noble lord was sued by black organizations, who forced him to delete these from subsequent editions of his book. Lord Denning attracted more unfavorable attention from the media when he stated that a British secondary school was within its rights to forbid a Sikh pupil to wear a turban. This, he said, was not discrimination under the Race Relations Act because Sikhs belong to a religion, not a race. The House of Lords has overturned his decision.

* * *

Honor Tracy is one of the few British writers who have come out squarely for the preservation of the British racial and cultural matrix (there are no Honor Tracys on the American literary scene). In a column in the *London Daily Mail* of Sept. 22, 1977 (yes, it often takes *Instauration* this long to discover worthy words in the Himalayan trash pile of present-day print), Miss Tracy recalls Sam Johnson's "Patriotism is the last refuge of a scoundrel," a bon mot that has been over-exercised by liberals, Marxists, minority racists and everyone else interested in seeing that Western culture becomes a mess of denationalized and deracinated pottage.

Sam Johnson, Tracy writes, was himself one of England's greatest patriots. "[N]obody ever loved his country more . . . a Christian, a loyal subject and a Tory, he was the last fellow on earth whom they should be quoting . . . if they look into the entry for April 7, 1775, in Boswell's *Life*, they will -- perhaps -- find out what he actually meant."

We followed Miss Tracy's advice, checked out James Boswell's *Life of Samuel Johnson LL.D.* from our local library and quickly found old Sam's oft-quoted quip. Honor Tracy was right. Boswell's subsequent qualifying remarks throw a different light on Johnson's allegedly low opinion of patriotism. "But let it be considered, that he did not mean a real and generous love of our country, but that pretended patriotism which so many, in all ages and countries, have made a cloak for self-interest."

* * *

The borough of Islington is a sort of Berkeley or Santa Monica in the middle of London. Councillors, who wear badges inscribed "The Socialist Republic of Islington," boast about sending black teenagers to Grenada to celebrate the centenary of Karl Marx's death. Grenada, a West Indian island run by Red blacks, is a Marxist dictatorship busily becoming a Soviet New World military base, second in importance only to Castro's Cuba. Islington is also in the news for building a lavish gay community center at a cost of £500,000.

* * *

Harvey Proctor, a Tory, has written a letter to the *Daily Telegraph* (Feb. 2, 1983) telling how his own Party had reneged on its 1970 pledge to stop all further large-scale immigration from the dusky areas of the New Commonwealth. In the last 13 years, he pointed out, more than 600,000 such immigrants had entered Albion -- 30,000 in the last year alone. Only the number of husbands and fiancés has fallen because of the 1980 restrictions on this category, restrictions the Thatcher government is now trying to lift. Proctor's letter explained that the major share of nonwhite growth is no longer coming from immigration, but from the high birthrate of these ersatz Britons. Counting immigration, the number of nonwhites (West Indian blacks, Pakistanis, Bangladeshis, Sri Lankans, Asian Indians and the like) went up by 100,000 in 1981.

More depressing are the emigration figures. In the year ending in June 1982, 250,000 Brits left their country, 48,000 heading for Australia, 36,000 for Western Europe, 28,000 for the U.S., 27,000 for South Africa, and the rest to the four corners of the globe. The demographic picture looks even bleaker when the collapsing British birthrate is taken into account. For all Britain, which includes the high nonwhite birthrate, it is now only 1.77 children per mother, way below the replacement figure of 2.1.

* * *

Race relations are so bad in Britain that a government housing officer named Len Hudson endangered his job by taking it upon himself to write an article sharply criticizing the equalitarian mania of the Greater London Council.

The sort of policies now being favoured by this council and others will lead us direct to disaster and make a host of recruits for the National Front on the way. Is that the sort of future we want for London?

It really is difficult to imagine a surer way to embitter the relations between racial groups -- "communities" to use the current polarising jargon -- than to consistently take the view that the minority is right; that it must be given preferential treatment in every possible way; that crime is no longer crime if coloured folk commit it.

Turning a deaf ear on Mr. Hudson's complaints, the GLC launched a well-financed campaign to "dismantle racism" and set up an "anti-racist" zone in Britain's capital. An "anti-graffiti squad" has been mobilized to scour the city for racist slogans and other inflammatory rhetoric. To pay the freight the GLC has raised its annual "ethnic minorities budget" from £1.2 million to £3 million.

* * *

BBC-TV has had to scrap a miniseries, *The Jews*, for lack of money. Neither the Israeli government nor America would

come up with a big enough share of the production costs. Only one sequence in the series has been filmed -- a report on U.S. Jewry.

Meantime, Channel 4, the new commercial TV station headed by Jeremy Isaacs, continues to broadcast some of the filthiest stuff ever to appear on any goggle box anywhere. One TV film, entitled *Walter*, showed all the gory details of a mental retardate sleeping with his mother's corpse and later being raped by a crippled male midget.

West Germany. The Western establishment has demarcated rather narrow boundaries for political expression. The preferred setup is a liberal, left-wing party that shares power on and off, mostly on, with a "conservative" party, which is really middle-of-the-road and is as opposed to true conservatism as are the liberals and leftists.

Authentic conservative parties are either illegal or semi-legal and have practically no access to the media. On the other hand, a revolutionary or ultraleft minority party, composed of Marxists or crypto-Marxists, is quite legal and is treated rather kindly by the press and TV.

In view of the above rules and regulations of modern Western politics, when a new political phenomenon arises, one that strays beyond the permitted parameters, establishmentarians begin to chew their nails. As long as the new party has some identifiable Marxist or minority roots, the outcry is likely to be muted. But when other roots are detected, possibly dangerous roots, possibly even a trace of Nazi roots, the reaction is smearingly swift.

The recent emergence of the Greens as a small but irritating political force in West Germany has been a problem for the media. The anti-nuclear stance is fairly acceptable, at least in the eyes of Europeans. Why should Europe, especially West Germany, be turned into a nuclear graveyard in a battle between two non-European superpowers -- Russia being considered European only geographically, not politically or culturally? Assigning nuclear power plants to the same category as nuclear bombs is silly, but most Europeans would be happy to ban nuclear power forever if it also resulted in banning nuclear weapons.

Needless to say, there is more to the Greens than anti-nukery. Most members are young, bright and iconoclastic -- devoted enemies of "the system." They are more interested in conservation than conservatism or liberalism, more interested in nature than politics, more interested in ideas and ideals than consumerism. Now that they have 27 seats in the Bundestag, the West has to take them more seriously.

The deep, dark suspicions that the Greens have aroused in the Western establishment have erupted in the form of a wild hit-or-miss media criticism. The Greens' back-to-nature movement is compared to the "noble savage" ideology of Rousseau who, we are

told by newspapers previously noted for their approval of the French Revolution, paved the way for the bloodbath of the French Revolution. The Greens are also juxtaposed unfavorably to the *Wandervogel*, the youth groups who in the Weimar days hiked and sang their way about Germany in *Lederhosen* and eventually merged with the Nazis. An Italian journal has accused the Greens of being a front for the Red Brigades. A Jewish columnist in Canada charges them with the crime of being chummy with Gaddafi. A West German paper claimed that eight Green Bundestag members had once belonged to the Communist party or other revolutionary groups. One of the Green Party elders, Werner Vogel, had to resign his Bundestag seat when it was revealed he had been a low-level Nazi bureaucrat.

If all this orchestrated vituperation was not enough, a *Harper's* magazine sleuth actually found an anti-Israel item on a Green calendar. In black and white, the Jews were called "the money mafia of the world," and an anti-Israel boycott was advocated because the Zionist state "pursues aggressive policies in the Middle East, bombs nuclear power stations, occupies foreign lands and murders the inhabitants with military terror."

Switzerland. Last February the world press agonized about a savage and unprecedented outbreak of anti-Semitism in Switzerland, a country that was supposed to be free of the scourge. Horrified reporters told of hair-raising slogans, "Death to the Jews," "Hitler Was Right" and "No More Jewish Doctors in Switzerland," splashed on the walls of buildings, local synagogues and Jewish gravestones. There were even death threats mailed to Jewish students. The Swiss police, aided by units of the Swiss army, organized a massive manhunt to find the perpetrator.

He was soon found. He was Philip Gotchel, the nephew of a leading physician, "an excellent student," at the Basel Medical School. At first Gotchel tried to point the finger at "right-wing students" whom he said had broken into his family's home. Later he admitted he himself had been responsible for the break-ins.

Philip Gotchel is a Jew. With his anti-Semitic scribbles and poison pen letters, he was playing the game which has been confusing and confounding history since kingdom come. Philip Gotchel was caught. How many perpetrators of similar incidents for the last 3,000 years have not been caught? And when they are not caught, in spite of the obvious question of *cui bono*, the blame is always laid at the door of non-Jews.

Sweden. Ditleb Felderer is an ex-member of Jehovah's Witnesses, a group that had many sad experiences in German concentration camps in World War II. According to some press reports, he is also an

Austrian Jew who migrated to Sweden after the war with a Filipino wife, who eventually divorced him. Under various pseudonyms, some of them Jewish, he published a stream of hard-hitting and occasionally tasteless literature questioning the Holocaust, a great deal of it based on personal inspection trips to "death camps." He claims, for example, that Auschwitz not only had a hospital for inmates, but also a swimming pool.

It was only a question of time before Felderer got into deep, deep trouble. He was arrested last December in his hometown of Taby, tried and found guilty of racial defamation. But no sentence was set, pending an investigation of his "mental status." This meant a stay in a psychiatric hospital. The world press thinks forcing Russian dissidents to go to psychiatric hospitals in infamous. The world press, as shown by its loud silence, does not think the treatment accorded Felderer is infamous.

To rub salt in Felderer's wounds, Mel Mermelstein, the survivor who is trying to imitate the master himself, Simon Wiesenthal, in the art of Nazi-hunting, is thinking about suing Felderer for a large sum of money, maybe even as much as the million dollars he is hoping to pry out of the Institute for Historical Review. Since Mel acts as fast as he thinks -- sometimes even faster -- he hopped a jet to Stockholm to consult with lawyers, who promptly sent him a bill for \$5,000 for services rendered. Mermelstein's Auschwitz Study Foundation is asking for "tax-free donations" to pay off the legal fee.

While in his (padded?) cell, Felderer continued to turn out more of his heretical musings, including a bitter attack on the Swedish system of criminal justice, which now seems to be engaged in the totalitarian practice of tucking away in insane asylums anyone rash enough to dispute the conventional wisdom of those in charge of our cerebral apparatus.

In late April, Felderer was released from the loony bin and sentenced to 10 months in prison.

Denmark. An 18-year-old South African girl, who came to Denmark as a guest of the Danish Rotary Club, has twice been refused admission to Danish secondary schools for no other reason than she is a *white* South African. In both cases, teachers threatened to strike if they were forced to educate a "representative of the apartheid Republic of South Africa." South African black students, in contrast, have received the warmest welcome when they attend Danish educational institutions.

Italy. At the trial of the Red Brigades in Italy last year, it came out that Henry Kissinger had allegedly threatened Aldo Moro, the onetime Italian prime minister, with an untimely death if he didn't change the policies of the Christian Democratic Party, of which he was the leader. Later, almost on schedule, Moro was abducted and murdered. The allegation concerning Kissinger



was originally made in the form of documents presented to the High Court of Rome by the secretary of the Italian Labor Party, Fiorello Operta. Coirrado Guerzoni, one of Moro's closest advisers, supported the evidence given by Operta. Further statements by Moro's wife and children corroborated the contention that Moro had received death threats from "an important American politician."

The Red Brigades, it will be remembered, also kidnapped General James Dozier. In the process of investigating this crime, public prosecutor Ferdinando Imposimato declared in Rome on January 17 that Mossad, the Israeli version of the KGB, had been supporting the Red Brigades "at least since 1978."

Did you read any of this in your local newspaper?

Russia. Newspaper columnist Richard Reeves was in Moscow some months ago, where he saw the first local screening of the movie *Reds*. One of the Soviet leaders assembled at the residence of U.S. Ambassador Arthur Hartman was overheard inquiring: "Who paid for this? Did we? Was a Soviet institute involved?" According to Reeves, "It was impossible to explain that the money, millions of dollars, was put up by [big capitalist banks]."

What Reeves might have explained was that the money was really put up by Gulf & Western, a conglomerate that owns Paramount Pictures, the studio that produced *Reds*. The boss of Gulf & Western, who recently died of a heart attack in the company jet while flying back from a winter vacation in Jamaica, was Charles Bluhdorn, a Jewish refugee from Austria. It was Bluhdorn who backed *Reds* all the way, a fact that came as a surprise to producer-star Warren Beatty, who, like the Soviet leaders, couldn't understand why a "capitalist" would be so enthusiastic about a film that was so patently sympathetic to anti-capitalists.

Lebanon. Wherever there is a car-bomb explosion in the Middle East, a member of some mysterious Moslem group calls up and assumes responsibility for killing 10, 20, 40, 80 or more people. Or so we are told by our superdiligent media -- superdiligent in always making it appear that more dirty Arabs have been up to more of their dirty terrorism.

This telephonic ritual was sedulously repeated in the recent attack on the American Embassy in Beirut. Seventeen Americans dead. No terrorists found. But the blame, per usual, was cast on some Arab organizations that no one knows anything about and may not even exist.

Car bombs have become the Big Berthas

of the ongoing slaughter in the Middle East. Until the PLO fighters were driven out of southern Lebanon and West Beirut, their headquarters and installations had been the targets of most of these lethal devices. The toll has been very heavy. Since American troops in Beirut are protecting what remains of the PLO camps and their pitiful inmates, it would ill behoove the PLO to mount acts of terrorism against the protectors of their own people. Also, such acts could only stir up isolationist sentiments in Congress. If the Marines pulled out, the remaining Palestinian refugees would be left to the tender mercies of the Christian Phalangists and the Israelis.

Lebanon is a pasted-together political monstrosity that cannot possibly endure. It has no cultural glue. It has about as many cults, religions, factions, sects and gangs as New York City -- and the internecine disputes and hatreds reach back for 2,000 years. The Turks kept the peace for centuries; the British and French for a few decades. After that, the center didn't hold, because there was no center, and the so-called country did what Humpty Dumpty did. The appearance of Israel on the scene only made matters worse. There is no way that Israel can establish a modicum of stability in Lebanon because the Zionist state is as artificial as Lebanon and its destined span of years is only fractionally longer.

The expected racial conflict between European and Middle Eastern Jews has already broken out in Israel, the tough old Zionist pioneers are dying out, immigration is down, emigration is up, and 400,000 or more Israelis have already fled to the U.S., which for nearly a century has been the real Promised Land. Take away the annual multibillion-dollar American and West German tribute, the annual billion-dollar subsidy from world Jewry (most of it from the U.S.), and Israel would fall apart like a house of cards.

Sooner or later, the U.S. Marines or what is left of them will be brought home. Sooner or later, America will stop being Israel's paymaster. Sooner or later, the Zionist power play will come to an end, though it may go out in a nuclear firestorm. Sooner or later, the U.S. will have to get back to the business of its own survival and cease spending so much of its time and resources on the preservation of a foreign state that is nothing less than a perversion of history.

Signs of the times are Reagan's withholding shipments of cluster bombs and F-16s, rumors about the White House's ready-for-signature plans to cut off all military aid, and last but by no means least the secret conversations between Reagan and King Hussein, reported by *Wall Street Journal* correspondent Karen House, in which the president was supposed to have said he would run again in 1984 and win -- without the Jewish vote. That's a pretty tall order for any on-

scene American politician. That such rumors, true or false, are getting into the media is ample proof that the old pro-Zionist scenario is slowly and painfully shifting. This doesn't mean that the sacred doctrine of Israel right or wrong is about to die out in the hearts of such as Mondale and Cranston. Anti-Zionism still has a long way to go before it makes any real headway in this country. There will be plenty of setbacks and reversals. The overwhelming influence of American Jews to the contrary, however, what has to be has to be.

Twenty years ago American presidents were 100% in Israel's pocket. Now they are 80%. The Palestinian case has at least been heard. The bombing of West Beirut and Israel's role in the Sabra and Shatila massacres have cast shadows on Zionism that will never dissolve.

Whether Jewry's experiment in the Middle East lasts another 10 or another 50 years is really unimportant. Its failure is already self-evident. Actually, it failed from the start because it was never able to exist under its own steam. It never depended on the Jews themselves, but on the weapons, taxes, industry and unweariness of non-Jews. In the long run, history has no tolerance for parasitic states.

* * *

Notice how fast Captain Charles Johnson and Marine Commandant General Robert Barrow dropped out of the news? Stopping three Israeli tanks with a .45 caliber pistol was a story even the Zionist-fearing media could not resist. Nor could a letter attacking the Israeli occupying army in Lebanon for deliberately provoking and harassing American troops be ignored when it came from the pen of a top U.S. general on the scene. But there was no day-to-day follow-up on the Johnson and Barrow stories, as there is whenever the media want to boost, not decry, the holy cause of Zionism. Also, Israel's repartee that Johnson had been drinking and Barrow had been lying was given almost equal time on TV and equal space in the press. This is the kind of "balance" that is seldom seen in Middle East reporting.

The specific incidents that caused General Barrow to go public with his denunciation were squeezed in the back pages of most American newspapers and hardly mentioned on TV.

Item: The Israelis held Marine Major John Todd at gunpoint for 25 minutes when he was accompanying a convoy on a coastal road near Beirut. All the other vehicles were allowed through.

Item: An Israeli tank fired upon Marine Captain Bruce Dunhill while on patrol on the Beirut-Damascus highway and refused to let him proceed.

Item: Israeli soldiers fired on Army Major Herman Kafura while he was investigating a shooting incident south of Beirut, in which two women were killed. Kafura was fired upon even after he had identified himself as a U.S. officer.

Torrent from Torrance

The restless researchers and rambunctious revisionists of Torrance, the aspiring Athens of a renovated Majority America, are churning out books, pamphlets and newsletters faster than most of us can read or ingest them. But it's the kind of literary flood we're happy to drown in.

The Institute for Historical Review (P.O. Box 1306, Torrance, CA 90503) has issued an 8-page *Special Report* crammed with anti-Holocaust news, including a detailed rundown on those who tried and failed to win the \$50,000 reward for conclusive proof of a deliberate Nazi campaign to gas millions of Jews in World War II death camps. Equally interesting was the rundown on the no-shows who should have tried for the reward, but were conspicuous by their absence.

The IHR has also put out a booklet, *Failure at Nuremberg* (\$2.50), an analysis of the trial, evidence and verdict of what will surely go down in history as the greatest example of injustice in the history of Western jurisprudence -- an orgy of revenge wearing the mask of ex post facto law.

The latest books from Noontide Press (P.O. Box 1248, Torrance, CA 90505) are headed by *Profiles in Populism*, edited by W.A. Carto. The ups and downs of the unique American political philosophy which helped to guide our country through its years of greatness are chronicled and illustrated by compendious biogs of such great Americans as Thomas Jefferson, Andrew Jackson, Robert La Follette Sr., Thomas E. Watson, Henry Ford, Hiram Johnson, Father Charles E. Coughlin and Charles A. Lindbergh. All these, according to editor Carto, had strong populist leanings and, if they had their say, America would be a far different and far better place than it is today. Carto also insists that if America is to be saved, the savior will come trailing garments of populism. It's quite possible. If there is any better introduction to populism around, any more intelligent discussion of the subject than *Profiles in Populism*, we have yet to see or read it.

Another important new book from the Noontiders is *Perpetual War for Perpetual Peace*, edited by Harry Elmer Barnes. Its 730 pages are a documented, encyclopedic review of the sly and not-so-sly machinations that dragged an unwilling, unbellicose people into a war to make the world safe for Stalinism. Some of America's greatest 20th-century historians brilliantly scrutinize and scan the interventionist wrongdoing and lawbreaking that led to Lend Lease, the sabotage of American neutrality, illegal naval forays in the Atlantic and, lastly, the subtle, underhanded economic warfare against Japan that goaded the Japanese military into the attack on Pearl Harbor. The late Harry Elmer Barnes organized the book, contrib-

uted some of the most interesting essays, and selected scholars such as Charles



Harry Elmer Barnes

Tansill, Percy L. Greaves Jr., William Henry Chamberlin, George Morgenstern, Frederic R. Sanborn, William L. Neumann and George A. Lundberg to compose definitive accounts of the warmongering that ended in a tragedy even worse than World War I. All in all, *Perpetual War for Perpetual Peace* presents a horrifying panorama of duplicity at the highest levels of government. If nothing else, it should remain a classic cautionary tale for future statesmen who might wish to dirty their hands by putting the U.S. in a Mideast war in return for hefty Jewish campaign contributions.

Among other new Noontide releases are: *Who Financed Hitler* by James and Suzanne Pool, *The Myth of the Twentieth Century* by Alfred Rosenberg and *The Philosophy of Friedrich Nietzsche* by H.L. Mencken. The last-named is a joy to read, a double treat in that it presents the nuts and bolts of Nietzsche's thought along with the mordant wit of Mencken's incomparable prose. Mencken understood Nietzsche better than any other writer. Why shouldn't he? Next to the Master himself, he was the world's most ardent Nietzschean.

GANPAC Is Born

At least 20 strongly pro-Israel PACs (Political Action Committees) assist in the financing of election campaigns of Jews and Jewish fellow travelers. How many PACs have been formed to help elect candidates committed to the interests of German Americans? Until a few months ago the question itself was absurd. Who would have the effrontery to take German interests into ac-

count in national elections? Why the very idea reeked of Hitlerism!

Now, at long last, there is a pro-German PAC, bearing the appropriate acronym of GANPAC (German American National Political Action Committee). It has been founded by an enterprising, gung-ho Californian, Hans Schmidt, who has done everything right and proper, including registering it with the Federal Election Commission. Schmidt fervently believes there is a niche for such an organization in the American political system, from which German-American interests have been effectively shut out since the beginning of World War I. Social clubs and do-gooding Vereins like the Steuben Society are nice, Schmidt agrees, but they don't make any waves in elections. What's more, they have no noticeable effect in stopping or reducing the agglomeration of books, articles, films, TV documentaries and slanted news stories that has been drowning American culture in a flood of hatred for all things German for most of this century. GANPAC believes one way of turning off some of the incessant propaganda is to take a leaf from the anti-Germans and develop some political clout by helping to elect candidates who don't think Germans spend all their time planning to gas six million more Jews in future Auschwitzes.

The Census Bureau, quite erroneously, has estimated that Americans of German descent represent the largest American minority, as many as 52 million, a figure *Instauration* has attacked in a major article (December 1982). Whatever the real count, there are certainly tens of millions of German Americans in the U.S., most of them as assimilated and as WASPish as the Anglo-Saxon breed of Teutons. Despite being authentic members of the Majority, German Americans certainly have the right and the duty to join together to defend their original homeland and original culture against the never-ending assaults of minority racists.

GANPAC needs funds with which to help elect its candidates for political office. Yearly membership is \$20; for students and old folks, \$10. The address is GANPAC, 726 Santa Monica Blvd., Suite 200, Santa Monica, CA 90401. Telephone: (213) 393-2891. The organization is brave enough to have set up its headquarters in the very heart of the Jane Fonda heartland, which is another reason it deserves support.

Purifying the NAACP

Founded by whites and still substantially funded by whites, the NAACP is now run by part-white blacks. The NAACP Legal Fund, founded by whites and almost entirely financed by whites, has no formal connection to the NAACP and, despite a few token blacks on the board of directors, is run by Jews. For years the NAACP has been trying to take over the NAACP Legal Fund or, failing that, to prevent it from using the NAACP name. For obvious reasons Jack Greenberg, the Legal Fund's boss, has been fighting this move.

In March a federal judge ordered Greenberg to stop using the NAACP trademark. Unless the Legal Fund manages to get the decision reversed on appeal, it will no longer be able to use the NAACP brand name to lure financial contributors from eleemosynary Negrophiles who still feel guilty about slavery and Jim Crow. There is a happy dividend for the Majority in all this. The decade-long legal assault mounted by Greenberg and his pals against Majority members and Majority institutions will be curbed by reduced funds. The court's decision also means that blacks, or rather mulattoes, have won another round in their fight to control black-oriented organizations. In the war for superequality they no longer want to be led by Jewish generals.

Justice for Whites?

"Citizens Against Military Injustice" is a group of a hundred or so white families who have had their sons mysteriously slain while on military service. The organizers, parents of Petty officer Michael Lockwood, charge that he was killed on contract by a black gang of drug dealers on board his ship. They even have witnesses' statements. The Navy, of course, is diligently covering up the racial aspects. The Lockwoods also stated on the television show, "Hour Magazine," that such attacks are endemic throughout the services. Their time on camera was abruptly brought to an end when the father alluded to "spray-painting of a racial nature on board [his late son's] ship."

Zip 201 on Home-made Music

Rock and pop music is an enormous cultural force in America and Europe. We should use it as a propaganda vehicle. You do not have to be a billionaire to record a tape. Today's tape recorder technology allows you to do as professional a job in your living room as could be done in a major label studio of the 50s or even the 60s. If you cannot play your rug-chewing tunes on the Top 40, minority-sensitive or minority-owned stations, you can make cassettes and distribute them. More and more people are buying car cassette players and Walkman-type cassette players with headphones (the kind suburban joggers tote on their belts as they invigorate their cardiovascular systems). Many people have hi-fi or at least lo-fi cassette decks and players in their homes. One lone crank with a high-speed cassette duplicator could produce hundreds of cassette copies in a day.

The punk and new wave music scene also holds promise for us. The music lends itself to the creative efforts of low-budget unknowns. More and more new wave music incorporates an electronic, automatic rhythm-maker, a sort of miniature computer that introduces synthetic drum beats just where you want them. It's no bigger than a

bread box and can plug directly into a tape deck. New wave also uses tape loops, electronic gadgetry, and electronic synthesizer keyboards, which again can plug directly into a tape deck. The advantage to this is that wild sound effects with huge dramatic impact can be recorded on home tape decks, with no outside noise interference. With overdubbing and a 2- or 4-channel tape recorder, you can lay down some nice sounds in an apartment or a condo.

Home computer hookups will also be a boon. We can blast high-speed transmissions to each other over the phone and record *Instauration* on floppy disks. I suspect that high-speed transmissions of a digital nature can be made of music and video material as well. Hollywood and New York will have less control over media. Undergrounders will be able to make a much stronger pitch.

Help for the Gifted

Psychologist Julian C. Stanley finds fault with certain enrichment programs for gifted children. But he isn't just another egalitarian critic of "elitism" and tracking systems. Instead, he wants to go much further toward a recognition of young people's individual needs. A special class in social studies, for example, intended for all high-IQ youths, may be almost irrelevant to the problems of a math whiz. The answer is to demolish the "age-in-grade-lockstep" which leads so many bright students to drop out.

But, critics ask, isn't the gifted child usually the social and emotional peer of those his own age? Only in myth, replies Stanley. The performance of gifted youngsters on personality measures like the California Psychological Inventory shows that

emotionally they are more like bright persons several years older than themselves than they are like their own age-mates On the average they are better matched socially and emotionally with able students who are older.

Johns Hopkins University, where Professor Stanley teaches, has both a Center for the Advancement of Academically Talented Youth and a privately funded summer program for some 600 teenagers. Although most of the participants are 13 or 14 years old, the level of classroom discussion often surpasses that at many colleges. Several other universities also have centers for the gifted, and in 17 states (mostly southern and western) special services for talented children are now required by law.

Advocates of talent searches are fond of quoting from Thomas Gray's "Elegy in a Country Churchyard":

Full many a gem of purest rays serene
The dark unfathom'd caves of ocean bear;
Full many a flower is born to blush unseen,
And waste its sweetness on the desert air.

Unfortunately, as Lothrop Stoddard and others were already insisting 60 years ago, our present individualistic system locates Gray's "mute inglorious Milton" of the working class, gives him his wings, and, in so doing, renders him biologically sterile or nearly so. Even a century ago, Harvard and Radcliffe students were not reproducing their numbers. For the race's sake, and the future's, let us hope that a few human "gems" are left to "homely joys [like making babies], and destiny obscure."

Be that as it may, fathers and mothers reading this will be eager to have their children's full potential realized. For additional information, they may write to the Gifted Children Newsletter, Box 115, Sewell, NJ 08080, or the National Association for Gifted Children, 5100 N. Edgewood Drive, St. Paul, MN 55112.

Words Out of Season

Few Americans in public life are still unafraid to let their tongues work freely in resonance with their innermost thoughts. One of them is Judge James M. Rea of Maryland, who noted in the course of a consumer-relations case, "Jewish people have a thing: you never pay retail, always pay wholesale." Equally uninhibited is Mayor D.C. Master of Charles Town (not Charleston) West Virginia, who believes "low-income mothers should be spayed." Then there are three justices in North Texas who recently spoke out against performing interracial marriages.

All of the above "loose mouths" have been castigated for their heretical utterances. Various chapters of the ACLU, NAACP and ADL took them promptly to task and flayed them unmercifully with media cat-o-nine-tails. Not one Majority organization came to their support.

Relativity Takes Yet Another Lump

A team of French physicists, reports the British newspaper *Observer*, recently performed an experiment that seriously questions Einstein's Special Theory of Relativity. The polarization of pairs of matched photons was measured to determine how the measurement of one photon affected the behavior of the other. As predicted by Quantum Theory, it seemed that one acted in such a way that it "knew" what the other was doing. Then a switch was inserted to prevent any signal passing between the photons unless it exceeded the velocity of light. The behavior of the photons still demonstrated that some form of communication was taking place. If so, then a signal must have been transmitted with a velocity greater than the speed of light -- an impossibility according to Einstein.

