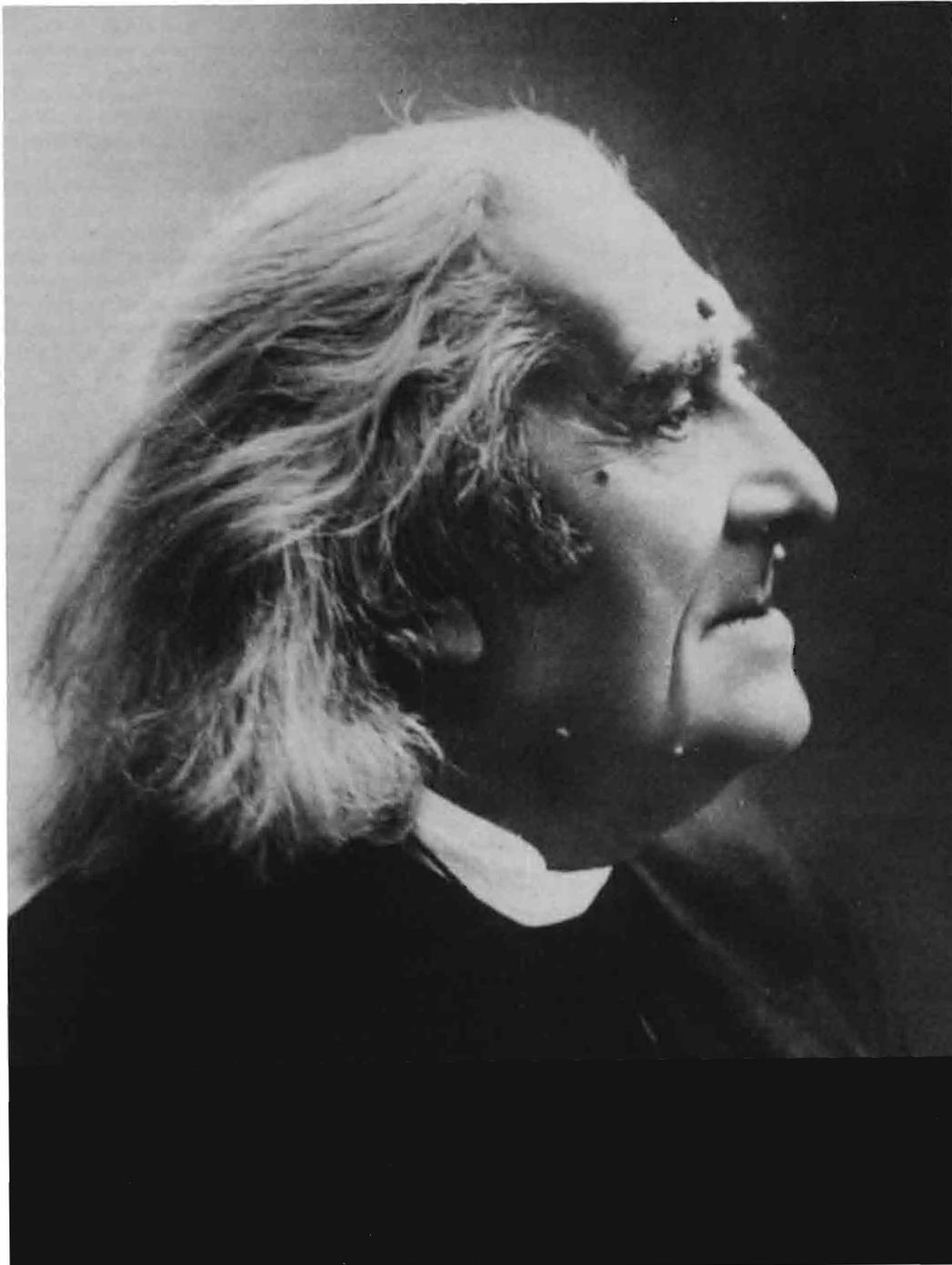


illic heu miseri traducimur!
Juvenal

Instauration®

VOL. 9 NO. 11

OCTOBER 1984



FRANZ LISZT TOLD IT LIKE IT WAS

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.

Peruse the following laudatory words used by the media to describe the Third World and Third Worlders: rich culture; exotic, exciting, interesting and intriguing places; colorful dress; warm and friendly people; handsome, good, lovable and noble; clever and dynamic; indomitable and irrepressible; inventive (probably the most far-fetched); a real aptitude for math and science; wonderful extended families; rich oral history (i.e., no written language). Picking insects out of each other's hair (referring to two jungle dwellers) is described as important for bonding. It should be readily apparent that the objective of this media campaign is to make Third Worlders more acceptable. The flowery press language supposedly indicates virtues, basic knowledge and hidden talents that have not yet been fulfilled due to adverse conditions and a lack of opportunity. Another media habit is to constantly refer to how much we can learn from Third Worlders and how their presence among us will enrich our culture.

981

"And in summer, the sun'll roast your brains if you don't wear a hat," ventured the Honorable Eugene Whelan, Canada's Agriculture Minister, in defending his habit of wearing a grassy green Stetson. Then he added, perhaps a bit unscientifically, "That's one reason why they have low IQs in Africa. They don't wear hats." The shrieks of "racist! resign!" were drowned in laughter and genial Gene slipped away with an irrepressible grin and barely a scratch.

Canadian subscriber

Ever wonder why the pictures of little Nordic girls not infrequently found in pro-Majority publications are sure evidence of "racism," "fascism" and "Nazism," whereas pictures of their grown-up sisters, gynecologically posed in pornographic magazines, are evidence of "free speech," "First Amendment rights" and "artistic expression"?

347

I still can't get that final scene in *Raiders of the Lost Ark* out of my mind -- the one in which that Ark of the Covenant spews forth its Kabbalistic demons while vaporizing Nordic-looking actors playing wicked Nazis. The camera lingered on their grotesquely melting skulls with loving attention. Yahweh's revenge! Director Steven Spielberg is often said to "have his finger on the pulse of modern America" because of his uncanny sense of what people will go to see in the movie theater. But there was nothing "modern" about that scene; it was the product of an ancient culture extremely well versed in the infinite subtleties of hate.

121

Heard the one about the boy who leaves the farm and goes to the big city for work? He finds a job in a bank but such is the reputation of bankers back home, he is ashamed to tell his parents where he works, so he tells them he has found employment as a piano player in a whorehouse. My father told that joke in the officers dining room of the Continental Illinois Bank in 1964. A friend in Chicago tells me that she knows a man at Continental who has cut his social life to zero; he was tired of answering questions about the bank's condition. Why doesn't he tell his friends that he plays piano in a whorehouse?

941

Have you noticed that practically every major American movie these days is an out-and-out fantasy of one sort or another? What a contrast to 40 years ago, when films like *The Wizard of Oz* were the exceptional novelty items. Even the few American movies today with pretensions to realism are revealed as fantastic on closer examination. The situation is very different in Europe, Japan and the Eastern Bloc, where both serious and comic films still generally deal with the real situations of real people. These situations are typically generated by a conflict of manners, and the film makers guide the captive public toward what they feel is a fitting resolution. It was once so in America, but now, at public showings of older films like *Gone With the Wind*, blacks and others who are outside of the old national consensus laugh and hoot during the idealistic segments. So Hollywood now serves up one film after another where human beings of the most diverse backgrounds confront Incredible Things of every description, thereby creating an illusion of humanity where none exists. The chief alternative to Things is the super-gross movies like *Police Academy*, *Bachelor Party*, *Going Berserk*, and others, where manners (in the broad sense) are again irrelevant because the entire thing is a Jewish director's fantasy of how weird and ugly humans can be without the presence of extraterrestrials. No conflict with that Jewish vision is allowed to intrude. This lack of Gentile input again spells fantasy.

212

ABC News just ran a feature on advertising in Japan. "They're big on foreigners," it was pointed out -- though every example shown was both female and ultra-Nordic. After a passing remark about a "California blonde" (I'd forgotten the two could still go together), the reporter ended with the ludicrous assertion that, "To Japanese, all foreigners look alike."

943

Instauration

is published 12 times a year by
Howard Allen Enterprises, Inc.
Box 76, Cape Canaveral, FL 32920

Annual Subscription

\$25 regular (sent third class)
\$15 student (sent third class)
Add \$10.50 for first class mail
\$32.50 Canada and foreign
Add \$17.00 for overseas air
Single copy price \$3, plus 75¢ postage

Wilmot Robertson, Editor

Make checks payable to Howard Allen

Third class mail is not forwardable.
Please advise us of any change of address
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ISSN 0277-2302

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CONTENTS

Franz Liszt vs. the Instant Genius Machine	6
Israel's 268 "PAC" Men	8
The Future of South Africa	10
Cultural Catacombs	18
Inklings	20
Cholly Bilderberger	22
Notes from the Sceptred Isle	24
Satcom Sam Dishes It Out	25
Talking Numbers	27
Primate Watch	29
Elsewhere	30
Stirrings	34

□ I recently lost my federal job in a "Reagan RIF" (reduction-in-force), where the minority bosses reorganize an agency to put most of the Majority males in a little section and the women and minorities in a big section, and then abolish the little section. In my old office are aliens from Sierra Leone, Cuba, Haiti and Jamaica. I had more seniority than all four of them put together. I didn't have to read *The Dispossessed Majority* -- I've lived it.

223

□ Zip 220 (Sept. 1984) and others who insist on pushing for use of the term "Aryan" to describe the Majority simply do not understand the realities of life in the occupied nation of America. Style is of absolute importance, while substance hardly matters at all. The Kennedys knew how to create the right image, and are still admired even though they stand revealed as a family of criminals, degenerates, womanizers and drug addicts. Ronald Reagan is hailed as a "conservative" by conservatives, although his actions prove he is anything but. Hitler and Nazi Germany are dead, and the American people have been conditioned by 50 years of brain-washing to loathe and despise anything even remotely associated with that era and those ideas. Using the word "Aryan" is tantamount to wearing a swastika, and either is absolutely suicidal in terms of making meaningful progress. Does it really matter if we consider ourselves "white" or "Aryan" or "the Majority" or even "honkies" -- as long as we understand and feel the same thing? "Aryan" may be the proper word, but if we insist on using it, the only place it will endure is on our race's tombstone.

302

□ Racial hybridity is the harbinger of sexual inversion, depravity and moral collapse. If a serious study was made to determine the percent of sexual deviants among mixed breeds, the results would be staggering.

089

□ In the *Safety Valve* (May) Zip 648 defended capitalism as, among other things, increasing "human freedom." I had hoped we were past that sort of thing. Given the individualistic if not egoistic nature of the capitalist, I fail to see how he can put his race first. Race is a collective concept. One of the few sensible statements left us by the late Ayn Rand (not to be confused with Sally) was her assertion that racism is the rawest form of collectivism. For the racist, the operative pronoun is we, not I. Personally, I have no intention of soldiering through a revolution to tidy things up for the country club set. I want a reevaluation of everything, a new world with the magic put back in, a tribal world in which I will be something more to my fellows than a potential sale. We are social animals. We must cooperate to live. Unlimited intragroup competition of the kind inherent in capitalism is unnatural and destabilizing. Consider a soldier in battle. What part of his motivation is financial? He must eat, certainly, but more profound considerations drive him. It's those profound things that must concern us. Surely our passions and energies can be applied to worthier causes than Louis Philippe's "enriches-vous."

361

□ I have an 8-year-old Selectric typewriter and, wanting to save a little money, decided to take it to the local IBM office for repairs, rather than have a service call, which would have cost me a lot more. When I arrived at IBM, I found the glass entrance doors locked, though I could see there were a number of people inside working. I then noticed a little bell with the sign, "Please ring for service." I rang. A woman, after giving me a thorough looking over, unlocked the door and let me in. She explained IBM had adopted this policy at all its offices after five employees had been murdered in the last couple of years (by two blacks).

288

□ People are always misunderstanding us. They think we are True Believers. But all we really preach is a "negative" -- that our race has a right not to be destroyed. Our worldly "utopia" (which is actually the wrong word for it) would have ample room for communism, fascism, democracy, whites, blacks, browns and yellows, even racially mixed states. Part of the world can always be Christian, part Buddhist, part Moslem, part atheist for all we care. We ain't particular.

All we ask is that our own kind, and its natural aspirations, be given an equal chance -- some time and some territory. The world must not be closed against us. We aren't trying to sell a universalistic creed -- only our own particularity. We are asking for the very least, as "white survivalists" (not "white supremacists"). And so far the world is turning a deaf ear on us, when they aren't shouting abuse. The temptation is to become a fanatic, fulfilling their false idea of us. But that would be handing a victory to fools and villains. No, we must persevere on our moderate path. There is room in the wide world for fanatics of all stripes (we are tolerant), but we are not among them. Our kind of moderation is what the world most needs now. We are the ones who ask the very least -- survival -- on behalf of a once great race. We are the precise moral equivalent of the historic preservationists and the wildlife conservationists (except that we would save something more significant). We are not glib millennialists, but sober folk who anticipate a "long haul" -- perhaps a billion years of suffering punctuated by occasional triumphs. "A billion years of suffering" is no kind of political slogan, but we aren't politicians. A chance to struggle is all we ask -- more of what we have known. Because it sure beats extinction.

223

□ Have you ever noticed the grim humorlessness common to so many feminist leaders? While such a pose is, at least in part, adopted out of a desire to convey the dark sense of oppression which they claim to be woman's lot, it is also an indication of the kind of woman who becomes a standard-bearer for this particular cause. As these women obviously fancy themselves to be the prototype for the new woman, we see that one of the most attractive aspects of a woman (and indeed, any human being) -- a sense of humor and a certain joy in life -- is apparently not slated for inclusion in the Feminist New Order.

917

□ Sometime back, a letter in the *Safety Valve* begged you not to run any more pictures of black men and white women together because they offended the writer's sensibilities. This is a sure sign that such photos ought to be plastered all over *Instauration*. As long as we can move out of our "transitional" neighborhoods, as long as we can ignore the mixed couples, as long as we can isolate ourselves and pretend the problem does not exist, we will not be able to summon the will and the determination to do anything about it. The same goes for Zip 606's comments (Sept. 1984) on anti-white TV documentaries. He smugly boasts that he's never seen any of these slanderfests and doesn't plan to. He should be forced to watch. Perhaps that would inspire him to do something more to arrest our collective slide into the abyss than write anonymous letters to magazines.

222

□ There is a lot of reference these days to our alleged debt to a Judeo-Christian ethic. It is junk talk and junk think.

021

□ I guess I figure in the violent-attacks-by-whites-on-blacks statistics. Attack #1: pulled a knife to ward off assault in a bar by a large Negro who moments earlier had me in a chokehold (no blood spilled). Attack #2: used chemical mace to stop paranoid Negro who accused me of stealing his sunglasses (later found in his pocket) and advanced upon me saying he had a gun.

630

□ You might know that every country store owner (white) in our state has been shot or is in danger. The toll is unprecedented. Often they are killed after they have given all the money, just for the pure joy of it. One fellow (very precious to the community) had no job for a black who came in, but offered food instead to tide him over. The black didn't approve of the food that was offered and stabbed the owner 70 times.

276

□ I hate to take the fabulous Nobull to task for anything, but in his review of "The Man Who Would Be King" in the June issue, he stated: "The brilliant photographer Oswald Morris has caught the colour and squalour of India, as well as the overwhelming splendour of the mountain peaks." To the best of my knowledge, the film was shot in Morocco, and those mountain peaks are part of the Atlas range. Nobull's acceptance of the native Moroccans used in the film as bonafide Indians is both a credit to the skill of the filmmaker's art of illusion and an interesting comment on the frequent indistinguishability of the swarthy Third Worlder to the European eye.

121

□ Your magazine should be as realistic about the Nordics and whites in general as it is about other races. Our race does not seem to have retained an instinct for self-preservation, which is a pretty big flaw.

Expatriate in Italy

Imagine how flummoxed the poor Indians would have been had our conquering ancestors insisted they were only taking back what once was theirs. Yet a similar lie is being heard all over the Southwest today. How many white Texans still realize that, as late as 1900, there were only a few thousand people of Mexican ancestry in the entire state? We may have "stolen" the Southwest from the Mexican government, but it was inhabited mostly by native Indians.

709

Let me say this about homosexuals: Their sympathizers must be avoided as if they were Herpes-Quadruplex. My own brother has surrendered to this unspeakable activity, and successfully aged my father in a manner he does not deserve. Also a crippling amount of the family assets has been dissipated to try to cure my brother. I can truthfully say he would be better off dead. People that have not experienced homosexuality in their families have no idea of the destruction and misery it causes.

468

White America (wherever you draw the line) is probably hopeless. It needs Jewish orthodontists to straighten its teeth, Jewish lawyers to straighten its affairs, Jewish doctors to replace its defective organs.

075



Zip 468 says he would not raise an eyebrow to see the Pope checking door passes at a Masonic lodge. This he will never see, as the Brotherhood has long since been checking door passes at the Vatican.

774

The whole meaninglessness of life in a racially diverse, mongrelized society driven by the produce-and-consume-and-throw-away ethic has brought us to an unprecedented state of racial ennui. It is lugubriously amusing to look at this sterile breed of upwardly mobile "yuppies," the 30- to 40-year-old bourgeois class of pinstriped, suburbanite WASPs and their Jewish counterparts. They were previously hard-working, butt-kissing strivers in high school and college and were breathlessly, relentlessly pushing themselves to obtain the "good life" and all the plastic accolades and social acceptances of buckling down and becoming solidly employed white-collar professionals. In their ideologically formative years they believed in the integrationist Bobby Kennedy ethic and to a lesser degree in the castrati establishment conservatism of William F. Buckley. Well, they've made it big now! They shed their long hair and naive radicalism of the 60s and are now living in suburban condos, townhouses and sometimes even better. They are driving the coveted BMWs, Porsches and Volvos. Perhaps most have married members of their own race. Some have adopted little refugee Third Worlders to "show that they care." Their sterile little offspring wear designer jeans, eat McDonald's hamburgers, play video games, avidly learn to use the family's home computer, listen to Michael Jackson, and learn breakdancing at the local Y.

Is the meaning of life to hang out at the Unitarian Church on Sunday morning to deny the existence of God and yet get worked up over the plight of Haitian boat people and the musical chair regimes of Latin America? Is the ultimate thrill of existence to get off from working 10 hours a day on system analysis and then dash to the video shop on the way home to rent a Richard Pryor or Woody Allen flick? Is the new house of worship a seen-one-seen-them-all concrete aesthetic disaster known as a shopping mall?

208

Thank God for the Safety Valve. I need to blow off steam. I also need to channel it productively into a racial turbine, to get the wheels of racial resurgence churning ever so mightily.

621

Nothing new here except that my friends are very happy that Jesse Jackson brought home a lot of dope dealers from Cuba. With more competition comes lower prices, right? Let us be honest about Jackson: he is zapping the Establishment and they don't know how to respond. When he gets together with Louis Farrakhan, they must laugh and laugh. They are truly laying the groundwork for a racial revival -- on our part. I wonder if they know it.

550

Can I put in an early vote for serial-killer Christopher Wilder as Majority Renegade of the Year? That bastard, by systematically picking out and brutally killing young and attractive white women, was a sort of one-man World War I in the way he destroyed the better components of our gene pool to no good purpose whatsoever. Let us hope that this monster is toasting and roasting in a particularly hot corner of hell at this very moment!

042

Adrian Anson (1851-1922), one of pro baseball's first superstars, was a manager-player for Chicago during the last two decades of the 19th century. Unlike his modern counterparts, Anson refused to have anything to do with the Negro teams and players of that era. Lately, liberals have been bewailing Anson's "bigotry," claiming that his policies were responsible for keeping Negroes out of major league baseball for sixty years. To add insult to injury, Anson is in baseball's Hall of Fame. May I suggest that a place for Mr. Anson be reserved in the Instaurationist Hall of Fame?

161

There is perhaps nothing I have read in recent memory that quite so touched my heart as the article in the July issue about the auctioning off of Hans-Ulrich Rudel's personal possessions. That the widow of a man who was a hero in every sense of the word could not be accorded the common decency of being presented with her late husband's belongings, especially his Knight's Cross; that she had to attend an auction to try to retrieve what should have been hers in the first place; that she was outbid by a show-biz sleaze type . . . All this adds up to the best definition of "moral bankruptcy" I have yet come across.

866

Why are all these people willing to do absolutely anything in order to be President? They don't ever do anything after they get in.

300

Just as we have the curious situation of alleged "anti-racists" agitating conflict between racial groups by forcing them together, so too a similar scenario is unfolding in the literally MAD (Mutually Assured Destruction) nuclear standoff between the Soviets and the U.S. Staunchly "anti-nuke" types, vehemently opposing a Star Wars type program which would turn the Communists' vast arsenal of missiles into rusting hulks of metal, are attempting to keep us hostages to fiery annihilation. Scientific breakthroughs influence the outcome of conflicts. For example, the newly invented smokeless powder used in the Boers' Mauser rifles cartridges and field guns permitted them to rip up the numerically superior British Army forces at the turn of the century (black powder's white smoke would have given away their entrenched positions to retaliatory artillery fire). After British General Buller's bloody trouncing at the Battle of Colenso (Natal province, Dec. 1899), he wrote: "I do not think either a Boer or a gun was seen by us all day."

641

☐ Very much enjoyed the cover story on Verwoerd in the June issue. It's so important that we "honor our dead" in this era of Mondales. The thought occurred to me that another historical figure worthy of Instauration's rehabilitative efforts might be the Tsarist Prime Minister Stolypin, assassinated in 1911. Solzhenitsyn speaks very highly of him in his anti-Communist essays as one possessing very great abilities while being committed to a strong program of reform within a Russian nationalist framework. It is of course symptomatic of our time that the Stolypins are forgotten while the Marxist lunatics and criminals have become household words -- both in Russia and the West. The destruction of the traditional Russian aristocratic and intellectual classes always strikes me as a vast tragedy.

991

☐ These are our realistic futures:

1. Nuclear shootout (Pentagon alternative)
2. Biosphere collapse (businessman's choice)
3. Tidal wave of wogs (liberal dream)
4. UFO takeover (our only hope)

103

☐ In the article on Breker (Instauration, Aug. 1983), I thank you for your remark "he all too often shaped his work to the times," but being German and well acquainted with the art of that period I cannot agree that "He was probably the most acclaimed sculptor of the Third Reich." No, the greatest were Georg Kolbe, Fritz Klimsch, Josef Thorak, and Prof. Troost. In my view Breker only came in fifth. He surely was not "a genius of the first water." He was an opportunist!

German subscriber

☐ Sweet and lovely songs once filled the inner mind and not the outer air of a far happier society which softly crooned and whistled to pass the day. Today's avant-garde racial music -- for the most part -- repels us. It abounds with "bent" notes and constantly repeated riffs and contains no narrative complexity at all (children and aboriginals dig it a bit). It fills the air, though is on the lips of no one -- not even its practitioners. It seems almost hideous much of the time, with its persistent, mindless beat. Technically smooth and arrogant, it is spiritually dead. Perfect for the times!

Canadian subscriber

☐ Good riddance to that old Stalinist hag Lillian Hellman. Let us hope that her beloved Uncle Joe has saved a place for her right next to him in that Very Hot Place.

382

☐ I was in a small convenience store when a nun entered. What was unusual, at least to me, was that this particular Catholic sister was wearing an object that was a composite of the Christian Cross and the Star of David. I inquired as to its meaning. She informed me that it shows that Christ was a Jew and that Christians must follow the Jews. She completed her comments by smiling contentedly and uttering, "Besides, I am a Polish Jew."

142

☐ I sent the Instauration (Sept. 1983) which contained the article "Uneducational Education" on to a former professor of mine, a bleeding-heart liberal, who surprised me by answering that he and his colleagues had liked the article very much, but that he could not agree with the remaining articles. Even so, he had to admit that Instauration cover to cover, was well written, and he wished there was someone at his university who could write as well.

774

☐ The major old-line "acceptable" political parties of Canada -- Liberals and Conservatives -- have always ruled the country. Yet only one out of three electors can be cajoled into casting a ballot at election time for either of these now thoroughly corrupt outfits. There is not a worn dime's difference between them. They stand for nothing of value. They are cowardly in the extreme, bowing to every and all pressure groups. Still, when their respective time comes to exchange political chairs, they rule with arrogance and disdain for the Majority. As one radio open-line caller put it, "they are perfect for the moral garbage dump this country has become." Public indifference to establishment politicians shows even more clearly at lower levels of government. Mayoralty and school board contestants, for example, are lucky to get a 25% voter turn-out. It is not unusual for an office seeker to be elected after garnering the support of but one out of twenty or thirty of his constituents. The trouble is that most voters now understand the futility in trying to choose from a crowd of sanctioned hacks.

Canadian subscriber

☐ I recently had an interesting experience while dining in a New York City restaurant. A group of perhaps a dozen young men sporting identical "casual athletic wear" uniforms came in and sat at a nearby table. At first I thought they were a suburban softball team, but soon found out that they were the Italian water polo team, here for the Summer Olympics. What immediately struck me was how "un-Italian" the entire entourage looked. The young men, fine physical specimens all, appeared to be, with perhaps two or three exceptions, solidly Nordic. Most had light brown hair, and several were dark blond. Many of the women had blonde hair as well, although peroxide might have played a part here. And lest you think (as I did initially) that these were South Tyrolean Germans, let me assure you that they were all real, Italian-speaking Italians. And yes, their hand gestures reminded one of that old joke about rendering an Italian mute by cutting off his hands. I very much doubt that one American in a thousand would have taken these athletes for a collection of Italian Americans had they been in plain clothes. Indeed, New York Governor Mario Cuomo looks like something riding a camel and wearing a burnoose in comparison with the rugged Nordicism displayed by most of that team.

719

☐ Sometimes I think Alfred Hitchcock's motion picture *The Birds* is a sort of allegory of America's racial future.

404

☐ There is a form of insect parasitism that Majority Americans would do well to consider. It is the kind where female insects oviposit an egg through the wall of another species' cocoon. The resulting larva then gradually devours the defenseless host from within. In fact, so skillfully is the host exploited that its remaining tissues are kept fully alive until the moment they are ready to be eaten. The larva then pupates and eventually emerges -- through the cocoon -- in its own adult form. This is what's happening in America today. A parasite has entered our social organism and is now in control of every vital process. In the silence and the darkness our living substance is being consumed from within. Shortly, a new creature will emerge through the hollow shell that is presently called America.

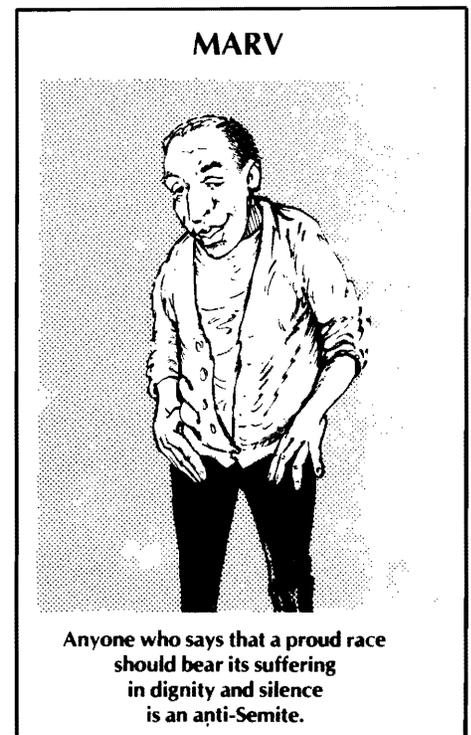
113

☐ To 113: Your poem "Memory" was a closing delight to June's issue. Thank you. To Cholly: Your "Racists Anonymous" tomfoolery so tickled this household that we are sending out copies.

Canadian subscriber

☐ Unlike conspiratorial groups of the left, Majority activism, what little there is, has been plagued with entrapment, exposure, prosecutions and inevitable defeats without much accomplishment. Whereas the Left has a legacy of conspiracy almost a century old, with time tested organizational systems, security procedures and rules of conduct regarding agents provocateurs, spies, traitors and internal communications. Majority activists seem to be total dilettantes without knowledge of basic techniques for self-preservation.

608





The young Liszt

FRANZ LISZT VS. THE INSTANT GENIUS MACHINE

How often we hear about Richard Wagner's "notorious" tract, "Judaism in Music." How seldom we hear of Franz Liszt's remarkable book, *The Gipsy in Music* (translated by Edwin Evans, London: William Reeves). One of the best kept secrets of the musical world, the Liszt volume, with its several striking chapters on the Jews, is rarely mentioned even in full-length Liszt biographies.

Much of what Liszt told mid-19th-century Europeans about Judaism in music, and in the arts generally, is directly applicable to late-20th-century America. Consider his thoughtful words on so-called "Jewish precocity":

Of music the Jews directed their attack upon every kind, both in execution and composition. In the course of this campaign they had some reputations so brilliant that they were generally thought to be on the point of becoming grandiose. But they never succeeded in maintaining themselves at the level which the prestige of their early successes seemed to indicate for the future.

They [Jewry] had no sooner arrived on this [musical] ground than they commenced to raise an agitation -- to use the English expression. They acquired a controlling interest in the press; and, by the use of exploiting influences such as those of coterie and comradeship, they were able to say with Molière: *Et nul n'aura de talent hormis nous at nos amis.* [And there shall be nobody of talent except ourselves and our friends.]

Considered in bulk . . . their success was not always merited. The press has much overstated the achievements of certain composers; and completely gone beyond those of many virtuosi.

Among the artists of all nations we must remember that it is those who are the least sure of posterity who are the most sure of themselves and of the moment. And that the Jews are the only nation capable of providing individuals already gifted, as it were, with "eminence." They provide these in the musical world just as, in the financial world, they provide those gifted with financial eminence -- millionaires

at a stroke. It follows, therefore, that they are also the only nation to offer us examples of what may be called the "happy genius," as well as the first to show us how to have, at one and the same time, a great talent and a great fortune. From them we may also learn how to do honor simultaneously to your art and your social position; and how to be as much at home in a drawing-room as before the public -- in the orchestra, as at the court.

Think of the "brilliant" Jewish showmen-violinists of our own time, arm-in-arm with stand-up comedians and mulatto torch singers. So-called "genius with the common touch" is what they offer us, now as in Liszt's day. (As one of *Time's* art critics recently announced, "Culture heroes these days are made, not born.")

The contemporary music critic Robert Craft describes a famous instance of Jewish musical precocity in his book *Prejudices in Disguise*. When he was 27, Felix Mendelssohn confided to Robert Schumann that the main reason for his great melancholy was "the sad thought of creativity drying up." In Craft's opinion, Mendelssohn's string Octet, created when he was 16, surpassed in "sheer precocity" anything written by a composer of about that age except perhaps for Bizet's Symphony in C, written at 18. Similarly, the delightful Overture to *A Midsummer Night's Dream* "burst into the world full grown" when Mendelssohn was yet an adolescent. The piece's Intermezzo was added 17 years later, yet

the passage of so much time is not reflected by any change of musical language, and it would be difficult to establish chronological order between the two compositions. In short, Mendelssohn did not grow beyond his miraculous youth . . . After his visit, aged 12, to Goethe, it is as if the *Wunderkind* had come away with a Faustian pact of his own; and as if the great magus, having foreseen the works of genius Mendelssohn would soon compose, had cast a Mephistophelean spell to imprison him in his brilliant youth.

For Craft, the "phenomenon of Mendelssohn" is that

at the time of his life when the other great composers were barely entering adolescence, he had reached full musical maturity, the fullest, at least, that he was ever to attain. He was in possession of these powers for only a few years, however, after which, failing to broaden or increase, they began to wane. After that he was able to regain the heights of his earlier music only sporadically . . .



Felix Mendelssohn

Liszt himself cited Mendelssohn as an illustration of his ethnic thesis, saying that like Meyerbeer he "only [aspired] to . . . combine and splice the elements which we [Gentiles] create."

Incidentally, there is widespread agreement that Mendelssohn was a fine (if somewhat neurotic) fellow, a man of exceptional reserve who felt most at home among English gentlemen, and hardly to be confused with the glibly virtuosic type of musical Jew.

* * *

Jewish precocity and "genius" surround us today, if the mass media are to be believed. Both of this year's leading Democratic presidential candidates apparently leaned heavily on the services of Jewish "boy wonders." The *Washington Post* related that "one of [Gary] Hart's top campaign advisers," Scott Berkowitz, was exactly 14 years old! According to the *Post*, the Hart campaign might never have gotten off the ground without the aid of Berkowitz -- whose IQ was said to be "at the 'boiling point' " (a cute way of saying 200+) -- and of Bob Shapiro, Hart's ancient 23-year-old "national field coordinator."

For good measure, the *Washington Monthly* reported one month later on Marty Kaplan, the virtually adolescent "renaissance man" said to be steering the Walter Mondale candidacy in the critical "issues and speechwriting" department. Kaplan's wide range of interests makes him comparable, in the eyes of certain reporters, only to Isaac Asimov -- or perhaps Leonardo da Vinci.

The pattern repeats itself in the literary field. The late Irwin Shaw emerged from World War II (during which he wrote for *Stars and Stripes* and made films) to write *The Young Lions*, a novel about a young Jewish veteran named Noah Ackerman who refuses to bow before the terrible beatings of his anti-Semitic American comrades-in-arms. For this, Shaw was widely trumpeted as an emerging literary giant, just as the late, superficial, overblown playwright Clifford Odets had been all but likened to Shakespeare a decade earlier. Shaw's obituaries last May could not overlook the many critics who said he "failed to meet the promise of his youth" (a false promise which they themselves created).

And then there is the case of Norman Mailer, whose first novel, *The Naked and the Dead*, appeared in the same year

as Shaw's *The Young Lions* and qualified him for a lifetime of celebrity treatment. A recent review of Mailer in *Psychology Today*, written by Leslie A. Fiedler (himself a ballyhooed Jewish "superstar" in the field of criticism) and entitled "Going for the Long Ball," summed up the entire revolting phenomenon of Instant Genius. *Advertisements for Myself* (1959) was apparently Mailer's representative work, wherein his super-jock alter-ego Sergius O'Shaughnessy resolves "within ten years to hit the longest ball ever to go up into the air . . . of our American letters." (Shades of filmmaker Mel Brooks, who has publicly fantasized about the erection, in Brooklyn, of a huge neon pyramid to honor him.)

Half of Mailer's jottings seem to have dealt with the Great Novel he would write someday. Now, writes Fiedler, "suddenly, embarrassingly, the myth is here on my desk: *Ancient Evenings* . . ." Its main themes and motifs are familiar ones for Mailer: "ritual cannibalism, righteous sadism, unwitting misogyny, sacramental sex -- and especially Pop Occultism." The book presents Egypt as the world's anus, just as previous Mailer tracts offered Israel as its penis and Africa as its nose. (When Jews accuse others of being "anal," it's their "polite" way of saying they don't much like them.)

What will the great Mailer do for an encore after *Ancient Evenings*? He has already given us the answer in his new novel *Tough Guys Don't Dance*. It is filled with every known illicit drug. Oh yes -- the decapitated heads of beautiful blondes are also prominently featured.

Ponderable Quotes

On the urban intellectual Jewish writers: Very talented, very powerful, and very parochial. I call them the Jewish Mafia. They exclude too many good writers. They're afraid of me. I can manipulate beyond their reaches. I never would play the game. Styron is accepted because if there was a gay Yid, it's Bill Styron.

Interview with Truman Capote
New York Magazine, May 13, 1968

Judaism and homosexuality (most intensely where they overlap, as in a Proust or a Wittgenstein) can be seen to have been the two main generators of the entire fabric and savor of urban modernity in the West.

George Steiner
"The Cleric of Treason,"
New Yorker (Dec. 8, 1980)

Jews and homosexuals are the outstanding creative minorities in contemporary urban culture. Creative, that is, in the truest sense: they are creators of sensibilities. The two pioneering forces of modern sensibility are Jewish moral seriousness and homosexual aesthetics and irony.

> Susan Sontag,
"Notes on Camp,"
Against Interpretation, pp.291-92

ISRAEL'S 268 "PAC" MEN

Former Republican Congressman Paul Findley of central Illinois is still smarting from his loss by a 1,410-vote margin to Richard J. Durbin in the 1982 elections. In an interview which he gave recently to Americans for Middle East Understanding (AMEU), Findley noted that Durbin's big-city Jewish supporters not only funneled \$103,325 to their man through 31 different pro-Israel political action committees (PACs), but also gave him an even greater sum as private individuals. Durbin's victory margin was so small that Findley is certain the nearly quarter of a million dollars raised by Beverly Hills housewives like Barbara Weinberg and Chicago North Shore activists like Robert Asher thwarted the will of his constituents. Even had he won, says Findley, the Israeli lobby would have won as well.

[M]y colleagues were aware of the national scope of [the pro-Israeli] challenge and this awareness has a chilling effect . . . [T]hey would have said, "I don't want to go through that. At least I won't take any chances."

Asked if most congressmen are ideologically committed to the Zionist line or follow it from fear, Findley bluntly replied, "It's out of fear." A good case in point is California's black, Trinidad-born Rep. Mervyn Dymally, who, according to the *Wall Street Journal*,

often grumbles during subcommittee sessions that aid to Israel is too high . . . Whenever Representative Dymally grumbles, he says, he receives a prompt visitation from the American-Israel Public Affairs Committee or one of the Jewish PACs, usually accompanied by someone from his district. During one recent session, he explained that while he sometimes complains, in the end he always votes for more aid to Israel. " 'Not once,' I told them, 'have I ever strayed from the cause.' And they said, 'Well, you abstained once.' That's how good they are."

In his interview, Findley related a particularly chilling example of Jewish omniscience on Capitol Hill.

There was an occasion on which I hadn't even drafted an amendment. I hadn't even spoken to anybody else about it except whispering to somebody else on the [Foreign Affairs] committee with me that I thought I'd offer an amendment to cut maybe \$50 million out of the aid bill to Israel, which is just a tiny portion of what was pending. Within half an hour I was visited by two other members of the committee who were in the room during that period. Clearly they'd had calls from their home districts of concern about what this Findley was up to -- what amendment he was going to offer. It shows the efficiency of the network. Obviously the word was passed very swiftly and got out to the districts, then calls came back. That was very impressive. Chances are there was an AIPAC representative in the room. They normally are present during all deliberations of the committee. They cover the Hill. They have four or five people full time that deal with Congress.

AIPAC not only maintains a computerized listing of Israel supporters in each congressional district, but also has received "power of attorney" from many of those on the list. This means that when an urgent matter pertaining to the Middle East is pending, congressmen often receive telegrams from constituents, billed to the latter's home phone numbers, long before those constituents realize that telegrams have been sent out over their names! (Here, one might add, is a perfect illustration of the argument that the Jewish nation often conducts its affairs as though it were one corporate entity rather than a number of discrete individuals.)

The preceding information, and much more of interest, appeared in the January-March issue of *The Link* (Room 771, 475 Riverside Drive, New York, NY 10115; \$20 annual subscription is voluntary). This issue, devoted to "The Middle East Lobbies" (both Jewish and Arab) reprinted a table from *Mideast Observer* (Nov. 1, 1983) listing all 268 congressional candidates who received financing from pro-Israeli PACs during 1982 (including 10 U.S. senators who were not even up for election that year). Every state except Alaska was represented among the 268, with Florida (26 candidates), California (25), New York (19), Pennsylvania (15) and Illinois (14) leading the way.

Forty-three candidates received \$10,000 or more. For example, there was Wisconsin state senator Lynn Adelman who received \$15,350 from 14 Jewish PACs for challenging veteran congressman Clement Zablocki in the Democratic primary. Zablocki, chairman of the House Foreign Affairs Committee (where he occasionally dared to be even-handed on the Middle East), held Adelman to 39% of the primary vote. He then captured 95% of the November vote in his Polish southside-Milwaukee district, but died of a heart attack on November 30, 1983.

In five congressional districts, including three in Florida, the Jewish PACs put their money on three different candidates in each of the five races. Not surprisingly, they emerged with a winner in all five. In Michigan's seventeenth district, Democrats Sander Levin and William Brodhead and Republican Gerald Rosen all received Jewish PAC support. Brodhead, who retired early in the campaign, later observed: "They're [PACs in general] trying to buy votes. There's no other purpose of it . . . Democracy can't survive in this country if people are going to be buying and selling votes in the lobbies of the United States." Former Senator S.I. Hayakawa put it more bluntly, calling such payments "bribes."

Last February, *Instauration* listed the 16 U.S. senators who received "honoraria" for appearing before Jewish organizations during 1981. On the facing page, based on *The Link's* complete listing of 268 bribe-takers, are those 26 senatorial candidates and 17 House candidates who qualified as the Israeli lobby's leading PAC-men for 1982.

Leading Recipients of Money from the 33 Pro-Israel PACs Active in 1982

Candidates for the United States Senate

Rank	Candidate	State	Elected?	Contribution	# of PACS Giving
1	George J. Mitchell (D)	ME	Yes	\$77,400	27
2	James R. Sasser (D)	TN	Yes	58,250	23
3	David Durenberger (R)	MN	Yes	56,000	20
4	Robert C. Byrd (D)	WV	Yes	55,500	19
5	Ted Wilson (D)	UT	No	53,200	23
6	Paul Sarbanes (D)	MD	Yes	48,500	16
7	Jacob (Chic) Hecht (R)	NV	Yes	46,500	17
8	Quentin Burdick (D)	ND	Yes	44,775	21
9	Richard J. Davis (D)	VA	No	44,600	22
10	Lowell Weicker (R)	CT	Yes	42,075	17
11	James A. Guest (D)	VT	No	40,800	16
12	Jeff Bingaman (D)	NM	Yes	36,575	19
13	Howard Metzenbaum (D)	OH	Yes	35,175	15
14	Dennis DeConcini (D)	AZ	Yes	32,000	12
15	Julius C. Michaelson (D)	RI	No	31,250	11
16	Donald Riegle Jr. (D)	MI	No	29,000	14
17	Rodger McDaniel (D)	WY	No	28,200	19
18	John C. Danforth (R)	MO	Yes	19,950	8
19	David N. Levinson (D)	DE	No	18,500	10
20	H. John Heinz III (R)	PA	Yes	15,500	9
21	Henry Jackson (D)	WA	Yes	11,750	6
22	William Roth Jr (R)	DE	Yes	11,500	6
23	Spark Matsunaga (D)	HI	Yes	11,000	5
24	Daniel P. Moynihan (D)	NY	Yes	11,000	5
25	Frank Lautenberg (D)	NJ	Yes	10,500	5
26	Edward M. Kennedy (D)	MA	Yes	10,420	5

Candidates for the House of Representatives

Rank	Candidate	State	Elected?	Contribution	# of PACS Giving
1	Richard Durbin (D)	IL	Yes	\$103,325	31
2	Lynn G. Cutler (D)	IA	No	58,600	24
3	Dante Fascell (D)	FL	Yes	40,750	22
4	Samuel Gejdenson (D)	CT	Yes	30,175	20
5	Clarence D. Long (D)	MD	Yes	29,250	18
6	Robert Shamansky (D)	OH	No	23,200	15
7	Ike Skelton (D)	MO	Yes	20,000	12
8	Martin Frost (D)	TX	Yes	18,300	13
9	Tom Lantos (D)	CA	Yes	15,500	13
10	Lynn S. Adelman (D)	WI	No	15,350	14
11	Richard M. Fellman (D)	NE	No	14,500	9
12	Sidney Yates (D)	IL	Yes	13,450	11
13	George H. Sheldon (D)	FL	No	11,500	6
14	Les AuCoin (D)	OR	Yes	11,250	7
15	Matthew F. McHugh (D)	NY	No	11,200	7
16	Phillip Burton (D)	CA	Yes	10,250	8
17	Barney Frank (D)	MA	Yes	10,000	8

A South African Instauratorist paints a not entirely bleak picture



THE FUTURE OF SOUTH AFRICA

(First of Three Articles)

Short of outright invasion, South Africa, in her own words, is facing a worldwide "Total Onslaught" of an unprecedented intensity and malignancy, not to say pettiness as well. This, as everyone knows, is no exaggeration, though the motives for it vary, which in itself would seem to indicate either a surprising degree of confusion as to what exactly South Africa's unique crime might be, or else an overabundance of plain old-fashioned political expediency and hypocrisy. To be sure, we all know that South Africa's crime is called Apartheid, a foreign word which forms a much more useful Liberal-Communist "spit word" than segregation because few people really know what it means (so that anyone can make it mean almost anything he wants it to mean) and, even much more importantly, because the overwhelming majority of white people in the world prefer segregation to integration anyway. However, not to beat about the bush, the general conception is that South Africa represents a cruel oppression of a nonwhite majority by a white minority which should not be allowed to continue. It is everywhere accepted that her official policy itself constitutes a flagrant crime against humanity, even if a quite cursory examination of the various underlying motives for the concerted campaign against her soon reveals that a genuinely agonised concern for the supposed sufferings of her nonwhites is almost entirely absent and little more than a screen for something altogether different. Indeed, only a political simpleton could imagine it could be otherwise. The nations of the world -- or their rulers -- are activated by self-interest, not by selfless and transitory enthusiasms which they have themselves often inculcated. And this at least is something to feel reassured about.

Broadly speaking, Russia would like to take control of South Africa because of its great mineral wealth and strategic position. Black Africa, envious and racist, would also like to lay its hands on South Africa's riches and is longing to overrun her because she is the last and biggest "colonial" power in Africa to remain unconquered -- though of course South Africa is not a colonial power and, except on its eastern and north-eastern fringes, was never a black man's country any more than North Africa was. And the West itself, led by America with its postwar integration mania, is bitterly antagonistic towards South Africa because of its Apartheid and its insistence on white minority rule. This is considered literally iniquitous, and it is entirely overlooked that the supreme example of Apartheid in the

world is Europe itself, with its segregation according to nation, even though all its peoples are overwhelmingly white and far more alike than blacks and whites. And it is the same with white minority rule, for what are the Western nations' powers of veto at the United Nations but guarantees to ensure that the vital interests of the civilised but greatly outnumbered whites are not jeopardised by the democratic votes of the tumultuous nonwhite swarms? Yet it must be admitted that in many instances such inconsistencies are not so much hypocritical as simply unperceived.

Another obstacle in the way of Western acceptance of South Africa is that in spite of her being only a very small country numerically, she has always been most stubbornly independent and, at least until recently, wholly immovable. In consequence she is no longer a member of the Commonwealth "Club"; the late Dr. Verwoerd, after due warnings, deciding to take his country out of it when its nonwhite members, notably India, took advantage of every conference to criticise South Africa's internal policies, while failing to persuade any of its persecuted Indians to return to India even when the government in Pretoria offered to pay their fares. It is significant that neither Harold Macmillan nor any of the other white prime ministers of the Commonwealth (except Sir Roy Welensky of Rhodesia) actually expected Dr. Verwoerd to act upon his warnings; they had had no experience of a white political leader who actually meant what he said. ("If only he had compromised!" Macmillan complained.) On the strength of this, one might well wonder why South Africa has not withdrawn from the United Nations as well, and perhaps Dr. Verwoerd might have done so, had he lived. But in any case the fact of the matter is that South Africa, unlike all the other white powers in Africa that have since vanished, insists -- incomprehensibly, it seems -- on surviving, and survival is a very nasty word indeed in the international liberal lexicon, quite as bad a word as Patriotism or Nationalism or even Fascism. Whatever the future might hold, she should always be given full credit for having been the only postwar "Western" country to be governed throughout by unashamed and unapologetic white men, and the world's consequent execration has always paid unconscious tribute to their uncorrupted white manliness. On the other hand, of course, there is no pleasure to be had from kicking all the other Western nations that positively enjoy being

kicked because it helps them to expiate their guilt, or something mystical like that.

Notwithstanding the world's hostility and childishly petulant boycotts and self-defeating Western arms embargoes, the incursions of SWAPO and the presence in Angola of Russia's willing cat's-paws, the Cubans, it should be clear to most observers that, with the sole possible exception of America's incessant pressure, the Total Onslaught against South Africa is being conducted mainly from within the country, not from without, and certainly by whites and not by blacks. It is a cohesive and carefully synchronised movement, not so much a Trojan Horse as a Liberal Elephant, or rather a world-encircling Midgard Serpent, and it consists of Big Money and its bespoken press, the universities, churches and even city municipalities. It acts in concert with, or in the last analysis could even be an appendage of, that which rules America, and its unstated purpose is to bring about total racial integration and Black Majority Rule, an aim which is irreproachably democratic and would meet with world-wide acclaim, and which would also hardly differ from the worst that Communist Russia itself could inflict. In other words, it wants South Africa to go the same way as Rhodesia, which only makes sense if we assume that the subjugation and eventual extermination of the white race is the supreme political objective, not only in South Africa but throughout the West. It is a mongrelised West that is wanted (aside from isolated breeding colonies to maintain the supply of blonde girls) and until we begin to suspect that which is staring us in the face there will be no hope for any of us.

However, in South Africa, because they can never achieve their ends democratically in Parliament through their inconsequential Progressive Federal Party, the liberals depend on the discontent they can stir up within the country, especially among the nonwhites, and on the pressure they can bring to bear upon the country from without. The liberal press goes through its daily paces, much like a performing poodle, calling for immediate change and reform, though without ever defining what they really mean by these terms. It insists that its nonwhite readers must be seething with discontent at the injustice daily meted out to them, and that they must be in a positively rebellious mood. The press detests "racism" but almost never departs from the subject of race, which it supposes to be justified because its racial fixation is an inverted racialism. Amid all the torrents of verbiage poured out daily by the liberal media, involving the destruction of countless noble forests over the years and decades, there has never once been a single word of criticism of the nonwhites; the venom is reserved exclusively for the whites. Its leading articles are written for the most part by university professors, foreign experts and exiled South African journalists who refer to the land of their birth as an international polecat. The writings analyse the political situation at great length in the accustomed liberal manner and are notable only for their instant forgettability. And on top of all this, almost needless to say, the liberal press excels in hypocrisy. It demands freedom of expression, but not for anyone else. It is atheist Humanist, but never hesitates to invoke Christian morals and give publicity to anti-Apartheid Christian churches. It claims to be free, but marches rigidly in step with all the

other newspaper groups in the English-speaking world in matters of any real consequence -- especially in the all-important matter of race. Yet it overestimates itself. It might imagine itself to possess the enormous power of the press in America, but in fact it has no real power at all. It is not something that will ever affect the future of South Africa, for of all the component parts of the Serpent, it is Big Money alone that might do that. As a last observation, however, is it not strange that such a press, conforming in every way with what H.A.L. Fisher so aptly described as a rodent press, can flourish as it does in a supposed police state?

It scarcely needs to be said that if South Africa is to survive, it is vital that she should have no illusions about anything. For one thing, she commonly talks about her "friends," just as Rhodesia did before her friends ditched her. It is very necessary for South Africa to understand that she has no friends, or at least no friends worth talking about. It is quite extraordinary that she should imagine America is a friend and not a deadly enemy, especially when represented by Henry Kissinger, who arranged with the late Mr. Vorster (who succeeded Dr. Verwoerd as prime minister) for the capitulation of Rhodesia. How on earth can South Africa trust Kissinger after that, even as an ex-partner in crime? Who could ever deal with him and not hear the alarm bells clanging? Said to be the rudest man in American society, his mock solemn speeches in Pretoria are listened to with awed respect by senior South African politicians, especially by Pik Botha, the Foreign Minister, even though he has told them outright that America will not come to South Africa's aid in time of need. I might mention here that when in 1975 I was asked to write an article on "The Outlook for Rhodesia" for *Instauration* (it appeared in the January 1976 issue), I predicted that the gravest threat to that land-locked country, entirely dependent on South Africa for its supplies, would in fact come from South Africa. It was obvious that America would eventually begin to discern that South Africa might well be persuaded to act against Rhodesia in return for certain big favours such as protection at the United Nations. And sure enough, it was only about four years later that Henry duly came tripping along to Pretoria to arrange the deal, which could never have been made with Verwoerd.

To be sure, many U.S. generals are good friends of South Africa, as most military men are, but in a civilian-directed state, they have no power. Soldiers are concerned with the defence of their countries and the support of natural allies. They are just the men we need, for if war is too important a matter to be left to generals, it is certain that our survival is too important a matter to be left to politicians. President Reagan himself is not, I believe, an enemy of South Africa, but an American President's influence is strictly limited. He often seems more like a prisoner than a leader. Reagan is nonetheless ultimately responsible for the appointment of Herman Nickel as the U.S. Ambassador to South Africa, a man who is always lecturing his host country on the evils of Apartheid. Is it even remotely possible that he is a friend? And what about Walter Mondale who, when Vice-President, informed Helmut Schmidt that "the U.S. could pressurize South Africa so much that Apartheid would crumble within a year or two." (That was in 1977, and it is reminis-

cent of Harold Wilson's assurance to Black Africa that Rhodesia's Unilateral Declaration of Independence would not be able to last more than a few weeks. It actually lasted 14 years.)

Then there is the matter of the U.S. Information Service library in Soweto, with 400 out of its 600 books dealing with revolution. America is urging us to accept "evolutionary change," and what is that but total integration and black rule? In her resolve to destroy Apartheid, America pretends it is the main cause of unrest in Southern Africa, as if nothing had ever happened to integrationist Portuguese Mozambique and Angola. True, the whites are so much more advanced than the nonwhites that Apartheid, by making the difference clear-cut, actually makes it look like oppression. It is true, also, that Apartheid's great success as a policy (everyone knows that good fences make good neighbours) shows up the failure of America's policy of integration. But the crux of the matter is that Apartheid really has to be abolished because, aside from its international implications, white social cohesion and subsequently white rule itself would collapse without it. The whites would simply be lost and drowned in a swirling black sea, and this at least our American friends readily perceive. Therefore there will have to be continuous "change" and "reform" until the radiant liberal millennium has at last been attained and everlasting peace has finally been assured, as in any other graveyard.

It is not true that the British ambassador, Ewen Ferguson, is any better than his American counterparts. He, too, is forever decrying Apartheid and lecturing South Africa on what to do and what not to do, though he has more recently been on the defensive, protesting Britain's right to offer hospitality to the African National Congress, the terrorist wing of the outlawed South African Communist Party, which has its headquarters in London and has been exploding bombs in the centres of South African cities, blowing up blacks and whites alike and, inadvertently, themselves as well. The Nationalist newspapers have rightly charged that this hospitality makes the British government "an accessory to every African National Congress bomb that goes off in South Africa." Ferguson naturally denies this, but what would Britain say if South Africa were to offer aid and comfort to the IRA, and let them have their head offices in Pretoria? Or send congratulations to the Libyan government savages who shot an English policewoman dead in the heart of London?

I had always supposed that an ambassador had to be acceptable to the government of the country to which he was posted, and that he would be obliged to leave if his behaviour was found to be intolerable. I did not know that ambassadors were authorised to make public condemnations of the domestic policies of host countries. South African ambassadors have certainly never criticised the internal affairs of the United Kingdom or the United States, no matter how much they might shake their heads over them. Nor did South Africa hesitate to expel the entire Russian Embassy after the war when positive proof was obtained of its inevitable revolutionary activities, so why does she put up with the openly revolutionary activities of the ambassadors of the United Kingdom and the United

States?

One would never imagine, with their constant critical carping, that South Africa's critics had any problems of their own, least of all race problems. One would never believe that Ulster is in Britain and not South Africa. One would never believe that burning Bristol and its rioting black mobs were not in the Transvaal. We need not examine America's enormous racial problems, but how about Canada, Australia and New Zealand with their burgeoning Amerindian, Aboriginal and Maori headaches. In Britain, every effort is made to rationalise black behaviour. It is explained that the young blacks are only burning down the cities because of adverse job discrimination, as if they were not unemployable anyway. But black rioting cannot be rationalised; it is something in their blood. With the black race, destruction is an end in itself; they need no "reasons" like white people. They cannot create anything of their own except babies and uproar, and this is why there has never been a Negro civilisation and never will be one.

The irony of the situation is that there is actually very little Apartheid left in South Africa to attack, and that it is not the Progs (the PFP) who have brought about the change but the National Party itself. It will no doubt amaze foreign readers to know that Mr. Vorster himself, far from being a "racist," was actually a confirmed racial egalitarian and, if anything, believed the nonwhite peoples of the world were superior to the whites because they had great civilisations when our own forebears were "crawling on their hands and knees in caves"! This was also one of Harold Macmillan's favourite themes.

Foreign Minister Pik Botha has stated that "Discrimination based on the colour of a person's skin is indefensible. We shall do everything in our power to move away from discrimination on grounds of race or colour." And then the



Pik Botha

prime minister himself, P.W. Botha, told the BBC, "Morally and religiously there is nothing against a racially mixed marriage," while the Deputy Minister of Foreign Affairs, Louis Nel, deploring the bad image of the word Apartheid, was saying that South Africa was in fact moving from paternalism and domination to co-operation and joint decision-making, and that Apartheid was dead. This new philosophy has caused many former Nationalist members of Parliament to break away and form their own Conservative Party under Dr. Andries Treurnicht, cleaving to the ideology of Dr. Verwoerd -- and to the policy that swept General Smuts out of office and brought the National Party to power in 1948. This event was a cause of great consternation among liberals because Smuts, while nothing like so liberal as themselves, was nonetheless safely in the bag, so to speak, whereas the upstart Nationalists represented a terrifyingly uncontrolled threat to the entire postwar situation. A world war had just been fought by the extra-European powers of Capitalist America and Communist Russia to destroy Nazism or European nationalism forever, and here were a group of Afrikaners, even speaking a form of

Low German, or Dutch, coming to power in an obscure corner of the globe on an openly racial basis, as if the war had never been fought at all! Imagine the panic! In no time America, in the form of Eleanor Roosevelt, was announcing to the world that South Africa had been plunged into a "reign of terror," invoking visions of tanks in the streets and machine-gun nests at every corner, with shootings and mass arrests and so on, though in reality absolutely nothing unusual was happening at all. South Africa, it was claimed, had become a seething volcano, the world's most explosive country, because it was subjecting the nonwhites to the agony of keeping their own company. South Africa simply *had* to explode to prove to the world that racial segregation is unendurable, and the fact that it has never exploded and is not likely to explode, whereas national explosions occur almost daily in other parts of the world, including all of "liberated" Africa, is simply not noticed by the heedless peoples of the West, for the good reason that it is never pointed out to them.

(To be continued)

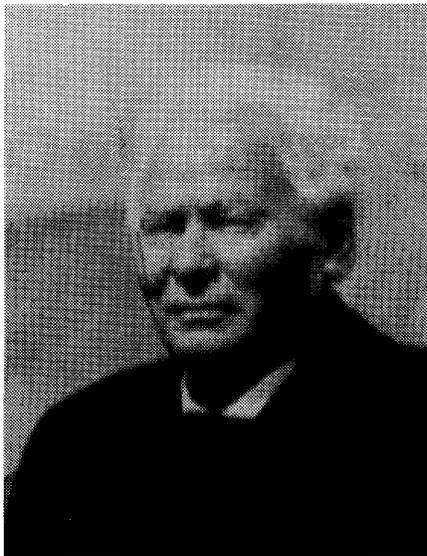
Our In-House Anthropologist Digs Deeper Into Chernenko's Physiognomy

I want to comment on the piece entitled "The Old Order Changeth -- Slowly" in *Inklings* (May 1984). It said, "Admittedly, his [Chernenko's] eyes and cheekbones display a touch of the Mongoloid . . . Asiatic hordes have scattered Mongolian genes like mushroom spores throughout Russia during century-long wars, invasions, border raids and in those less violent types of interfacing known as sex."

First, let me quote from Carleton Coon's *The Races of Europe*, the bible of Caucasoid raciology, 1939 edition, p. 569:

Mixture between Russians and Tartars was not, however, frequent or important in the early days of the Tartar hegemony, when the Slavs kept for the most part to their own farming environment and the Asiatic nomads to their pastures; it has taken place in greater measure during the last few centuries, in consequence of the more recent Slavic expansion eastward over Tartar territory into Siberia and Turkestan.

It is fair to say that far more Caucasoid genes have been absorbed by Mongoloid and semi-Mongoloid populations in Russia due to this expansion than have Mongoloid genes been absorbed by Caucasoid Russians, Ukrainians and White Russians. Since Chernenko's parents were Russian or Ukrainian settlers in Siberia, there was no



A touch of the Ladogan

way he could have absorbed Mongoloid genes there. In recent times Caucasoid Slavic settlers in Mongoloid, semi-Mongoloid and Turkic areas of Russia have generally remained rigidly segregated from the non-Europid populations in question, especially when it comes to miscegenation and marriage. Because of the physical, religious, cultural and social differences of enormous degree, the Slavs of Russia and

their Mongoloid, semi-Mongoloid and Turkic invaders through the centuries, from the Huns and Avars to the Mongols and Tartars, remained fairly rigidly segregated during the periods of non-Europid domination of parts of Russia. Genetic interchange through forced intercourse with Slavic women resulted largely in the absorption of Caucasoid genes by the non-Europids, not the other way around.

It is a common misconception that the "Mongoloid" features of some Slavs, such as Chernenko, are the result of the absorption of the genes of Mongoloid and semi-Mongoloid conquerors from Asia. Such is not the case. These "Mongoloid" features which we see in much of the peasantry and lower classes in Slavic lands, especially in Russia -- the cheekbones, eyeform, facial flatness, nostrils visible from the frontal view and the long convex upper lip -- are the result of the absorption by the originally Nordic Slavs, who were of Danubian Nordic type largely, of the genes of the Ladogan populations who were the Upper Paleolithic aboriginal inhabitants of much of Eastern Europe when the Indo-European Slavs and Balts -- the last groups to leave the original Indo-European homeland -- migrated to the areas in question. The resulting mixture Coon calls Neo-Danubian; it is usually blond and gray-eyed and fair-skinned. When much Alpine mixture is involved, it

is usually dark-skinned and dark-eyed. This Neo-Danubian type is usually called East Baltic, though Coon uses the latter term to designate what are essentially Borrabby-Corded, Nordic-Ladogan mixtures. This Neo-Danubian type characterizes much of the Slavic peasantry. As for the Ladogans, Coon has this to say in *The Races of Europe* (p. 291):

Ladogan: I propose to give this name to the descendants of the mesocephalic and brachycephalic forest-dwelling population of northern Europe east of the Baltic in Kammerkaramik times. This type is a blend of a partly mongoloid brachycephalic element with a mesocephalic form of general Upper Paleolithic aspect; these elements are seen in crania from Lake Ladoga and Salis Roje.

The Slavs in Russia expanded southward into the Ukraine, carrying these Ladogan genes with them; other Slavs, expanding southwestward and westward, carried them into other parts of Eastern Europe and into Central Europe as well.

The Danubian Nordics are very interesting. They form and formed the principal Nordic element in the Nordics of Asia, ancient and modern, and in Eastern Europe; but the type carries over into Central Europe as well and is occasionally found even in Western Europe.

Russia, unlike countries such as Spain,

Portugal and Italy, still has enough remaining Nordic genes so that one need not search them out on a class basis (one would not, in any case, have much luck doing that in Russia, as the upper classes, among whom Nordic genes from various sources -- Teutons, Iranian-speaking Scythians and Sarmatians, original Slavs, Balts and Finns -- were heavily represented, were largely driven out, fled or were exterminated from 1917 on.) At least in 1939 one could still find entire regions of Russia which were predominantly (Danubian) Nordic, such as (preeminently) the region lying partly in the Tambov, Penza and Saratov governments. Admittedly, Russia lost probably the majority of its Nordic genes in the course of the Bolshevik Revolution, the Civil War and the Leninist-Trotskyist-Stalinist purges, but some Nordics did survive. An excellent example in the Soviet hierarchy itself -- a rare example in that milieu -- was the late party ideologist Suslov.

The evolution of the states of Eastern Europe into full-fledged fascist states in everything but name is inevitable. It is these ranks of vigorous and race-conscious Slavs and others, with the good-hearted and anti-Jewish Russian people in the vanguard, who represent the last wave of Europeans. They are and have been the real bulwark against Asia. When the Hellenes went down, when the Romans degenerated from within and disappeared in a racial sense, hordes of

vigorous and fine Teutons and Celts stood outside the gates of Rome and entered and founded the states of Western and Central Europe. Now it is their descendants who have become weak and degenerate, as have the nations they created. Dostoyevsky may well turn out to be right: Russia may indeed redeem the world -- the world of Occidental Man. What present developments in the U.S., Canada and Western Europe are likely to create is not permanent nonwhite and Jewish domination, but chaos and a political, economic and social vacuum. Who is likely to fill it? Either the Mongoloids of East Asia or the Slavs of Eastern Europe. If we had to make the choice, which would we prefer? When I see Negro and Hispanic U.S. troops and then look at pictures of Russian troops standing guard in Central Asia and Siberia, I can only ask: from which do I stand in danger? It is the most profound proof of the utter degeneracy of modern deracinated "conservatism" that its protagonists would unhesitatingly answer: these black and brown U.S. troops are ours and on our side because they are Americans, and these Russian soldiers are the enemy and alien because they oppose America.

Bear in mind, when I say this, that I grew up filled with nationalistic and patriotic feelings.

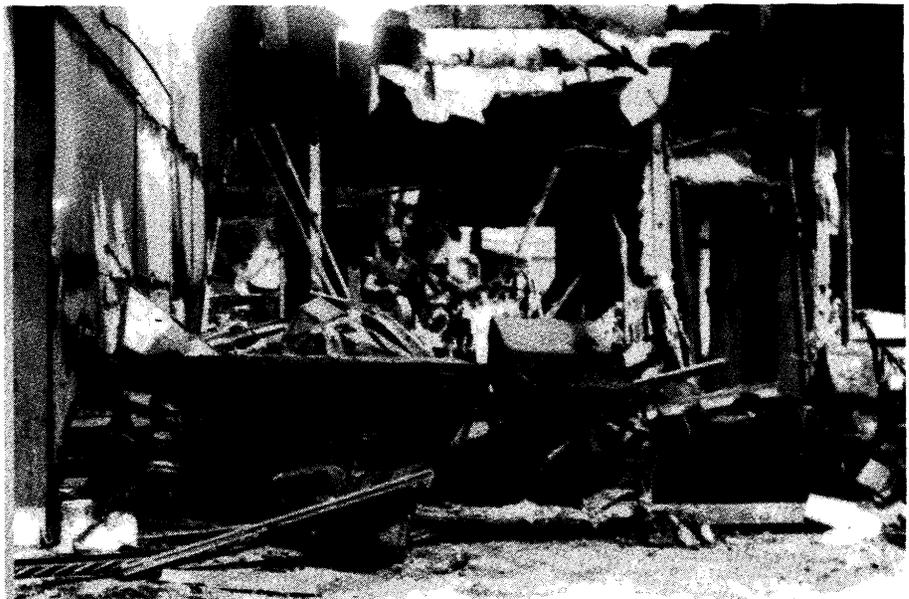
The book burners strike again

The Ultimate Form of Censorship

For the second time in less than three years, a southern California publisher has been burned out. In October 1981, the Truth Seeker publishing house in San Diego was obliterated in a predawn blaze. The wheelchair-confined octogenarian who had kept the 150-year-old *Truth Seeker* journal going, James Hervey Johnson, was insured for only part of his \$175,000 loss, which included rare books and pamphlets on eugenics, Zionism and other topics, some of which became instantly out-of-print (*Instauration*, March 1982).

A year earlier, in England, the Historical Review Press, Britain's leading publisher of revisionist books, was burned to the ground. This time the criminal was caught. He was a Jewish arsonist named Manny Carpel, and after being given a short prison term, he is now prowling the streets of London again.

On July 4, 1984, a date which may have been deliberately chosen to display their ingrained hatred for the freedoms pro-



What was left of the world's most courageous publishing house.

pounded on an earlier Fourth of July, the book burners struck again, this time wiping out an estimated \$300,000 worth of revisionist history books belonging to the Institute for Historical Review (IHR) and the Noontide Press. Also destroyed were office and typesetting equipment and supplies, the IHR Revisionist Library, plus irreplaceable documents, manuscripts and files. The total loss came to some \$400,000.

This was the fourth attack on the IHR office. Previous firebombing raids, all unsuccessful, were staged on June 25, 1981, and April 25 and September 5, 1982. In each instance, windows were destroyed and the inside of the office was seared by flames. IHR personnel have also been terrorized at home on countless occasions and have suffered at least 14 tire slashings on their cars. The Jewish Defense League (JDL), which appears to be behind nearly all of this vicious behavior, has been able to obtain the unlisted home telephone numbers of IHR personnel from the phone company only hours after they were assigned. Phone calls from the Institute offices have been routinely monitored by illegal listeners.

The *Spotlight* recently described one of the JDL's crueler "pranks" to date.

The son of a woman employee was telephoned from Tucson, where he worked. He was told by a JDL caller that his mother and father had been killed. The son was unable to call his parents in Torrance because they had taken their own telephone off the hook because of the harassing and sadistic calls they were receiving.

The folks at the IHR have received no sympathy from the local Establishment for their sufferings. Torrance Mayor James Armstrong and other officials have attended far too many lavishly catered Zionist testimonial dinners to respond to IHR Director Tom Marcellus and his team with more than a contemptuous silence. The town's police have been incompetent at best. Lt. Jim Pabst was quoted in an Associated Press wire dispatch as having said the inferno was "triggered by someone who hurled a Molotov cocktail into the building or doused the offices with gasoline and set them afire." Any amateur investigator could have proven him wrong on both counts. Because of previous attacks, the IHR had fitted all its windows with bullet-resistant Lexan. No human could have thrown a Molotov cocktail or anything else through Lexan. Also, the fire started in the rear warehouse area, which required illegal entrance through two sets of doors, one of them dead-bolted.

As to Lt. Pabst's second point, gasoline was not used by the arsonists but rather a sophisticated flame propellant like thermitite, which burns slower, hotter and long-



The incinerated books -- a picture that should live forever in the history of censorship.

er than gas. The job required a highly trained crew, which could have completed its dirty work safely in three minutes. Fortunately or unfortunately, there was no night watchman in the office with gun at hand on the critical night.

Several businesses in adjacent suites were badly damaged. Jack Rockwell, who owns and operates Rockwell Medical Supply, Inc., and lost \$130,000 worth of inventory in the fire, phoned JDL leader Irv Rubin afterwards and said, "If you have anything to do with this, I'd just like to thank you for putting me out of business." Later a yarmulke-wearing exultant Rubin climbed on top of the 12-foot-high mountain of charred books on the IHR lot and staged a press conference -- a rather paradoxical posture for one who over the years, like other Jews everywhere, has never stopped reminding the world about the Nazis' book burning in the Third Reich.

Finding the arsonists would be relatively easy. The Torrance Police Department has high-quality telephotographs of most of those who have picketed the IHR, spat on its employees and tried to force their way

into the building. They also have many of the names, addresses, license plate numbers and criminal records, plus a small library of tape recordings of JDL callers who have threatened IHR personnel with death. But the official strategy seems to be inaction, in hopes that a despondent IHR will pack up and move to . . . where?

In the long run let us hope that the pen will once again prove mightier than the match. But helped along by the newest flame propellants -- like the jelly substances so profligately expended on poor Lebanon -- the match can do its work a lot faster than even the latest word processor.

What the torching of the IHR and other publishers demonstrates is that in this land of free expression there is no free expression when it comes to the most important issues of our times. In its place there is an active inquisition that is dedicated to keeping certain items from reaching the public consciousness. And these inquisitors will go to any length to silence their critics and any criticism of the historical lies by which they perpetuate their power.

Ponderable Quote

Many Israelis feel offended by the way in which the Holocaust is exploited in the Diaspora. They even feel ashamed that the Holocaust has become a civil religion for Jews in the United States. They respect the works of Alfred Kazin, Irving Howe and Marie Syrkin. But of other writers, editors, historians, bureaucrats and academics they say, using the word *Shoa*, which is the Hebrew for Holocaust: "There's no business like *Shoa* business!"

Jacobo Timerman,
The Longest War: Israel in Lebanon

The Mondale File

Who is the "quintessential Mondale man"? The *New York Times* asserts he is Michael Berman, a Duluth (Minnesota) member of the Jewish people who entered Mondale's employ as long ago as 1966 when he ran Fritz's Senate race. Berman then moved to Washington and was put in charge of the senator's Capitol Hill office. When his political idol became Vice-President, Berman was installed as a White House counsel and soon gained a reputation as the Carter administration's top expert on campaign financing and "ethics." Berman, who also serves as Mondale's personal lawyer, was treasurer of his boss's nail-chewing campaign for the Democratic presidential nomination and therefore bore some responsibility for the money-raising shenanigans that were certainly unethical and probably illegal.

Representative Tony Coelho, chairman of the Democratic Congressional Campaign Committee, described Berman as "the keeper of the body [Mondale's body]." In July, Fritz made his man Friday the director of the Democratic National Committee. Two Majority renegades, James Johnson and John Reilly, are probably as high in Mondale's affections as Ber-

man. But we may be sure that if Mondale makes it to the Oval Office, Berman's desk will be just down the hall and covering one wall will be a huge map of Israel.

Is Mondale guilty of racial discrimination because he refused to take money from Arab Americans? Jerome Zogby, head of the Arab-American Anti-Discrimination Committee, says that he is and points out that the Democratic presidential candidate returned five \$1,000 checks from five Arab Americans "as a matter of policy." Apparently, Mondale, who is constantly preaching that all Americans must receive fair and equal treatment, draws the line when it comes to Arabs.

In point of fact, it was Thomas Rosenberg, Mondale's chief operative in Illinois, who returned the money on the grounds that the five Arabs had made an "anti-Israel, anti-Semitic diatribe" during a 45-minute session with the presidential hopeful.

Poor Arabs! When will they ever learn that if you criticize Israel you are automatically an anti-Semite and when you are an anti-Semite you are automatically a social pariah. In Europe, it's even worse. There

you're not just a pariah; you're heading for the hoosegow the moment you publicly criticize Jews either on the soapbox or in print.

To treat any American differently solely because of his place of birth or his race and not to treat him individually on his merits is certainly the essence of the Democratic Party's definition of racism. But Arabs, Germans, South Africans, Iranians and Libyans can get the racial hot foot from the biggest political bigshots and no Democrat -- or Republican -- utters a syllable of regret.

What the Arab Americans will have to do is breed about 26 million little Arab Americans in short order. The moment they grow up they can form a Democratic Party voting bloc and be as anti-Semitic and anti-Zionist as they please. Their leader will get as warm a welcome from a future Mondale as Jesse Jackson did from the present one. And the future Mondale will beam at him and debate with him and give him the rostrum at the Democratic Convention. Ten million new voters can miraculously change social pariahs into fellow pols and good ole boys. The Arabs might also have an easier time in Democratic politics if they managed to get control of 30% of America's wealth.

Choice Excerpts from the Democratic Party Platform

We establish the goal of doubling the number of minorities and women in Congress by 1988

The Democratic Party supports self-determination for the District of Columbia that guarantees local control over local affairs and full voting representation in Congress. Towards this end, the Democratic Party supports the attainment of statehood for New Columbia; ratification of the District of Columbia Voting Rights Amendment; legislative, judicial and financial autonomy; and a formula-based federal payment

Specifically, we oppose employer sanctions designed to penalize employers who hire undocumented workers We oppose identification procedures that threaten civil liberties, as well as any changes that subvert the basic principle of family unification

The Party will continue to provide the necessary oversight of the Depart-

ment of State and the Immigration and Naturalization Service so as to ensure that the unjustifiable treatment visited upon the Haitian refugees will never again be repeated

To ensure that government is accessible to those Americans for whom English is a second language, we call for federal hiring and training initiatives to increase the number of government employees skilled in more than one language We will support legislation to prohibit discrimination in the workplace based on sexual orientation. We will assure that sexual orientation *per se* does not serve as a bar to participation in the military And we will ensure that foreign citizens are not excluded from this country on the basis of their sexual orientation

The Democratic Party strongly condemns the Ku Klux Klan, the American Nazi Party and other hate groups. We pledge vigorous federal prosecution of actions by the Klan and the American Nazi Party that violate federal laws,

including the enactment of such laws in jurisdictions where they do not exist. We further condemn those acts, symbols and rituals, including cross-burnings, associated with anti-civil rights activities. We urge every state and local government to pursue vigorous prosecution of actions by the Klan and Nazi Party and other such groups that violate state or local law

Our appointments will be ones of which Americans can be proud. Our selection process in staffing the government will be severe. We will not tolerate impropriety in a Democratic Administration

Violent acts of bigotry, hatred and extremism aimed at women, racial, ethnic and religious minorities, and gay men and lesbians have become an alarmingly common phenomenon. A Democratic Administration will work vigorously to address, document, and end all such violence.

Putting Our People Back Together Again

Last week, I participated in two dispiriting social gatherings. The first was a small party among racially conscious friends. At one point, all seven of those present were young males. The second was a supper and hymn-singing session held at a nearby Baptist church. Two-thirds of those present were women aged 60 and older. The demographic imbalances set me to thinking.

Those old women I saw at church undoubtedly have sons and nephews who are not only starved for religion but also are angry to see their country being stolen from them lock, stock and barrel. And the young men at our party all have mothers and aunts who look and think exactly like those aged females. The two groups are obviously close kin, and yet each would feel terribly uncomfortable in the meeting place of the other. This mutual alienation stems less from age/sex differences than from contrary professions of belief. (Private feelings are another matter.) The old women hear in church that those whites who stubbornly retain racial pride are sinister, while the young Majority activists are told that the contemporary perversions of Christianity are killing us all. Such a gap, at once biological and ideological, will be very hard to breach -- and almost no one is even trying.

The church I attended was Southern Baptist, a relatively youthful, dynamic denomination. Yet only about eight children (of all ages) could be mustered for the children's choir. About half of those were offspring of the church's young ministers. Another child had a serious genetic defect. Yet another was a very light mulatto boy, the son of a Nordic mother. All the children stood ramrod straight for the singing except the mulatto. He sort of swayed and danced as he sang. The audience began to giggle at this, then to laugh, and finally to roar. I decided that all the prim old WASP ladies -- who were seeing the dire forecasts of their daddies and uncles coming to pass, and with scarcely a red-blooded male in the hall to witness (much less oppose) the spectacle -- were laughing to keep from remembering.

As the hymn ended and the children trooped off, the choir director patted the little mulatto's wavy hair and joked, "We even had some dancing tonight."

I know the WASP mind. If the minister were to voice a pro-white sentiment just once, every WASP in the congregation would immediately think, "Oh, dear, what must he be thinking?"

Many of the old ladies will leave their life savings (and hubby's) to the church. Several have done so in my own family. In time, the Southern Baptists will be as completely subverted as the United Methodists

and the Episcopalians. Someday, the very church that I attended will be mostly black, mostly Hispanic, mostly Asian, or -- mostly "neo-American." (Even some of our local Lutheran churches, which have a strong ethnic/regional base upon which to draw, now have nearly all-black Sunday school classes!)

What can we do about the fissures in our race? For one thing, we can stop fuming at the "old Christian ladies." They don't enjoy sitting around by themselves any more than virile young white activists relish the traditional dearth of females at their gatherings. We are both equally victims of a tragic racial fragmentation.

I wonder what irritating things my local church's two young white male ministers said over the years to scare off virtually every husband around. As Richard Swartzbaugh has argued, the vast majority of contemporary Christian ministers are out-and-out *mediators*, who seek to bring the world into the midst of their religious tribe, so that they can mediate between the two. Such an approach to "ministry" must scare off most males, who have been entrusted by their very hormones with the never-ending task of making a secure and separate place in the world for their womenfolk. (Rabbis, however, are not mediators but conscious tribal leaders, says Swartzbaugh. They help keep the world away from the sacred Jewish places.)

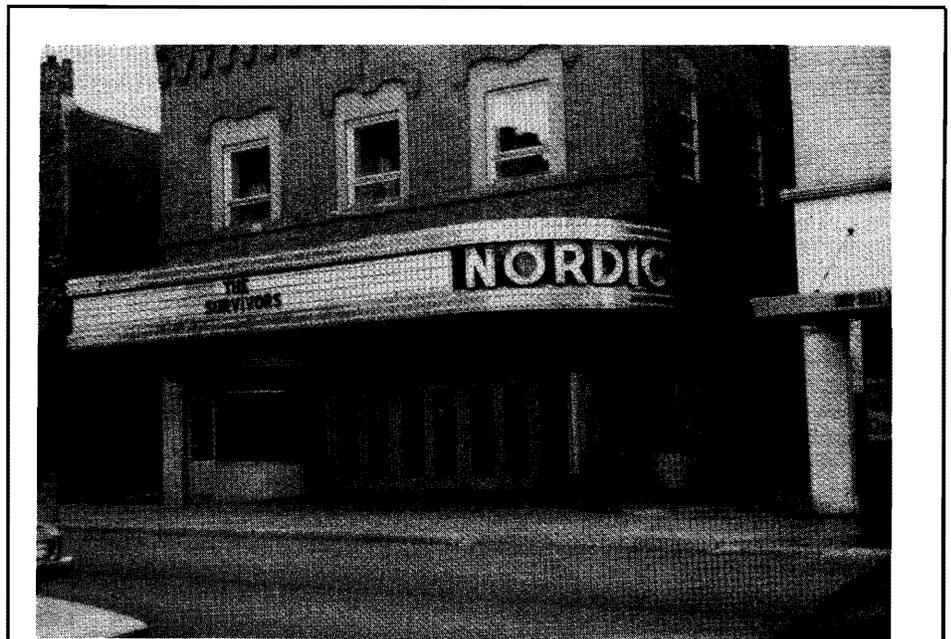
At one time, our better Christian minis-

ters were also tribalists. The great Luther himself warned that the Jews were as much a *nation* as a religion, and thus threatened the German *nation* as well as the Christian religion. Both threats concerned him. Luther also recognized that a lot of precious German blood was being lost through religious celibacy, so he bravely defied the establishment in that regard as well. (The present writer owes his very existence to this Northern Christian defiance of celibacy. Luther is almost literally his "patron" saint.)

To put our Humpty-Dumpty people together again will require moral courage, perseverance, and intelligent sympathy -- courage to overcome a profound emotional estrangement from many of our kin; perseverance to withstand the assault on our racial identity; intelligent sympathy so that we may yield ground where yielding is wise, but we must never forget the "bottom line" beneath all bottom lines.

Christianity may be a spent force in parts of Europe, but that is hardly the case in America. It is easy to sit at home and be a "purist," to meet only fellow "pure" spirits and read only "pure" publications. If only doing so led somewhere!

Let us, by all means, protect and nourish our "pure" strongholds. But let us also get out there and mud-wrestle with the world as it is. Ten thousand abandoned grannies deserve to know what their idealistic but church-shy youngfolk are thinking.



This photo of a movie house in Michigan's upper peninsula with the current feature displayed on the marquee seems to be telling us something.

Southward Ho!

Jeff Wexler is editor and publisher of a new regional magazine, *Shenandoah-Virginia Town and Country*, that "touts the virtues of everything from Virginia ham to wood stoves and country inns."

"I find it terribly ironic that a New Yorker is running a Virginia magazine," says the stocky, fast-talking Wexler. He concedes that he is a "damn Yankee," but "Virginians are too polite to say it to my face." Yet 20,000 have shelled out good money for his slick bimonthly, which one reader calls the "provincial's *New Yorker*."

Meanwhile, down in Chapel Hill, North Carolina, the professor-critic Louis D. Rubin Jr. has started his own literary press, Algonquin Books, with a "nationwide network of sales representatives" already in place. Rubin had planned to call his press Bright Leaf Books (after the local tobacco) and concentrate on Southern-oriented works, but decided to drop the regionalism act. Central North Carolina has become a magnet for young, rootless, upper-income migrants, a part of what local novelist Reynolds Price calls "the lemming rush to the Sunbelt."

Most of the new wave of "Southern" writers and publishers feel no Southern identity -- indeed, many feel superior to the local folk who have welcomed them since their Great Liberal Experiment failed up north. For many literary carpetbaggers, the South is merely land to be "consumed" by aliens, and its Anglo-Saxon natives a temporary obstacle who will fade away like the New England Yankees of old. The morally depressed Southern WASPs are obliging, by lowering their birth rates drastically, just as their Northern WASP kinsmen did a century ago.

Distraught Judge

"I work in a garbage dump and nobody cares," roared 6' 5" Judge Bernard Bloom of Brooklyn on July 3. Rats, roaches and bums roam everywhere in the Kings County courthouse -- all the elevators are broken -- jurors have no place to sit but on the floor -- thieves have taken his hubcaps -- one of his fellow judges was robbed on the back steps, and another was mugged in the parking lot -- on and on went Judge Bloom's theatrical kvetch. He had written to his superior, Judge Betty Weinberg Ellerin, about the situation, but pen and ink had effected no miracle cure. So now he was bellowing in the courtroom at the top of his lungs.

It's scary walking to your car [Bloom continued]. You just don't know what's going to happen. It's a shame because this building is only 25 years old and they [the city? "society"?] let it go to pieces.

Meanwhile, at the Hotel Sahara in lower Manhattan, things are even uglier. There have been nearly 40 fires there recently, not to mention all the rapes, murders and robberies. Dead cats float in stopped-up water in the basement. Jay Wurtsky runs the giant flophouse with the help of his goon squad -- "Shorty," "Paris," "Carlos" and "Mr. Medina." When tenant organizer Mimi Rosenberg started griping recently, Wurtsky allegedly threatened to throw her off the roof. After a knifing, says Rosenberg, with blood all over the place, "the hotel management just brought out linoleum and tacked it right over the blood. They didn't even wash it up."

Literary False Faces

Well, what do you know! Danny Santiago, the much feted and much rewarded author of a best-selling first novel, *Famous All Over Town*, a vivid recounting of life in the Los Angeles barrio, is no Hispanic, but a renegade WASP named Dan James, a 74-year-old ex-playwright, ex-film hack and ex-Communist who lives in the white enclave of Carmel. It's humiliating for the critics who praised the book to the skies for its precise description of Hispanic life in Southern California. But, although the press reports carefully avoid the point, it's also humiliating for Majority literature in particular. White authors have now sunk so low that some of them are adopting alien names and concentrating on alien themes to get publishers interested in their manuscripts.

Dan James is by no means the only Majority member to take such a prideless approach to modern literature. For many years, Amado Muro was eulogized as a highly gifted Chicano writer -- until he turned out to be a non-Hispanic newspaperman named Chester Seltzer. Then there is the Amerindian literary light, Jamake Highwater, who was recently revealed by Jack Anderson to have "fabricated much of the background that made him famous." Indian leaders have long been skeptical of Highwater's Indian ancestry. Anderson says that the self-proclaimed redskin has "finally admitted that he has lied repeatedly about many details of his life."

Horse Sense

The yearling colt known only as Hip No. 93 picked the best of sires and dams. Northern Dancer is the greatest stallion in the world, having sired his 100th stakes winner last year. Ballade is probably the world's greatest mare. Her first foal, Glorious Song, won more than \$1 million. Her second foal was syndicated for \$36 million.

All this explains why Hip No. 93 was

sold in July to Britisher Robert Sangster for \$8.25 million -- before he had seen his first race track. It wasn't just his pedigree that made the untried colt so valuable, but his looks as well. An enthusiastic breeder explained:

He's very enticing. He's a glistening dark bay, good-sized, with good balance. He's intelligent and well-behaved, and he holds himself very regally. I haven't been able to fault him. He's the epitome of what you attempt to go to the summer sales with.

In sociological jargon, one would say that the lofty status of Hip No. 93 is 100% "ascribed," and 0% "achieved." When social scientists apply these terms to humans, they rarely try to hide their ferocious biases. Almost to the last man, sociologists will tell you that "ascribed" status (which could just as well be called "collective," "genetic" or "typological" status) is a wicked holdover from the past, whereas "achieved" status (which pretends that each new day marks the dawn of creation) is the glorious wave of the future.

We are no longer supposed to notice that young John Trueblood's ancestors have been Olympic athletes and brilliant innovators for three generations, and that "intelligent and well-behaved . . . he holds himself very regally" as he confronts the world at age 18. We aren't supposed to help him meet young men and women of similar quality, so that their interactions can create something far better than the sum of its parts. No, we're supposed to surround Trueblood with a "demographically fair" mix of minorities and dullards, so that he can fritter his potential away. If he can overcome such mandated entropy by, say, writing a novel that "explores the beauties of ghetto culture," then and only then will the new American Establishment award him with its recognition of "personal achievement." But any children he should chance to have by a woman of like quality must then commence the 100-to-1 struggle all over again.

Free to be "Gay"

A new law in Minnesota makes being a good Samaritan a duty. Those who fail to give aid in an emergency are liable to be fined \$100.

Meanwhile, in Texas, anyone who knows they have gonorrhea or syphilis and exposes someone else to their disease is now committing a Class B misdemeanor, punishable by up to one year in prison and a \$1,000 fine. (Texas had the nation's highest syphilis rate in 1982, with more than 11,000 cases.)

California homosexuals haven't been so lucky. For years they told the police "hands off" -- and now they are fated to have their way. In one recent case, an airline steward

from Montreal with AIDS has continued to visit queer bathhouses all over the state for anonymous sex. Dr. Selma Dritz of the San Francisco Health Department says, "They [homosexuals] have called and said he's in town again. 'He's running wild through the bathhouses,' they say. 'Can't you deport him?'" "No, she tells them, even though he is risking hundreds of "gay" lives, he cannot be deported. The health department's hands are tied, and they can only "reason" with the promiscuous queers and ask them to police themselves.

Such reasoning won't come easy given that some homosexual clubs now have vile gimmicks like "glory holes" -- apertures in the wall which permit truly anonymous sex between men. It's hard to break such habits, especially if, like many "gays," one is secretly self-destructive.

Dale Baer, who manages San Diego's 3,000-member Club Bath, hasn't noticed any drop-off in clientele since the AIDS epidemic began. The San Diego County Health Department declines to inspect anything in such "baths" except for swimming pools and food concessions. If they want to live like Sodomites, let them die like Sodomites, seems to be the popular attitude. Or to put it another way, let Mother Nature play cop.

Their Man Friday

There are a lot of sinister forces out there who don't like to believe that God forbid there could be an alternative Atlantic tradition to the great Greco-Roman, that contrary to what we've been taught to believe, all of the Western Hemisphere doesn't just derive from Europe. But all that's about to be detonated because there are a lot people [sic] working on this now and we're headed for a showdown of scholarship which is going to be a preshadowing to other final show-downs.

Professor Robert F. Thompson rapping with Greg Tate
Village Voice, Jan. 10, 1984

In a contest for Majority renegade of the Century, Yale's white expert on African art would be in the front rank. "I'm a guerrilla scholar, man," he says.

Robert Thompson's fourth book, *Flash of the Spirit* (Random House), follows closely in the tradition of radical Afrocentric "historians" like Chancellor Williams, Josef ben Jochanan and Ivan Sertima. From a boyhood in El Paso spent learning to jive-talk and play the blues, Thompson has graduated to initiation in several African religions, whose dogma he has accepted.

"Centuries of racist assumptions go packing it in *Flash of the Spirit*," according to the *Voice's* Greg Tate, whose own uneven writing could hardly inspire confidence in a smart Negro. In one sentence he is praising Thompson for his "Afrocentric

perspective" ("it's more informed by genuine reverence and enthusiasm than by the savage arrogance we've come to expect as the Anglo-Saxon norm"); a few lines later, he says Thompson "doesn't play by the charge-countercharge game -- he never dignifies running dogs of Eurocentricity with an argument." Well, is ethnocentrism good or bad? The Eurocentrists, at least in recent years, have been more than happy to let black and Jewish scholars depart in peace, so to speak.

Not so the new Afrocentrists. "We want it all!" are the words Jesse Jackson used in kicking off his campaign. And Thompson is delighted that New York City, more than 95% white in the 1930s, is today "an incredible African city." He plans to write a book on the subject.

For Thompson, blackness is a transcendental state of being, which both pleases and displeases Tate, who adds: "Even for those of us convinced of that by our mamas from day one, Thompson's hyperbolic eloquence can seem a bit romantic." (How many white mothers of today serve their race in that way?)

In spite of everything, many blacks have trouble accepting that the WASP-visaged Thompson is not an incredible phony. He cuts up in class, beating on drums and dancing. He spouts obscenities, like suggesting that we put Shakespeare to a "f--

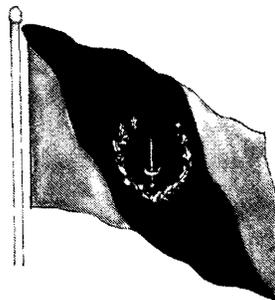
beat." He calls Africa "our mother continent, where we all come from." The fact remains -- some blacks don't like this honky with the "booming drill sergeant delivery" telling them what they're about.

Media Raciologist

Elio Gasperetti has 40 file cabinets stuffed with newspaper and magazine clippings that have to do with race. As a reward for his accumulatory acumen, he has been appointed the "multiethnic curriculum specialist for the District of Columbia school system." Some of Gasperetti's trivial racial pursuits: Wonder Woman Lynda Carter and singer Linda Ronstadt are one-fourth Mexican. Chicago was founded by a black Frenchman. Jackie Cooper is half-Jewish and half-Italian. Cher is one-quarter Turk, one-quarter Armenian, and the rest of her is Indian and French. Robert Stack's real name is Robert Modini.

Gasperetti himself is of Austrian and Italian extraction. "Few people," he says, "think I started the collection because my wife is black." He claims it was just the reverse. He got into the civil rights movement before he became a one-man ethnic clipping service. It was in the ranks of the "freedom marchers" that he met his wife, Edna, who besides being black is also Irish and Shawnee Indian.

THE BLACK AMERICAN HERITAGE FLAG



THE PURPOSE OF THE FLAG IS TO ESTABLISH WITHIN BLACK AMERICANS A UNITY OF NATIONALITY AND A SENSE OF PRIDE IN HISTORY AND TRADITION.

Designed by: Gleason T. Jackson
Melvin Charles

The Flag has a diagonal black stripe centered between two diagonal red stripes. Superimposed on the black stripe is a gold wreath of fig leaves. In the center of this wreath is an inverted gold Moorish Boarding Sword.

Whose Heritage?

The flag at the left is being widely advertised in the Negro media by the Black American Heritage Flag Society, P.O. Box 202, Main Post Office, East Orange, NJ 07019. A 12" x 18" version costs only \$2. A 3' x 5' flag with oak pole and base goes for \$130.

The flag has a black parallelogram separating two red triangles. Centered in a gold wreath of fig leaves is a "gold Moorish Boarding Sword." Perhaps some *Instauration*-subscribing heraldist can enlighten us as to the meaning of the flag's color scheme and symbols.

One question: Will this flag be allowed to fly where the Confederate Flag is now forbidden?

No Problem

In a disgraceful yahoo performance at the recent UN Population Conference in Mexico City, chief U.S. delegate James Buckley, who is about as insufferable as his brother, announced that his government does not consider the world population explosion critical.

"Population growth in itself is neither good nor bad," Buckley orated. "It becomes an asset or a problem in conjunction with other factors, such as economic policy, social constraints and the ability to put additional men and women to useful work. People, after all, are producers as well as consumers."

The overall impression carried away by conference members was that the U.S. government is not one bit perturbed by the exponential Third World birthrates that may pack 10 billion people on this overpacked planet within a few more decades.

Since family planning in most countries does not rule out abortion, Buckley warned nations with populations doubling every 30 years or so that the Reagan administration would cut off all funds to private organizations that "perform or actively promote abortion" as well as any government "which engages in forcible coercion to achieve population goals." Then in a typical Reaganite bow to the rankest form of materialism, Buckley opined that state-supported birth control programs are less important in population control than "market-oriented" economic policies.

From what polluted well of thought does Buckley draw his anachronistic, anti-Malthusian ideas? Mainly from one Julian Simon, a University of Illinois egghead who has the chutzpah to make such inane statements as "More people may be seen as a great triumph of humankind, rather than just a burden."

Simon, who knows very well that "more people" in the present world means many more nonwhites and relatively fewer and fewer whites, should be nominated as the world's leading racist, since he presents a pseudo-scientific case for the proliferation of some races and the extinction of another. But because he is a Jewish professor, the media treat him gently and the people who call themselves conservatives clutch him to their bosoms -- people like Richard Viguier and Howard Phillips, who have joined forces in denouncing any attempt to control illegal immigration, because it is "anti-people." Simon himself is a Senior Fellow of the Heritage Foundation, a so-called "conservative" think tank.

Meanwhile, in Kenya, which has the highest birthrate in Africa, the government must import 1.5 million tons of corn and other grains just to keep its population

poorly fed. Since the country has very little foreign exchange, most of the food will have to be donated. How the Kenyan government expects to feed its people by the end of the century, when its population is expected to grow to 40 million, remains a mystery not only to Kenyans, but to Buckleyites and Simonites.

Nude and Lewd

Al Marks Jr., who runs the Miss America Pageant, pretended to be scandalized -- his actual words were "extremely distressed" -- when he heard his latest pride and joy, Vanessa Williams, had posed in the nude with another woman in one of those lesbian "sets," as the pornographers call such things. The trouble was that Marks had been so anxious to have a black-tinted Miss America that he bypassed his usual double-checking procedures. Although Vanessa had been, at age 18, a "receptionist" for a sleazy photographer named Tom Chiapel, who was known for sneaking around parks and taking candid shots of couples "courting," somehow it never entered Marks's head that she might have been the model for some very un-Miss America-type photography.

What probably happened was that Marks was eager -- all too eager -- to deflect charges of racism leveled at the Miss America Pageant over the years by black contestants. It may even be that this was why the runner-up, Suzette Charles, was also a black -- a form of reinsurance so that if and when Vanessa was forced to abdicate and the crown changed heads, there would be no change of race. Imagine the outcry from the Farrakhan-Jackson crowd if a blonde, blue-eyed beauty should be named to fill out the term of a disgraced black Miss America.

No, we don't think Al Marks was too surprised by the turn of events. Perhaps the whole scenario was written a year ago.

As for the blackness of the two Miss Americas of 1984, Vanessa of the green eyes and the obvious nose job told Reagan that her father was part German. Suzette Charles is really Suzette de Gaetano, her father being an Italian. It helps if you're 50% or more white (the mothers of Vanessa and Suzette are both mulattos) if you want to be a black beauty queen.

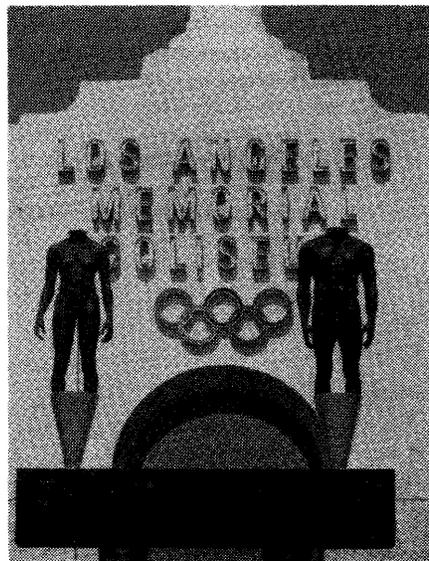
Affirmative action aesthetics were also in evidence this year in the Miss Universe contest. Miss U.S.A. was a Eurasian and Miss Holland was a cocoa-colored Surinamese or Moluccan. The exception that proved the rule was 21-year-old Yvonne Ryding, Miss Sweden, who won the title of Miss Universe. As for the new Miss America, whiteness came back into temporary vogue with the selection of blonde Shar-

lene Wells.

A bit of ancient history: Miss America 1977, a Nordic Minnesotan, was offered \$1 million by Larry Flynt, the depraved, demented editor of *Hustler*, who recently spent time in a federal prison, to pose in the buff. She flatly refused. But that was seven years ago, when the Miss America Pageant was still lily-white and its sponsors were still not lily-livered -- back in the good old days before lesbianism had come out of the closet and taken over center stage at Atlantic City.

Ecumenical Hulks

In case anyone didn't get the message sent by the two headless athletes outside the Los Angeles Olympic Stadium, their sculptor, Mexican-born "Robert Graham," explained that his seven-foot nude torsos would have lost their "universality" if they had been racially identifiable. Why didn't he give them three arms? The statues would have been even more "universal," since there are more humans walking around with three arms than without heads.



The black bronze bodies, whose proportions looked suspiciously Caucasian, brought to mind a saner era when artists as well as athletes competed for Olympic gold, silver and bronze medals.

The last Olympic medals for architecture, painting, sculpture, music and literature (two subcategories in each) were given out in London in 1948. Los Angeles staged an enormous arts festival this year, with 24 exhibitions and more than 400 performances, but there was no competition. The Arno Breker Society (Box 384, Snyder, NY 14226) wants to change that. It has been circulating petitions which support the return of the fine arts to the Olympic games. A better idea might be to let modern art "play itself out" for a few more decades, and only then, in a healthier climate, call for a return to Olympic art.

Hug Update

When the International Hug Center chose its "10 most huggable people in the world for 1983," Dr. Hug himself, Leo Buscaglia, headed the list. Ruth Gordon, George Burns and E.T. were the only Jews on the list, although Alan Alda has a Jewish wife. Rounding out the SST (Supposedly Squeezeable Ten) were Coretta King, Betty Ford, Jimmy Stewart, Lech Walesa and the Pope. International Hug Day came and went again on June 15, but we never heard who made the Top Ten Huggers list for 1984.

* * *

Daniel Murrow has been banned in Boston for excess hugging. The psychotherapist at Union Hospital was dismissed because he insisted on hugging patients, nurses, parking lot attendants -- everyone -- to prove that "we are all connected." The brother of actor Larry Moss, Murrow recalls his skinny-legged boyhood in the Bronx, where everyone fought and hugged all the time. "A problem is really a disguised friend," he says. "It helps to bring into play a whole network of people who otherwise would not come together." He still rhapsodizes over how the Russians and Americans "came together" in World War II, before they "tripped over their own egos."

"God invented hugging," Murrow intones. "Everyone is born to fit together." At last report, Murrow was in Los Angeles, the "kiss-kiss, hug-hug, have-a-nice-day center of the universe."

* * *

Dr. Hug's latest "special deal" features two cassette tapes and a book on love -- all for just \$24.95 (plus \$1.77 postage). The listener is instructed:

How to "greet" a robber -- if you find one in your home.

How to end all your worries once and for all. (A secret borrowed from Buddha).

How to stay young forever.

How to truly change the world.

R.I.P.

One of the foremost biologists of the 20th century and certainly the most courageous, John R. Baker, died in Oxford, England, on June 8, having passed the threescore and ten that was his due by 13 years. A Fellow of the Royal Society and an Oxford don of great eminence, Dr. Baker was the author of nine books and countless papers on biological subjects, including the seminal *Principals of Biological Microtechnique*. But Baker's greatest claim to fame is *Race*, his encyclopedic study of racial differences, originally published in 1974 by the Oxford University Press, which pusillanimously allowed it to go out of print. In 1981 it was rescued and republished in a soft-

cover edition by the American-based Foundation for Human Understanding. When almost every other Western scientist was afraid to touch the subject, Baker put his own name to a book which, no matter how important its contribution to the advancement of human knowledge, was sure to bring down on the author the wrath of the establishment and an army of censors.

John R. Baker is no longer among us. But the fallout from his compendious scholarship will remain long after he -- and we -- are gone. Only a great man can write a great book. Only a very great man will write a great book that no one else dares write.

Selective Deportation

As tens of thousands of illegal Mexicans streamed across the Rio Grande and California's southern border in June, the doughty INS ordered the Thorsteinsson family from Iceland (father, mother, 9-year-old daughter) to get out of the country in 18 days. They went to Mexico, although they had come to the U.S. six years earlier with the written approval of an American vice consul in Reykjavik. They left behind \$250,000 worth of investments in Tucson, including a recreation vehicle campground.

Having gotten rid of a hardworking, enterprising, law-abiding Icelandic family, the INS turned its attention to Elke and Olly Otten of West Germany. Although they had lived in Texas for nearly 20 years, they were charged with entering the country with false papers. When INS agents came to arrest Mrs. Otten, she foolishly tried to escape. At last report she was in jail without bond, although she is the mother of two children born in America.

The Thorsteinssons and the Ottens go, and the illegals from Mexico and Latin America come, get on welfare and take well-paying jobs (not just stoop labor) from American citizens. They can get away with it, of course, because they belong to the right race. The Thorsteinssons and Ottens, unfortunately, are cursed with white skin.

Hyman's Itchy Fingers

Admiral Hyman Rickover has ever been the recipient of special privileges. He was kept on the active list of the U.S. Navy longer than any other high-ranking naval officer. Even though he was the "father" of the nuclear submarine, he was a hero to the anti-nuclear media. He had congressional committees drinking up every drop of wisdom he was willing to let fall. In fact, Congress thought so much of him that even after he had retired, a special amendment to an appropriations bill ordered that the

84-year-old Rickover be kept on the Navy payroll as an adviser on nuclear energy projects, be given a permanent office in the Washington Navy Yard, and be assigned four fulltime aides to carry out his various whims and wishes.

Alack a day, now it comes out that about the very time he was damning the military-industrial complex for shady business practices and reaping his liberal harvest of favorable headlines, he himself was accepting thousands of dollars worth of jewelry from General Dynamics, the builder of the Trident submarine. When asked about the mordida, Rickover carefully replied, "I don't remember." And we are sure he never will remember, nor will the Justice Department, though it's a crime for members of the Armed Services to receive expensive gifts from defense contractors. The Jewish admiral is an icon that is too sacred to tarnish with the truth.

Anti-Conservative Conservatives

The *American Spectator* (Aug. 1984), which touts its conservatism up and down the land, ran an article, "Let Them Come" by Roger Kaplan, calling for uncontrolled and unrestricted immigration. Even the *Nation* and the *New York Times* would not have dared to be so open-gated. In the same issue a neo-liberal* pundit named Tom Bethel made the following racist attack on the Majority:

Some Republicans (and Conservatives) think of the United States as a country which should be primarily European in composition and all these Mexicans and Orientals worry them, frankly. In this, they could not be more wrong. West Europeans are increasingly turning out to be a cowardly, spoilt, and effete bunch. What America needs now is people from all over the world, low income and uneducated people, especially, because they are the ones who will appreciate the country, will defend it and perpetuate it.

The best name we can think of for Tom Bethel is to call him Emma Lazarus Jr. If Israel Zangwill, the popularizer of the Melting Pot chimera, were alive today, the *American Spectator* would be his magazine of choice.

How can Majority activists deal with the total misunderstanding of the dynamics of history demonstrated by the above quote? It should at least convince them that the conservative label in modern America is to be regarded with the same horror and disgust as liberalism, Marxism, feminism and gayism.

* A neo-liberal is a victim of political myopia who is finally willing to admit the many errors of liberalism, but with a few exceptions decides to stick to them.



Cholly Bilderberger



Biologists in the international scientific community are buzzing over *The End of Genes*, by Lionel F. Loomime, formerly professor of psychology at Harvard, and currently head of Nurture Unlimited, the research group. Drawing heavily on the work of Rose, Kamin, Montagu and Gould, Loomime has proved that genes have absolutely no effect on intelligence. "Environment is not part of the game, it is the whole nine innings," Dr. Loomime states in his introduction. His immaculate attention to detail in his laboratory work has drawn kudos from scientists all over the world. In his most impressive experiment, he put fifty penguins in cages in an isolated laboratory in Berkeley, California. These penguins were fed on junk food and had no opportunity for cultural enrichment. He also put fifty other penguins on the grounds of an estate as Pebble Beach, California. This second set of penguins was fed enticing fish meals and allowed to associate with the highly civilized staff. Classical music was played constantly over a loudspeaker system, and records of gifted actors reading the works of great authors were played on the main terrace overlooking the swimming pool. Paintings — both originals and excellent reproductions — were on view. At the start of the experiment, the one hundred penguins showed an average IQ of 7.3897666667, as determined by Professor Loomime's ingenious adaptation of the Stanford-Binet test. At the end of one year, Group I, the imprisoned, unnurtured penguins, showed an average IQ of 5.6973234382; the free, nurtured penguins showed an average of 11.5146928517. "Not only did the nurtured penguins show an average increase in IQ of 4.1249261850, but the unnurtured penguins also showed a drop of 1.6924432285. These two, the plus and the minus, combine for a total shift of 5.8173694135. This represents a swing of 78.72% of the original all-inclusive IQ." The professor then switched the two sets of penguins and there was a dramatic drop in the IQs of the imprisoned, unnurtured penguins and an equally dramatic increase in the IQs of the free, nurtured penguins. "To seven decimal places, the results were exactly equal!" Many pre-publication readers of *The End of Genes* call it the most impressive biological work since *The Origin of Species*. "I have never liked genes," says Dr. Eleanor Baruch-Simon, of the London School of Planned Population Amniotic Anti-Reductionism, "and I am glad to see them go." This view is echoed by anthropologist Richard F. Lewes of the Gregor Mendel Institute of Subsaharan Africa (based in Lagos, with branches in Khartoum and Nairobi), who says: "There has been entirely too much talk about genes, and it is of the deepest significance to us here at Gregor Mendel, as well as to the worldwide scientific community, especially to those with any sort of background in biology, that they are finally put in proper perspective. I think Professor Loo-

mime should win the Vasectovich Award." Dr. Lewes is referring to the award established in his own name by Schlomo Vasectovich, formerly czar of the video games industry and now into greenmail. Considered the most prestigious of all scientific awards, the Vasectovich is given only once each five years, and goes to that scientist who "shows in his or her work the greatest advances consonant with anti-racism and an understanding of the forces at work in the Middle East."

Overheard at Dangerfield's: "What I don't understand about racists is why they keep on going. I mean, there's this Jesse Helms and he filibusters to keep Martin Luther King from getting the holiday, and he fails and from his viewpoint the country is going to the dogs and the blacks are taking over and the whites are all wimps. Well, I mean, you'd think Jesse Helms would be like Cato or someone and retire to the hills and turn his back on Sodom with some dignity. But he goes right back out and fights like crazy to keep his Senate seat. Why? So he can lose another racial Senate fight 399 to 1? You really wonder about the right wing."

Amanda Livingston was in Los Angeles for the Olympics and gave this report over lunch at the Colony: "There's a new kind of black on the scene. No more of the sullen, clenched-fist, upraised arm stuff we saw a few years ago on the victory stand. These blacks — Carl Lewis, Edwin Moses, Evelyn Ashford, Chandra Cheeseborough, Valerie Brisco-Hook — are patriots. When they win a race, they grab an American flag and run a victory lap with it. They aren't outsiders with their noses pressed to the glass, looking in at the party they weren't invited to. (Let's be candid, they just don't have the noses for that sort of flattening, anyhow) Now they're giving the party. It's their country now, and if anyone is outside, we whites are. And when they speak, the words are clean and crisp. No more of that Alabama-Harlem mumble. They speak as you and I do. More or less. And they have streamlined egos and marvelously jumbled ideas, just like whites. It's wonderful. Of course, you can still find the old types — the boxers, for instance, all talk like Stepin Fetchit, if a bit faster. But the new model is taking over. They have homes near USC and UCLA, and they drive BMWs, and they have accountants and they shake their heads in mock disbelief at social solecisms (in their definition), just as winsomely as my mother does. And they have whites working for them, and they roll their eyes in patient disbelief behind the backs of those ever-incompetent whites, just exactly the way my mother and her friends used to roll their eyes behind the

backs of their ever-incompetent blacks. Probably were the parents of the new wave; certainly their grandparents. And now the system has come exotically full circle. And it's wonderful. Do admit."

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Overheard at Maxwell Plum: "I was the only girl in my class at Smith who hadn't slept with a Jew or a Jewess, and I can tell you it made me the clown of the year. I tried to stop the patronizing laughter by pointing out that I *had* slept with a black, but everyone said it wasn't the same."

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Phil Adams, the black leader, thinks there should be more black astronauts. "We blacks simply do better out there in outer space," he claims. "It's because we have a tradition of space. We had a lot of space in Africa, for instance. We were alone under the stars there, and we thought a lot about, what was out there in the vaulted ceiling of the night, if you'll pardon my rhetoric. You whites have been indoors for too many generations, and you just don't have the same feeling for space." Phil is forming a coalition with other minority leaders who want a more equitable representation for their groups in future space exploration. "Yes, we've had a black and a woman and now we have a Jewish woman," Phil says with polite exasperation. "But we haven't had an American Indian, an Eskimo, an Hawaiian, Puerto Rican, or any handicapped or retarded people. That's only the beginning — I could go on and on — but it gives you an idea of how far we have to go. To go on earth, I mean, in terms of entitlement in order to balance the basic tolerance of space itself."

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The annual *Best Friend to Israel Award* will be announced next week at a lavish spread at the Pierre. As usual, the event is being put on by the Uptown Friends of Mossad. Also as usual, George Will, the *Washington Post* columnist, is the betting favorite, and Bill Buckley leads the dark horses. The award traditionally goes to that non-Jew who "comes closest to being a Jew."

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Pot-pourri: Julia Jones, the Vassar-trained molecular biologist who has spent the last three years working with a band of gorillas in the South Bronx, has set up another group — this time in Morganatic, West Virginia. She's feeding them Rapid Raiser, the IQ pill, and rumor claims they're doing beautifully . . . In town, Abba Baruch-Simon, the Israeli author (*Chosen In Their Genes: How the Jews Remain Jewish*) and athlete (water polo) . . . Also in town, Sam Bowie Crockett Jackson, the Texas billionaire and self-styled "He-coon racist of the entire Southwest." Although still married to Paul Belschild's daughter, Brunnhilde, Sam was seen in a number of midtown hideaways with Toussaintesse St. Lazaire D'Estaingelle, the Haitian dancer and poetess who is currently suffering from AIDS. Readers of this column will recall that Toussaintesse has been dating Errol (Tall Enough) Tewksbury, the basketball great, who, in turn, had dated Midland Jackson, the artist, who just happens to be Alamo Jackson's daughter. As Errol says,

"It's a small world, and getting smaller." . . . King Carter Madison, head of Virginians Against Anti-Semitism, the Richmond-based Old Guard organization, walking along Fifth Avenue at three in the morning with a male nurse from the Eddie Cantor Clinic. It was about a year ago that King broke down in the middle of a speech he was making in praise of Elie Wiesel at a lunch hosted by Yitzhak Areshnap, the tympanist. Since then he has made great progress, and is now in the advanced basket-weaving class and runs the projector for the weekly showing of *Anne Frank's Diary*. "I like it here," he said in a recent letter to his sister, Mrs. Bullarts Gwathmey, also of Richmond. "I like the big statues of Eddie Cantor and Joe Penner and all the others in the Great Hall. I like the food. I like my late-night walks. I like New York."

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Overheard at the Bronx Zoo: A white girl of eight asks her father, "Some day is everyone going to be dark-colored?" White father (with enthusiasm): "You bet!" White girl: "Why?" White father: "Because." White girl: "I don't want to be dark." White father (exasperated): "You won't be dark, your children will. Or your grandchildren." White girl: "I don't want dark grandchildren." White father (terminating the conversation): "You will when you get them."

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Doing brilliantly: Miscegenation Sperm Centers, the national chain founded by Amory Peabody. Doing badly: the case of Hans-Dietrich Wurst, the seventy-year-old janitor from Ottumwa, Iowa, who is fighting extradition to Germany and trial for war crimes. As readers of this column may recall, Wurst was accused of involvement in the theft of 23,417 yarmulkes from a synagogue in Pierre-sur-Dominique, France, during WWII. He was not at the scene of the crime, but he was working in Germany at that time for Bannermann AG, the coffin manufacturers, and it was into Bannermann coffins that the yarmulkes were put before they were dropped into 1,432.96 feet of water near Salzburg. They were eventually recovered, but the water had seeped into the coffins and they were ruined. "Destruction of yarmulkes — especially on such a scale — is one of the most serious of all anti-Semitic crimes," says James (Jungle Jim) Kahane, the ex-rabbi (defrocked for concealing his mother's German lineage), ex-weight lifter (banned for flattening an official with 250 kilos), ex-gun runner in the Middle East (none of his products had firing pins), and ex-bouncer (too intoxicated to bounce). Jungle Jim currently heads the Religious Desk of the Pittsburgh chapter of the Ju Jux Jan, the predominantly non-Jewish but all-out pro-Jewish and pro-Israeli secret organization. "The yarmulke means everything to Jews," says Jungle Jim Kahane. "The Talmud explains that. Next to his foreskin, a Jew values his yarmulke higher than anything. That's why this Hans-Dietrich Wurst is the most hunted war criminal on our list. If he'd done a better job when he was working for Bannermann, those coffins might not have leaked, and the yarmulkes would have been dry when they were pulled up. It still would have been a war crime to have made the coffins at all, but there would have been extenuating circumstances if they'd been watertight."

Notes from the Sceptred Isle - John Nobull

There is a longstanding English tradition that one's behaviour abroad need not be characterised by quite the same degree of restraint as one shows at home. Kipling has a perspicacious poem called "Et dona ferentes," in which polite Englishmen abroad allow themselves to be provoked to the point where they put their tormentors to flight and smash a casino to bits:

*Oh, my country, bless the training that from cot to castle runs --
The pitfall of the stranger but the bulwark of thy sons --
Measured speech and ordered action, sluggish soul and unperturbed,
Till we wake our Island-Devil -- nowise cool for being curbed!*

Well, that tradition of restraint has been breaking down for some time now, and any number of liberals have done their permissive best to hurry the process. Now the results are beginning to force themselves on the attention, both at home and abroad. Hardly a week passes without reports of further outrages committed by troops of yobboes masquerading as football fans. And they do not wait to be provoked. I have seen them in the Champs Elysées, assaulting innocent bystanders, bashing in the tops of parked cars as they bounce on them with hobnailed boots, reeling drunkenly across the road, careless of the oncoming traffic. The opposition has prudently taken cover -- all except one massive Bayern supporter, as broad as he was high, who sat quietly sipping his grenadine at a nearby café table, surrounded by a magic circle of peace within a radius of about three yards. The behaviour of Northern industrial football fans can be even worse. There are reports of them actually urinating on the massed crowds at the stadiums, and in Glasgow large numbers were killed when a stand collapsed. I diagnose this as the mindless violence of those who deeply desire discipline without knowing it, and who are out to punish the society which has failed to control them.

I suppose I ought to be more shocked than I am by all these goings-on. But they do have their funny side, especially when caring liberals are on the receiving end. Besides, I see little harm in a spot of violence, provided it is confined to the football stadiums. Soccer is such a low-grade game by comparison with rugby football, and is played by so few of its spectators, that they inevitably find some other outlet for their energies. I am not saying that we should participate in the destabilisation of our society, but since it no longer repre-

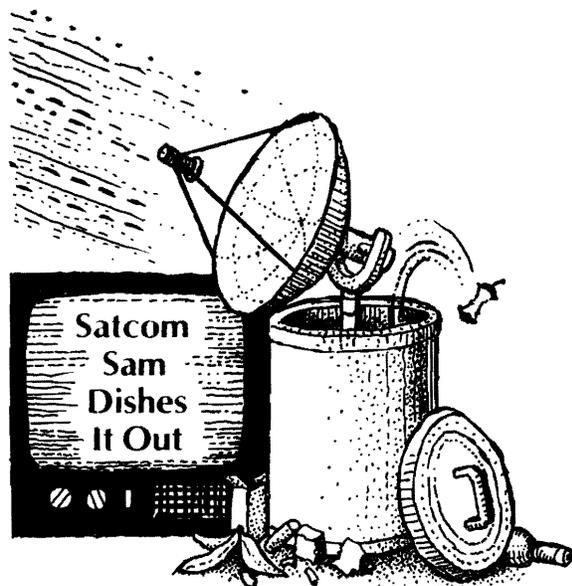
sents our interests to any extent, do we really care much if it is destabilised? Isn't it better to prepare ourselves for its eventual collapse? Meanwhile, the appalling behaviour of our football fans provides a salutary corrective to those Continentals who used to regard us as ridiculously inhibited and to those in the New Britain who used to rejoice in the classlessness of our twentieth-century society.

* * *

In this Orwell year, everyone seems to be anxious to climb onto the bandwagon and claim him. It was not always so, and is not necessarily so now, as a letter in the *New Statesman* (6/1/83) by Leslie Moody makes clear. He argues that Orwell never really felt accepted by the working class which he wished to emulate, and that "all of his resentment and sense of rejection were spewed into obscenities like *Animal Farm* and *Nineteen Eighty-Four*." As Orwell's publisher, Frederick Warburg, put it, 1984 was "a deliberate, sadistic attack on Socialism and Socialist positions generally, worth a cool million votes to the Conservative Party." This is interesting, because the Warburg family is one of the richest in the world, and was one of those which helped fund Act I of the Russian Revolution, one Warburg at that time being in control of the Prussian state finances, while his brother was assistant commander-in-chief of the Federal Reserve System. Anyway, Moody concludes that "1984 is the year for Socialists to consign Orwell to the dustbin of history." I find this attitude wholly consistent in a socialist. After all, every detail of *Animal Farm* amounts to a history of the Bolshevik experiment in Russia. The old pig Major is meant to be Karl Marx, while the pig Napoleon is obviously Stalin, the pig Snowball Trotsky, while the pig Squealer represents the Party line. It is worth adding that Orwell is on record as disliking pigs. In fact, he disliked intellectuals in any case, as is clear from his early novel, *The Road to Wigan Pier*, where he refers to "that dreary tribe of highminded women, sandal-wearers and bearded fruit-juice drinkers."

I am partial to fruit-juice myself and I sometimes wear sandals, but you can see what he means. Again, the shire horse Boxer is a stupid but faithful Stakhanovite, and dogs represent the OGPU and NKVD, and Mr. Jones is meant to be the Tsar. Orwell tried to cover himself by claiming that the book was a criticism of all forms of totalitarianism, but there is no reference to either Italian Fascism or Nazism. Indeed, in one article, which for some reason has seldom been reprinted, Orwell likened the effect of Hitler on his devotees to that of Jesus Christ.





The longer I play around with my satellite TV system, the more I realize its one great advantage is that it allows me to make an end run around those grating commercials. Take the Olympic Games, which were given a veritable ocean of TV coverage. The commercial overflow on ABC was absolutely horrendous. At times there was more video huckstering going on than athletics. In despair, I turned to the Canadian television reportage on satellite Anik D and found that the Canadian Broadcasting Company carried only about one-third as many commercial spots as ABC, and the CBC's French broadcasts fewer than that. But, after a day or two, the constant repetition of these commercials became so wearying, I looked around for a commercial-free channel. (In satellite TV language, channels are called transponders.) I found two such transponders on Telstar 301 -- one offered a split-screen Japanese coverage of the games; the other was a broadcast going to Brazil. Since it was a little hard to keep up with two sporting events at the same time, I cast my lot with Brazilian television. Not one commercial! The announcer, who spoke in Portuguese, reported the events rather tersely and un-Latinishly, unlike American reporters who believe that words must always dominate acts, even in a visual medium. That the announcer spoke what to me was an unfamiliar language was not too bothersome because I could see what was happening at all times. But there was one very annoying disadvantage. The cameras were focused on events with Brazilian competitors. Searching around on other satellites, I finally struck gold on Satcom 4 -- two transponders that were working for European television networks and that were covering the games without one word of comment and total silence from the hucksters. When I wanted to watch women's gymnastics, I turned the knob to one transponder. When I wanted to watch weight lifting, I turned it to the other. It was video heaven.

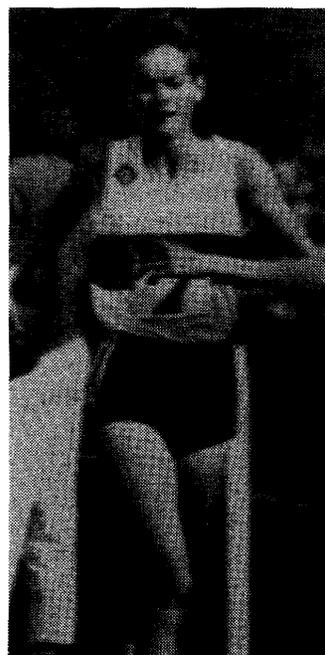
The 1984 Olympics offered the interested viewer a graduate course in physical anthropology and Darwinism. The swimmers, men and women, were as Nordic as one can

get in this increasingly un-Nordic world. Blacks, Asians and Mediterraneans simply didn't have a chance in the aquatic events. Even the contestants from the Latin countries were for the most part Nordic. The one or two black and Asian swimmers who managed to get in the elimination heats came in last or next to last. Swimming prowess seems to depend on height and a proper ratio of body weight to bone weight. The Mediterraneans and Asians were out of the picture because of their puny stature. Blacks have such a high proportion of weight in their skeletal structure they have to devote too much of their swimming energy merely to staying afloat.

Natural selection was at work on the physiques of the female swimmers. Almost all were superior-looking creatures glowing with health and good looks. But none of them seemed to have a bosom, except for the backstroke contestants. It is probably a matter of streamlining. Chest protuberances probably create a drag that slows the breaststroke and freestyle swimmer down. Bosoms on backstroke swimmers, however, don't cause too much trouble, since their chests are out of the water most of the time.

In gymnastics, however, low stature and compactness are important plusses. The winners were either Asians or short Nordics. Again, there was the absence of blacks, one reason being their height. But in short-distance running, where Negroes have limbs structured for speed and a low ratio of body weight to bone weight ("minimum excess baggage"), Nordics, Asians or mixtures thereof didn't stand a chance.

In the long-distance races, however, when endurance was the most important factor, small, thin Mediterranean males did best. The great question as to which of the female runners was the faster, Mary Decker or Zola Budd, was not



Zola Budd in action

answered because of the tragic contretemps in the 1,500-meter race. Banned because she was a South African, Zola had to worm her way into the Games, so to speak, by acquiring at the very last minute British citizenship. When Mary tripped and was out of the race, Zola was first accused of fouling her rival. But a careful study of the TV films showed that this was not the case. Zola herself suffered from someone stepping on her bare feet with spiked track shoes. With all this going on, it was a wonder she managed to come in seventh.

One might say that the opening day of the Olympics was colored black, what with Jesse Owens's granddaughter carrying in the torch under the eyes of black L.A. Mayor Tom Bradley and passing it to black Rafer Johnson, the onetime Olympic decathlon champion, who lit the

flame. But a blacker day in both senses was the eve of the 23rd Olympiad when black Daniel L. Young deliberately drove his car at high speed into a crowded sidewalk in Los Angeles, killing a teenage girl and injuring 51 others. Practically all the victims were white. Negro car-bashing of whites is now becoming a recognized crime category and has spread havoc and mayhem in New York, Reno and other cities. If it keeps up, it may soon rank with mugging as a prime cause for white flight from the cities.

The Olympic games always provide a new occasion for anti-Nazi propaganda, such as the old canard of Hitler refusing to shake Jesse Owens's hand in 1936. Although Owens himself denied the story before his death, *TV Guide* (July 7, 1984) repeated it in "Berlin's 1936 Olympics: How Jesse Owens Dashed Hitler's Dream." As a letter writer pointed out in a later issue, Germany won the most medals in the 1936 Olympics -- 33 of them gold. What kind of dream-dashing was that?

There was a large turnout in Los Angeles for a memorial service for the 11 Jews who died at the hands of the PLO and the West German police in the 1972 Olympics. But there was no replay of Leni Riefenstahl's great film documentary of the 1936 game, a film still under a general ban in the West. Leni's cinematic chef d'oeuvre is often considered to be the greatest artistic work inspired by the Olympics since the poetry of Pindar.

* * *

Satellite TV systems are expensive, largely because of the cost of the big dish antennas. In my area you need at least a 9-foot diameter dish for good reception. Clear pictures are only possible with much smaller dishes if the satellites are beefed up with higher frequencies. Although present technology makes this feasible, the hold-up is caused by government red tape and financial problems. Sooner or later, however, most television will come from earth stations to satellites to 2-3 foot diameter dishes on rooftops. Theoretically, this would free us from the present near monopoly of the networks, which look upon small dish systems with mixed emotions. But since the expenses

that go into most programming will always demand a large financial investment, the big boys or Big Brother will probably still be in command.

Last year some 15 companies were preparing to get into DBS, as the direct broadcast system from satellite to home is called. By July 27, the first deadline for applying to the FCC for constructing DBS satellites, only seven companies showed up. Western Union, CBS and RCA had all pulled out, at least temporarily. Practically all of the seven applicants were small companies with very little experience in the programming part of the business. The exception was United Satellites Communications, Inc., which has already been conducting an experimental five-transponder DBS system in central Indiana and Illinois. Subscribers pay \$39.95 per month to have a small rooftop dish and a decoder for the TV programs which originate from a fairly low-powered satellite. The experiment proved somewhat successful, but when the company sought money for expansion in other markets, it ran into a stone wall.

* * *

On an "Agronsky & Co." program, not long after an American space probe took a series of dramatic pictures of Saturn, the participants waxed enthusiastic -- until Carl Rowan jumped in with the observation, "Yes, but what's it got to do with the price of pork chops?" Rowan "clarified" his complaint by voicing his concern that important domestic issues such as inflation were being overlooked by all the emphasis on space exploration. What he was really saying was that Americans have no business wasting their time out there in the solar system until subsidized pork chops are placed on the kitchen table of every welfare mother in the land. To take Rowan's argument a step further, America's first priority should be the elevation of its Negro population to "complete equality" with its white population, probably by means of a "domestic Marshall Plan." Were we to do just that, at whatever expense, we can be certain that the Rowans would then tell us that we have no right to explore space "as long as there's a hungry child anywhere in the Third World."

Sam Missed the Point

Satcom Sam's view of the NBC mini-series *V* (*Instauration*, June 1984) is almost totally at odds with my own. Sam's report seems largely based on a newspaper article by Jerry Gladman, which included an interview with the show's creator, Kenneth Johnson. I have no doubt that Johnson huckstered his science fiction series as a cautionary tale with more than a few similarities to Hitler's Germany and some overbearing pro-Jewish propaganda. It doesn't take a literary detective to discover that his aliens "were the Germans." What surer way is there to get your idea on the air these days than to claim it's anti-Nazi? However, a closer look at the action and the unfolding of the plot would make a plausible case for

believing that *V* was not so much anti-Nazi as an under-the-surface exposé of Hitler's most dedicated enemies.

"They look like us," says one of the good guys, yet under the skin they were reptiles, calling to mind *Instauration's* article on reptilian brains (August 1979). They descend from the ships as intergalactic refugees, begging for aid to keep their planet from dying. The good-natured, selfless earthlings pitch right in, only to be stabbed in the back by a pack of greedy inhumans who proceed to take over the planet, terrorize everyone in sight, steal our most valuable resource (water) and transport our people back to their world as food. This is no Nazi parallel. It points in the opposite

direction.

The male lead's own mother is shown to be a fanatical xenophile who even shoots to kill at her own son because he dares to oppose her extraterrestrial buddies. Even when the true nature of the lizard people is revealed, she clings to their side and shows herself a traitor not only to her own family and race, but to her entire planet. Jews didn't do this in Nazi Germany, but our people are doing it every day in liberal-minority America.

Refreshingly, miscegenation is at least implicitly considered a no-no. The mating of one of the invaders and an earth girl (who just happens to be Jewish) is portrayed as clearly undesirable. The girl gives birth to

twins -- a reptile and a human-looking baby. The latter, however, has a serpent's tongue.

There are several other characterizations that are almost never seen on American TV. There is the priest who stupidly and obsessively believes that the revelation of God's Word to the lizards will allow humans and invaders to live together in peace and harmony. Adopting the presumptuous role of missionary to outer space, he goes to the invaders with Bible in hand. After being

grilled for what information he can provide, he is killed and disposed of like so much garbage.

Finally, one of the human rebel leaders is discovered to be a Hollywood fascist type, who wants to lash out, kill and destroy all of the aliens as soon as a smart earthling genetic engineer has synthesized an invader-killing virus. He fights the "good guy" leader to a standstill over this point. At the end, he stands shoulder to shoulder with the rest of the rebels in victory, a fully accepted

member of their brave band despite his less-than-liberal hang-ups.

Is Kenneth Johnson "one of us"? Did he pull off a successful video coup using the liberal-minority coalition's own idiot box as his weapon? Did he con the con men?

I won't pretend to be the final authority on the matter, but I think this analysis of V is at least as valid as Sam's. Let Instaurationists watch the entire miniseries when it is next broadcast and judge for themselves.

302

Talking Numbers

Queen Elizabeth II's paycheck amounts to a tax-free \$103,846 a week. Husband Philip gets \$5,000 a week. The Queen makes another \$1 million a year on investments; her consort about \$200,000.

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1,149 (22%) of Massachusetts' 5,189 parolees have vanished from the scene.

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Of every 5 doctors in the U.S., 1 was trained abroad. 15,000 to 18,000 Americans attend foreign medical schools, most situated in Mexico and the Caribbean. Four such schools in the Dominican Republic have awarded 2,100 false degrees to students who paid up to \$50,000 for them.

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The U.S. currently has 92 female rabbis.

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Teamster President Jackie Presser's salary was \$491,055 in 1983, plus \$20,000 for expenses. Harold Friedman, another Teamster chieftain, made \$460,955 the same year. William Wynn of the United Food and Commercial Workers got \$215,000, which made him the country's third most highly paid union official. The first two of these union bosses are Jewish. The third is the proud recipient of the Israel Prime Minister's medal.

#

In 1968 the Supreme Court voided laws against interracial marriages in 20 states. In 1980, 1.9% or 18,853 of all U.S. marriages were interracial -- double the number in 1968. As prognosticated, the most common form of marital mixing has been black male/white female.

#

A New York federal court awarded Mr. and Mrs. Yaakov Elkon and their children \$550,000 for the anti-Semitic harassment they suffered at the hands of Brad Berry, a Longuyland neighbor.

Child Find, an agency set up to track missing children, says over 150,000 American kids are kidnapped each year. Parents engaged in custody fights are responsible for 100,000 of these abductions. The remaining 50,000 missing children are grabbed by sex offenders and extortionists. 10% are found dead; 10% alive. 40,000 are never seen by their parents again.

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The American media currently lose 83% of the libel suits that go to trial. But 70% of the adverse verdicts are overturned by higher courts.

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Tax evaders cheat the Italian government out of \$20 billion a year.

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Jews won 10 medals in the summer and winter 1936 Olympics in Germany, although Jewish groups organized a worldwide boycott against the games and almost succeeded in keeping the U.S. out.

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West European banks have recently loaned Russia, which already owes the West \$28.7 billion, another \$250 million.

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Only 13% of U.S. electricity is supplied by nuclear plants, a percentage which is expected to increase to 18% in the 1990s. Canada's nuclear reactors, which produce electricity for half the American price, have already sold \$438 million worth of electrical power to the U.S. since 1978. By 1990, 60% of Ontario's electricity will be nuclear generated.

#

More than 4,000 Filipinas have, in effect, been "sold" to West German men. In 1970, only 34 Asians were issued K-1 visas, for immigrants who plan to marry an American citizen within 90 days. In 1983, the total was 3,428.

An estimated 71,000 illegals are now in Canada. This year the Canadian government expects to deport 6,200 of them.

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269,377 pounds of dynamite were stolen in the U.S. in 1976-80. 382 homes, 240 businesses, 172 vehicles and 78 schools were bombed in 1981 alone. 316 persons were killed, 1,871 injured in 18,875 bombing incidents in the U.S. in 1972-81.

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In 1982 there were 17,624,000 American blacks of voting age. 10,422,000 registered and 7,581,000 voted.

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38% of the public school teachers who live in Chicago send their children to private schools.

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The Border Patrol is now more than one-quarter Hispanic.

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Switzerland has underground shelters for 95% of its population. 10% of the Swiss (650,000) are in the army.

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Last May, KKK member Stephen Miller garnered 38,430 votes in the Democratic primary for lieutenant governor of North Carolina. The state's #1 Klansman, Glenn Miller, came in 8th in a 10-man race for governor, receiving 5,859 votes.

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The family income of 44.7% of American women in the 18- to 29-year age bracket who had a child in the 12 months preceding June 1983 was less than \$15,000.

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Blacks comprise approximately 1% of the tenured and non-tenured faculty in predominantly white colleges. In her affirmative action mania, one white administrator has admitted she will pay black professors in liberal arts \$3,000 more per year than a white professor of comparable experience.

Talking Numbers

AT&T, which is having a hard enough time as it is, was defrauded of \$108 million by its customers last year. Beginning in June, the company barred all direct-dial, credit-card calls from south Florida to 26 countries. Most of them were in the Caribbean and Latin America. The Eastern Hemisphere countries were Greece, India, Iran, Pakistan, the Philippines, Saudi Arabia, Turkey -- and Israel.

#

A Gallup poll of 257 generals and admirals taken in June found that 52% consider themselves Republicans, 4% Democrats, 43% Independents, and 1% Don't Know. 66% said they feel a "great deal" or "fair amount" of concern about the possibility of a major conventional war in the Middle East that would draw in the superpowers; only 26% feel those degrees of concern about the possibility of a conventional attack by Soviet forces on Western Europe.

Since 1947 the Jewish Chautauqua Society has donated 99,457 volumes of Judaica to 2,454 college libraries. The Society recently made a nationwide mailing offering a free book, *Jewish People, Jewish Thought*, to any college requesting it. In addition to sending lecturing rabbis to 2,189 institutions of higher learning, the Society has also conducted courses in Judaism in 262 universities, has dispatched rabbis or rabbinical students to serve as counselors in 150 Christian camps and Boy Scout encampments, and produced 50 motion pictures and spot announcements, which have been given millions of dollars worth of free time on 1,200 TV and radio stations.

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According to the May issue of *Harper's* (which didn't give a source), there has been one armed robbery in the history of Iceland.

The late Sekou Toure, dictator of Guinea, drove one-third of his subjects into exile. He also slaughtered 35 of his own Cabinet ministers over the years. A spokesman for President Reagan eulogized, "The United States valued Toure's wise and prudent counsel."

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The U.S. Air Force has agreed to pay \$3.75 million to 2,600 present and former black employees at Robins Air Force Base for alleged job discrimination.

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When mother is not working, it costs parents \$191,600 to raise three children decently to age 18; \$234,900 if mother is working fulltime.

#

Pepsi Cola must sell 875 million cans of soft drinks just to recoup the production costs of its Michael Jackson commercials -- four for every American!

News From New Sodom

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... or Our Sweet Submissive Misses,
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7 DAYS

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Delegates at the Democratic Convention in San Francisco were greeted by this inspiring ad in a gay magazine. We wonder how many of them visited Casa Dora. More than a few perhaps, since there were four or five dozen gay delegates, almost all of them Mondale boosters.

Other hot news from Jonestown-by-the-Bay:

- Fifty-four new AIDS cases were reported for the month of July, a new record.
- Gay beer, already tested in San Diego, has made its debut in the Bay Area. The label bears the appropriately nostalgic name of Oscar Wilde, which can easily be sloganized into "Wet and Wilde" and "Walk on the Wilde Side." Photos of bare-chested men holding bottles in phallic patterns will adorn the ads.
- Two thousand teenage prostitutes, most of them boys, are thronging San Francisco streets. Many do their soliciting on skateboards.
- Daniel K. Boro, "Dr. Sex," was arrested for rape and theft, but the charges were dismissed when the prosecution witnesses failed to show. Boro, a 45-year-old house painter from Honolulu, convinced female patients they had a highly infectious disease that could only be treated by intercourse with an "assistant" injected with a special serum that ended up in his sperm. One woman paid \$4,500 for the treatment. Police arrested Boro when it turned out he was the "assistant." Boro faces similar charges in San Mateo County, where he remains in jail in lieu of \$200,000 bail.



On April 29, **CLAUS VAN BANNING**, a former inmate of Dachau and a Dutch-born Christian, told the Breakfast Club of the Beth Shalom Synagogue in Toronto, Canada, that he "saw inmates' heads shaved before they were led to the gas chambers" -- a curious statement since even Simon Wiesenthal admits there were no gas chambers at Dachau. Van Banning went on to say that the gassed inmates' hair was used to line slippers. And he had more atrocities up his sleeve. When a new arrival at Dachau collapsed on the parade ground, van Banning saw a German soldier pour "petrol on the body and set him on fire -- just for his own amusement."

☆ ☆ ☆

WILBERT TATUM, the editor-in-chief of New York's *Amsterdam News*, a black-as-pitch weekly with a 50,000 circulation, has for a wife the former Susan Kohn, a refugee from Czechoslovakia. Daughter Elinor, 13, can't make up her mind whether to have a bas mitzvah or become a Baptist like Daddy. New York Mayor Koch has said that Tatum, who lives in a 23-room triplex in Greenwich Village, operates an "anti-Semitic rag."

☆ ☆ ☆

Adman **LEON CHARNEY**, a member of the Democratic Party's Rules Committee, raised \$50,000 for Mondale by buttonholing delegates on the floor of the Democratic Convention. At the same time, he raised an equal amount of money from delegates for his client, Ezer Weizmann, the former Israeli defense minister, who was campaigning in the Israeli elections.

☆ ☆ ☆

The late Luigi Barzini more than once observed that Italian mountebanks like Casanova must usually go north of the Alps to find their victims: in Italy, their type is familiar and readily spotted by all but the dullest. Maybe that is why **J. DAVID DOMINELLI**, who launched the phony investment house of J. David & Co. five years ago, sought out the rich WASPs of southern California for his prime victims. "The guy is a master at making people believe him," explained Newport Beach lawyer Pat Duffy, who invested \$250,000 in what amounted to a giant Ponzi or pyramid scheme. San Diego Mayor Roger Hedgecock was another victim. When authorities closed in on the West Indies-based firm in February, they found \$600,000 in assets -- and \$112 million owed to 1,500 investors. Dominelli's two dozen luxury cars, six houses and \$4.5 million private jet hardly begin to explain where the loot had gone.

Since his wealth is beyond counting -- and imagining -- **MARVIN DAVIS**, possibly the world's richest Jew, could well afford to buy out Marc Rich's 50% interest in 20th Century Fox. The sale was forced in the sense that Davis, who is very active in the Democratic Party, was somewhat (but not overly) embarrassed by his close association with Rich, who is now holed up in Switzerland to avoid being jailed as the biggest tax evader (\$48 million) in U.S. history. Davis and Rich bought 20th Century Fox in 1981 for \$722 million. It will be interesting to see whether Davis's payment (the price was not mentioned) will go directly to Rich, or whether some of the dollars will be seized by the Feds as partial recompense for what Rich owes the U.S. Treasury. 20th Century, by the way, reported a \$47.7 million profit in 1983.

☆ ☆ ☆

HARVEY MILK, the faggoty San Francisco supervisor slain by Dan White, had a lover boy named **SCOTT SMITH**. On July 24, Smith, a gay organizer and graphic designer, was busted on five felony counts for selling and possessing dangerous drugs. Just previous to his arrest, Smith had served as official host to the Mississippi delegation to the Democratic Convention.

☆ ☆ ☆

Senator **STROM THURMOND**, the Democrat turned Dixiecrat turned Republican, the arch segregationist turned arch integrationist, recently introduced Senate Joint Resolution 340, authorizing President Reagan to designate (in grab-bag English) the week of September 23, 1984, as "National Historically Black Colleges Week."

☆ ☆ ☆

A 17-year-old youth identified only as **EUGENE** killed himself with an overdose of barbiturates on July 2 because his parents refused to pay for plastic surgery to make him look like **MICHAEL JACKSON**. One hopes the lad was in quest of a whiter appearance, but the fact that he lived in Sevan, France, leads to an unlovely surmise.

☆ ☆ ☆

SAMUEL RAY GERSH and his wife **ANNETTE STERN GERSH** have been indicted by a federal grand jury in Dallas on charges of bilking illegal Iranian immigrant Mehdi Sarkhosh out of \$2,600 while promising to get him political asylum and a permanent visa. Mrs. Gersh, a clerk, is charged with falsely representing herself as an immigration judge, while her husband stands accused of pretending to be an immigration lawyer.

The 1984 platform of the **COMMUNIST PARTY** wants the U.S. to pull out of Central America, remove Pershing II missiles from Europe, impose economic sanctions on South Africa, legalize the six-hour day (at no cut in pay), outlaw racist and anti-Semitic acts, establish verifiable quotas "in all areas of life" and increase Social Security payments by 25%. It is interesting to note that the Party line, which has always trumpeted its opposition to racism, is becoming openly racist in its support of quotas. The Democratic Party, incidentally, is not the only one running a female for vice-president. On the ticket with Gus Hall, the token non-Jewish white, who is its perennial choice for president, the Communist Party has again picked as its vice-presidential candidate that noisy, noxious, gun-running moll, **ANGELA DAVIS**.

☆ ☆ ☆

Dead at 73 is Rabbi **BERNARD BERGMAN**, king of the nursing homes, who served a slap-on-the-wrist 8-month jail term for pulling off the biggest Medicaid fraud in Zoo City history (\$2.5 million). Two thousand friends and admirers attended Bergman's funeral service, after which his body was flown to Israel for burial.

☆ ☆ ☆

NOEL EPSTEIN is the editor of the *Washington Post Weekly*, Katharine Graham's attempt to spread the *Post's* gospel nationwide.

☆ ☆ ☆

Would **GARY HART** have made a better presidential candidate than Mondale? **MARILYN YOUNGBIRD**, the Comanche Indian squaw who has been his long-time "spiritual adviser," "soulmate" and "closest friend," thinks so. Some years ago she put on a ceremony for Gary in which all the participants, including the Indian medicine men, shed their clothes. In another ritual, one that Hart himself attended, gourd dancers brushed Marilyn's and Gary's bodies with eagle feathers. Said Youngbird, a divorcée with three grandchildren, "It was sensual, oh yes!"

☆ ☆ ☆

The Confederate flag will never fly in San Francisco if local leftists have their way. Last April, **RICHARD BRADLEY**, a 34-year-old black man dressed like a Union soldier, climbed a 40-foot flagpole in front of City Hall. As 50 members of the Spartacist League and similar groups applauded, he cut the "stars and bars" into pieces and dropped them to the ground, where a comrade burned them. "It is not a historic flag, it is a symbol of racism," said protestor **KAREN WYATT**, who wants the display of 18 historic U.S. flags at the Civic Center reduced to 17.



Canada. To read about what is happening to our northern neighbors these days is to feel an anger and dismay which even the worst doings of our own "lib-min" coalition can never provoke. For in Canada, much more than here, it is the Majority "leaders" who are slitting their own people's throats with only minimal prodding. Three recent examples:

- On June 2, at a big international hotel in downtown Toronto (famous as a "Scottish city" when World War II ended), the leader of the Progressive Conservative Party -- and now Canada's new prime minister -- Brian Mulroney, handed away the future of white Canada. As 2,000 Chinese and Indians, Jews and blacks, Hispanics and Mediterraneans whistled, stomped and cheered, Mulroney declared that multiculturalism was an "absolutely indispensable part" of Canada's "national identity," adding, "To reject it is to reject the essence of our society." (The pity is, he might have been speaking in Minneapolis or Melbourne, Edinburgh or Stockholm.)

Never again, said Mulroney, would his party permit itself to be called the party of WASPs. "Unity does not depend on uniformity. It depends on shared experiences, shared values . . ." He then announced a five-point Conservative program to promote multiculturalism, including "heritage language training" and "cultural retention studies." The fifth point: "Wherever it rears its ugly head," racism must be stamped out. (Yet a quick perusal of almost any Canadian book or magazine prior to 1960 reveals white civilization as an underlying assumption of Canadian culture. So much for "cultural retention"! All penalties for work absences for reason of religion must be ended, exclaimed Mulroney. (But don't bet that the rule will apply to any religion conceived on the continent of Europe.)

- On May 25, the Manitoba Human Rights Commission unveiled a "human rights code" which it called the "most advanced in North America." The Commission's chairman, Dr. Dale Gibson, explained that "hate literature," to be labeled as such, need not cause any hatred for a group. If it makes people feel sorry for a group or say "they are to be pitied," then it is "hate," said Dr. Gibson. The new code also places the burden of proof respecting the truth of statements made by the accused party on the accused rather than on the plaintiff or the prosecutor. One need not be a legal genius to recognize the 180° turn from a millennium or so of Anglo-Saxon common law. Finally, "creeds" as well as "religions" are covered, which, critics contend, would make it impossible to criticize even loose ideological groupings of individuals who are favored by the rigid Cana-

dian Establishment. The federal government in Ottawa is seriously considering amendments to its criminal code which parallel those of the Manitoba Commission.

- Beginning last January 1, all on-duty members of the Royal Canadian Mounted Police were required to answer the phone with "Bonjour" rather than "Hello" -- a bureaucrat's way of making the nation's French minority feel welcome everywhere. Bitter opposition brought a small concession in May: "Now only detachments in areas where more than 3% of the population is French-speaking or those near major highways or national parks have to use the greeting."

This is happening at a time when all roadside signs, public or private, in the English language are forbidden in Quebec province, even in areas where 100% of the population speaks English and has always spoken English! As reported previously in *Instauration*, the great majority of English-speaking high-school graduates in Quebec are now abandoning their ancestral homes -- indeed, their own families. This is not a national issue in Canada. But when a Sikh immigrant, just off the boat, claims he cannot get the house he wants in the best Vancouver neighborhood for reasons of race -- that is a headline story!

* * *

The Nippon Shorinji Kempo Federation, a Japanese firm which teaches martial arts, has abandoned its efforts to register a reverse swastika as its trademark in Canada. For the Japanese, as for many other peoples, the swastika has profound religious significance. But B'nai B'rith Canada has finally convinced the Nips that swastikas and white people should never go together.

Perhaps the B'rithers' next target will be Eimskip, the Iceland Steamship Company Ltd. Its fleet of swastika-bearing ships calls regularly at Halifax, Nova Scotia.



Ontario boasts a town of Swastika, just west of Kirkland Lane (pop. 13,500). And just 30 miles below the Quebec border is charming Swastika, New York. How to get there? Beginning at Keene, NY, proceed about 13 miles north on state highway 9-N past the "Land of Make Believe" (a roadside attraction) and the "Paleface Ski Cen-

ter," hang a left on the local road to Hawk-eye, then a right at Black Brook, and continue straight for three miles.

Britain. From our London correspondent. An important book I've recently come upon is Stan Gooch's *Neanderthal Question*. Published in 1977 by Wildwood House, it's the last book in a trilogy, the other two being *Total Man* and *Personality and Evolution*. Gooch's thesis is that modern man has, in differing ratios, Cro-Magnon and Neanderthal blood in his veins. The author regards geniuses as having more or less equal parts of the two and in support of his claim he mentions Einstein, Goethe and Freud. Although much of the book shows how we are "torn inwardly in two opposite directions," Gooch stresses that any attempt to tease out the strains would "lead rapidly to conditions of barbarism, mental sterility and cultural decay . . ."

I've chosen some juicy tidbits from *Neanderthal Question* to whet the intellectual appetite of Instaurationists:

Apart from those primates who live in areas of caves, all others sleep in trees. "Is this why, in dwellings with more than one level, our bedrooms are upstairs?"

The three major races of mankind probably developed from different species.

Bullfights and the religious cult of Mithras are folk memories of the great slaughter of Neanderthals by Cro-Magnons. Some other folk memories of Neanderthals are fairy tales of "dwarves that toil underground and . . . misshapen trolls who live in caves deep in the inaccessible mountains."

What is it in evolutionary history that would lead an organism to consider the future and devise strategies for it? Is it the carnivore who must plan ahead and postpone gratification. For the herbivore, the grazer, life is always now.

In individuals, the mix of Cro-Magnon and Neanderthal is "a priceless, but so often disintegrative and destructive endowment."

"At the risk of sounding fascistic, I will say that when excellent men provide the means of a better life, the unexcelled profit equally by it and multiply also."

Two thousand years of persecution of Jews has strengthened their Neanderthal characteristics, and this Neanderthalisation has, in turn, increased "the amount of persecution by reason of arousing ancient, instinctive antagonisms in their persecutors."

The tragic experience of the American Negro has strengthened his Neanderthal qualities.

About 30,000 years ago Cro-Magnons began to exterminate classic Neanderthals. "If the process lasted several thousand years, as is possible, then an ethologically based negative reaction could have been produced, biologically and genetically, in Cro-Magnon."

Cro-Magnon and the ancient Indo-Eu-

ropeans were one and the same people.

"The Labour Party, not just metaphorically, but quite literally, is the Party of Neanderthal. The Conservative Party, not just metaphorically, but quite literally, is the Party of Cro-Magnon . . . [T]he Neanderthal characteristics of a population will tend to be found most notably at the bottom of the social heap."

"Socialism is a female sub-culture. Conservatism is a male sub-culture."

"Despite its superficial overlay of cognitive and Cro-Magnonoid elements, Catholicism is basically the religion of Neanderthal in its teaching and appeal. Actually, it is not especially fruitful to single out any particular religious belief for mention. For religion is Neanderthal. It is his thing."

The original Cro-Magnon was tall, white-skinned and fair-haired, long-legged and long-sighted. He bequeathed to us the concept of heroism, the ritualized duel, the hunt, the male society, the ownership of property, pair-bonding and thence, ultimately, romantic love and the submissive female.

If the originally dark coat of other adults was once an aversive stimulus, which helped to underpin living as isolated, pair-bonding units -- an aversion which was circumvented by preserving the white coat and skin of childhood into adult life -- it is very possible that dark-skinned peoples arouse in Caucasians today the memory of an ancient, instinctive and once-useful hatred.

* * *

Alan Clark, the son of the late and quite great Lord Clark, has written a magnificent article in the *Daily Telegraph* (June 6, 1984), "Barbarism Beyond the Beaches," written to commemorate the 40th anniversary of D-Day. A few paragraphs ought to preserve the flavor of the piece, which could not possibly have been printed in any large American newspaper.

Twelfth SS . . . led from the front on a motorbike by Gen. Kurt Meyer, was continuously in action from the fifth day of the battle until the last, being reduced from 20,000 men to 300 and still, at the end, fighting as a dangerous and coherent unit

Of course there were, even in 1944, first class units in the British Army also. So key battles were decided by collisions of the elite. Lt. Andrew Wilson of the Buffs, gazing down on a cluster of SS infantry, was so impressed by their physical splendour even as they lay lifeless as to ask himself how his "short bandy-legged and . . . scruffy, swarthy Brumma-gem boys with eternally undone gaiters" could ever defeat men like these

[T]he Battle of Normandy [proves] that the resolution of the human spirit is, in the end, over-borne by the sheer weight of numbers and material. Yet when Kurt Meyer was finally made a prisoner, he said to his interrogators: "There will be many in this camp who are now ready to denounce Hitler, but I tell you that he was the best thing that has ever happened

to Germany."

Can Meyer and those who think like him draw satisfaction that this "thing" remains so bewitching that to repeat the assertion in a Western country remains an imprisonable offense 40 years later? Since early Christianity no idea has suffered so constant a weight of establishment persecution and censorship

Europe, ancient and historical seat of our civilisation, can never afford another civil war. We are often told that a nuclear exchange would be the End of the World. It would not. It would, certainly, be an act of criminal and irrevocable wasting. Mankind would quite casually and wickedly be discarding the treasures, souls and accumulated wisdom and humanity of its most precious and creative family. But it would not be the end of the world. It would simply be the end of the Western world. And in this entity I include the European Soviet Union.

The "underdeveloped nations" would inherit: a barbarian annexation still more degrading than the ascendancy of material corruption -- chewing-gum and Chesterfields -- that filled the vacuum of devastated Europe in 1945 and from which we have still not fully divested ourselves.

* * *

As shown by Alan Clark's article, the British press has its rare moments of objectivity and of looking at life and history from other than the liberal-minority perspective. In general, however, British newspapers, with their accent on bosoms and buffoonery, are worse than their American counterparts. And the situation is not likely to improve now that multimillionaire "British" publisher Robert Maxwell has bought the *Daily Mirror*, Britain's second largest daily (3.4 million circulation), which is more supportive of the Labour Party and is crammed with more shots of nude women than any other big British paper. Maxwell's buy also included the *Sunday People* (more than 3 million circulation), *Sporting Life* and two Scottish newspapers. Already the owner of a 10% interest in the *Observer*, another mass circulation British sheet, Maxwell has announced plans to start a new London evening newspaper. The quotation marks placed around "British" in a previous sentence indicates that both Robert and Maxwell are adopted names. Britain's newest press lord was born in Czechoslovakia of Jewish parents.

* * *

The regal portrait of Margaret Thatcher hanging in London's Tate Gallery has been attracting some attention because of two miniature portraits displayed behind the figure of Britain's prime minister. The faces belong to Maurice and Charles Saatchi, the ad "geniuses" who have been given much of the credit for Maggie's ascension to the highest spot in the British government. They handled the media blitz of the Con-

servative Party in its 1981 election victory.

Nathan David Saatchi, the father of the two brothers and a member of a rich Iraqi-Jewish family, decamped from Baghdad during World War II and made it to England where he set up a prosperous clothing business. Charles (40) and Maurice (37) were both born in England. Ten years ago the Saatchi brothers started their own ad agency. Today they have 74 offices worldwide, including one on Madison Avenue. Having recently bought control of two large media companies in England, the Saatchis at present have \$29 million in cash on deposit in U.S. banks, a nest egg for future expansion.

Condensed from an article from Behind the News (July 1984), Box 1564, Krugersdorp, Transvaal 1740, South Africa.

* * *

Zionist expertise in the kidnapping profession first came to the attention of the world media when Eichmann was abducted from Argentina and bundled off to a kangaroo court in Israel, which sentenced him to death (in a country which professes to be against capital punishment). Only Yahweh knows how many more people Mossad has kidnapped since then. The Zionist body snatchers, however, got a little bit overconfident in England recently when three of them grabbed Umaru Dikko, an exiled Nigerian politico, off the streets of London and tried to fly him back to Lagos for trial. After Dikko's disappearance, Scotland Yard grew very curious about two large crates scheduled for loading on a Nigerian jet cargo transport. When they were opened up, in one of them a prominent Israeli anesthetist, Dr. Lev Arie Shapiro, was discovered with syringe in hand, about ready to give the drugged, barely conscious Dikko another shot of Pentothal. The victim had a rubber tube in his throat to keep him from suffocating in the pool of his own vomit.

In the other crate were two Israeli goons with silencer-equipped Uzis. Almost before the trio had been booked, two Israeli lawyers flew in to defend them. (We didn't know that Israeli attorneys were licensed to practice in England.) Shortly before the kidnapping, David Kimche, the director general of the Israeli Foreign Ministry, one of the country's top intelligence agents and the leading expert on African relations, had visited London. Nonetheless, the Israeli government protested it had nothing to do with the affair.

A few days later the *New York Times*, almost on cue, came out with a 3-column story datelined Jerusalem. The headline read, "Doctor's Friends Call Him Model Israeli." Kidnappers normally do not get such puffery in the media, but when Israelis are the abductors all bets are off.

* * *



The recent British TV production of Agatha Christie's "A Caribbean Mystery" cast the wise and civilized Dr. Graham (of "solid English background") as a Negro.

Sweden and Mexico. Paul Jackson, travel editor of the *New York Post*, recently began his description of Sweden as follows:

STOCKHOLM -- If you want to see the best-looking women in Europe -- and maybe the world -- this is the place to visit.

It's not only that the women of Stockholm are knockouts, but there are so many of them.

They look like young Ingrid Bergmans: tall and blonde and willowy, for the most part, with little or no make-up, and smartly dressed and put together.

They're one of Stockholm's natural resources.

Jackson went on to say that the city's bounty of beautiful women and handsome men was "as it should be, because Stockholm is one of the most beautiful cities in Europe." He declined to speculate on the proposition that "beauty is as beauty does."

At the opposite extreme was the recent Mexican travelogue by Toronto *Globe and Mail* reporter Oakland Ross. Everywhere one looks, he exclaimed, is the ideal Nordic -- on billboards, on TV commercials, everywhere but in the flesh and blood. Typical is the blonde who stands for "Superior," a popular Mexican beer:

With her creamy complexion, her dazzling blue eyes and her wavy, shoulder-length, blonde hair she gazes down upon motorists and pedestrians from billboards throughout Mexico.

In television commercials she pouts, preens, giggles and winks for the camera, then shakes her fabulous golden tresses.

She appears in a dozen different incarnations, but she is always *la rubia que todos quieren* -- the blonde everyone wants

The desire of Mexicans for Nordic traits, combined with their often intense resentment of real-life Anglos, creates a tormenting ambivalence in the national psyche. "To be brown in a country of brown people is a problem," observes Dr. Lore Ariste, a Mexico City psychologist. He might have been speaking of Egypt or any of 50 other brown countries, regardless of language and religion.

For the Mexicans, writes Ross, America is "a shrine of affluence." But, he should have added, it is human, biological value, and not merely the derivative material kind, which the mestizo hordes want to be near.

Many Arabs are rich today, but "luck's a nine days' wonder," and Arabs too are clamoring after Nordic social environments and Nordic genes, with their unique promise of lasting wealth, political stability and aesthetic richness.

"Many young Mexican women subject themselves to untold rigors and high-heels and hair dyes in valiant efforts to approximate the Nordic ideal of feminine beauty . . ." This aesthetic pursuit coexists with open distaste for the "gringo," a term which "as used in Mexico . . . almost always suggests invaders," and "is almost invariably intended as an insult." Ross draws a comparison:

Unlike Canadian nationalism, which tends to be a fairly subdued phenomenon, its Mexican counterpart can be both moving and defiant -- replete with soaring statues, massive monuments, trembling voices and grandiose public spectacles.

"For us, history is very much alive," said Lorenzo Meyer, a prominent Mexican political scientist.

Meanwhile, the U.S. maintains the largest embassy of any nation in Mexico City -- so great is the demand for visas to the land which the "spics" (a pejorative term which Ross refrains from using) love to hate.

Poland. On June 28, the Polish Communist Party expelled "Marxist" philosopher Adam Schaff, 71, who had belatedly declared that "communism" was wrongly introduced in Poland 40 years ago.

A clue was offered by a recent editorial in *National Review*, which noted "a peculiar development . . . occurring in [Western] academic circles": the "substitution of the word 'Marxist' for the older term 'Communist,' and the intellectual protection of the former." The term "Marxism" is being "sanitized," it concluded, and "the practice is now seeping outward into the mass media."

Clue number two. In his 1982 book, *The Communist Movement at the Crossroads*, which was published in Paris, Adam Schaff wrote: "It is not a question of a crisis of Marxism, but of a crisis of Marxists." The *London Jewish Chronicle* called this an "acute insight" -- and indeed it was, from a Jewish perspective.

In Jewish polemics, whether they fall under the "Marxist," the "Freudian" or some other rubric, Jews can do almost no wrong. Thus, it is much easier for today's Jews, even certain "conservative" Jews, to admit to a problem with Marxist practice than with the original "big-hearted" Marx. Yet, as Lenin himself declared in *Pravda* on December 18, 1918, in defending the early

terror of the Cheka, "When we are reproached with cruelty, we wonder how people can forget the most elementary Marxism." (The historian Robert Conquest cites this remark in his well-known report to the U.S. Senate, *The Human Cost of Soviet Communism*, 1971.)

The inescapable fact is that Adam Schaff, who had a thorough Jewish education and speaks perfect Hebrew, was the Polish Communist Party's leading theoretician during the grim postwar Stalinist years. Schaff's kinsman Jakub Berman was, as his recent obituary in the *New York Times* admitted, the guiding power in Poland until 1956, when the first Polish nationalist rumbles knocked him off his throne. Schaff himself remained a member of the policy-making Central Committee until booted out during the great "anti-Zionist" shake-up of 1968. Yet he now poses as a member of the "liberal democratic" wing of the party (but a reluctant supporter of General Jaruzelski nonetheless).

* * *

A recent edition of *Lest We Forget*, a publication of the Wiesenthal Center, oozed with hatred for the Polish people. A 1983 meeting of "Holocaust survivors" with Warsaw's Bishop Jerzy Dombrowski was recounted. He had angered them by stating that one could understand the post-World War II Polish attitude toward Jews "because they were among the first to adopt communism in 1945." If this is really what the bishop said, he was being generous. Educated Poles well know that the entire Communist system which blankets their part of the world, which only 3% of them would vote for in an open election, is the creation of the rancorous Jewish mind (operative well before 1945). The Wiesenthal Center report continued:

In an attempt to find some common ground, someone in our group asked if there was a way in which Jews and Catholics who are both of believing faith could work together where faith communities were being challenged by communism and fascism. Bishop Dombrowski answered without hesitation "I do not think so. This would be a union against something and we don't believe in a union against something. A union for something is impossible, unless one believes in the same God."

What was the reaction to this innocuous statement? "The delegation was appalled We took our leave with a feeling of desolation and a sense of growing anger."

Russia. Yelena Bonner, the much publicized second wife of Russian bombfather Andrei Sakharov, has been described as half-Jewish by the American media. The *Armenian Reporter*, America's leading Armenian newspaper, agrees, but also points

up an Armenian connection. Mrs. Sakharov, says the paper, is the daughter of Ke-vork Alikhanian, a founder of the Armenian Communist Party, who later changed his name to Alikhanov to give it more of a Russian ring. In 1920-21, Alikhanov was purged from the Party and brought to Moscow where he ran into Jewess Ruf Bonner, "a slim-waisted, 21-year-old with immense dark eyes and smoldering beauty." Yelena was born in 1923. When her father, apparently forgiven for his deviations in Armenia, was made personnel head of the Comintern, she played parlor games with visiting firemen like Tito and Togliatti, the Italian Communist boss. Everything was roses until 1937, when dad was swallowed up in Stalin's Great Purge.

* * *

The Moscow city fathers are offering a telephone to couples who have more than two children.

Middle East. The Israeli bombing of the Iraqi reactor in 1981 was totally unjustified, says Richard Wilson, chairman of Harvard's Physics Department, who visited the site. The Iraqis were not making bombs. Moreover, the reactor was being inspected regularly by the International Atomic Energy Agency and more frequently by French technicians. Iraq, incidentally, was a signatory of the Nonproliferation Treaty, which has now been ratified by 118 nations. Israel, of course, has refused to sign. Israel's American-made warplanes, Professor Wilson asserts, destroyed the reactor containment vessel, the control room and the neutron beam hall. Two men, a Frenchman and an Iraqi, were killed in the raid.

Israel. As alternate Prime Ministers Shimon Peres and Yitzhak Shamir struggle to maintain a viable government for the unviable nation of Israel, it might be an appropriate time for a brief overview of the political scaffolding of the Zionist state. The linchpin of Zionist statecraft is the 120-member Knesset. Although there have been 11 elections to the Knesset since 1949, no political party has ever been able to obtain a majority (61 seats).

No Supreme Court, no president or no prime minister can tamper with or veto legislation passed by the Knesset. The laws themselves, however, are usually drawn up by the various ministries.

The president of Israel is elected by majority vote of the Knesset, but it takes three-quarters of the Knesset members to remove him and a two-thirds vote to dismiss the state comptroller. Eighty votes are needed to change the electoral process and modify or repeal the "basic laws" of the state. Israel has more or less adopted the parliamentary system of Britain and, like Britain, has no written constitution.

Israel has a population of about 4 mil-

lion, of which 2.5 million are eligible to vote. This right extends to Arab citizens of Israel, but not to Arabs in the occupied West Bank, Gaza Strip and Golan Heights. The voting turnout generally runs about 80%. Labor wields considerable influence in the Israeli economy and Israeli politics because 85% of the country's 1.6 million work force belong to unions.

Voters cast their ballots for parties, not for individual candidates. There are usually 15 to 30 parties contending in a general election, six to eight of which can be classified as established, long-lived and fairly stable. However, any group that can get 750 valid signatures can run a slate of candidates.

A few small religious parties hold the swing vote in elections. Sephardic Jews favor right-wing parties (Sharon, Begin, Shamir); European Jews left-wing parties (Peres). The latter parties are a little more favorable (very little) toward some kind of autonomous Palestinian state.

The election of convicted felon (for bombing Soviet installations) Rabbi Kahane to the Knesset was trumpeted by the press as the first time an avowed Jewish racist had become a member of Israel's most important political body. This is a typical media exaggeration. Most Israeli politicians are dedicated racists. How else can one describe the members of a government that will not give the vote to one million people in territory under its control, won't let its Arab citizens serve in the armed forces, gives special economic advantages to Jews just because they are Jews, bombs Palestinian refugee camps, drops phosphorous bombs on Beirut hospitals, invades and destroys whole areas of a practically defenseless neighboring country, and gives light prison sentences to its own terrorists and heavy sentences to Palestinian freedom fighters?

Rabbi Kahane in all his racist fury could hardly do worse.

* * *

The Zionist state is setting new records in ethnocentrism. Now Rabbi Kahane has a political forum from which to intensify his genocidal campaign against a people whose only crime was that they happened to live in a land where a century ago there were practically no Jews and where in a few decades more, if Kahane has his way, there will be no Palestinians. This crime of the century goes right on before the world's eyes, and America not only continues to finance it but actually raises the ante every year.

Almost as bloodthirsty as Kahane is Professor Yuval Neeman, a minister in the Israeli government, who recently advocated the use of "selective terror" against the Palestinians in the West Bank. Then there is Rabbi Eliezer Waldenberg, winner of the 1972 Israeli Prize, who demands the expul-

sion not only of Palestinians, but "all goyim from Jerusalem." Not to be out-Arabed by the spoken word, a respected Israeli teacher wrote in *Nekuda*, the official organ of the Jewish Settlement Council in the West Bank, an article that went as follows: "There is no land for Arabs in this country," and therefore we must "encourage them to leave here" before we are forced "to put the Arabs on buses."

Finally, there is a rabbi who contributed an article to the student newspaper of Bar Ilan University. It was headlined, "The Order of Genocide in the Torah." Shades of Raphael Lemkin, who invented the word, but might have been shocked to find it has been taken over by one of his own kith and kin.

India. Amid all the hoopla over the shootout at the Amritsar temple last June, a most revealing aspect of the entire Sikh-Hindu confrontation was widely overlooked; that the Sikh religion was formed in the late 15th century by a man trying to end such sectarian fighting. Guru Nanak combined Hindu and Moslem precepts (belief in reincarnation plus belief in one God) in a very deliberate bid to end the warfare between the two groups. Ironically, his would-be universalist religion soon became notorious even in fractuous India for its confrontational nature.

During the 18th century, Sikhs and Moslems battled in Punjab until the Sikhs established an empire and signed a treaty with the British. Now a relatively affluent people (by Indian standards), Sikhs are half the population of Punjab but only 2% of the national total, which makes their quest for autonomy understandable.

Brazil. Vigilante justice has become a way of life in the slums of São Paulo. Thirteen public lynchings were reported during the first three months of 1984. A recent survey made by a local newspaper found that 48.2% of the city's residents approve of the practice. Explosive population growth and a crumbling economy have brought wide areas to the brink of feudalism. "Each neighborhood is like another country," notes a security official.

Pardon!

In its August issue (p. 40), *Instauration* inadvertently mentioned that the Australian League of Rights put out the booklet, *Your Rights*. In point of fact, the publisher was the Australian Civil Liberties Union, a far different breed of cat than our own indigenous ACLU, which, while supposedly supporting civil liberties, seems to do everything in its power to create a political and social climate that will be the death of civil liberties.



Carlson Wins Another Big One

He's done it again! With almost no money, less media support, and statements of repudiation from the entire Michigan Republican hierarchy, Gerald Carlson has won the Party's primary in the 15th congressional district. Carlson, an unabashed "racial populist," nailed 55% of the primary vote back in 1980, and went on to garner 53,046 votes (32%) in the general election, won by incumbent Democrat William Ford. It was the best showing by a Republican in the blue-collar, suburban Detroit district in decades.

This time Carlson had to settle for 54% of the primary vote, but his victory was even more impressive. Columnist Hugh McDermid of the *Detroit Free Press* noted that, four years ago, there was speculation that some voters hadn't realized they were voting for an openly pro-white candidate. "This time it was no accident," he had to admit. Michigan's GOP chairman, Spencer Abraham, had sent out a press release four days before the August 7 primary, strongly denouncing Carlson, while the 15th district's Republican chairwoman, Patricia Ganzberger, had called 1980 a fluke. Meanwhile, the machine's candidate, a Polish-American insurance salesman named Glen Kassel, was built up as a budding superstar.



Gerald Carlson

Four years ago, Rep. William Ford spent some \$83,000 in beating Carlson by a two-to-one margin. Carlson's *only* expenditure was shoe leather, as he knocked on thousands of doors and offered the folks inside his views. Ford said at the time, "I don't even want to be quoted acknowledging that he exists." This year, Ford is puffing a little harder. Reagan is expected to beat

Mondale in Michigan by at least 10 percentage points, while former astronaut Jack Lousma is favored in his U.S. Senate race against the arch-liberal Democratic incumbent, Carl Levin. The "coat-tail" effect for Republicans like Carlson should be significant, which explains why Ford will probably be spending \$250,000 this time. Carlson's post-victory appeal letter to supporters aims at raising just \$5,000, which, added to "truth and hard work," should be enough to "put up a good fight."

Carlson's Democratic rival, incidentally, is chairman of the notorious House Post Office Committee, which has drafted legislation to give the federal government the power to open, censor and control "hateful" mailings by Majority activists.

Prospective contributors to the Carlson campaign might recall that the Supreme Court ruled unanimously in December 1982 that small parties which can show their supporters face "reasonable probability" of threats or harassment need not reveal their campaign expenditures or contributors. Carlson promises that under no circumstances will he permit the release of the names of people who give money to his electoral battle. (The place to send checks and money orders is Carlson for Congress Committee, P.O. Box 546, Wayne, MI 48184. Contributors may claim a tax credit for half of their contribution, but the credit cannot exceed \$50 per individual or \$100 per couple for the year.)

A little money will carry Carlson a long way. Some new cable TV systems have just begun operation in the Detroit suburbs, and these permit anyone to put together his own half-hour presentation at a nominal cost. One hopes that Carlson's presentation will challenge low- and middle-income whites to repudiate the anti-Southern bigotry of the GOP's 15th district vice-chairman, one Peter Fletcher, who told the *Detroit Free Press*:

Quite clearly, you now have the responsibility to write and print nothing about that wretched [Carlson] for the next 90 days Of course there are . . . many rednecks in the district.

Priestly Protest

Virgil C. Blum, S.J., is an emeritus professor of political science at Marquette University, which may explain the unusual courage he showed in the March 2 issue of *The Pilot*, a Catholic newspaper in the Boston area. "Are Catholics, Jews and Blacks Equal?" he asked, and answered with an emphatic no. First, the American people had watched "Roots" on TV, which elicited their sympathy for blacks; then came

"Holocaust," which generated sympathy for Jews; and finally came "The Thorn Birds," which evoked only scorn for Catholics.

Jews and Blacks are eulogized in the mass media; Catholics are ridiculed and defamed. These three television series accurately reflect the status of the Jewish, Black and Catholic minorities in American society. Anti-Semitism and racism are no longer acceptable, while anti-Catholicism is still quite acceptable.

Blum might have added that anti-white-Protestantism is also quite acceptable. His article continued by citing Jesse Jackson's use of "the black church" as a "springboard" for his political campaign, even as the *Boston Globe* was devoting three vicious lead editorials in less than three weeks to Cardinal Medeiros's "unseemly" outspokenness on abortion. In states like New York and New Jersey, Blum noted, tax funds are used to employ teams of rabbinical inspectors of kosher food. "In sharp contrast, the Supreme Court strikes down laws where there is a mere possibility that they may aid the Catholic religion."

One can imagine how Father Blum would feel about an art exhibit staged last year at the University of Illinois's Chicago Gallery. The Virgin Mary was drawn on a toilet seat, Jesus was depicted as a pig on a cross, the Pope was rendered as a devil, and skeleton-faced priests were shown beheading people.

If Carl Jung was correct in his judgment that German National Socialism was at root a religious movement, the first important new world religion since Mohammed, then Roman Catholicism is only receiving a bit of the smear treatment that one of its rival faiths has come to expect. Be that as it may, the excuses made by University of Illinois officials had a very hollow ring. Public relations director Paul Fanning observed, "Our position essentially is [that] the people who are offended have a perfectly legitimate argument with the artist, but not with us." He would have whistled a different tune had Martin Luther King been shown as a pig on a cross, or rabbis been depicted as demons. In either case, 5,000 mob-minded people would have shown up to protest instead of 50 ladies and gentlemen. And, unlike Chicago's complacent Roman Catholic Archdiocese, the black and Jewish hierarchies would certainly have drafted an official statement deploring so defamatory an exhibition.

Against the Circumcisers

The Newborn Rights Society (Village of St. Peter's, PA 19470-0048) is committed to stopping the circumcision (the Society calls it mutilation) of 1.3 million American male infants each year. An experienced attorney has gone on record as stating that lawsuits

against doctors who cut off foreskins for profit might put a permanent dent in the barbaric ritual. Since the child is in no position to consent to circumcision and since a parent cannot assent to mutilating a child, the courts, according to the lawyer, would have to rule against the operating physician. The case would rest on the legal principle, "an operation without consent is an assault and battery."

Populist Party on the Move

Bob Richards, the two-time Olympic pole vaulter whose face graced "Wheaties" packages for years, was nominated on August 18 as the presidential candidate of the Populist Party. Maureen K. Salaman, the president of the National Health Federation, which champions freedom of choice in the fields of medicine and nutrition, was selected as Richards's running mate. Some 700 ex-Democrats and ex-Republicans from nearly every state in the union gathered at Civic Hall in Nashville, Tennessee, for the party confab.

All summer long, hundreds of Populist volunteers went door-to-door rounding up the signatures needed to gain ballot status in our two-party-dominated political system. Come election day, Americans have the option of voting for a party whose 1984 platform includes the following sensical (and two nonsensical) planks.

Repeal the income tax.*

Reassert sovereignty by abolishing the privately-owned and controlled Federal Reserve System.

Repudiate the national debt.*

Restore freedom of choice.

Renew constitutional government by restricting judicial review.

Reaffirm the right to keep and bear arms.

Rejuvenate democracy by allowing more participation in government by the people Initiative, referendum and recall should be encouraged at all levels of government and in all states. The people

* In general, the Populist Party's platform hits the nail on the head. But it's somewhat impolitic to insert these two planks, which can only prove stumbling blocks to potential converts. No modern industrial society can possibly exist without the income tax or a levy that in one way or another takes just as big a bite out of workers' and nonworkers' incomes. As for the repudiation of the national debt, nothing could be better calculated to trigger a worldwide financial panic that would eventually be more injurious to common people than to the bankers. Today, the most pressing economic problem is the lowering of the usurious interest rates. Beyond that, the destiny of America is mainly tied up with social and biological issues, some of which the Populist Party forthrightly and correctly addresses and therefore deserves the support of Majority activists. The Party's address is P.O. Box 76737, Washington, D.C. 20013.

themselves should be able to vote directly on vital issues.

Restrict foreign pressure groups.

Reduce foreign aid and use it only where our vital national interests are at stake.

Reward foreign friends, not enemies.

Respect racial and cultural diversity. Every race has both the right and duty to pursue its destiny free from interference by another race. The Populist Party opposes slavery, imperialist exploitation, social programs which would radically modify another race's behavior, demands by one race for another to subsidize it financially or politically as long as it remains on American soil, forced segregation or integration. The Populist Party will not permit any racial minority, through control of the media, culture distortion or revolutionary political activity, to divide or factionalize the majority of the society-nation in which the minority lives.

Repulse Immigration. Repeal the Third World-oriented immigration law of 1965 and replace it with one which works to preserve America's cultural heritage in the face of a population explosion among backward peoples and [negative] population growth among the founding stock of the nation. At present there are an estimated 15 million illegal aliens in our midst. They should be found and deported. Our borders must be sealed off from this traffic at all cost or the country will be destroyed from within. . . .

Reconsider the welfare program. Welfare for the truly needy only. Deny the franchise to persons on welfare for more than one year. Welfare will cost the taxpayers \$70 billion this year . . . with some 30 million on welfare today. Rebuild democracy, help bring prosperity back to the producers of society . . . by getting this vast class of socialist-voting, taxpayer-financed drones off the voting rolls. No representation without taxation.

1836 in Reverse

The United States has about five years left before the population imbalance in the entire Southwest will be so tilted toward the illegal aliens that there will be no possibility of passing any legislation at all, much less going back to legality or the reality of the United States as a coherent national state.

So writes columnist Georgie Anne Geyer, who has recently returned from San Antonio and seen that things there are desperately rotten. The home of the Alamo was once an "unusually lovely American city . . . a harmonious mixture of Old South, Old Texas and Old Mexico . . ." Now the demographic balance is completely out of whack, yet no one is dealing with it, though "everybody talks about it, usually quietly or in whispers."

The local patriotism is inevitably changing -- the heroic thirty-sixers who won Texas independence are increasingly portrayed as bad guys. During the primary campaign, Gary Hart, the onetime divinity student, and Walter Mondale, the son of a minister, were down on the border, rabble-rousing the illegals. The United States, writes Geyer, is "paralyzed."

The Scorpion's Sting

An interesting new magazine has popped up in England. Its name, *The Scorpion*, is meant to suggest the "sting" inherent in its contents. For example, the Winter/Spring 1984 issue has an article, "The Islands of the Blessed," which suggests the problem of Ulster can be solved by the reunification of all of Ireland with Britain. Pretty far out? Read and properly digested, the article makes a certain amount of sense. The idea of reunification did not come off the top of editor Michael Walker's head, but from a deeply felt desire for reconciliation beefed up by his comprehensive knowledge of the troublesome tale of English-Irish relations from time zero.

The Scorpion has also carried translations of articles from the "brains" of the French New Right, Alain de Benoist, thus giving British readers their first taste of the ideas and ideologies of the Parisian intellectuals who, despite their conservatism, prefer Russia to America, and who are against "all racisms," including the many minority varieties, though they don't mention the most rabid one by name.

The Scorpion has the happy habit of letting illustrations do a lot of its work. The most recent issue contained an eye-catching portfolio of English and Ulster faces by American photographer Bob Hoy.

If you are tired of reading about the effects of nationalism and want to learn what nationalism really is, if you want to get at the wherefore behind the what, you might give *The Scorpion* a try. It's one of the few serious magazines on our side. The annual subscription cost for American readers is \$20. The U.S. address is: *The Scorpion*, P.O. Box 16007, Alexandria, VA 22302.

Sore Losers

In spite of a hefty assist from the television networks, F.D. Reese, the Negro candidate for mayor of Selma, Alabama, lost to the white incumbent, Joe Smitherman, by a three to two margin. In a city that is more than 50% black, Smitherman managed to collect 20% of the Negro vote.

Instead of accepting the loss gracefully, the blacks are now charging fraud, intimidation, harassment and misinformation. The Southern Christian Leadership Conference has asked the Department of Justice to investigate. If Justice does not comply with the SCLC demands, it threatens to sue and sue and sue until the election is voided.

Books That Speak for the Majority

***The Dispossessed Majority** by Wilmot Robertson. No one who reads this all-encompassing study of the American predicament will ever again view his country in the same light. The author brilliantly recounts the tragedy of a great people, the Americans of Northern European descent, who founded and built the U.S. and whose decline is the chief cause of America's decline. Although replete with cogent criticism of the people and events which have brought America low, the book ends on a positive, optimistic note, which envisions a resurgent American Majority liberating its institutions from the control of intolerant intellectuals innately programmed to destroy what they could never create. Over 100,000 copies sold. Revised, updated, expanded edition; 613 pages, index, bibliography, more than 1,000 footnotes. Hardcover, \$20; softcover, \$8.95. Condensed paperback Popular Edition, 364 pages, no scholarly frills, \$3.95.

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

***Race and Reason and Race and Reality** by Carleton Putnam. In response to the black power agitation of the 50s and 60s came two searching, scholarly, objective, last-word studies of the equalitarian movement. When everyone else was silent, Carleton Putnam -- lawyer, airline executive and historian -- spoke out. In reasoned, crystalline prose he methodically demolishes almost every point, argument and cliché in the liberal-minority ideological handbook, warning us in advance of the affirmative action programs that were bound to follow. Softcover, both books for \$6 (total 317 pages), \$3.25 separately.

***Why Civilizations Self-Destruct** by Elmer Pendell. If we are to survive we must reverse the lethal age-old process that increases human quantity while reducing human quality. In the precivilized states of man, natural selection produced a superior variety of human being whose intelligence and industriousness were eventually channeled into building an advanced social order that protected instead of eliminated the unfit. When the protected outnumber the protectors, civilization begins to die. If we follow Dr. Pendell's advice, we could be the first to successfully defy this apparently inexorable life-and-death cycle. 196 pages, index. Hardcover, \$10.

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

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

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

The French Revolution in San Domingo by Lothrop Stoddard. A grim, frightening, lucid account of the step-by-step destruction of white civilization in the richest island in the New World. By the time the Negro emperors had taken over, every single white colonist, together with his wife and children, had either fled or been massacred. The end result was Haiti, today the poorest and most rundown of the West Indian islands. Softcover, 410 pages, \$7.

Camp of the Saints by Jean Raspail. Ghastly, shuddering, mind-reeling scenario of what is in store for the Occident if liberalism and apathy continue to weaken the Western will to survive. The author, a bitterly sardonic Frenchman, charts the dying convulsions of France from the day a million famished Third Worlders pile on a fleet of leaking hulks in Calcutta and sail off to the land of milk and honey. The first great uncompromising novel of modern times. Originally published by Scribner's. New paperback edition with new preface by the author. Softcover, 311 pages, \$5.

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

Which Way Western Man? by William G. Simpson. There is almost no unpopular subject which the author, a onetime "worker-preacher" who abandoned Christ for Nietzsche, does not meet head on. He comes out foursquare for eugenics, both negative and positive. He despises the very thought of human equality. He is sure that physical beauty is linked to spiritual beauty. In a day when the word, aristocrat, has become an obscenity, he promotes aristocracy with all the resources of his high intelligence. A fascinating intellectual odyssey. 758 pages, hardcover, \$15, softcover, \$8.

The Crowd by Gustave Le Bon. The great, half-forgotten French prophet jumped the gun on Freud, Ortega and Pareto in a study of the popular mind. Crowds, wrote Le Bon, do things which individuals would never do. They have a personality of their own, often a destructive personality, and they are the unruly offspring of mass democracy. Le Bon's low opinion of historians, his rueful opinion of religion and his high opinion of race are refreshingly controversial and mentally stimulating. Paperback, 207 pages, \$4.50.

A New Morality from Science by Raymond B. Cattell. An internationally prominent social scientist rejects liberalism and racial leveling in a profound and challenging work that searches for new ethical values from the domain of science. The author's eminently sensible proposals for a new evolutionary ethic based on behavioral genetics rather than on religious, liberal or Marxist dogma have been greeted by book reviewers with almost total silence. Published in 1973 by Pergamon Press. Softcover, 482 pages, index, \$11.

The Conquest of a Continent by Madison Grant. The classic work on American racial history. The author, beginning with the founding of the colonies by Northern Europeans, examines the genetic components of every state in the U.S. and every country in the Western Hemisphere. By making race his central theme, Grant enriches his pages with events and trends that have escaped the attention of conformist historians. Hardcover, 393 pages, index, \$15.

Race by Dr. John R. Baker. The world-renowned Oxford biologist has assembled almost all the available physiological and historical evidence to prove that races differ mentally as well as physically. It provides the reader with the excited feeling that he has discovered a whole new fund of knowledge, almost a secret knowledge, since the facts have been kept from him for so long. There are many keys to history -- Toynbee's, Spengler's, Marx's, Freud's -- but surely it is time to have a book that may well provide the master key. Softcover reprint of the 1974 Oxford University Press edition, 625 pages, profusely illustrated, bibliography, index, \$10.

Toward a New Science of Man by Robert Lenski. One of the greatest living constitutional psychologists explores the deeply rooted biological forces which underlie white despair and disintegration by quoting from and commenting on the wisdom of the ages. The search for behavioral causes of decline uncovers many little-known relationships: eye color and reactivity; social mobility and fertility; somatotype and personality; human beauty and symmetry. Some 2,000 quotations from over 500 great writers on such all-important (and often neglected) topics as Nationalism, Parasitism, Dominance, Shame, Sexual Selection, Migration, the Nature of Conflict, and "all the ideologically hot subjects of our day." Softcover, 251 pages, illustrated, index, \$7.25.

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