

illuc heu miseri traducimur!
Juvenal

Instauration.®

VOL. 10 NO. 6

MAY 1985



Dedicating the organization's new headquarters on Capitol Hill, Heritage President Ed Feulner, Vice-President Bush, super-Zionist Lew Lehrman and the ex-Mr. Elizabeth Taylor, Senator John Warner.

THE PERVERSION OF AMERICAN CONSERVATISM

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.

The black Falasha Jews were not flown to Israel in Israeli planes, but by Trans-European Airways, a Belgium-based charter outfit owned by one George Gutelman, a 51-year-old Belgian "Our Crowder" who cleaned up nicely, selling 10,000 seats at the low season in the airline business. The Israelis billed Uncle Sam \$15 million for resettlement expenses, which naturally we paid promptly. Anyone who has lived in as many Jewish neighborhoods as I have must have observed one thing about the Chosen -- they must have a black domestic for momma and a black to do the yardwork for papa. Scarsdale, Miami Beach and Beverly Hills may be the ultimate destination of the Falashas.

077

I think sometimes Instauration has more appeal than my wife. I'd rather read it than make love. The Mrs. also reads at least half of the mag, and she's a flaming liberal. And I mean flaming.

208

I am thoroughly disgusted by the current media portrayal of Vietnam veterans as a bunch of either borderline psychopaths ready to start sniping from the nearest observation tower or else weepy psychological cripples hugging each other in front of Jane Fonda's lugubrious Washington wall. Have these very same media outlets forgotten so quickly that it was their own portrayal of these very same veterans as "babymillers" and "My Lai perpetrators" when they were actually in Vietnam, to say nothing of their incessant agitation for an American defeat, which in no small part contributed to the unique and unpleasant contemporary status of these men?

761

Liberal observers of American racial history are wont to bewail the fact that our racial dividing lines have always been sharply drawn; even a relatively small percentage of Negro ancestry leads to one being classified as a Negro. The example of Brazil is usually given as the happy alternative to our own Anglo-Saxon rigidity on these matters. The many racial gradations commonly classified in Brazil are seen as much more logical and humane. Is one entirely out of place in suggesting that the yes-or-no American classification scheme has not been without considerable benefit to the American Negro? For example, perhaps only in America could Vanessa Williams be advanced as an example of Negro beauty. In Brazil she would be seen, correctly, as an attractive mulatress, and her various qualities ascribed to her European as well as her African background. Similarly, the whole host of part-white American Negro leaders: Malcolm X, Walter White, Julian Bond, W.E.B. DuBois and Frederick Douglass would, in Brazil, have become leaders not of the Negro masses, but of the mulatto class. A great deal of what has been wrested from American society for the Negro has been accomplished by the efforts of mulattoes, a direct result of the inability of the American mulatto to attain a separate and distinct racial status.

915

Can anyone think of anything more blindly dirt-level stupid than for a white man to bomb an abortion clinic in Washington, D.C.?

362

Desperate to revive their old coalition, blacks and Jews have decided to beat up on South Africa, Israel's only friend in Africa. Blacks have missed the Jewish donations; Jews ache for another opportunity to show their moral superiority. Even Louis Farrakhan can't say anything good about the South Africans.

906

I was thumbing through news magazines in the doctor's office recently. One had a rather long article on the half-forgotten Russo-Afghan war. The photos stirred images of a possible, dark future wherein the last straggling pockets of whites carry on a fight to the death with the 21st- or 22nd-century minority-run U.S. I could truly see the last of our descendants making a last stand in some god-forsaken stretch of the Rockies or Ozarks. This is the same kind of mood in which I watched *Red Dawn*. Ignoring that some of the "American" main characters looked as though they had a dose or two of Amerindian and that the story line was about a U.S.-USSR World War II, all I saw was a movie in which it did not matter if the conquerors wore a Red Star or a White Star.

293

We all know why black leaders clamor all over the place about South Africa. The real cause is South Africa's success -- success not for its whites, but for its blacks, success that no black nation could have achieved in a million years. Indeed, all these black leaders realize that white South Africa is the greatest blessing ever to have been bestowed on black Africa. Realizing that literally everything, including their self-awareness and their physical existence (if it were not for white doctors, medicine and nutrition, most of their forefathers would have expired from disease or malnutrition before reaching sexual maturity) was a gift from the whites, makes them boil with envy.

917

I am reading certain sources to find out where the German generals were when the Allied armies made their giant landing in Normandy. What I found is tragically amusing. Was it design or sheer carelessness? Let us not forget that some high German officers wanted the landing to succeed. I knew Rommel at the time he was a Hauptmann (infantry captain) in the Olga Grenadiers at Stuttgart. He played a role in putting down the Kapp Putsch.

355

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

\$34 Canada and foreign (surface)

Add \$15 Europe (air)

Add \$20 Elsewhere (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
well in advance.

ISSN 0277-2302

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Cholly Bilderberger has the most outrageous and drily hilarious sense of humor I've ever encountered on the written page. Also, he's quite a mysterious character, rather like the author of *The Treasure of Sierra Madre*.

606

I wonder if I'm the last person out there walking the streets who types those encountered by whether they are "of gentle blood." All the greatest English poets once did so, as a matter of course. (Or, read the early descriptions of George Washington.) I am aware of the dictionary's conflicting definitions of "gentle," but for me "gentle blood" means either (1) a Nordic of the refined type, slender yet sturdy, with regular or intelligent features and fair coloring, or (2) a white -- or, very rarely, nonwhite -- who only partly fits the bill, but qualifies by other physiognomic clues of fineness. Though there is a demonstrably high positive correlation between "gentleness of blood" and overall human quality, only a fool would call the two identical. Many a coarse, rugged white has shown courage, honesty and genius in the highest degree. Still, the very rapid disappearance of truly gentle blood from the white American population must give pause to idealists among us, whatever our own shade or shape may be.

217

Whenever the controlled media see fit to soften the Majority up further in regard to the massive influx of peoples from Central and South America, they often speak of the patriotism of Mexican Americans (the old, "they're better Americans than you" song and dance), particularly their record of military service. This is a powerful argument to the average, fair-minded Majority member. How dare we discriminate against Hispanics when they have done their duty for their country in the military; perhaps even made the ultimate sacrifice? Now, without needlessly impugning the motives of all Mexican Americans, would it be entirely too inappropriate to suggest that economics has frequently played a substantial role in their enlistments; perhaps a greater role than patriotism? This economic motivation is usually emphasized in explaining the black overrepresentation in the military, the armed services' "ladder out of the underclass." Few will argue that black overrepresentation is a result of their greater patriotism. Yet this latter point is used when speaking of Hispanics.

406

In Elsewhere (Dec. 1984) you ran a picture of the late West German film director, Rainer Fassbinder, whom you described as a "mongrel . . . impersario who recently died of a drug overdose." Quite true, but while you were at it, you might have mentioned that he was also a self-admitted homosexual (though perhaps you felt that the picture rendered the words superfluous on this point). In any event, no surprises here. When the media praise a German to the skies (as they have Fassbinder), we can have a pretty good idea of just what sort of German he or she (e.g., Beate Klarsfeld) is. He will be an instinctive traitor or an instinctive degenerate -- or both.

186

I was surprised and more than a little dismayed to see the following phrase appear in the "Last Page" (Nov. 1984): "the ballot does not provide Majority members an opportunity to express their feelings directly on such vital issues as busing, immigration, black crime, school prayer and racial quotas." My surprise is in finding school prayer on this list. School prayer is a "vital issue"? Surely it is for the fundamentalist kooks, cranks and troglodytes engaged in the bombing of abortion clinics. But not for Instaurationists. Many of us have been so strongly attached to Instauration because it dared to articulate a progressive philosophy for a progressive race. In this it stood in sharp contrast to the dumb bozos of the so-called "Christian Right," who now combine an odd blend of reactionary social philosophy, servile pro-Zionism, traditional conservative fiscal sentiments, along with cowardly silence about the American racial crisis. Instauration has also refrained from taking the sort of hardline anti-Christian position which many pro-Majority groups are now taking, thus not alienating those of us who feel uncomfortable with such a stance and, perhaps more importantly, not splitting the ranks with theological disputation at a time when we can least afford it. There are many things going on in America's public school classrooms which are of infinitely greater significance to us than school prayer.

028

One generally associates the "sensitive white male" with the 1970s. But I wonder. I was a child back when Robert Young starred in *Father Knows Best*. He was a good and decent character, but he had something that produced in my child's mind a total disaffection. And because this something was such a fundamental part of being an adult male, I felt nothing but contempt for him as a man. I detest him to this day. He seems almost the stereotype of his class and his generation, just as Alan Alda is of his. To me, Robert Young is the prime symbol of the white man who frittered away America, the Western world and the white future.

301

The work habits of two friends here in the Chicago area explain a lot about our troubles. Each lives in a northern suburb. They hop on the train that takes them to their offices; they eat lunch in the company dining room; then they catch the train back. During the day they have not spent one cent in the city. Oh, maybe they buy a paper to read going home. Their wives shop exclusively in the suburbs. No city can hope to remain financially sound unless it gets those who work there to spend money there. Chicago's future is to become the midwestern version of the South Bronx.

610

I can't agree with Zip 365 in your April issue about seeing white flight as a legitimate strategy to buy time. If whites, my parents and grandparents, had drawn the line and stood their ground, there would be no need to "buy time" now. How can abandoning our cities and institutions to minorities be seen as anything but cowardice when we voluntarily vacated the driver's seat?

The education of our citizens has been so abysmally poor that, after I had remarked that the reason we added a black astronaut to our shuttlecraft crew was to sit on the safety valve, I had to stop and explain to my audience what a steam engine was.

478

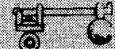
It is not hard to find people who agree that the contemporary West is rotten to the core, nor is it hard to find people who hate those who have rotted it. But it is almost impossible to find anyone who will turn his back upon the system or will even consider an alternate path. Our side is fixated in its thinking. Our system constitutes the known universe and it is beyond our abilities to even think about another universe. I know a man who has devoted his entire life to prowhite activities and whose mother and father did the same. I don't suppose many people have spoken more words about the "Negro problem" than he has. Out of curiosity, I asked him if he would support a true, radical Third Party (not just a minor, single-issue rehash of the two major parties), vote for taxes for African resettlement, or give up his home state for the resettlement and creation of an all-black North American nation. His answers? No, no and no. The man has absolutely no plan whatsoever. He has wasted his entire life. He has never even made a convert. All he has done has been to find people who agree with him and then kill their spirit with the vacuum of his tactics and strategy.

756



223

The Safety Valve



□ The consumer society is bad for people's discipline. It says, "The only thing relevant in life is the acquisition of material goods and the superficial titillation of your nervous system." The main purpose of work is to devise a racket by which you maximize income and minimize arduous work. The ultimate goal is a big house in the suburbs, a Mercedes, BMW or Volvo and all the flitty refinements that Bloomingdale's has to offer. When the material standard of living is in place, you then become attractive to a woman who is willing to marry you and perhaps even bear your children. Once the creature comforts and a steady sex life are to be had, then you can escape the pressures and boredom of a technocratic-bureaucratic job by doing cocaine, by getting drunk, by promiscuous sex, by eating tastebud-tingling junk food, by watching mindless TV/movie/video entertainment, by reading wasted pulp in the form of Sunday supplements and detective/fashion/movie star tabloids.

208

□ In regard to the incident at the Zoo City subway corral, one member of the quartet is never going to tapdance his way to stardom!

792

□ Life in this multiracial monstrosity would be so much easier to take if we knew that there was a state of 300 million racially conscious Nordics somewhere -- a state with a healthy birth-rate, a vibrant culture and a prowhite foreign policy. Such a state would be a sort of "cornerman" for the American Majority, providing us with a swig of water and a pep-talk between the rounds of our racial boxing matches here. Instead, we are left with nothing but the terrible knowledge that there is no such nation, that the global prospects for Northern Europeans will probably be decided right here within the next century, and furthermore that we are only being realistic when we state that those prospects do not appear to be good. Indeed, it often seems these days that we don't even stand a Chinaman's chance.

211

□ All the current hassles in Central America could be said to stem directly from American irresolution in the matter of Cuba. Should we successfully stamp out the fires in El Salvador, we can be absolutely certain that similar subversive, Marxist movements will break out elsewhere in Central America and the Caribbean as these countries become ever more overpopulated with the genetically impoverished. The whole song and dance that we are now getting from the liberal-minority coalition in regard to El Salvador and Nicaragua is destined to be repeated again and again in the years to come. How different things might have been had we decisively supported the corrupt but friendly Battista in the late 1950s. Or had we acted decisively to depose Castro as soon as he began to reveal his true colors in the latter part of 1959. We repeated the same scenario with the same mistakes in 1979 with Somoza and Nicaragua (thanks to the waffling Jimmy "Open Arms/Human Rights" Carter). It is becoming oh so obvious that a nation with a large and powerful anti-nation in its midst can have neither a foreign nor a domestic policy based on its long-term interests.

228

□ I have found the Jews to be a mixed bunch. Some are pretty good eggs, while others are boorish and ill-mannered. What annoys me is that you never see a bad Jew on television or in the movies. They are always Good Guys. That's why I like Instauration, which tells about the bad Jews. After all, there is no such thing as an "all good" people.

128

□ We cannot conceive of or fathom the mental attitude of the Old South or of white men of that era in general. We were different creatures in the ages before we were gilded by liberalism, apologetic conservatism and social Christianity. Possibly our ancestors were "barbarians," but who gives a damn? They ruled the earth; they had not lost the will to live; they were not on the verge of sniveling themselves into a disgustingly ignoble racial extinction.

293

□ OK, Diminutive Don (Dec. 1984), I really do not understand your problem. I am 5'8", have brownish eyes and hair that once was auburn. I think blue eyes are the greatest and that people taller than I are better enhanced. There are four brown-eyed misfits in my immediate family tree: myself, a cousin, an uncle and my great-grandmother who did the unkind service of injecting that horrid brown into the blue-eyed range of Lees, Johns, Coles and Franz's. I have an aunt who would hardly speak to me because she felt anyone without blue eyes should have been drowned at birth. My great-grandmother was strikingly beautiful, and it showed through those tintypes, but she had those damned brown eyes. Curse her. After the passage of time, I was gradually forgiven for not being totally nifty. My youthful freckles were often used as a quasi-proof that underneath it all there was some blue somewhere. Often on brilliant winter days, Grandpa would stand, look and sigh at the beautiful scene that God had created. The clean white skin of snow, topped by the golden hair of the sun, surrounding the brilliant blue eyes of the sky -- that's how he talked of it. He said that if one sought that which was created in the image of God, he would have to look for the same harmonious combination in humans. Created in the image of God also implies that what you'll find is also a creator.

I am not sure what I'd do if I were Italian. I've been lied to and cheated by Randazzos, Capelinis, Spiottas, Mirriones and Campobellos. I have never been lied to or cheated by a Houseknecht, Householder or a Holmbeck, nor a Szczepanski, Pcionek or Tokarczyk. Frequent the northern peaks of Canada, as I do, and notice the look of those exploring the bush. In years of canoe-packing, I've yet to see a Mediterranean. There's something about traveling north. Yes, there are only two kinds of blonds -- good and better.

Don, I enjoy your articles and appreciate the space Instauration grants you, but I'm not sure how I'd react if I were in your shoes. Perhaps it would be similar to my response to one lady's query that followed what she interpreted as a disparaging comment about our black brothers. "What would you do if you were black?" she asked. My reply was, "Each day I'd thank God for the white people who invented the Buick I drive about; for the hospitals they build to patch up my breaks; for the mountainous piles of food they grow; for the TVs they dreamed up; for treating me better than I'd be treated in my roots-land; for letting me fly the friendly skies; for placing me in jobs I couldn't get on my own; for getting me the hell out of Africa; and especially for keeping me from being a victim of my heredity."

142

□ I know many people who, like your magazine, consider George Bush to be the epitome of a Majority wimp, yet those who seem the most vociferous in their condemnation of him show no more courage themselves when it comes to standing up and being counted. Bush has much more to lose than these people by showing racial pride. What is their excuse?

244

MARV



Boycott South Africa? Sure! But not diamonds. That might hurt Cousin Oppie.

□ A recent reference in *Newsweek* to William Shockley's "much despised genetic theory" has put me in mind of his spiritual mentor, a sinister Central European called Gregor Mendel. Experiments with sweetpeas by this apparently innocuous abbot, putting about in the garden or reading in his gilded library, provided ostensible justification for Charles Darwin's implicitly racist theories. Such is the banality of evil, as Hannah Arendt has taught us, that it is difficult for the uninstructed to perceive the enormity of Mendel's wickedness. But for sensitised persons the very banality of his behaviour is scary. It is but a short step from Mendel to Mengele, as the similarity of their names suggests. In fact, I have sometimes wondered . . . but no -- that way madness lies.

Of course, Mendel had no scientific qualifications at all, and his findings, as reported in an obscure German journal during the 1860s, found no response among holders of coveted doctorates in botany or biology. University professors either ignored or smiled with contempt at the findings of this obscure provincial amateur. It all goes to show how careful we have to be.

Mendel is reported to have died in 1884, but such reports have often proved to be unfounded. He may be hiding his shame in Paraguay, concealed by the powerful Spider network of the SS. Jewish charity organisations such as the B'nai B'rith deserve the support of every decent, thinking person in their insistence on his immediate extradition. At the age of 163, he should be loaded with chains and sent back to his native Moravia, where the Czech government will know how to deal with him. There are some crimes for which no forgiveness can be expected.

British subscriber

□ In spite of all the media blather about Reagan's appeal to the "hard-working, family-oriented Hispanics," the simple rule of thumb was "the whiter the Hispanic, the more likely the vote for Reagan." The white middle-class Cuban voted for Reagan, the dark Lower East Side Puerto Rican lumpenprole didn't. I wouldn't be at all surprised to find a similar racial stratification in the Mexican vote: the more Spanish in the mixture, the more Reagan-leaning; the more Indian, the more likely the vote for Mondale.

893

□ Tell Shorty ("A Diminutive Instaurationist Speaks Up," Dec. 1984), I think he's real cute just the way he is.

803

□ Although I feel an impulse to relate how it happened years ago that life's experiences weaned a young man from rural North Dakota away from the egalitarian environmentalist outlook he had picked up from college sociology and psychology courses plus popular newsmagazines, today is a busy day and I will forego it save to note that the final absolute death of such illusions came during a one-year residence in a 40%-black military barracks, Newfoundland, 1954-55.

565

□ Below are two illustrations from a poster promoting a film, *Streamers*, by that vile cineaste known as Robert Altman. Two fists, one black and one white, are shown clenching some



streamers. The black fist is higher and has a firmer, more forceful grasp than whitey's fist, which looks wimpy. Note also the latter's fingers are thinner and less muscled. Talk about graphic racism! A million and one such subliminal messages are dumped on us each day.

456

□ With only some 7,000 Jews in the entire state of Oregon, the odds of having two Jewesses, Ms. Gold and Ms. Katz, run the State Assembly must be astronomical. Aren't we lucky! Both are your standard leftwing feminists. The state senate president is a gay-rights advocate (bachelor) named Kitzhaber, ethnic derivation unknown, but suspected. All of the above put top priority on taking care of the deprived, implementing tough new racist and queer-rights laws, and so on and so forth.

974

Thanks!

About half of all Instaurationists sweeten the pot to the tune of \$5, \$10, \$25 or \$50 when they renew their subscriptions. In polite society, each case should call for a personal thank-you note. But we just don't have enough people to observe the amenities and write letters to all those who have given a little -- or in some cases a lot -- extra. So we ask these generous subscribers to consider these printed words a heartfelt acknowledgement of their donations.

□ In his book, *India: A Wounded Civilization*, V.S. Naipaul makes the point that it was Gandhi's South African sojourn which impressed upon him a strong racial consciousness, and that it was out of this racial consciousness that his future campaign against British rule in India was born. Naipaul's point is important, for Western liberals invariably seek to portray their various Third World divinities -- Gandhi, King and now Tutu, as fighters for vague universal principles like freedom and justice, whereas in fact they are simply racial leaders out to advance their own people at the expense of you-know-who. There is nothing wrong with this; indeed, human history is more or less the chronicle of various successes and failures of various peoples in their competition with other peoples. Yet it is only in this era that the note of complete dishonesty has entered the picture; the dishonesty whereby the liberal and the Jew portray racial consciousness and racial leadership for Asian Indians and African Negroes as universal and good, whereas for Northern Europeans it is very close to being the most wicked thing on earth.

802

□ Once I actually disdained the Nordic "white bread and mayonnaise" look: it was dark eyes that intrigued me, sallow skin, black hair, "otherness." Having spent my 20s pursued by (and pursuing) alien "exotic" types, I am relieved to find that now, when it comes to love, my type is my type. That is, I am glad and grateful to have discovered race -- both as an aesthetic and as a genetic imperative -- before it was too late and I was too old to benefit from the discovery.

Looking back, I see that early on I'd swallowed hook, line and sinker the Jewish conceit of superior intellectuality and "soul." I was long a fervent philo-Semite, thoroughly convinced that Jews were, in the words of historian Ernst Nolte, "the historical process itself" -- and of course one had always to be resolutely on the side of History, hadn't one? From high school on I fell under the sway of a succession of Jews who went after me (the blonde "shikse") with a bizarre, unsettling mixture of reverence and hatred. I learned the hard way: I was not a real, flesh-and-blood woman to be loved, but an object of irresistible fascination, a symbol, to be alternately coveted and degraded in an ever repeated ritual. Until, at long last, I sickened of the repetition.

It is a wonderment to me now, looking back, how pervasive Jewish influence is in all walks of American life, not simply in the media and the professions -- the "expert" classes of every description -- but perhaps most powerfully, most fundamentally in the way one is brought up, in the images one internalizes, in the heroes one is taught to worship, in one's basic apperception of the world, right and wrong, what is to be valued and what condemned. Who in America grows up thinking of Jews as anything but saints, bodhisattvas come down to earth to lead other people in the paths of righteousness, to teach us how to think and how to feel -- indeed, to teach us what it is to be truly "human"? Thus, having struggled, as I say, against all odds, to shake the disorienting self-hatred which is the concomitant of this bold and shameless Semitic attack upon the objects of their acute and fruitless envy; a self-hatred that made of me for years a pathetic, groveling Marxist bullied and cajoled out of my own vitality; I can appreciate how extraordinarily difficult it is to regain an affirmative, sensual, organic sense of one's Nordic self. America has never been a place where people went to find roots, of course. But the American experiment has now been in existence long enough to necessitate, in the name of vitality, the rediscovery of basic racial truths, a rediscovery all those of Northern European ancestry should be encouraged to make. And I applaud the commitment of Instauration to this goal.

205

□ This rapidly increasing rate of the never-married is not a good omen for us. Marriage is, as a general rule, a virtual prerequisite for both the mental health of the male and his effective participation in the larger society. The unattached rogue male is a danger both to himself and to society, whereas becoming the head of a family makes him think about the future and forces him to have a stake in social stability.

070

Payola to Israel hits all-time high

NONE DARE CALL IT EXTORTION

As the U.S. continues to dive into the red at a furious pace, at the very time a political hurricane is supposed to be whirling us in the direction of reduced spending, along comes mendicant Israel with its outstretched palms to demand and get a huge annual boost in foreign aid. The fact is, our annual tribute to the Jewish state seems to grow in direct proportion to the total irresponsibility of the Israeli economy. We (or rather our corrupt legislators) seem to be locked into giving a camorra of warmongers, land grabbers and high livers a free hand to conduct an annual raid on the U.S. Treasury.

Apparently, it's easier for our senators and representatives to yea-say every dollar Israel wants than to stand up to media cat-calls of anguish and the attacks of millionaire Jewish constituents at home. So we pay -- and pay -- and pay -- and the more we shell out today, the more we will shell out in the future. And every time we up the ante, we have to do the same for Egypt. For signing the Camp David accords, which resulted in the Nobel Peace Prize for Menahem Begin and a Nobel and a hail of bullets for Anwar Sadat, Egypt was promised billions of dollars, which Sadat considered a suitable payoff for betraying the Arab League.

How much is the payola for fiscal 1986 for Israel? Right now it's \$1.8 billion in military aid and at least \$1.2 billion in economic aid, up at least \$400 million from 1985, all of it in outright grants. At the same time, Israel is asking for a supplementary \$800 million to "stabilize its currency." Egypt, which has to be paid off in proportion, will get \$1.3 billion in military aid for fiscal 1986 and \$815 million in economic aid, up \$125 million from 1985.

But this treasure trove is only part of the mordida. There is the just-signed Free Trade Agreement, the only such altruistic deal the U.S. has made with any foreign nation. All tariffs on Israeli products entering the United States will be removed within the next decade. If there ever was a time when we needed to protect our threatened industries, rather than continue to expose them to low-wage, state-subsidized, cutthroat foreign competition, it is now when our trade imbalances are falling through the national spread sheet.

It's all so devious that when potato-face Shultz, the Secretary of State, presented the administration's fiscal 1986 Foreign Aid package to Congress, his figure of \$15.3 billion was less than that of the previous year. The catch was that economic aid for Israel had been deliberately omitted. The ostensible reason was that the President had not yet decided on how much to give Israel. When this little item of \$1.2 billion is added, 1986 foreign aid will be considerably higher than the previous year.

There is a bank vault full of other hidden perks for Israel that go well beyond the "official" government grants.

Item: the tax-deductible status of Jewish organizations, which makes it possible for U.S. Zionists, their friends and those they lean on, to forward another billion or so dollars a

year to the bottomless financial pit at the far end of the Mediterranean. Just let a WASP try to give a million dollars to a British organization and see how far he gets when he tries to deduct it from his income tax.

Item: the 30-year loan payoff. This only applies to loans (\$14.7 billion) already made, since all present and future aid to Israel will be in the form of grants. Most other nations are given only 13 years to pay.

Item: \$900 million to help Israel develop and build the Lavi warplane, which will compete with U.S. planes on the world arms market. If it competes successfully, hundreds if not thousands of American jobs will be lost.

Item: cash-flow financing, which allows Israel, alone of all foreign buyers, to order weapons even before Congress has appropriated the money and to pay for its purchases, in installments instead of cash on the barrelhead.

Item: the commitment of Congress that the U.S. will always provide Israel with enough economic aid to pay the interest on its debts.

Item: beginning in fiscal 1984, Israel was given its military and economic aid in one lump sum, not four times a year like other debtor nations.

Item: aid to Israel is not earmarked for special purposes as is the case with other countries. The Israelis can spend what they get any way they like, including the financing and building of illegal settlements on the West Bank, which is directly contrary to the express wishes of the Reagan administration.

Item: the proviso that allows Israeli companies to bid on the Pentagon's overseas projects -- another concession that costs large numbers of American jobs.

Item: in return for placing orders with American firms, orders paid for by American taxpayers, the Israelis have the right to demand rebates, such as having the seller agree to build hotels in Israel or buy Israeli products. Not long ago it was found that Israel had forced such rebates on as much as 45% of the U.S. aid it spends in America.

How is this mammoth swindle possible? Very simple. As a recent study of the American Jewish Congress stated (*Washington Post*, March 6, 1985, p. A5), Jews, 2.7% of the American population, contribute *half of all funds that flow into the pockets of Democratic candidates for the presidency and Congress*. But this is by no means all. The study also showed that Jews provide up to one-quarter of all such Republican campaign funds. So it boils down to the oldest of political rackets -- influence buying. Give four- or five-digit dollars to all your friends in Congress and they will repay you by sending your cousins in Israel ten-digit dollars (\$31 billion since 1949, according to the State Department). The tribute for fiscal 1986 alone will amount to between \$5,000 and \$6,000 for every Israeli family. Yet we continue to be told by the very same politicians who vote for the massive giveaway, that tens of millions of Americans are below the poverty line.

It all adds up to a gargantuan yearly shakedown. Never yet, however, has the political leadership of either party dared to call it extortion.



THE PERVERSION OF AMERICAN CONSERVATISM

As the American Republic fades into the twilight of history, the responsibility for our national, civilizational and racial decline can be attributed to many different forces. Liberals, radicals, committed Marxists, uncommitted parasites and organized minority and deviant interest groups all share part of the blame. But if and when some future Edward Gibbon undertakes the chronicle of our decomposition, he will surely reserve a lengthy chapter on the role of the American conservative movement in promoting the abandonment of the racial heartland of America to its internal and external enemies.

A recent issue of *Human Events* illustrates what has happened to political conservatism in the United States. Partially owned and edited by Allan H. Ryskind (son of Marx Brothers scriptwriter Morrie Ryskind), *Human Events* styles itself "The National Conservative Weekly" and generally fulminates against big government, welfare, communism and other right-wing bugbears. In the last few years (i.e., since Ronald Reagan became president), however, *Human Events* has increasingly carried articles praising minority contributions to American civilization, urging looser immigration laws and pushing for more conservative wooing of blacks and Hispanics. This trend culminated when the issue of February 23, 1985, carried an article by John Lofton, a New Right, born-again hack who also writes frequently against the theory of evolution, on how blacks were responsible for the re-election of Senator Jesse Helms in North Carolina. Relying extensively on the claim

of black conservative activist Bill Keys, Lofton declared that 13% of North Carolina blacks supported Helms and thus provided the margin of his 52% victory over Governor Jim Hunt in November. Lofton's column is in effect a transparent effort by politico Keys to claim credit for Helms's re-election. The fact is that Helms received nothing like 13% of the black vote (it was more like 1 to 2%). Indeed, the *Washington Post* repeatedly acknowledged that Helms was considered a sure goner until he launched an outspoken attack on Martin Luther King Day about a year before the election, and that since then he persistently campaigned on a barely concealed racist platform that linked Hunt, Jesse Jackson and "New York money" in a nationally coordinated plan to defeat him. (The Senator was essentially accurate in this.) It might be nice if conservative journalists would give proper credit to the millions of white Middle Americans who either voted for Helms or gave generously to his multimillion-dollar campaign instead of falling for the boasts and mendications of minority nobodies who want to cash in on the victory at the last minute. Unfortunately, the real social and racial base of American conservatism is increasingly being ignored and betrayed outrightly by the pundits of the right.

In the same issue as Lofton's misconceived effort, *Human Events* published an article entitled "How Would [Martin Luther] King Have Felt About South African Disinvestment?" by Republican Congressman George Worthy of New York. The gist of the article is that the hallowed Dr.

King would have opposed disinvestment because it would harm South African blacks; therefore, from this questionable premise, it is inferred that we (i.e., conservatives) should also oppose disinvestment and sanctions on South Africa.

The assumptions implicit in Wortley's article, for a conservative, are simply incredible: (a) that what King thought about South Africa or anything else is important; (b) that the economic welfare of South African blacks is a proper criterion for American foreign policy; and (c) that the rabble-rousing and wenching Reverend King was seriously interested in the welfare of blacks or in anything besides his own overweening ambition and appetites. Only a handful of conservatives opposed King's canonization in 1983 (Wortley voted for the MLK holiday), generally on the lame libertarian excuse that the holiday would cost too much. Now they come forward to endorse the very un-libertarian "Sullivan principles," by which U.S. businesses in South Africa are required to promote desegregation in their employment practices.

Human Events, in the scheme of things, is not a very important periodical, but it does tell many American conservatives what to think on the current issues of the day. With a readership of 40,000 (including, it is said, the President), the paper's articles, like those of Lofton and Wortley, can exert an insidious multiplier effect on the American conservative mind.

A far more important conservative institution, however, is the Heritage Foundation, established in 1973 by beer baron Joe Coors and a handful of conservative and New Right operatives in Washington. For the first few years of its existence, Heritage was virtually unknown and creaked along on a budget of less than a million dollars. In 1977, however, one Edward J. Feulner Jr., a former aide to Phil Crane, became president, and the Foundation began to acquire big money and big headlines. Promoting itself as a "conservative think-tank," Heritage spewed out a series of short papers and monographs on public policy issues and began to publish a quarterly journal, *Policy Review*. Washington insiders soon began to notice subtle differences in Heritage publications: increasing attention to hardware defense and budgetary issues and a falling off in articles and papers about the social issues that created the "New Right" and which underlie American populism. When Reagan came to office, these subtle changes began to accumulate. Drastic increases in the Heritage budget from establishment foundations and corporations accompanied equally drastic changes in the pre-Feulner staff. Knowledgeable, experienced and longstanding experts were quietly fired or encouraged to leave while new faces, unknown to the Old or the New Right, began to appear.

Chief among the new faces was that of Burton Yale Pines, a former associate editor of *Time* magazine and, despite his WASPish-sounding name, a Jew, who became vice-president of Heritage under Feulner (whose wife is the former Miss Linda Leventhal) and Director of the Research Department, the heart of the Foundation's work. Pines soon managed to get rid of the old editor of *Policy Review*, install himself as the quarterly's associate publisher, and hire one Adam Meyerson from the *Wall Street Journal* as

editor. Pines also set up a "United Nations Assessment Project," to monitor the transgressions of the UN against Zionism. A Romanian Jewess was enthroned to help run the project.

Pines was also able to displace the head of the foreign policy area of the Heritage research department by kicking him upstairs and to replace him with a Jewish former aide to liberal Republican Senator John Heinz. In charge of public relations at Heritage is another Pines crony, Herb Berkowitz, who presides over the remarkably good press that Heritage began to receive soon after the tribe moved in. Just to make sure that the Foundation remained under the proper control, Lew Lehrman and Midge Decter, wife of *Commentary* editor Norman Podhoretz, were appointed to the Board of Trustees, which controls the funding and direction of the Foundation and which originally consisted largely of conservative businessmen from the Sunbelt.

American conservatism, at least since the 1950s, has always refused to deal with racial issues forthrightly and has conjured up a variety of constitutional, sociological and economic arguments against integrationism and racial leveling. Regardless of the merits of these conservative arguments, they did for a while present at least a small obstacle to coerced egalitarianism, and conservatism did try to preserve America as an extension of Anglo-Saxon and Northern European civilization through a defense of the Constitution, economic individualism and traditional Christianity.

What passes for conservatism today, however, is progressively abandoning or diluting even these anemic principles. Presided over by the Heritage Foundation, with its \$10.6 million budget, American conservatism is rapidly becoming a stalking horse for mass consumption and private gratification in which there is no concept of a public order for which citizens are expected to sacrifice or control their personal appetites. Of course, the abandonment of traditional cultural norms and standards for an ethic of produce-and-consume fits very well with the minority agenda for America that is the real direction of groups like Heritage. The degenerate form of libertarianism that is replacing traditional conservatism was well expressed by Dr. Stuart Butler, the director of domestic policy studies at Heritage: "In general, we're in favor of letting people make money by themselves and deal with their problems by themselves."

In keeping with the ideal of a society bound together only by the opportunity of filling one's pockets, yet another Heritage Hebrew, Julian L. Simon, an economist at the University of Maryland and a Senior Fellow at the Heritage Foundation, has published a steady stream of articles and papers advocating the termination of virtually all restrictions on immigration. "There are very large benefits" from immigration, wrote Simon in a 1984 Heritage paper that won praise from Teddy Kennedy, who even inserted the whole thing in the *Congressional Record*. According to Simon:

Improved productivity, as a result of the increased production volume that flows from immigrant purchasing power as well as from the additional supply of ingenious inventive

minds that immigrants bring, is one of the most important such benefits. It quickly dominates all the short-run costs.

Even if this tautology (increased productivity is the result of increased production) were true, there is no way to measure the "short-run costs" of immigration in non-economic factors. The flooding of America by hordes of non-white ne'er-do-wells -- often illiterate, usually speaking no English or a degenerate form of their native language, and not infrequently diseased, criminal or violent -- presents an immense cost to the traditional social and institutional character of American culture that cannot be measured economically. But the mentality of what Edmund Burke called "sophisters and calculators" that counts as real only what can be measured, and which characterizes Simon and his egghead supporters at Heritage, cannot acknowledge this kind of argument.

If some Heritage pundits drag out libertarian arguments to explain why they don't defend certain traditional conservative principles, others, like Adam Meyerson, voice some very un-libertarian sentiments that show the real direction of present-day conservatism. In a recent article on "Conservatives and Black Americans" in *Policy Review*, Meyerson wrote in defense of the Reagan administration's civil rights policy:

No previous administration has articulated a more fair-minded philosophy of racial justice than the Civil Rights Commission of Clarence Pendleton and Linda Chavez and Morris Abrams. They are articulating the vision of society expressed by Martin Luther King Jr., and Roy Wilkins, and Thurgood Marshall in his brilliant arguments against segregated schools -- a society where the law does not look at the color of your skin, where individuals are judged as individuals and not as members of groups, and where constitutional rights of all individuals are protected by federal law, if necessary, as the president says, "at the point of the bayonet."

Never mind that Meyerson's heroes King, Wilkins and Marshall are all liberals and promoters of minority dominance; never mind that they all consistently defended and even initiated affirmative action, reverse quotas, forced busing, integration and every other minority power-grab of recent history; never mind that even non-radical conservatives have consistently opposed such programs and with one voice rejected the doctrines of King, Wilkins and Marshall; and never mind that conservatives from William F. Buckley to George Wallace have opposed federal civil rights legislation and its enforcement as blatantly unconstitutional and a threat to freedom -- here is Mr. Meyerson to pontificate to us what "conservatives" believe and think, without the slightest predicate or justification.

That Jews -- most of them without any conservative identity or credentials -- dominate Heritage and *Policy Review* is clear from a cursory examination of the names of the major contributors to the Winter 1983-84 issue. The table of contents exudes such names as Robert W. Kagan, Midge Decter, Oscar Handlin, Alvin H. Bernstein, John D. Waghelstein, Eric Meltzer, S. Fred Singer, Allan H. Meltzer, Adam Meyerson and Rachel Flick, with a piece by born-again Senator Bill Armstrong of Colorado for balance.

Needless to say, hardly an issue of *Policy Review* appears without multiple endorsements of Israel and Israeli-related policies, and this has become true of Heritage in general. Among the "high-ranking international figures to speak at Heritage during 1983," according to its annual report, was Israeli Defense Minister Moshe Arens. Domestic Zionists in the persons of Jeanne Kirkpatrick, Irving Kristol, Lew Lehrman and former UN Ambassador Charles

Lichtenstein (like Simon a Senior Fellow) also abounded. Heritage "backgrounder" papers present a weekly flood of print on how Moscow is taking over the Middle East, how the American media "misreported Lebanon," how to "scotch" the PLO, and how to "stand firm in Lebanon."



Israeli Defense Minister Moshe Arens lays down the party line to Ed Feulner

Probably the most overt pro-Zionist article ever published by Heritage, however, is the chapter on the Middle East in the Foundation's *Mandate for Leadership II* (1984) volume. Written by Daniel Pipes, son of warmongering Jewish emigré Richard Pipes of Harvard, the chapter proposes that "the U.S. should respond to local initiatives by facilitating communications, serving as an honest broker, and helping to ease the burden of those Middle East nations that take risks for peace." In the next paragraph, however, Pipes also recommends that the U.S. "provide Israel with the arms necessary to assure its military predominance over Syrian forces in particular and any likely combination of Arab forces in general" -- not, mind you, providing adequate defensive arms to Israel but enough weapons to "assure its military predominance." Some communicator; some honest broker! Pipes ends his advice to American policy-makers with the dictum, "The essence of the Arab-Israeli problem lies in the Arab refusal to recognize Israel."

Yet another indication of the heritage Heritage is really defending is a symposium in *Policy Review* (Summer 1984) on "Sex and God in American Politics: What Conservatives Really Think." While the symposium did include professional conservative gumbeaters such as Paul Weyrich, Phyllis Schlafly and M. Stanton Evans, it was largely composed of Jews and their political valets: Midge Decter (again), Irving Kristol, Milton Friedman, Howard Phillips, R. Emmett Tyrell, Senator Orrin Hatch and Congressman Jack Kemp (the last two among the most zealous Zionists in the Congressional zoo). To round out this in-depth examination of conservative thought, the symposium also included Rev. Jerry Falwell and one Rabbi Seymour Siegel, Executive Director of the U.S. Holocaust Memorial Council. What the portly rabbi's conservative credentials are, we are never told.

While the symposium functioned largely as an excuse for serving up conservative bromides in reply to such burn-

ing questions as "What would you recommend to an unmarried pregnant woman?" there was a series of interesting responses to the query, "Would you call America a Christian country?" The answers from the Christians should tell us something about their ideas of the role of religion (and which religion) in American society:

Hatch: "America is a moral, good country founded on the Judeo-Christian ethic."

Kemp: "... we have no established national religion, though Judeo-Christian values have profoundly influenced our development and our constitutional form of government."

Falwell: "We are a nation under God founded upon Judeo-Christian principles."

Phillips: "America was founded on Judeo-Christian principles."

Ron Goodwin (of the Moral Majority): "This country enjoys a Judeo-Christian heritage."

While most of the goyim hedged in their answers and were careful to qualify any Christian identity they might ascribe to America by preceding it with "Judeo," only Rabbi Siegel came forth with a firm reply: "No."

These responses are of interest because the Christian conservatives have pounded their chests the most in recent years about the importance of religious traditions and beliefs in conserving the social order. In general, they are probably right about this, regardless of the content or intellectual sophistication of the particular established cult. Most of the Christian right-wingers at their public meetings pray loud and long and insist that their staffs and employees also profess some religious faith. The fact that most of them gave at best equivocal answers to the question and

that they felt the need to dilute the identity of their own religious professions with the modifier "Judeo" suggests who these holy Joes regard as the real master. Rabbi Siegel, of course, does not have to equivocate and is free to boot Jesus out of the country altogether.

What has happened to the Heritage Foundation (and to American conservatism in general) is a takeover by Jews whose explicit commitment to traditional conservative principles and values is at best equivocal. They are manipulating the American right, old and new, into a political engine for the advancement of Jewish and minority interests. The shallow and decadent version of libertarianism espoused by most mainstream conservatives today is tailor-made to serve minority interests and effectively prevents any serious resurgence of political or racial nationalism or any serious solution to verbal and violent subversion by minorities. American conservatives have always been unwilling to confront the racial challenges of our time forthrightly, but the professional conservatives' tepidity and cowardice of the 1950s and 1960s have now been transformed into an active commitment to our racial enemies. To call this movement "conservative" or "right-wing" in any sense other than a positional one (they are further "right" than the actual political left) is therefore a glaring misnomer, since its basic ideas are drawn from the vocabulary and ideology of liberalism and a humanistic universalism and its real program is to establish the power of hostile out-groups over the American Majority. Needless to say, the "conservative" movement will not change its label, since it helps to legitimize the minority invasion and to give it a deathgrip on the limited political dialogue that is currently permitted in the United States.



EZRA POUND -- IN MEMORIAM

Pound Data File

The year 1985 marks the centennial of the birth of poet Ezra Loomis Pound, a native of Idaho and a graduate of the University of Pennsylvania. The first of his 40 volumes, *A Lume Spento*, was published in Venice in 1908. Although retaining his U.S. citizenship, Pound spent most of his life in London, Paris and Rapallo, Italy.

In 1939 America's maverick poet, who was attracted by the philosophy and monetary theories of the Social Credit movement, returned to the U.S. in an abortive attempt to prevent our entry into World War II. Back in Italy, despite a certain amount of antagonism from Mussolini's fascist government, he obtained permission to broadcast his "personal" opposition to the war policy of FDR, a not-too-rewarding pursuit given the fanaticism and bellicosity of the times. He continued his radio broadcasts after the U.S. officially joined the European bloodbath, on the condition that he never be asked to say anything contrary to his conscience as an American citizen. Both the Italian government and Pound kept the bargain.

After Italy had surrendered in 1945, Pound was arrested by the American troops, put in an iron cage in Pisa and then shipped back to the U.S., where he was declared "psychologically unfit" to stand trial and was confined by a federal court to St. Elizabeth's mental institution in Washington in February 1946. All this, of course, was a clever stratagem of the government to avoid the stigma of having to hang one of the country's greatest poets -- something that only uncouth Nazis were supposed to do. While in the loony bin, Pound was awarded the Bollingen Prize for poetry, but was later denied the Emerson-Thoreau Medal of the American Academy of Arts and Sciences because of his anti-Semitic and fascist sentiments. Released from St. Elizabeth's in 1958, Pound returned to Italy. He died in Venice on November 1, 1972.

To Ez

You met the savaged beauty, Clara,¹ her Benito,² Eva³ too;
You were ever loyal to your land, as honorable men knew.
But it was your fate to fall athwart
The unforgiving few.

Victim of the times, as we are victims all;
The loving Christian's apple so much worm-shot gall,
Brought back in chains to Sam's land of the free,
To face the Hiss⁴ and venom of those who will not see.

If *blut und erde* be treason, let time show
That blood and soil meant little then, as now.
But blood will out, as Crick⁵ and Watson⁶ tell,
They received a Nobel, you a madman's cell.

W.B. Yeats⁷ vaguely muttered some faint plea,
While catsman⁸ Eliot⁹ stayed Thames-side, drinking tea.
Old Ez, you suffered much for what has proven true.
We unsuffering ones were not as wise as you.

Septilingual scholar,¹⁰ white stag,¹¹ proud till your last breath,
You kept the faith, you braved it till your death.
Now noxious bookmen, with centennial gold in offing, agree,
With noisy literary spite, "Ez fathered modern poetry."

Idiosyncratic minstrel of the West,
Too much a man to die of self-consuming hate.
They will lie and wail, but yours will be
A more than literary victory.

Footnotes

1. A reference to the loyal, beautiful (if somewhat empty-headed) Clara Petacci, mistress of the latter-day Caesar. She was shot by self-described "partisans" in 1945, then hung by her feet in a Milan public square. Beside her dangled the battered corpse of Mussolini.

2. Benito Mussolini (1883-1945). Born in Predappio, he started a small newspaper, *Lotta di Classe*, in 1911 and later edited the socialist journal, *Avanti* (1912-14). After his expulsion from the Socialist Party, Mussolini (with French financial help) founded his own paper, *Popolo d'Italia*. In World War I he fought in the ranks of the Bersaglieri (Italian army infantry unit) until wounded in February 1917. In 1919 he organized his followers into the first Fascio dei Combattimenti, which by 1922 had over 4 million members. On October 28, 1922, he engineered a coup that made him prime minister of Italy. Il Duce pursued an aggressive foreign policy which half-heartedly attempted to rebuild the Roman Empire. His alliance with Germany helped cause his downfall on July 25, 1943. Placed under surveillance by his successor, Marshall Pietro Badoglio, he was rescued by German parachute troops and put in charge of a Nazi puppet state in northern Italy. When Germany collapsed in April 1945, a gang of Communists tried Benito by summary court-martial and shot him (and mistress Clara) on April 28, 1945.

3. Eva Braun, born February 7, 1902. For years the inamorata of the Führer, she joined him in a double suicide in his Berlin bunker, April 30, 1945. They were married in a civil ceremony a few hours before they took their lives.

4. Crypto-Communist Alger Hiss, a World War II adviser to President Roosevelt and the darling of the liberals, was convicted on a perjury charge in a federal court and served time in Leavenworth prison.

5. Francis H.C. Crick (1916-). Born in Northampton, England, Ph.D. in physics at Cambridge, he worked with Watson on DNA research and shared the 1962 Nobel Prize in medicine and physiology with Watson and Wilkins.

6. James Watson (1928-). Harvard biochemist who labored with Crick at the Cavendish Laboratory, Cambridge, from 1951 to 1953. In 1968, Watson became director of the Cold Spring Harbor Laboratory of Quantitative Biology in New York. He is the author of *The Double Helix* (1968), the story of the discovery of the structure of DNA, "the genetic blueprint of life."

7. William Butler Yeats. Irish poet (1865-1939). T.S. Eliot called him "the greatest lyric poet of the century."

8. Cats. Broadway hit, 1983-84. Broadly based on Eliot's collection of feline poems.

9. Thomas Stearns Eliot (1888-1965). Born in St. Louis, Missouri, the poet lived most of his life in England, becoming a British subject in 1927. Ezra Pound was both his poetic sponsor and the editor of Eliot's most famous poem, *The Wasteland*.

10. Fluent in English, Latin, Greek, Italian, French and German, Pound translated (or interpreted) the Chinese poems of Li Po from the Japanese Rihaku.

11. Pound poem by that name.

THE SHORTEST WAY HOME: TOWARD A POLITICAL STRATEGY FOR THE MAJORITY

The most serious problem facing the American Majority is its political weakness -- its inability or unwillingness to develop a collective consciousness, organization and strategy capable of seriously seeking and exercising political power in the United States. This weakness has often been the subject of comment by Majority activists, and some have suggested that it is a racial trait, that Northern Europeans are too individualistic to combine effectively into a racial collective unit. Whether this is the case is largely irrelevant to the political power and dominance of the Majority in the United States. It may be true that Northern Europeans, on a worldwide basis, are incapable of uniting politically, but it is obviously not the case that particular groupings of Northern Europeans are unable to unite on ethnic or national bases. Within the American context, it is the kind of unity that is necessary to assure Majority survival, and it is all that is necessary.

The principal reason that the Majority in the United States has not evolved a serious political strategy is that the best minds among Majority activists have been misled by false analogies with the National Socialist movement in Germany, by illusory romances with racial mysticism and by an understandable but mistaken exaggeration of biological realities to the exclusion of cultural and historical factors. Nordics in the United States -- especially those who are potentially most useful to Majority survival -- are not culturally identical to the European Nordics of the early twentieth century, and in so far as they have shown a positive response to Majority causes, it has not been because they have been influenced by Nietzschean, Spenglerian, Odinist or Yockeyite values, or even by the work of Jensen, Shockley or Robertson. This kind of work and thought has its own intrinsic value that I am the first to recognize, but as far as the political dominance of the Majority is concerned, it is useless. It is useless not only because it immediately falls into the hands of anti-Majority forces, but also because it elicits no vibrations at all among the Majority masses.

The Majority in the United States will not take power through a *coup d'état* or a sudden political transformation. If it is to retain the power it has left and to regain power, the Majority must work through what remains of the democratic system and within (though against) the establishment, as impossible or distasteful as this may seem. In order to do so productively, however, the Majority and its leaders must begin to think politically and strategically.

The British strategist B.H. Liddell Hart argued that

effective results in war have rarely been attained unless the approach has had such indirectness as to ensure the opponent's unreadiness to meet it. The indirectness has usually been physical, and always psychological. In strategy, the longest way round is often the shortest way home.

Frontal attacks or attacks along the enemies' "line of natural expectation" almost always fail. The key to successful conflict, in Liddell Hart's theory, is to throw the enemy off balance by attacking him indirectly, and this theory of the "indirect approach" is, in Liddell Hart's words,

as fundamental to the realm of politics as to the realm of sex . . . As in war, the aim is to weaken resistance before attempting to overcome it; and the effect is best attained by drawing the other party out of his defences.

The classic example of the application of the "indirect approach" to politics is probably the Fabian Society, which combined an expurgated "outer doctrine" of democratic socialism with ruthless conspiratorial tactics to exert a dominant influence on 20th-century Anglo-American government.

The most serious error committed by Majority activists is their neglect of the indirect approach in their effort to appeal to a non-existent racial consciousness and to relate American Majority aspirations to those of Europe. In doing so, they have played straight into the hands of their enemies, whose constant propaganda line is that anyone who opposes them is a Nazi. The fact that Majority activists respond to this charge by denying it has not helped either, but since it is impossible to defend National Socialism in contemporary America, it is the only feasible response.

An application of the indirect approach to Majority activism would avoid an immediate effort to make overtly racial appeals to the Majority and instead would seek to develop issues that are meaningful on two levels -- on one level, a reasonably respectable or acceptable meaning, and, on the second level, a racial meaning.

In fact, since the 1968 Wallace campaign, American politics has largely revolved around these issues, and to date the New Right and the Republican Party have been the main beneficiaries. The value of these issues to the Majority has been negated, however, because neither the New Right nor the Republicans want to take these issues beyond the first level of meaning. When they attack affirmative action, it is because they are really concerned about "equality of opportunity," and when they attack minimum wage laws, it is because they really are concerned that the minimum wage leads to black teenage unemployment. And, when they are accused of racism by the Left, the response of the New Right and the Republicans is to huff and puff and show off their Hispanic receptionists or a black economist.

The real value of these "bivalent issues" to the Majority, however, is that they can lead eventually to a shared perception of a racial threat by the Majority *en masse*. Exactly how they can lead to this depends on circumstances, available resources and the proper organizational

vehicle. They will be completely ineffective, for example, if used by groups or individuals with overt racist connections. They can be effective only if those who use them are completely untainted.

There are a number of such bivalent issues that are already active in the American political theater. Each of the following issues has both a "respectable" (i.e., non-racial) rationale as well as a covert racial meaning:

1. Immigration
2. Violent Crime
3. Corruption (especially in local government)
4. Welfare
5. Education
6. Taxes, inflation and budget issues
7. Busing, affirmative action, housing, etc.
8. Terrorism and internal security
9. Public health
10. Moral Issues (e.g., pornography, homosexuality, the family)

This list might seem to include all the currently active issues on the national scene, but there are some national issues that do not lend themselves easily to a second (racial) level of meaning. Most hardware defense issues do not (although the volunteer army issue does), nor do most foreign policy issues. There are some foreign policy issues that do have bivalent meaning, however (e.g., foreign aid, especially to Third World semi-countries; the Third World debt; protectionism; military sales to Communist China; international narcotics traffic; Soviet aid to antiwhite "national liberation movements").

Majority activists who seek to make use of these issues should do so largely without reference to other, irrelevant issues. Their appeal should not be to the "white race," but it should be intentionally divisive and polarizing -- the point is to create in the minds of the Majority the idea and image that the Majority has enemies. The perception of an enemy is the most effective way to instigate a collective consciousness. Hence, activists should appeal to "the productive (or) working people," to Middle Americans, the Heartland, or some such codeword that will be subliminally understood by the Majority. Unlike most New Right groups, activists should avoid religious appeals and categories. Appeals to religion do nothing to move the issues toward their racial level of meaning and in fact create polarization along the wrong lines. Furthermore, there is no reason why the right kind of appeal on these issues should not be directed beyond the rather marginal sectors of American society on which the New Right is based and toward the more upwardly mobile sectors.

It is reasonable to expect that an articulate and accurate presentation of these bivalent issues as the platform of a "third party" with sufficient electoral and financial support to be taken seriously would have the effect of drawing the minority coalition "out of its defences." In fact, this has already happened to a large extent due to New Right pressures. The Left finds it increasingly difficult to present itself as the voice of reason, progress and humanity and tends toward more blatant appeals to the self interests of its

constituent minorities (racial and non-racial). From a nationalist perspective, this kind of appeal to particular interests (factionalism) is a bad thing, since it places special interests above the general interest. In the contemporary political context, however, the Majority is at best just one more special interest rather than the nucleus of Western civilization. Hence, from the perspective of the Majority, the breakdown of the national consensus and the concept of "public interest" is a good thing that can be exploited to reassert the legitimacy of its own aspirations, interests and values and to re-enter political contests as one more special interest. By forcing the minority coalition out of its defenses of egalitarian ideology and into the open as a coalition of racial interests, the Majority can provoke a legitimization of racial unity.

Aside from the appeal on the basis of the bivalent issues, there is also a need to evolve a coherent political ideology, reasonably consistent with traditional American symbols, that would allow for sufficient authority and discipline to enforce the correct resolution of these issues and which could enjoy reasonably broad popular support. Neither libertarianism nor mainstream conservatism can do this today, since their emphasis is entirely on self-gratification. What is needed is an ideology that can rationalize sacrifice or postponement of gratification in deference to a larger collective unity and which does not make the welfare of the individual the central value. There are elements of nationalism, populism, traditional religion and traditional conservatism that can be helpful in this respect, but the ultimate goal should be the development of an indigenous fascist ideology. Donald Atwell Zoll some years ago suggested that

One of the reasons why many Americans do not fear a domestic dictatorship is that they assume dictatorship would take some exotic form similar to those they have observed in Germany, Japan, or Russia, and they cannot imagine such conditions as an indigenous set of arrangements and customs. An American dictatorship would be no more like Nazi Germany in style than it would resemble the Zulu empire of Chaka -- it would be dictatorship American plan, complete with George Washington, Valley Forge, the Stars and Stripes, the "home of the brave," the World Series, Captain Kangaroo, and Mother's insipid apple pie. It would appear to be the apotheosis of democracy -- and, of course, in a sense, it would be.

Fortunately, a corrupt democracy offers opportunities to its enemies on the Right as well as on the Left, although, unfortunately, the Left has always shown itself to be more adept at subversion than the Right. The development of an indigenous authoritarian political ideology that would not simply regurgitate the symbols of European fascism but would strike some chords in the American Majority is essential if Majority activists are to escape the current Left-Right monopoly of political dialogue. This too would represent an application of the "indirect approach" strategy, since once such an ideology was formulated and generally accepted, a great many explicitly racial values would emerge, fall into place and appear far more reasonable than they seem to most members of the Majority today.

TORONTO'S "TRIAL OF THE CENTURY"

The victors lost and the vanquished won in the great Ernst Zündel trial of 1985. That was the all-but-universal verdict of the Canadian mass media to the February 28 conviction of the Toronto revisionist publisher on charges of "knowingly" disseminating "false news" on the Holocaust, news likely to endanger social harmony. Given a 15-month sentence and jailed overnight until his lawyer could file Notice of Appeal, Zündel was acquitted on a related second charge, in which his allegedly false news pertained to an international conspiracy of Zionists, Freemasons and bankers.

Long before the eight-week trial was over, the Canadian establishment realized that it had opened a Pandora's box by giving the revisionist history movement its "day in court." A parade of courtroom witnesses for the defense, flown in from all over North America and western Europe at Zündel's expense, presented an unorthodox view of German guilt in World War II to a national audience of Canadian Press wire-service readers and Canadian Broadcasting Company viewers and listeners. Though Toronto residents in particular were assured that the trial which was capturing daily headlines in their city was an international media event, the sorry truth is that, at least in the United States, the coverage was almost zero.* Some major American papers restricted their reporting to one short article following the conviction. But in Toronto, at any rate, the literate populace was exposed to two full months of provocative headlines like "Holocaust on Trial." Since Zündel and his brilliant defense attorney, Douglas Christie, plan to appeal the verdict as far as the Canadian Supreme Court, the publicity is far from over.

The great fear of the defense was that District Court Judge Hugh Locke would take "judicial notice" of the Holocaust, making it an unassailable "fact" like the earth being round. This would have forced the jury of 10 men and two women to accept that roughly six million Jews were gassed and otherwise killed by the Nazis, regardless of any counter-evidence tendered by the defense. Indeed, many key defense witnesses might have been forbidden to give testimony, had Judge Locke so ruled. But he did not, perhaps

* Cable News Network's *Crossfire* carried an interview with Zündel, in which "liberal" Tom Braden and "conservative" Robert Novak distinguished themselves by screaming insults at their guest for 25 minutes, although normally they never agree on anything.



A Canadian cartoonist's perception of the defendant

because of a blunder (one of many) by the prosecution. Peter Griffiths, counsel for "the Crown" (which brought the case, having taken it over from a private Jewish group), goofed by asking Judge Locke to take "judicial notice" of the Holocaust only after his side had spent nearly a month presenting its evidence. This timing, reasoned McGill University law professor Irwin Cotler, was "fatal," because the judge's acceptance of Griffiths's bid would have been perceived (correctly) as grossly unfair. The result was, as Cotler put it, a "world conference of the Holocaust revisionist movement" which all of Canada got to follow on a day-to-day basis.

The Jewish Defense League helped assure a large audience for the proceedings by attacking Zündel and some supporters as they climbed the courthouse steps on opening day, January 7. The usual eggs and punches were thrown, and four JDLers were arrested. A court order kept them at a safe distance for the rest of the trial, but security remained very tight, down to Zündel's bullet-proof vest. The amount of hate at large in Toronto was revealed by the experience of a young local attorney bearing the same name -- Doug Christie -- as Zündel's advocate. In the time it took this other Christie and his wife to eat lunch one day, eight life-threatening calls arrived at their house. The threats poured in despite the fact the "wrong Christie" had persuaded Toronto's major media to keep identifying Zündel's Christie as a British Columbia native. Happily, the local Christie also received up to a dozen misdirected letters a day supporting Zündel's position on the Holocaust.

In all, there were 35 witnesses in the trial, counting Zündel himself. Two of the prosecution's 13 witnesses -- University of Vermont political scientist Raul Hilberg and Royal Bank of Canada executive John Burnett -- were formally designated "experts," as were three of the defense's 22 witnesses -- University of Lyon (France) professor Robert Faurisson; Rochester, New York, psychiatrist (and onetime Belsen liberator) Dr. Russell Barton; and DuPont chemist William Lindsey. However, Judge Locke cautioned the jury that the "expert" tag attached to these men's names did not mean their testimony carried more weight than that of others. Still, after years in the media wilderness, it was refreshing for revisionists to see headlines in the *Toronto Globe and Mail* (billed as "Canada's National Newspaper") like this one about Faurisson on February 6: "Gas was not used in prison camps, expert tells court."

Such headlines had many Canadian Jews feeling apoplectic. Their reactions spewed messily all over Canadian newspapers and airwaves only in early March, however, when the trial was over and trial-bound considerations of "fair play" in the media could be forgotten again. Before March 1, the reporters for Toronto's three major dailies, especially the *Globe and Mail*'s Kirk Makin, were remarkably objective in their coverage. They, and some of the local TV newsmen, deserve the gratitude of truth-seekers everywhere, who might be forgiven for thinking they would "never live to see the day."

Revisionism's \$6 Million Man

Ernst Christof Friedrich Zündel was born in an ancient house in a small Black Forest town in 1939. His most vivid early recollection is "the cold, stark terror of air-raid sirens and the droning of bombers, anti-aircraft fire, searchlights in the sky and Allied bombers limping back across the Black Forest, sometimes in flames." At war's end, Zündel's father, an army medic, was kept in a POW camp for three years. His home was looted and his three sisters were treated as "spoils of war." In school, the boy was loaded with guilt feelings, stories about the Hitler era which didn't jibe with what his father taught him. It was guilt and confusion which caused him to flee to Canada in 1958.

Not long after his arrival, Zündel met Adrien Arcand, leader of

the Quebec-based, far-right National Unity Party, who let the young Ernst spend many hours in his vast library. The experience changed Zündel's life, though it was only later, during a 1963 visit to Dachau concentration camp outside of Munich, that he vowed to spend the rest of his days retrieving Germany's honor. Zündel vividly recalls standing with other tourists in a reconstructed model of "the Dachau gas chamber." Nearby was a new sign admitting that nobody was actually gassed there -- but not that millions of visitors had been duped for 15 years. (At the Zündel trial, 22 years later, at least one prosecution witness was still describing "the gassings at Dachau.")

In the 1960s, Zündel became a popular figure in Toronto and Montreal, appearing regularly on a radio talk show and as a speaker at church and fraternal gatherings. "I was Mr. Clean in those days," he recalls. He was also a highly successful artist who produced covers for Maclean's, the Canadian equivalent of *Time*. His wife, of French-Canadian background, bore him two sons.

A second major turning point in Zündel's life came about 1970, when he wrote a far-out book called *UFOs -- Nazi Secret Weapon?* for his new publishing house, Samisdat (Russian for "self-published") Press. The first 2,000-copy edition sold out in two months, and six more printings have followed so far.

As Toronto's organized Jewish community began holding mass demonstrations outside his 206 Carlton Street home and office, and fighting him legally in various ways, Zündel's old accounts with firms like Maclean's began to vanish. The mood got so ugly that when Max Lipson, the Jewish former news director of CHUM radio, dared to allow Zündel on his program, his own life was destroyed. His wife moved out (as did Zündel's), he was blackballed by the media, and eventually checked into a mental hospital. Today, Lipson remains a "broken wreck."

The stout-hearted Zündel is a lot more resilient, even in the face of a new campaign to deport him to Germany. Admittedly, that would not be the worst fate for a man who never sought Canadian citizenship, and says, "I carry my German ethnicity like a snail house." But Zündel also told the press, following his conviction, "I keep my pain to myself. We consider it manly, and, may I say, Aryan. Now there's a headline for you." Earlier he had said of the Zionists, "They seem to have a copyright on pain."

In 1981, a suit brought by the Holocaust Remembrance Association led to Samisdat's mail rights being revoked for nearly a year. Though a court later found the revocation unjustified, there was no compensation and Zündel's publishing business has yet to recover fully. It was this same "survivor's organization," led by Jewess Sabrina Citron, which sued Zündel again in December 1983, this time under the archaic Criminal Code section 177, which provides that "every one who willfully publishes a statement, tale or news that he knows is false and that causes or is likely to cause injury or mischief to a public interest is guilty of an indictable offense and is liable to imprisonment for two years." The only previous conviction under the statute came about 1900. Citron, and later the Crown, which quickly adopted her case as its own, challenged two publications specifically: a four-page tract by Zündel entitled "The West, War and Islam!" and the much better known booklet *Did Six Million Really Die?*, written by the Londoner Richard Verrall under the pen name of "Harwood."

Zündel's defense, which he expected to cost \$60,000, proved at least twice as dear because of the trial's length. But the \$6 million in free publicity (to choose a nice round familiar number) made it a bargain. The bill would have been far steeper without the unstinting and almost free labor of dozens of men and women, foremost among them Doug Christie.

The man they call the Battling Barrister was born in Winnipeg in 1946. His father was a tailgunner in the Royal Canadian Air Force in World War II. Though he wasn't exactly popular as founder and leader of the separatist party Western Canada Concept (WCC),



Left to right: Doug Christie, Jim Keegstra and Ernst Zündel.

Christie says of the Zündel trial, "I've never been called on before to do anything dangerous for the sake of freedom."

Christie is a familiar figure in courtrooms throughout British Columbia and Alberta. His flashing dark eyes, stern military bearing, strong, staccato voice, and abrasive, almost merciless, manner of questioning foes has left some witnesses in tears. But it's always for a good cause -- against forced bilingualism, for the Union Jack, against book-banning. "I don't think it is the role of counsel to be intimidated," he says.

During the Zündel trial, Christie's first case in Ontario, he and Judge Locke locked horns on a daily basis. The pugnacity was essential because Locke overruled nearly every photograph, display model and slide exhibit offered as evidence by the defense. Locke repeatedly tried to embarrass Zündel's witnesses and even refused to let Christie ask potential jurors whether they had anti-German prejudices or strong Zionist loyalties.

Just after Christmas, Christie moved into his client's crowded home and boned up on hundreds of revisionist and anti-revisionist WWII books and documents. Later on, when a court session had adjourned, he would give the faithful a pep talk or gather everyone around the piano and lead them in singing. At 38, he says a wife and children are impossible -- he could never subject them to the hectic life he has carved out for himself. "I never quit," he says. Still, "every day is a holiday if you are doing what you like."

Christie's appeal of the Zündel verdict will be based on 25 different grounds, including the insults, bias and improper personal opinions he says Judge Locke expressed in court. A good example of the latter was Locke's one-and-a-half-day-long "charge" to the jury at the end of the trial. At one point, Locke recalled Zündel's testimony that the German people were as much victims of the later stages of the war as the inmates of the concentration camps. Locke then reminded the jurors of the horrific one-hour U.S. Army propaganda film, "Nazi Concentration Camps" -- complete with "gassings at Dachau"! -- which the prosecution had used to summarize its case:

I'm sure when you recall the film, you will recall seeing German civilians being brought from the town [to view the state of the camps and their inhabitants]. I'm sure you will compare what those civilians looked like in terms of the health of their bodies with the health of the bodies of those inside the camps.

Locke might have pointed out that the peak years of German malnutrition came in 1945-47; or he might have asked the jurors to "compare" the inmates' bodies with the charred remains of civilians in Dresden, Hamburg and a hundred other cities; or reminded them of the brutal, forced removal of 12 million Germans from their ancestral homes. Clearly, the Germans *did* suffer about as badly late in the war as any other population group. Zündel's testimony was correct. But Judge Locke disparaged it in his official role. Indeed, he advised the jury that, in his opinion, "the evidence is overwhelming" that the Holocaust (meaning the systematic gassing of millions) occurred. He did so after having refused to allow the defense to show its exhibits.

Christie never denied that Jews suffered horribly under the Nazis or died by at least the hundreds of thousands from various causes. He never tried to justify the German use of concentration camps. With other revisionists, he merely questioned that there was a government policy of Jewish extermination and that mass killings by gas had occurred.

Crown counsel Griffiths was impressed by the strength of Christie's case: "I've been surprised at the degree of Mr. Christie's considerable preparations, which were exemplary. It's been superb. I take nothing away from him." Indeed, the trial took many pounds off Griffiths's frame as he studied late into every night.

Christie agrees with those who are calling the Zündel case Canada's "trial of the century," not only because of the vast publicity it generated but because, as he says, "There is more at stake here than has been at stake in any other trial, probably in Canada's history."

The Crown's Case

The prosecution knew it was in for a long ordeal at least by January 11. That was the day when witness Arnold Friedman, 56, an Auschwitz survivor, triggered what one reporter called a "shockwave" in the courtroom by conceding that the smoke and flames he had seen above a crematorium chimney might have had a cause different from the rumored one. "Yes," he told Doug Christie, "there could have [been another explanation than gassing]. If I had listened to you at the time when I was listening to other people [in the camp], I might have listened to you. But at the time I listened to them."

Friedman had testified that he and other young people at Auschwitz believed they could tell whether fat or skinny people, Poles or Ukrainians were being cremated by the color of the smoke, which, with a stench of burning flesh, hung over the camp sometimes 24 hours a day for weeks. "Couldn't there have been many other explanations [for the smoke and flames]?" asked Christie. "Yes," said Friedman, there could, but it was his "understanding" that Jews were being exterminated inside the buildings. "I know the information [that was] circulated in the camp," he said. Christie confronted him with the patent for the Auschwitz crematoria, designed by Topf and Son, which showed them to be, like all other cremation facilities everywhere, technically incapable of giving off flames, smoke or odors.

Christie cited a book written by a nurse at Auschwitz, which described 3,000 babies born at the women's camp without a single death. Friedman, who sometimes passed food to the camp, said, "never have I seen any babies."

The prosecution heaved a collective sigh of relief when Friedman left the stand. A more effective witness was Professor Rudolph Vrba, who had changed his name from Walter Rosenberg because he "wanted no connection with so-called German culture, which I saw in Auschwitz." After two years at the camp, Vrba and fellow inmate Fred Wetzler escaped in April 1944 and made their way to Slovakia, where they told their fantastic story to the Jewish Council. Later, Vrba wrote the book *I Cannot Forgive*, which, he told the court, was an "artistic" rendering of Auschwitz

conversations that he had not actually heard. At one point, the book has Gestapo chief Heinrich Himmler gleefully presiding over a mass gassing held just for him.

Christie closely questioned each Holocaust survivor on whether he had actually seen a gassing or just heard rumors. Vrba, two weeks into the trial, became the first to say he had "seen" gassings, and cremation pits as well. He had watched an SS officer "leisurely" pop gas cannisters through vents leading into the chambers. Vrba also said that he developed a memory technique to help him keep count of the 1.765 million Jews he says he saw being led toward the chambers over the months.

Christie went for the jugular: "You had to develop a memory technique to keep your lies straight."

"Are you calling me a liar?" asked Vrba.

"Yes," replied Christie.

Came the indignant reply: "To consider someone who fought the Nazis a liar is a misuse of a free court in Canada."

Vrba also said he had a rare opportunity to see three "burning pits" in December 1942, which were filled with charred bones and the unburned heads of babies. "I learned later," he testified, "that children's heads have so much water they are difficult to burn." (Defense witness Thies Christophersen, an agronomist stationed at Auschwitz during 1944, observed later that the land thereabouts was so swampy that even a small hole soon filled with water.)

The star witness for the prosecution was Professor Raul Hilberg, acclaimed author of *The Destruction of the European Jews*, which, since its initial printing in 1961, has become the authoritative text on the Holocaust for the "exterminationist" side. Hilberg has calculated that about 3 million Jews died in Nazi death camps, mainly by gassing, and that slightly more than 5 million Jews died during World War II from all causes.

Hilberg pointed out several errors in *Did Six Million Really Die?* which, one hopes, will either drive it off the revisionist market or stimulate a radical revision. For example, he personally had never cited the figure of 896,892 "Jewish casualties" during the war, either in or out of print, as the text maintains. Also, the figure of 3.375 million reparations claimants registered with the West German government is presented in the Harwood work so as to suggest that all were Jews. In fact, most were Germans who claimed the Nazis had persecuted them in some way, and many of those claims were rejected. Only about 300,000 Jewish claimants had surfaced by 1965.

Hilberg learned a great deal himself at the trial -- facts which had eluded him during 36 years of Holocaust research. Christie introduced as evidence an article written for *The Progressive* in 1949, by Judge Edward L. Van Roden. As a member of the Simpson Commission, formed to investigate U.S. misconduct surrounding the so-called Dachau Trials, Van Roden had helped uncover the massive use of torture to extract Nazi confessions. His own investigation of 139 German prisoners found that 137 had been "kicked in the testicles beyond repair. This was standard operating procedure with our American investigators." The Americans almost routinely drove burning matches under the ex-Nazis' fingernails, broke their jaws, threatened to hand them or their loved ones over to the Soviets, and posed as priests to extract confessions. When Hilberg insisted he was unaware of the fairly well known allegations, and of Van Roden's report, Christie retorted: "You set yourself up as an expert to say that articles my client published are fanciful. Then when I ask you about books, you say you haven't read them."

Judge Locke let the witness off the hook, saying quickly, "You don't have to answer that."

Was it not coercion, asked Christie, when the Americans told the Germans they must confess or be handed over to the Soviets?

"I don't know if I would characterize that as coercion or tor-

ture," said Hilberg. "Maybe torture -- much as I was tortured yesterday by the choice of continuing to testify or go home to my classes," he laughed.

An unamused Christie replied, "So you would compare your having to stay and testify to the situation for the Germans [at the war crimes trials]?"

On the same day, January 17, Hilberg admitted, "There is no single scientific report that shows a gas chamber." Nor was there a single scientific report of one person who was gassed. Nor was there one German war document referring to "killing" Jews.

The day before, he and Christie had fiercely debated the Nazis' use of the word "resettle," which the professor said meant "annihilate."

"To me," said Christie, "[relocate] doesn't mean annihilate."

"That's the difference between you and me," rejoined Hilberg hotly. "I've read thousands of documents. I know what it means in the context."

"You alone understand, right?" asked Christie sarcastically.

Earlier in the day, they had squared off over Hilberg's extensive use of the testimony of Kurt Gerstein, a deranged Nazi SS officer who finally hanged himself. Gerstein is notorious for wild "confessions" about how Germans, for example, killed 25 million Jews in two small death camps. "Don't you think it reflects on an author that some statements are absolutely ridiculous?" Christie asked Hilberg. No, said the latter, one could pick and choose, and use only those of Gerstein's recollections which were corroborated by independent sources. Besides, he added, Gerstein was "one of the few" who knew about the gas chambers at the Treblinka and Belzec camps.

Hilberg's most effective testimony came during his first day on the stand, January 15, when Peter Griffiths put gentle questions to him. Some of the clearest evidence for genocide, he said, was the German railroad records, which show hundreds of thousands of one-way fares to odd little places in Poland which were really death camps. The railway wanted to be sure it was paid. (In his testimony the following month, the revisionist Robert Faurisson suggested that some hundreds of thousands who had entered the camps by rail left later, during the war's chaotic finale, by truck or, more often, on foot.)

The Revisionist Case

Perhaps the most stunning testimony in Zündel's behalf was offered by Dr. Russel Barton, a psychiatrist whom the diligent defense team turned up in nearby Rochester, New York. Years earlier, Barton had published an article in a British journal stating that, as a British medical student, he spent one month at the Belsen camp just after its liberation. The sights, sounds and smells had been indescribably awful. Thousands of corpses and living skeletons lay everywhere. It was only after some time, and as he began talking with the inmates, that he realized he had been "brainwashed" to regard the horrors around him as "deliberate and vicious inhumanity."

The truth was that Belsen had been well administered until very late in 1944, when, with the German army being overrun, about 60,000 inmates from eastern camps had been packed in alongside Belsen's normal quota of 3,000. The camp administrators, including, Barton wrote, "many Germans who were kind and sympathetic," resented the big squeeze, and took the best care of their original 3,000 inmates. When the Allies arrived, the camp commander stayed behind. "I thought he felt he had done a good job to the best of his ability . . . I don't think he felt for one minute he was responsible for the deaths." He was hanged nonetheless.

There was never any deliberate starvation at Belsen, Barton testified. Huge cooking vats and careful food and sanitation records were the reality. The dislocation and disease of the war's final months was a tragedy which Allied journalists exploited to

the fullest.

The strongest testimony for the defense came from the lips of Professor Robert Faurisson. Had Judge Locke permitted him to testify on the structure and operations of gas chambers, alleged and real, to describe the chemical nature of the alleged fatal gas, Zyklon B, and to show his many exhibits, the trial might have lasted another week. Even with none of that, he was devastating on certain points.

Why, asked Faurisson, were the first extermination stories which appeared after World War II usually about mass "steamings" and mass "electrocutions"? Why did the "gassing" allegations surface only later, as a rule? And whatever became of these earlier claims?

Twenty-five years of research had convinced the professor beyond any doubt that not one gas chamber ever existed in a Nazi camp. The only scientific analysis of a purported gas chamber performed after the war was made by a doctor who tested bodies from the Struthof camp and took wall-scrapings. He found no evidence of gas, but his report later disappeared from the French archives.

Between 200,000 and 350,000 Jews had died in all the German camps, Faurisson calculated, most in the war's final months. The German "final solution to the Jewish problem" had been a "territorial" one, with the eastern camps intended as transit camps, and the goal one of moving the Jews still further east. Himmler's notorious 1943 speech to Nazi troops, demanding the "extermination" of the Jews, lest their children wreak vengeance, was, said Faurisson, "war talk" of the sort heard in many embattled countries. "Yes, Jews were persecuted, there were ghettos, slaughters, but there was no difference in how Germans acted in 1939-1945 and the French did in their colonies."

The Harwood booklet was wrong in calling the Holocaust an invention of "postwar propaganda," however, because it was concocted during the war and deliberately spread as a rumor, one which has since grown fantastically. "Read the [Toronto] newspapers yesterday," Faurisson challenged the court at one point. "Babies boiled in the fat of their parents, the eyeballs of twins pinned to a wall . . ." He was referring to the latest accounts of the search for Dr. Mengele.

"A Nazi is a man," said Faurisson, "a Communist is a man, Jew is a man, and I am a man." But he had not been treated like one. Years of vilification had sorely tempted him to wimp out. He confessed that there were times when he wished he had never even heard of the Holocaust. Although he was an anti-Nazi, his life had been made unbearable. The dilemma for Germans in the late 1940s had been much worse. It was hardly surprising that many a Nazi officer sang his captors' tune when the alternative was seeing his family shipped to Russia. Faurisson had seen his own wife hounded, and his son, who planned on becoming a judge, forced to resign. The implication, he felt, was that a "Nazi confessor," almost by definition, was someone who "cannot be believed."

During cross-examination, Faurisson admitted that he had not yet carefully examined several important aspects of the Holocaust, including the *Einsatzgruppen* ("action groups"), which followed the German army into Eastern Europe, and, by Raul Hilberg's calculations, shot 1.4 million Jews.

"[Y]ou didn't consider that," asked Griffiths.

"I considered it, but it's not my specialty," said Faurisson. He would wait "for a real study on *Einsatzgruppen*, when two sides are available." Consequently, he would offer the court no estimate of how many Jews died in that way, or in the various ghettos.

The media had a field day with the testimony of Dietrich Felderer, the Swedish forensic researcher who has prowled around Austria nearly 30 times, snapping some 30,000 pictures along the way. One *Toronto Star* headline read: "Prisoners at Auschwitz

dined, danced to bands, Zündel witness testifies." As Felderer, with his piping, singularly innocent voice, described the various swimming pools, saunas, theaters, orchestras and other amenities which the lucky Auschwitz guests once enjoyed -- "seemingly oblivious to Peter Griffiths's gruff sarcasm," as one reporter acutely phrased it -- friend and foe alike could not help giggling nervously, and, occasionally, doubling over in laughter.

Felderer remains an utterly unique fixture on the revisionist circuit, watched warily by many who appreciate his legitimate and verifiable findings yet distrust his unintentionally "comic" ways. At Auschwitz's dance halls, Felderer told Griffiths, they even had "their own music . . . the Auschwitz Waltz." Maybe so, maybe so. Then he bounced back with a solid discovery: the so-called "Block of Death" at Auschwitz, where 20,000 were allegedly shot, had not one bullet hole in it.

Early in the trial, Felderer was expelled from the courtroom as a spectator when guards caught him handing out leaflets. Later, he called the Holocaust story as "phony" as the theory that Indians once scalped white settlers. It was the whites who did all the scalping, he insisted! Felderer testified that he was born in an "internment camp" in 1942 to a Jewish mother, that his family was persecuted by the Nazis, and that he and his Filipino wife have lately been persecuted by anti-Nazis.

Other defense witnesses included professor Gary Botting of Red Deer College in Alberta; revisionist James Keegstra, the former mayor and history teacher of Eckville, Alberta; Doug Collins, a popular Vancouver journalist; and Thies Christophersen, a former German officer stationed at Auschwitz.

Botting, a prolific playwright whose father was killed in World War II and is buried at Belsen, said he had reached no definite conclusions about the Holocaust. One thing he did know was that Albertans who asked too many questions became "social outcasts." Last September 25, the Mounties impounded his class's copies of Arthur Butz's Holocaust-doubting book from the college bookstore. This, said Botting, was "thoughtcrime" as Orwell had defined it -- the same Orwell who himself questioned the gas chamber story in 1945.

Keegstra said, "I endeavored to teach both sides of the Holocaust. The students got both sides." The media had misquoted him "very viciously," but his chance to confront the government's "hate" charges was coming in April, with Christie defending.

Journalist Doug Collins, who escaped from German POW camps four times, asked the jurors, "Can you read Mr. Zündel's mind?" How else, he wondered, could they presume to know what he honestly believed? "False news" surrounds us daily, he advised the jury: consider Santa Claus, TV weather reports, political promises. Zündel's "crime" was precisely like Martin Luther's when he denounced the Pope. "What we're talking about here is heresy. And Mr. Zündel is a heretic." His fellow journalists knew about revisionism but were terrified of broaching the subject, since that meant a "prompt visit" from their local Jewish representative.

Thies Christophersen, 67, said he had heard rumors of the burning of "millions" of Jews at Auschwitz even while he was stationed there in 1944, with the Kaiser Wilhelm Institute's synthetic rubber research plant. So he got on his bicycle and peddled all over the vast complex, looking for burning or killing sites. He found nothing. In 1973, he wrote a book describing his wartime experiences. Later the West German government arrested him for publishing his endeavors.

Zündel's most interesting testimony in his own behalf concerned a letter dated February 29, 1944, from the British Ministry of Information, which he described as a "cornerstone" document on which many Holocaust lies were based. Originally addressed to the clergy and press of Britain, it was signed by H. Hewet, the assistant secretary, and later reprinted in Edward Rozek's book,

Allied Wartime Diplomacy. The letter expressed concern about the barbaric behavior of the Soviet army.

We cannot reform the Bolsheviks but we can do our best to save them -- and ourselves -- from the consequences of their acts. The disclosures of the past quarter century will render mere denials unconvincing. The only alternative to denial is to distract public attention from the whole subject.

Experience has shown that the best distraction is atrocity propaganda directed against the enemy . . . your co-operation is therefore earnestly sought to distract public attention from the doings of the Red Army by your whole-hearted support of various charges against the Germans and Japanese which have been or will be put into circulation by the Ministry.

Those charges have been repeated so often, said Zündel, that they are almost universally believed, so that anti-German feelings are "more polarized and more vicious now than in 1942." He had set out in the early 1960s to change the situation, but "here I am, 20 years later . . . treading like a hamster in the water."

Zündel may have prejudiced his own case with several candid admissions. Yes, he told Peter Griffiths, he had a "master plan" of sorts to deliver "Aryan man" from the clutches of Zionism. It was all on a tape sold by Samisdat Press. The white race needed to be freed, he said, "from the shackles of lies and brain manipulation, so we can once again be ourselves."

Earlier, several character witnesses from Toronto's German-Canadian community had described Zündel in the most glowing terms imaginable. Armin Auerswald, who had been abused at work for his German heritage, said that Zündel was an utterly honest man without a hateful bone in his body. Tiudal Rudolf called him "the best German I ever met." Young Jürgen Neumann, who once changed his name to Jerry Newman to avoid taunts of "Nazi," said that Zündel's deep love for the German nation had made him more, not less, tolerant of other races. Hans Schroeder, who went to Zündel for help after his children were called "little Hitlers" at school, joined the rest in praise of Zündel as kind, diligent, sincere.

Perhaps the most poignant moment in the trial came when tiny Frank Walus of Chicago testified how the entire world turned against him when 11 "eyewitnesses," brought together by Simon Wiesenthal, swore in court that he was the SS general who had killed Jews and Poles right before their eyes. It took a miracle to clear his name, after he had lost \$120,000 and all his friends (neither loss recoverable), been assaulted 15 times and suffered two heart attacks. When Christie asked Walus how his wife and children had been affected, he wept openly and said in a strangled, heavily accented voice: "Many times crying, like little kids we was crying. We was praying, asking our Lord for help." Walus was eternally grateful for the \$5,000 Zündel had sent him at his lowest ebb, the one thing which gave him hope. The Justice Department witch-hunters dropped the case when it turned out that Walus had been working on a German farm during the war.

Aftermath

The Toronto press in January and February was a miracle of fairness. But a different tone entirely had gripped it by March 3. Gone were the neutral recitations of the courtroom reporters. In their place came dozens of spleenetic columns, damning Zündel as "insane . . . sick . . . mad . . . misfit . . . infecting . . . plague . . . hateful . . . poison . . . gang . . . garbage . . . obsessed . . . maniacs, twisted by hate, defeat and guilt."

The March 4 headlines showed vividly where Canada is headed. One story told of a special journalism conference addressed by Julian Sher, a CBC producer who authored a radio documentary on Zündel. "If the courts gave Zündel a platform," said Sher, "the media gave him a bullhorn." In such cases, he continued, the

"basic rules of fairness" do not apply: "We don't always have to give two sides to something that doesn't have two sides."

Across town, a no less ominous scene was unfolding. From the *Globe and Mail*:

Toronto politicians from all levels of government are making emotional calls for the deportation of publisher Ernst Zündel . . .

At a Toronto regional council B'nai B'rith breakfast yesterday, representatives of provincial, federal and municipal governments repeatedly called for the deportation . . .

Zündel must go, it seems, but as for Canada's many Third World immigrants with serious criminal convictions -- they will stay. The Toronto newspapers admit as much. Though deportation is sup-

posed to be almost automatic when a non-citizen receives a six-month or longer jail sentence, the immigration lawyers almost always manage to keep them in the country.

As scores of media commentators branded him worm, snake, toad, rat, roach, pig, dog and every other sort of beast, Ernst Zündel, ever undaunted, announced plans of his own to sue a Toronto publisher for spreading "false news" about the German people:

I want to see if the law is as accessible to Germans as it is to Jews. I want to see how they weasel out of that one . . . I will exact from these people every embarrassment that I can because I think they are creeps.

Abortion Agenda

The pro-life crowd is getting wackier than ever. In addition to bombing abortion clinics and running horror movies of "murder in the womb," some hardcore anti-abortionists are showing their true colors by coming out against contraception and even sex itself. Apparently what they want is what they and all of history's strait-laced saints and Puritans have never been able to get -- cohabitation for the purpose of children only. It's too bad that God didn't listen to them at the Creation. He could have solved their problem by taking the fun out of the act. But he didn't, and the pro-lifers, like all their antecedents, have to battle against instinct and feeling in their eternally losing struggle against doing what comes naturally.

Meanwhile, the Pope, who is an able ally of these fundamentalist fetalists, many of whom still harbor unfriendly thoughts about Rome, jets around the world, urging his colored congregations never to abort, never to resort to contraceptive devices -- in other words, just keep proliferating until they run out of food, like the Ethiopians.

The Pope's minions in the U.S. support their fundamentalist colleagues in the anti-abortion movement, though the National Conference of Catholic Bishops differ sharply in their attitudes toward capitalism and nuclear weapons. You don't have to read between the lines of the manifestoes to get more than a whiff of the bishops' socialism, equalitarianism and hopes for unilateral disarmament.

Archbishop John Roach of Minnesota, onetime president of the National Conference and one of the driving forces of the organization's left wing, didn't help his cause too much when he got arrested in February for drunken driving and had to spend the night in a local hoosegow in Lindstrom, 35 miles north of St. Paul.

Another "liberal" priest, 50-year-old Mel Balthazer of Boise, Idaho, also recently fell afoul of the law. He was sent to jail for seven years for lewd conduct with a 15-

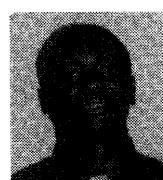
year-old boy. Apparently Balthazer had been plying his loathsome trade for 20 years. Since his church refused to discipline him properly, a secular judge threw the book at him.

There are good and bad people on both sides of the abortion fight, but as usual in such matters, the hypocrites make the most noise. Jerry Falwell wants to save whatever is alive in the womb, even if the mother is totally incapable of motherhood and even if the fetus is horribly diseased and defective. On the other hand, he is quite willing to kill it when it grows up by sending it to die for Israel. For its part, the abortion-boosting, pro-choice crowd closes its eyes and ears to the fact that white women, by

practicing wholesale abortion, are helping to make their ever less numerous race an endangered species.

It is the opinion of *Instauration* that intelligent, responsible women have the right to decide for themselves what to do about a pregnancy, wanted or unwanted, without some male judge, politician or holy man looking over their shoulders. But ghetto brood mares who load the welfare roles with the products of their irresponsible promiscuity have no such right. In the meantime, it should be made plain to all women that those who belong to overbreeding races should have a more restrained attitude toward childbearing than those who belong to underbreeding races.

IT'S TIME FOR A CHANGE!
VOTE
**JURELL
HORNE**
PROBATE JUDGE
Independent Candidate



Is
Bisexuality
a Qualification
for
Probate Judge?

I am Jurell Horne, your candidate for Probate Judge. Unlike my opponent, I have prepared myself for public office. I have six years of college studies in government. I am presently an evening law student at John Marshall Law School. This study is very important because the office of Probate Judge calls for the interpretation of state law. I have spent many years of faithful and honorable service in the United States Army. I have worked with many people from a supervisory standpoint at Savannah State College and Atlanta University.

In my past experiences, I have worked very hard and diligently to receive community recognition and acceptance. I have had a variety of public experiences: religious, social, bi-racial and various handicapped. These experiences will help me better serve the total county population.

I have versatile cultural experiences. I have visited abroad. I have a broad and general world outlook. Yet, I can see the needs and direction of our small county.

Even though I have not given you a total description of my preparation for public office, I ask you, how well has my opponent prepared himself? Where will Telfair County be four years from now? There is no limit. Let's make a futuristic choice.

Some sweet lady asked me how much was I paying per vote. Well, I've heard and I've read various southern historical books. It has been revealed that in earlier years the price of a southern vote was a fish sandwich and ½ pint of shine liquor. I guess through the years inflation has taken over because I am willing to pay four hard years of public service per vote.

VOTE JURELL HORNE
for Probate Judge on November 6
and get paid the inflated price for it

This political ad appeared in the Telfair (Georgia) Times (Oct. 31, 1984). Fortunately, Jurell Horne was not elected. But the mere fact that he was a legitimate candidate should be exhibit A in a lobbying effort to rescind the Voting Rights Act.

Three Films of More -- or Less -- than Passing Interest

The Bostonians

The Bostonians is a motion picture based on the novel of the same name by Henry James. Although written in 1886, its heavy feminist theme makes it a natural for 1985 Hollywood. The setting is Boston, Martha's Vineyard and New York City in the year of the Centennial of American Independence.

In a flawless performance Vanessa Redgrave (see page 24), *Instauration's* favorite actress, plays Olive Chancellor, a Back Bay Brahmin whose suppressed lesbianism has made her a man-hater and financial angel of feminine causes. Basil Ransom, acted surprisingly well by Christopher Reeve of *Superman* fame, is a Mississippian and Confederate veteran who has moved to New York to practice law, one of the number of Deep Southerners who migrated to Yankeedom after the Civil War and attained considerable success in the professions. If you can't beat 'em, do business with 'em, but never be like 'em.

No doubt Henry James created his male protagonist, who has no use for feminism, to provide a dramatic contrast between the representative of a patriarchal, agrarian society and the representative of a liberal, urbanized, overeducated, somewhat emasculated society like Boston.

Another theme in *The Bostonians* is the New England Yankee reform tradition, which might be called the Boston Inferiority Complex and is personified by an aged spinster, Miss Birdseye, delightfully portrayed by Jessica Tandy, who in her younger days made herself unpopular in the antebellum South with her early-day freedom marches to distribute Bibles to the slaves. New Englanders like Miss Birdseye did exhibit a great deal of moral and physical courage in those touchy times, but it was not the kind of rhetorical courage possessed by "drawing-room liberals" like Olive Chancellor. The loony side of Yankee fascination with wacky ideas and cults is represented by Verena Tarrant's father, a spiritualist and fake medium who battens on the spiritual needs of the desiccated descendants of the Puritans. Such eccentrics filled the void left by the loss of their ancestors' dynamic Calvinist faith to Unitarianism, transcendentalism and Christian Science.

The most level-headed character in *The Bostonians* is a woman physician, Dr. Prance, who attained professional success on her own without any help from the feminists. Early on she utters this precept, which seems to be Henry James's final judgment on the matter.

Men and women are all the same to me. I don't see any difference. Neither of them is up to the standard.

Tightrope

I doubt very much that I was the only Instaurationist who left the theater totally disgusted by the latest Clint Eastwood film, *Tightrope*, a failed attempt at a film noir of the 40s, which, although set in present-day New Orleans, aimed to show the "dark side of Dirty Harry." Eastwood plays a divorced detective (not Harry Callahan) with two young daughters who has been assigned the task of finding the serial killer of a number of local hookers and *demi-mondaines*. The chief psychological twist of this otherwise wholly routine police drama is that the protagonist is something of a sexual degenerate himself, as any number of smutty done scenes attempt to establish. We have Eastwood tying up prostitutes (the bondage freak); Eastwood haunting massage parlors; Eastwood canvassing the New Orleans netherworld in his obsessive search for kinkiness.

Eastwood alternates these nocturnal escapades with diurnal spates of domestic life as the single parent of two young daughters. This is his "daytime self." Yet even this has a "dirty" tinge to it, so prolonged and perverse is the rest of the film. The serial killer seems to be shadowing Eastwood so closely that we are given the idea that Eastwood himself just might be the killer. He's not, of course, and the film ends with the standard chase scene.

Critics have always been uneasy about the "Dirty Harry" character, and Clint Eastwood has come to be that character even when he is playing another role. No matter how many black, Hispanic and female sidekicks Hollywood carefully sanitizes him with, Harry Callahan provides us with a wistful reminder of a world in which the white man once cut a somewhat more virile figure than currently provided by the likes of Phil Donahue, Alan Alda, Walter Mondale and George Bush. The enemies of Inspector Callahan are our enemies -- swarthy sidewalk savages and the weak-kneed, bird-brained liberal establishment which coddles and encourages them. As such, Eastwood-Callahan has been a real threat, albeit a profitable one, to the values which Beverly Hills minoritydom has sought to implant into the captive heads of the American people. In *Tightrope*, Dirty Harry has come back to the pack, a stereotypical degenerate in need of nothing so much as a warm and caring Jewish psychiatrist.

Suburbia

Suburbia, an ambiguous "message" movie, climbs a few millimeters out of the rut. Some rays of honest, charismatic light occasionally flicker through the overall cloudiness of this ennui-ridden film. Like many modern movies, there's not much plot; just the conveyance of a situation. The story focuses on several teenage runaways who, for various reasons, end up living with a motley assortment of antisocial punks in an abandoned house in suburban California. They form a gang called "T.R., The Rejected."

At first glance the TRs and their blond leader, Jack, seem to be a rather pathological group of malcontents, derelicts and hoodlums. However, as the zoom lens unzooms back to include the social milieu surrounding them, we acquire a modicum of sympathy for them, as well as a greater understanding of how they came to adopt their nihilistic, aimless, savage lifestyle. One ran off to escape his divorced alcoholic mother. Jack's biological father was killed in Nam, and his mother remarried a black cop. This obviously pathological home life drove Jack to seek an alternative. Another character felt compelled to leave his divorced, homosexual father who was always "entertaining" flitty visitors. The abandoned son remarks that his former digs were "fag city."

The ample leisure time of the TR gang is spent rather frivolously, going out to punk-rock nightclubs, committing petty thievery, engaging in mindless hooliganism and vandalism, and watching TV. Intermittently, some incredibly vapid, banal ads and public service announcements emanate from the boob tube. The most memorable line in the movie, a phrase used to get people off their butts, was, "Wake up and smell the coffee, man!"

The overall picture is bleak, but it does show the fumbling, awakening, instinctive, angry reactions of a bunch of young Majority members to the permissive, lib-min, produce-and-consume hellhole they were born into. There are no minorityites in the TR gang.

Skinner, the TR skinhead, is fiercely anti-drug, and he brutally beats a boy who supplied the hard stuff that caused a girl's death from an overdose. The proficiency and willingness of the TR kids to engage in street fighting would freak out many wimpy, peace-at-any-price Yuppies.





Forbidden Looks

When a Republican Committee advertised for 200 non-union "clean-cut, all-American types" to perform in the inaugural ceremonies, which were cancelled at the last minute because of the fimbly winter, the media blew their top. Dan Rather was fit to be tied. His Mongolian cheekbones practically rattled as he gasped out the news. The American Federation of Television and Radio Artists also got into the act by filing a race and age discrimination suit against the Republicans. The operative word was obviously "clean-cut."

So now the mere exercise of aesthetic preference has become a cause for legal action. Is the day coming when it will be a crime in this country to look "clean-cut"? The stigmata of the American future may well be blond hair and blue eyes.

Segregated SAT

About 1 million high-school students took the 1984 PSAT/NMSQT test, the first step toward winning a National Merit Scholarship. Of these, 15,000 qualified as semi-finalists, chosen not solely on the basis of scores, but on a state-by-state basis "to ensure nationwide representation." About 35,000 less successful SAT testees receive letters of commendation.

Of the 5,500 finalists, 800 will receive \$2,000 onetime scholarships for college and 3,700 will be given four-year scholarships underwritten by companies, businesses and colleges. Altogether the various National Merit Scholarships and associated awards add up to about \$25 million a year -- quite a windfall to students whose families do not have the wherewithal to send them to college or who, if they resort to government or personal loans, do not want a huge debt attached to their degrees when they graduate.

NMS scholarships are a double boon to Negroes, who can compete in the regular scholarship contest, but who also have their NMS "Achievement Program" for blacks only. The standards for this program are much lower and awards are handed out to Negroes who score much less than many of the whites who lose out on the "all-race" test. Some 73,000 blacks participated in the latest program, in which 350 received \$2,000 scholarships and 300 four-year scholarships.

Literary Ruckus

Thomas Keneally, the bald and bearded Australian author of the Holocaust bestseller, *Schindler's Ark*, wrote a negative review of Gore Vidal's latest historical fantasy, *Lincoln: A Novel for the New Repub-*

lic. In due time he received a response from Vidal, a few sentences of which are worth reprinting:

The U.S. has always been a highly sectarian nation. Never more so than now, with new players in the old game. American Jewish writers, by and large, are anti-Gentile, with good reason, but, obviously for tactical reasons, they can't handle this head-on . . .

One of the forms that anti-gay takes is anti-fag (they all believe that Hitler and the SS were fags because to be a fag is the worst thing there is, next to anti-Semitism). Finally, I got tired of this nonsense and wrote in *The Nation* that one despised minority (the kikes) ought not to attack another despised minority (the fags).

Having relieved himself of these didactics, Vidal went on to define the American Jewish Committee's magazine, *Commentary*, as "the *Pravda* of our Israeli Fifth Column.

In tandem with *Commentary* is *The New Republic* (known in Washington as the Israeli Embassy) . . . you were doubtless picked up as a reviewer who had proven his Semitophilia; and so would give me a bad review.



Gore Vidal

Keneally, refusing to plead guilty, made a rather surprising rejoinder (for a bestselling author) in a column in the Australian *Advertiser* (Jan. 10, 1985):

The Holocaust is a documented event, but that it occurred does not in any way diminish the rights of Palestinians to full settlement . . .

But it seems that to charge that because I have written a book on an heroic Ger-

man rogue and savior of Jews, Oskar Schindler, I have therefore taken a monolithic line on all modern Israel positions -- that I am . . . a Semitophilic, is in all conscience as naive as the reactions of those Israelis who said that to write a novel on a good German was to undermine belief in what the SS did between 1939 and 1945, and so let the German nation off that particular hook.

For a moment, after reading the above, one might be persuaded that Keneally is that rare bird, a Holocaust huckster with a conscience. But a week later, in another column in the same paper, he neatly and perhaps deliberately spoiled the illusion. Writing about an old Jewish doctor he met in Cracow, Keneally repaired his lapse with this sordid piece of atrocity mongering.

He had witnessed, for example, the more senior doctors in the hospital in the Cracow ghetto dosing their patients with cyanide to save them from a worse death at the hands of the SS special squads.

Our literary dogs cannot resist returning to their vomit.

God of Taste

For a paltry \$142 million -- about 142 million times more than anyone would pay for *Instaurasion* -- Si Newhouse Jr. has added *The New Yorker* to his Condé Nast stable of fashion magazines. Together, *Vogue*, *Glamor*, *Mademoiselle*, *Self* and several others have "a virtual monopoly going" in the trade, according to designer Bill Blass. And behind the style -- or lack of style -- of each magazine lies the master imprint of Alexander Liberman, editorial director at Condé Nast. Known to some as "God" and others as "the Czar," Liberman is regarded by many insiders as the person whose ideas largely determine the direction of American fashion. When a *Mademoiselle* sheds its clean-cut image for the punk look, blame Liberman. According to the God of Taste, "The elegance of the past is not relevant today."

Will this undercover shaper of American destiny appear on the next annual "Who Runs America" list of *U.S. News and World Report*? Don't bet on it. Last year's first pick was the President, as it has been every year so far. The other great movers and shakers selected were fellows like Howard Baker, James Baker, George Shultz and Edwin Meese. One must proceed much further down the list before encountering a name like Arthur Sulzberger, publisher of the *New York Times*.

The Alex Libermans of America must get a big kick out of this much ballyhooed yet utterly fatuous poll of a thousand or so "leading Americans." They know that, with rare exceptions, the James and Howard Bakers do not set the nation's agenda, but merely help implement it. It is the Alex

Libermans who increasingly determine what the daughters or granddaughters of the Bakers will look like 10 years hence, how they will speak and behave, what new races will attend school with them, and which wars their boyfriends will be fighting in.

Unclassy Punks

In his frightfully perceptive book, *Class*, Paul Fussell describes the automobile's role as "a mechanism for outdoor class display." Since motorcars are neither archaic nor made of natural materials, the upper class stubbornly regards them as "very nouveau" and consequently "underplays" their importance.

[I]f your money and freedom and carelessness of censure allow you to buy any kind of car, you provide yourself with the meanest and most common to indicate that you're not taking seriously so easily purchasable and thus vulgar a class totem. You have a Chevy, Ford, Plymouth or Dodge, and in the least interesting style and color. It may be clean, although slightly dirty is best. But it should be boring. The next best thing is to have a "good" car, like a Jaguar or BMW, but to be sure it's old and beat-up. You may not have a Rolls, a Cadillac, or a Mercedes. Especially a Mercedes, a car, Joseph Epstein reports in *The American Scholar* (Winter 1981-82), which the intelligent young in West Germany regard, quite correctly, as "a sign of high vulgarity, a car of the kind owned by Beverly Hills dentists or African cabinet ministers."

Apparently, there are few securely upper-class youngsters in the barrios and ghettos of east and south Los Angeles, because a social worker reports that "Every kid around here dreams of a [Mercedes-] Benz." The extraordinary thing is that many 16- and 17-year-old gang members in L.A. are already driving their dream cars. In this "Gang Capital of the World," punks once fought simply to prove they were tough, but now they fight to control the narcotics trade. Like almost everyone else these days, says an observer, gangs "are into making money."

By October, more than 100 murders known to be gang-related were recorded in Los Angeles during 1984, compared to 60 in Chicago. One of the five youths shot dead on October 12 had \$2,000 in his pocket and was wearing \$7,000 worth of jewelry. (As the fastidious Fussell would quickly point out, the jewels were probably brand new and utilized vulgar, non-organic materials.)

Curiously, the black and brown (Hispanic) gangs of Los Angeles rarely fight across racial lines because they occupy different ecological niches. "See, the principles for their existences are different," explained Louise Bennett, a gang specialist. "The Chi-

cano gangs are a neighborhood thing. You're born into it. Blacks join for a variety of reasons." A colleague adds, "Black gangs are more economically motivated. Members jump from one gang to another. Their alliances last about an hour at best."

In other words, black gangs have adopted the increasingly mercenary "American way of life" to a far greater degree than Chicano gangs. But both groups showed their "patriotism" during the Olympic games last summer, when increased police surveillance brought gang warfare almost to a halt.

Black Separatism

Anytime we hear tell of a black separatist movement showing some muscle, we should doff our hats. We did so when we read about the recent Chicago convention of the Nation of Islam, whose 15,000 incipient successionists cheered their chief, Louis Farrakhan, and Negro Congressman Gus Savage, when they talked about or hinted at withdrawing from these United States. Even Libya's Muammar Gaddafi, who spoke to the gathering courtesy of a white-built satellite, talked about setting up a "sovereign independent state" for blacks.

Nothing would solve this nation's racial problems as effectively, satisfactorily and beautifully as the physical separation of the black and white races. Yet the few blacks who support this peace-promoting, non-violent solution are media pariahs, and Gaddafi, being an Arab First, is automatically put down as a maniac and terrorist.

The sheiks of Araby, clutching their overflowing portfolios, look very much askance at the radical Gaddafi, whose only Arab friends are President Assad of Syria and, paradoxically for a deposer of monarchs, the King of Morocco.

Instauration is aware that black separatism is still in a very hazy, rhetorical stage and that Gaddafi, keeping in mind his multiple enemies, may not be long for this world. But since the survival of the Northern European peoples depends on their separation from the nonwhite races who are infiltrating them, outbreeding them, miscegenating with them and, in unofficial wars such as urban crime waves, killing them off in significant numbers, anyone, including Mephistopheles himself, who advances the cause of racial separatism should be cheered, not smeared, jeered and feared.

Still Unequal

A songbook approved by the Maryland State Department of Education contains the theme song from the 1970 anti-war movie *M*A*S*H*, called "Suicide Is Painless." The lyrics assert that cheating is the only way to win, the game of life is lost anyway, and suicide is painless. At one elementary

school, students in the fourth through sixth grades recently devoted a long afternoon session to memorizing the chorus and all six verses of the song.

That kind of sleazy cultural fare forms the backdrop to the Maryland attorney general's recent issuance of guidelines challenging the constitutionality of the "religious equal access" law enacted by Congress last summer. In his 31-page opinion, Attorney General Stephen H. Sachs -- who is running for governor in this fourth-most-Jewish (per capita) state (after New York, New Jersey and Florida) -- insisted that schools must "remain rigorously separate, even distant, from . . . free-time religious activities."

Under the Sachs guidelines, students would not be allowed to post even the tiniest notices of after-school religious meetings on school bulletin boards. And, though a vacant classroom could be set aside for such voluntary gatherings, no formal scheduling or room reservations would be tolerated. "That's not a way to run a school," complained one principal when he learned of the ruling.

The whole idea behind "equal access" was to grant religious groups the same access to school facilities as secular groups, something expressly forbidden in many school districts. Sachs calls the overdue law "simplistic . . . and constitutionally intolerable," although, as the Christian Right correctly argues, "separation of church and state" provisions in the Constitution were intended only to keep America from having a state church, never to regulate religion to a third-class standing in public life.

Squeezing the Scholars

J.G. Goellner, the director of Johns Hopkins University Press, estimated that America's 100 university presses publish 10% of the nation's book titles, garner 1.5% of the sales, and win 20% of the awards. The decline in library budgets and the growth of lower-middle-brow bookstore chains is cutting even further into sales. At one time, the University of California Press counted on selling at least 2,500 copies of nearly every book. Now the routine expectation has dipped to 1,000-1,200.

Howard University Press, founded 10 years ago, is still the only full-fledged publishing house on a black campus. Its best-seller to date has been *How Europe Underdeveloped Africa*, by Walter Rodney (1974). Without any reviews -- a fact trumpeted free of charge in the *Washington Post* -- it has sold 48,000 copies. A good guess is that two-thirds of those were required purchases for Afro-American Studies courses and Black History Month.





Nuclear Triumvirs

Two of the three men appointed by President Reagan to head up the disarmament talks with the Soviet Union are Jewish. All things considered, two-thirds of the leadership of a prestigious U.S. delegation is a pretty fair representation for a minority group whose own figures show it to be less than 3% of the American population.

Max Kampelman would not seem the likeliest choice of a so-called conservative Republican administration to be a chief negotiator. He is a Democrat, a former mentor of Carter and Mondale, and a WWII conscientious objector who joined the Marine Corps Reserve in his mid-50s, but quit just in time to avoid serving in Vietnam. If Majority members aren't, at least Zionists are happy about the appointment. Max is a vice chairman of the ADL and an active member of many Israel First committees. His liberal credentials are not weakened by the fact that he was once the left-skewed moderator of public TV's *Washington Week in Review*.

Maynard Glitman, the second member of the team, is married to a woman of Scandinavian descent. He did postgraduate work in Berkeley (one can guess what he learned there) and has time-served on U.S. delegations to NATO and the United Nations. Delegate #3, dwarfish John Tower, the recently retired senator from Texas, is a second-rate Majority truckler with a third-rate mind.

Since there is practically no hope of getting the Russians to agree to any meaningful reduction in nuclear warheads, the best that can come out of the negotiations is that K, G & T will not sell us too far down the river.

Book Into Booklet

Roddy Stinson is a columnist for the *San Antonio Express*. He seems to have as much difficulty in being truthful as his colleagues. We offer in evidence this excerpt from his column (Feb. 17, 1985):

A reader called last week to express disgust over a piece of mail that came to her home unsolicited

"It's a booklet of some sort," she said, describing the publication. "The title is *The Dispossessed Majority*. And it's one of the most racist pieces of material I've ever seen."

She took a minute to read some excerpts from the booklet. I didn't take notes -- but if you've ever read any white supremacist literature, you know most of the themes.

"Only in this case," the caller pointed out, "the writer uses four-syllable words.

"The bigots are getting sophisticated," she added. "That scares me."

The Dispossessed Majority has 613 pages, so it is hardly a booklet, despite Mr. Stinson's caller. To prove the point, we sent him a copy gratis. We suggested that since he's already reviewed the book by hearsay, he might like to read it.

Conspiracy Corner

Who's leading the fight against abortion? Not the Moral Majority and Jerry Falwell, says Stephen Mumford, Ph.D. (population studies). It's the Vatican. In point of fact, Mumford charges that the explosive worldwide population growth is a kind of nefarious Catholic conspiracy, with one of the cabals working actively behind the scenes in the White House. In his book, *American Democracy and the Vatican* (Humanist Press), Mumford lists the following Catholic Reaganites in what he calls the "most Catholic administration in our history."

Richard Allen, first National Security Adviser.

William Clark, second National Security Adviser and recent Secretary of the Interior.

William Casey, CIA chief.

Alexander Haig, Reagan's first Secretary of State.

George Shultz, Reagan's second Secretary of State.

Margaret Heckler, Secretary of Health and Human Services.

William French Smith, Attorney General.

"Old rightist" William F. Buckley Jr. and "new rightists" Richard Viguerie and Paul Weyrich, all three of whom have some tangential influence on the Reagan administration, might also have been included. So might have White House Chief of Staff Donald Regan, a Boston Irishman, but perhaps Mumford knows something we don't know.

Lyndon LaRouche, America's noisiest ex-Trotskyite, would beg to differ with Dr. Mumford about the identity of the conspirators and the nature of the conspiracy. LaRouche, who wants to see more, not fewer people on this already overcrowded planet, sees a spidery network of drug dealers at the helm of things -- all taking orders from, of all people, the Queen of England. Anthony Sutton, another conspiracy buff, says our fate is being determined by a secret band of WASPs recruited by Yale University's Skull and Bones Society. Other conspiracy mongers talk darkly and forebodingly about Rockefellers, Trilateralists and Bilderbergers.

One conspiracy theory that used to be very popular in the 1920s and 30s is hardly ever talked about anymore, except in the columns of a few heretical publications and then only at the risk of having one's

printing press burned down or one's home or office trashed.

Here there seems to be a conspiracy to silence any mention of a conspiracy.

Punctured Atrocity

Like all wars, the Greek-Turkish conflict of 1919-22 produced its share of atrocity propaganda. Here is the personal experience of a neutral observer whose job was to run down one particularly horrendous tale. The full story is told in his book, *Witness: the Autobiography of John G. Bennett* (Claymont Communications, Charles Town, WV, 1983, pp. 17-18).

The Smyrna Mission taught me a lesson about atrocity stories that I have never forgotten. A particularly gruesome report was submitted by the Turkish representative, who asserted that there was clear evidence that a Greek detachment had murdered thirty-seven Turks -- men and women -- in a certain village and had thrust the bodies down a well. The pollution of the well seemed to be regarded as particularly atrocious.

Mr. Stergiadis . . . then proposed an enquiry. General Hare agreed and suggested that I should go to the place with a French and an Italian representative, so that we should not have to depend upon interpreters, I being the only staff officer in the combined mission who could speak Turkish.

The Smyrna-Aidin railway was out of action since the war, but the permanent way was reputed intact. We set out in a dressaine -- that is a small open truck with a petrol engine -- with a guard of four armed men. I think they were Bengal Lancers, part of the C-in-C's guard.

The journey took us through the ruins of Ephesus rising out of a green sea of liquorice plant. At the end of the line we found horses and went on towards the scene of the atrocity, making enquiries at each village. Everyone knew the story, but it changed from mouth to mouth. As we drew nearer, the accounts were far more confused and hesitant than they had been in Smyrna. All that people were sure of was that a well had been polluted. When finally we reached the scene of the atrocity we quickly pieced together the true story. A sheep had fallen into the well. People had heard its cries and thought it was murder, and did not dare to look for several days. By then the well was indeed polluted, for it was mid-August and putrefaction sets in quickly. Although it had been cleaned ten days before we arrived the stench was such that no one could drink the water.

Wrist-Slap Sentence

John Zaccaro, the husband of Mrs. Mafia, is taking an ever dimmer view of the disastrous vice-presidential campaign of wifey. At any rate, he will not be wearing a ball and chain when he puts in the 150 hours of community service he was sentenced to for his part in a fraudulent real

estate loan caper. He will not be breaking rocks; merely sharing his real estate expertise with (1) the Arthur Glover Youth Program, which acts as a shepherd for a flock of 400 young minority hoodlums; (2) St. Francis Friends of the poor, which provides shelters in Lower Manhattan for 200 down-and-outers, most of them mental patients; (3) the Legal Aid Society, which employs 70 fulltime lawyers and is concerned with thwarting the attempts of slumlords (like Zaccaro) to drive out tenants protected by rent control. To prepare for his ordeal, Zaccaro flew off to the Virgin Islands to luxuriate for a spell in his swanky condo. While he was basking in the St. Croix sun, the judge who sentenced Zaccaro got a letter from the Mrs., which read in part,

How do I convey to you what an honest, loving husband, caring father, John is? I am outraged. I know he is hurt, the way the press and politicians have passed judgment on him.

All of this seemed a little overwrought, particularly since it is well known that community service sentences are rarely supervised and the time the culprit serves is seldom as much as that imposed by the sentence.

Black Backlash

Black-Jewish rift? Sure, there's one -- and so much the better! But there's another rift in the offing. Harlemites are seeing more and more Koreans in their neighborhoods, street-smart Orientals who are taking over sizable areas of the once sacred black turf by buying up corner grocery stores (some 42 so far). Zoo City Negroes consider this bad form, especially when the Koreans beat up shoplifters. So the militant group known as the Concerned People of Harlem has demanded that the Koreans be thrown out and their stores confiscated -- lock, stock and cash register -- and handed over to the aborigines.

Says a leading member of a black picket line that has reduced the sales of one Korean greengrocer from \$1,800 a day to \$200 a day:

I grew up on the Lower East Side, and when we used to steal from the Italian and Jewish and Polish storeowners, they didn't beat us up. They'd turn us over to the cops or take us home to our parents. If my kid came into the store, I wouldn't want them beating him up, no matter what he did. The Koreans show blatant disrespect for the black race.

Cronkite's Krankheit

In the midst of the televised New Year's Eve Celebration from Vienna that ushered in 1985, Walter Cronkite eructed a sensational news scoop. He solemnly an-

nounced that waltz king Johann Strauss was blessed with "Jewish ancestry." A thorough check of the composer's background in the 1938 edition of *Der Neue Brockhaus*, which systematically delved into the remotest Jewish tincture of the world's greats, revealed not a sliver of proof to back up this sensational allegation.



Cronkite -- slander as news

Even if Cronkite somehow managed to discover a single shred of Jewish DNA in Strauss's forebears, why did he feel compelled to emphasize it so dramatically? Was it to denigrate the solid, patriotic and outspokenly folklorist Germanic background of the Austrian composer? This pattern of Judaizing non-Jews is becoming ever more prevalent. It has been applied to Christopher Columbus, Richard Wagner, even Adolf Hitler. In the case of Cronkite's televised malice, the ex-CBS anchorman was obviously trying to stir up some wartime guilt in the souls of the Viennese. It is a typical projection of Cronkite's own malady: the lackey's servility dressed in the livery of the host-marionette. Needless to say, his libel of Strauss was not contradicted by Lorin Maazel, the American-Jewish conductor of the Viennese festivities.

Linguistic Hypocrisy

Remember how, on TV's *All in the Family*, Archie Bunker would sometimes make a pointed remark about "us" and "them," meaning whites and blacks, Gentiles and Jews, or whatever? His supposedly Polish but really quite Jewish son-in-law, "Meathead," would invariably launch into a stern tirade: "What do you mean by 'us' and 'them'? Arch, there is no 'us' and 'them' out there -- just people." The live audience would burst into applause, which was intended to shame the 50-million "bigots" watching at home.

One wonders how much Hebrew is known by Norman Lear and the other Jews who assembled those propagandistic tours

de force each week. In Hebrew, there is a word, "etzlehnu," which means "among us" -- but only in a very special sense. *Etzlehnu* means among "us" as opposed to "them," where "us" is a closed family, tribe or nation. There is no equivalent in English or in most languages.

The subject arose on January 2 in Ariel Sharon's libel suit against Time, Inc. Sharon had used the word *etzlehnu* in his testimony before Israel's Kahan Commission, which investigated the 1982 Sabra and Shatila massacres of Palestinians. Sharon had testified that he met with the family of slain Lebanese President-elect Bashir Gemayel and that "revenge" was discussed "*etzlehnu*" ("among us"). In English, the testimony would have clearly meant that Sharon discussed revenge with the Lebanese, which, of course, was just what he denied in his \$50 million libel suit. But, apparently, in Hebrew, the special word can only mean "among one's own tribe," or, in Sharon's case, among his fellow Jews. Thus, it would seem that Sharon did discuss revenge with other Jews, but that, by his account, there were no such discussions between the Israelis and the Lebanese.

Time's Jerusalem correspondents, at least one of whom (David Halevy) is Jewish, seemed to be confused by this linguistic point, so Sharon's lawyers brought in Laurie Kuslansky, an Israeli linguist, who testified that any fluent speaker of modern Hebrew would not have interpreted Sharon's testimony before the Kahan Commission to mean that revenge was discussed between Jews and Christian Lebanese (just among Jews and among the Lebanese separately, it would seem). Apparently, *Time* could not find any fluent Hebrew speakers to serve among its Jerusalem correspondents.

One doubts the Jews enjoy having their linguistic dualities paraded before the unsuspecting goyish masses. In this case, however, the need to "prove" in court that the "anti-Semitic" *Time* had stated falsely that revenge was discussed by Sharon in an ethnically integrated setting (a very fine point indeed!) overrode the Hebraic passion for secrecy. For one day, Jewry was revealed as the Archie Bunker Inc. operation it really is.

Vanessa Vanquished

Vanessa Redgrave's victory over the Boston Symphony Orchestra (*Instauration*, February 1985) was short-lived. As our readers may remember, the jury awarded her \$100,000 for damages incurred when the BSO caved in to the threats of Jewish militants and cancelled her contract to narrate Stravinsky's *Oedipus Rex*.

But juries count for little in this judgeocracy (or would it be more accurate to remove the "g"?). A few weeks after the verdict, a federal (political) judge decreed that

Inklings

Vanessa had not suffered any damages and ordered the BSO to pay her slightly more than one-quarter (\$27,500) of the jury's original award. What is worse, the judge said she had to pay the defendant's legal fees which, considering today's wallet-flattening attorney costs, will put her deeply in the hole. Not to put too fine a point on it, judicial fiat turned her victory into a crushing financial defeat.

Will Vanessa appeal and thereby run the risk of further impoverishing herself and further enriching her lawyer, Daniel Kornstein? All we know is that once again an American judge has sandbagged an American jury.

Why waste the time of 12 good men and true and all the pomp and circumstance of a jury trial if a judge can butt in when it's all over and render the whole expensive proceedings null and void? If this is to be the shape of future American justice, why not abolish juries and have a constitutional amendment to that effect? We can already see the future bumper stickers: "Long live the judgeocracy, with or without the 'g'."

Fake Venom

The Abbie and Jerry Show was a hit on college campuses last winter, with former yippie comrades Abbie Hoffman and Jerry Rubin staging choreographed mock debates which, if nothing else, managed to convey the two allowable positions in American politics today -- i.e., leftist stinker and dollar-happy Reaganiite. The fee was \$5,000 per appearance, which the Perrier-sipping Rubin and the bearded, Sandinista-praising Hoffman split with their agent, Don Epstein, who constantly reminded the boys to be more hostile and combative.

The tour was kicked off on the Phil Donahue show last October. Upon spotting *Chicago Tribune* columnist Bob Greene in the crowd, Donahue asked what he thought of the verbal pyrotechnics. "If there's anything I've ever admired about them," said Greene, "it's that they're brilliant marketing men."

When the show was off the air, Hoffman "blistered the ladies in the audience" with a string of four-letter words directed at Greene, who is also Jewish. Not for the first or last time, the millions "out there in TV-land" had seen the fake venom flow, and missed the real show.

Proverbial Mendacity

Alger Hiss, though born on November 11, celebrates his birthday in February, "so people won't feel they have to bring presents, and to avoid the Christmas rush." Though he humbly compared this practice

to that of British royalty, the Queen postpones her nativity for somewhat different reasons.

Eighty guests attended Hiss's latest misdated birthday, his 80th, among them Harold Taylor, the former president of Sarah Lawrence College. Hiss responded to Taylor's toast to octogenarianism with these words, "I'm going to use this occasion to quote from the Chinese -- 'as the years grow long, the speeches should grow short.'"

Ever the clever fabricator, Hiss later admitted he had made up the proverb.

Nuke Notes

Israel may have as many as 20 untested nuclear weapons or their easily assemblable components, avers Leonard Spector of the Carnegie Endowment for International Peace in his book, *Nuclear Proliferation Today*. Spector explained that Israel had nailed a tight lid of security on its nuclear stockpile so as not to encourage Arab states to procure or build such weapons. Also, if Israel went public with its fission or fusion bombs, the U.S. government would have more apologies to make at home and abroad for the vast amount of military aid it provides the Zionist state.

* * *

Of the five states with the greatest capability and desire to go nuclear, Israel is the greatest "threat," affirms Warren Donnelly of the Library of Congress Congressional Research Service. The other nations in this tipple-point category are South Africa, India, Pakistan and Argentina.

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During Reagan's photographically opportunistic trip to Peking in 1983, he boasted how he had arranged a \$15 billion sale of nuclear power reactors to China. Three months later, reported Rowland Evans and Robert Novak, the President's whopping trade deal died on the vine. Senator Alan Cranston, the Zionists' point man in the Senate, informed his colleagues that China had been secretly providing Pakistan with tips on the construction of nuclear weapons. Since Pakistan is a Moslem country, and therefore an enemy or potential enemy of Israel, the Senate was told not to go along with any trade arrangements that endangered, however remotely, Israel's security. The Senate knee-jerkingly obeyed. The 1984 elections were in the offing, and no Senator would dare to think of doing anything to displease Israel at such a time. What Israel wants from the U.S., Israel gets, more so than ever in election years.

It will be interesting to see if Reagan, with his decalcified backbone stiffened by his landslide election victory, will bring up the

Chinese nuclear reactor sale later this year. Or will the Israeli Lobby's friendship still be worth more than a \$15 billion correction to America's ever worsening trade imbalance.

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In a newsworthy interview with correspondents of *Der Spiegel*, the German facsimile of *Time*, which was translated in full in the *New York Review of Books*, General Mustafa Tlas, the Syrian Defense Minister, must have given severe migraine headaches to lovers of Israel worldwide. Tlas, a self-proclaimed womanizer, bon vivant and poet, who graduated from a Moscow military academy, got serious for a moment and produced this shocker:

If Israel should employ nuclear weapons, it [America] alone would be responsible. The Soviet Union has guaranteed that in such a case they would make nuclear weapons available to us, with which we could reply to such annihilating attack . . .

We could deploy ground-to-ground missiles or air-to-ground missiles. The Soviets can, in any case, put at our disposal the means to make a nuclear response feasible. If Israel resorts to nuclear weapons, it will only be the loser and in no case the winner.

Then in a calculated effort to make Zionists wince even further, Tlas chided the Germans for not living up to their military history and proposed a reunification of the two Germanys and a rebirth of a greater Germany to include all lands and territories "wherever German is spoken."

* * *

Israel's ambassador to the United Nations, Binyamin Netanyahu, the brother of "the hero of Entebbe," charged that Iraq, whose Baghdad reactor was bombed by Begin a few years ago, had bombed a nuclear power plant in Bushehr, Iran. Netanyahu also reminded UN delegates that Iraq has been using chemical warfare and attacking neutral shipping in the Persian Gulf, as its desperate war against the Ayatollah becomes ever more desperate.

The Semitic Spot

The Mongolian spot is a dark blue stain or birthmark which appears on the lower back of some babies at birth and fades away after a year or so. It has been found not only in Oriental infants, but also in the offspring of Negroes, North American Indians, Eskimos, Iranians, Turks, Arabs and Sephardic Jews. It has also shown up in certain Spanish and Portuguese babies, which, as S. Levin writes in the South African publication, *Jewish Affairs* (Sept. 1984), is a clear indication of a Marrano ancestry, particularly when it's found on infants bearing such names as da Silva (forest), Perreira (pear) and Carvalho (oak).



Cholly Bilderberger



Joining forces for important causes in the next year are Spokesdwarf Solipshe Sheetznap, the dynamic 3' 9 13/32" head of the Metropolitan Universities and Colleges Informational and Action Arm of Greater New York; Murray Schissephriste, of the National and International Periodical Monitoring Permanent Ad Hoc Anti-Racist and Pro-Sensitivity Committee (NIPMPAHARPSC, often shortened to HARPS); and Amanda Livingston, director of the Mailer Institute, a board member of Holocaust Imperatives, Inc., the CFR, etc. In an interview at HARPS headquarters in the Mike Todd Building in midtown Manhattan (HARPS has 16 floors there), Amanda outlined the joint program: "The three most important things going on in the world today are the hunt for Josef Mengele; the overthrow of the white regime in South Africa; and the extermination of the terrorist right-wing groups in the United States. In conjunction with all progressive organizations, we are orchestrating beautifully on all three. The Mengele hunt is discussed everywhere — on talk shows, in George Will's column, in the White House . . . everywhere. South Africa is doing beautifully, too. The vigil outside the South African Embassy in Washington is attracting more and more names from the arts and show business as well as from the political sector. In mid-February, *Time* devoted a full page to the right-wing madmen — The Order, the Aryan Nations and the others — and the rest of the media has followed that lead. It's not important that the total number of people in these organizations is minuscule. As my colleagues Solipshe and Murray point out, what's important is the tie-in with the tremendous overall Holocaust educational program, which is ongoing through all our schools and universities. The right-wing fringe could be used as bogeymen even if its membership dropped to one person. We just pray they keep going."

Later over a drink at *Coût de Pourri* (Pauline Kalabash's new, very in, very trendy, very funky place midtown), Caroline Plimpton gave more insights into the program: "Why we want South Africa to go under is rather beyond me, but I've never questioned fashion and I'm not going to start now. There will be something more complete about Africa, though, when all of it south of the Sahara is one huge garbage dump. They say Mengele is dead, but I hear they've found someone to take his place, someone who won't care about his eventual execution so long as he gets all of that publicity in the meantime. People are strange. We are all lemmings, really, rushing to our own destruction and so impatient to get there. No one wants to be out of fashion and try to survive. We can no more go against the fashion of the Jewish Raj in 1985 than a Victorian lady could have appeared in shorts in downtown Bombay in 1885."

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Our Man in Washington reports an interesting rendezvous in Rock Creek Cemetery with his FBI source, a highly placed member of that organization who insists on strict anonymity and meetings only in out-of-the-way places. This contact told Our Man, "the interesting thing about the latest activity of The Order and some of the other fringe groups is that they have finally discovered their primary enemies are those of their own blood, so to speak, and not the Jews and the blacks. The Order has issued an eight-page declaration of war, promising to kill all politicians, judges, journalists, police officers, federal agents, and so on, who try to stop them in their self-appointed aim of overthrowing the United States government. This is really quite a departure in that they're no longer kidding themselves as to where the battle lines are. Of course, we in government are completely controlled and when we're ordered to make 'terrorism' our top priority, we have to jump. There is no question but that our instructions come, just as the violent fringe groups say, from the people who really control the government. But, hey, that doesn't mean we aren't going to carry out those orders and fight them. Just because they're right theoretically doesn't mean they have the physical right to kill people. If they want to change the way the country is run, let them do what the Jews had to do — wait 2,000 years, and find a Holocaust, and discipline themselves, and learn how to take over the media and the politicians. That's the American way. In the meantime, we're assigning about 1.435 agents for each and every member of those groups, plus the task force members from other federal and state and local enforcement agencies. Naturally, the fringers don't have a chance."

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Update: From Morganatic, West Virginia, on the condition of Vita Sackville-West, the female gorilla who recently received a human heart in a transplant operation. Vita is one of the apes in the program set up by Julia Jones, the Vassar-trained molecular biologist, who is having such success feeding her gorillas Rapid Raiser IQ pills. The heart, donated before he died (of inoperable cancer) by Jim Strickland, a member of the maintenance crew on Julia's project, was implanted into Vita by Pettigrew Mosley, the gifted black veterinarian on the staff, as soon as Jim's vital signs ceased. Vita's own heart was in terrible shape, according to Dr. Mosley. "She couldn't have lasted another three months," he says. "It was awful, all beat up." Vita is making a remarkable recovery, and has already joined her peers in the program. She is also back on Rapid Raiser, which is transforming the gorillas into what Julia calls "tremendous members of our society. Bertrand Russell, our most gifted male, has an IQ of 123 after only eight months on Rapid Raiser. And Lytton Strachey is at 109, and Duncan Grant at 97. On the female side, Ottoline Morrell

is 126, Vanessa Bell is 112, and Vita is 99. The rest of the 22 apes are all above 68, the low score posted by Maynard Keynes."

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Incidentally, controversy still swirls around Pelham Industries, the company which makes Rapid Raiser. As we have reported from time to time, the question remains: Is Pelham a black company, as originally claimed, or are the blacks in both the front office and the laboratory simply a front for the Belschield Bank and its imported German chemists?

Hadrianapolis Jones, the spokeshomosexual for Pelham (in line with their all-out policy of fair hiring practices, the company uses only deviates in its PR department) has recently tried yet again to clear the whole matter up: "It is true that Sepp Gruening, the German scientist, has contributed a great deal to the development of Rapid Raiser. However, it is not true that Dr. Gruening first thought of and worked on Rapid Raiser in a concentration camp using inmates as guinea pigs. I ask you — would Mr. Paul Belschield, head of the Belschield Bank, and a Jew who lost sixty-two relatives at Belsen alone, employ an ex-Nazi no matter how gifted? And without checking him out? I don't think this baseless rumor deserves further discussion."

Rapid Raiser continues to break sales records. To take one success story from among hundreds of thousands, consider the case of Buckingham Rufus, whose IQ climbed over 95 points on Rapid Raiser. "Rapid Raiser gives blacks the brain food which whites have always kept from them," says Buckingham's father, Abou-ben Roosevelt Mohammed. "It's a conspiracy. And Rapid Raiser is good for your hair, too. When Buckingham first started on it, he didn't realize you was supposed to swallow the pills, so he rubbed them on the outside of his head. Even so, his IQ went up — just not as fast as when he started eating them — and, besides, his hair just straightened out as pretty as you please. I guess you could say that if you're already smart, or you don't care how fast you get smart, you can always trust Rapid Raiser to flatten out that hair."

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The Ju Jux Jan, the predominantly non-Jewish but all-out pro-Jewish and pro-Israeli secret organization, has announced publication of its position paper entitled *The Value of Jewish Life*. According to Oliver Stoker, who headed the Ju Jux Jan team which worked on the project for several years, "this is probably the most important position paper we've ever put out. We started from the premise that a Jewish life is worth more than any other kind of life — as we know from the fact that Jews are Chosen and thus must be more valuable to God . . . and to the rest of us. And Elie Wiesel and other Jewish philosophers tell us that the extermination of non-Jews in the Holocaust cannot be equated with the extermination of Jews, because, again, Jews are more valuable in any dispassionate estimate of relative human worth. But we were led to the question: How much more valuable? And we set out to solve it. Working with Talmudic scholars and the very cream of Protestant and Catholic theologians, our own Ju Jux Jan team has come up

with what we feel are accurate numbers. Using a single Jew as our base unit, we have found the correct ratios in terms of worth. One Jew is worth, for example, 6.37 American WASPs; 7.98 Scandinavians; 9.32 Englishmen; 16.11 Frenchmen, 64.74 Italians; 1,003 blacks; 15,644 Arabs; 345,982 Germans." We look forward to reading this position paper in its entirety.

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Potter Bostwick, the alcoholic racist, at The Sty, saying loudly and offensively: "What I don't understand is that when the Germans killed civilians in reprisal for attacks on their troops, they were Nazi barbarians, and when the Israelis do the same thing, they're fighting terrorism." The crowd at The Sty was not afraid to show its disapproval of this outrageous remark, and Potter was soon in the street, nursing a lot of bruises and drenched in very rancid cooking oil.

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Still raking in the dollars: Miscegenation Sperm Centers, the national chain founded by Amory Peabody, despite a potentially disastrous setback. "We lost a whole trailerload of black sperm," explains Otis Garvey, the company's transport chief. "The rig was on a run from our processing plant in Tullaborralallah, Alabama, to Seattle, Washington, and turned over in a rainstorm on I-70 just outside Salina, Kansas. They tell me there was enough sperm spread out around that wreck to . . . well, you get the idea. We had six Sperm Centers in the Greater Seattle Area waiting for the stuff, and thousands of customers waiting, too. I tell you, we had to move, and move fast. While we dispatched another trailer — they're special jobs, with a lot of fancy climate control equipment aboard — down to Tullaborralallah, we put in emergency calls to five hundred of our top donors in the area. Of course, those fellows were a little tired from the . . . uh, order . . . they had just filled, but they responded in a way that makes all of us at MSC proud of them . . . A lot of people ask us why we can't go somewhere else for black sperm, but we aren't going to compromise our product. Scotch whisky comes from Scotland, and champagne comes from a certain place in France, and no one thinks you can make those products anywhere else. It's the same with top-quality black sperm. It's something in the soil around Tullaborralallah, something that puts that extreme wallop into the diet, that just lets those black boys grow to an average of six feet six, with those physiques that you just can't find anywhere else. No, sir, we are not going to compromise. MSC advertises prime, aged black sperm, testtubed in bond and hand pipetted, and that means 100% Black Label Tullaborralallah. That's what rolled out for Seattle, a week late, but our franchises and their customers were very supportive. They appreciate our dedication to quality control, and they don't mind waiting for the real thing."

John Nobull is off on an extended round-the-world vacation. He'll be back in the next issue.

Some months ago the TV grapevine rustled with the incredible news that Seymour Hersh, the man who gave the world the story of the My Lai massacre, was preparing an investigative report for PBS on secret Israeli manipulations of the U.S. government, including the stealing of weapons-grade uranium for the Zionist nuclear arsenal. But then came a report that the Hersh TV exposé was killed because of Jewish pressure. That a person like Hersh, who probably did more than any other single individual to make the U.S. lose the Vietnam War, would suddenly become patriotic and start defending American and Americans against conniving Israelis was hard to believe -- especially in view of his own emotional and genetic ties to the Promised Land.

Anyway, *Instauration* reported the gossip and returned to better and more substantial things. Then, suddenly, at 9:00 o'clock on the evening of March 6, there appeared on PBS's *Frontline*, hosted unfortunately by that most intelligent and most attractive of all female commentators, Judy Woodruff, the *Seymour Hersh Report*. Was the subject Israel? Was there any revelatory discussion or comment on Israel's secret derring-do? Not one iota. The program focused entirely on a Pakistani spy who tried unsuccessfully to ship to his homeland some triggering devices that could be used in nuclear bombcraft.

Israel now has at least 30 atomic weapons acquired in the course of the most blatant form of lawbreaking, including piracy on the high seas, plundering U.S. nuclear installations, assassinating Arab nuclear scientists and blitzing a Baghdad reactor. Hersh, however, reserves his ire and his television time for a Pakistani whose archenemy, India, already has the bomb. Pakistan also happens to be helping the Afghan resistance movement and stands in the path of a Russian thrust to the Arabian Sea. Nevertheless, Pakistan turns out to be the villain in the case, while Israel, which is doing its damndest to weaken Pakistan, is not even mentioned.

While Hersh and PBS were cravenly ducking the subject, the Israelis themselves started a semi-public debate on what to do with their bulging nuclear arsenal. One Tel Aviv University professor proposed arming the country to its atomic teeth. Dr. Shein Feldman of the University Center for Strategic Studies said 30 or 40 fission bombs in the 20 to 60 kiloton range should be the backbone of Israel's military strength. Less bellicose Israelis have a different trick up their sleeves. Once an Arab or Moslem state gets the bomb, as they inevitably will, Dr. Yair Evron, a social science professor, would like to see the establishment of a Nuclear Weapons Free Zone in the Middle East, with rights of mutual inspection by both Israelis and Arabs. Most Arab nations were for this proposal from the beginning for the very good reason they knew that the Israelis were making A-bombs as fast as they were building West Bank settlements. The Israelis, with their atomic headstart, wouldn't hear of such a thing -- then. But now that Arab and Moslem nations are slowly moving into the bomb business themselves, some wise Israeli heads are having second thoughts.

Perhaps some day Israel will no longer be able to use American television and the American government to



propagandize against nuclear proliferation by Arabs and Moslems while secretly building a nuclear arsenal with the help of the U.S. When that day comes, Israel will have more difficulty maintaining its nuclear lead and the less neurotic Israelis may come to realize that though it would take only a few Islamic bombs to obliterate Israel, it would take scores of bombs to lay waste the extensive Arab and Moslem lands.

Maybe this should be the Eleventh Commandment: People who live in small countries should not throw nukes.

Unponderable Quotes

The critics in America were filled with jealousy and penis envy -- some of them. They were not interested in my life, but in a description of that episode. That is not my life, it is only one thing that happened to me. I've lived quite an animated life. I am living on a sort of wide amplitude. It's the life I have chosen. If you go out for more adventure, more things happen to you.

Roman Polanski, "explaining" his arrest for drugging and raping a 13-year-old Majority girl

[The 32 days he spent in jail in 1971 were] perhaps . . . the most intellectually productive days of my life. I wrote quite a few briefs, which have to be categorized as some of the finest legal briefs written in the history of mankind. I assessed my monumental talents and said to myself, "How can I put this to the use of mankind? I know what I'll do, I'll run for mayor."

Mayor Harold Washington of Chicago

There is not the slightest indication that [nuclear] energy will ever be obtainable. It would mean that the atom would have to be shattered at will.

Albert Einstein, quoted in *Parade Magazine* (Dec. 2, 1984)

Talking Numbers

It cost taxpayers \$625 million in legal fees to defend indigent criminals in 1982. The 3.2 million cases represented a 213% increase since 1976. Tab for the average case was \$196. Average hourly fee of the pro bono shysters: \$30-\$40.

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Rome is the current home of 3 million Catholics, 15,000-20,000 Moslems, 15,000 "official" Jews, 15,000 "unofficial" Jews and 4,000 Protestants. (*Chicago Jewish Sentinel*, Jan. 10, 1985)

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Every day 60 persons desert the U.S. military and some 200 go AWOL. Every day 13 to 14 unidentifiable human bodies are discovered. Every day 200 American women have their breasts enlarged. Every day 20 U.S. trains jump the track. (Tom Parker, *In One Day*, Houghton Mifflin)

#

1 out of every 22 members of the House of Representatives is black. So is 1 out of every 4 committee chairmen (Budget, Education and Labor, Ethics, District of Columbia, Small Business).

#

In 89 corporate acquisitions or mergers in 1984 (all involving a hundred megabucks or more), the target stocks advanced 12% on average in the month before the takeover. What this means is that a lot of inside information has been flowing out of Wall Street, in direct violation of SEC regulations. At present the SEC is investigating alleged inside trading in 40 takeovers. The likeliest culprit so far is Ellis A.G., a Swiss brokerage firm, whose frenetic trading, according to the *New York Times* (Jan. 25, 1985), was instigated by "groups in Israel and California."

#

Thinking of moving? The states with the fewest Jews are Wyoming (310), Montana (495), Idaho (500), South Dakota (690) and Alaska (720). (*American Jewish Yearbook*, 1979)

#

France has increased the fines for employers hiring illegal aliens from \$695 to \$2,780 per.

#

19,000 black lawyers now practice in the U.S. Though blacks and Hispanics comprise close to 20% of the U.S. population, they represent less than 10% of the nation's law students, 6% of its lawyers and 5.6% of its law professors.

Efrain Chiquito and his señora have been operating a bakery in Zoo City's Lower East Side for 12 years. Rent was \$500 a month until last November, when they received a notice from Hyman Kaplowitz, their landlord, increasing it to \$1,300.

#

Blacks represent only 2% of the population in 70% of American suburbia. In spite of their new affluence, however, middle-class blacks fleeing from cities have generally been kept out of white suburban developments and have moved to predominantly black green-belt enclaves. There are now 60 such.

#

The New Jersey State Transportation Department has "decertified" about 25% of the 200 so-called minority or female-owned concerns doing road construction in the state. Investigations proved that the companies were fronts for white firms that had already received most of the Garden State's highway money.

#

Half of the 82 Zoo City day-care workers who recently underwent a fingerprint check were found to have criminal records for arson, robbery, prostitution, drug and gun possession or other crimes.

#

A black developer, James Fleming, was ordered by a court to pay \$600,000 to a white, W. Bedford Moore III, a professor at the University of Virginia. The latter accused the former of defaming him in an ad that said he was a racist for opposing a low-income housing project. The verdict for Moore was upheld when the Supreme Court refused to review it.

#

1,080 Thais submitted to free vasectomies to mark the 57th birthday of King Bhumibol Adulyade. Thailand claims to have had a most dramatic drop in birthrate, from 3.3 children per family to 1.6 in a few short years.

#

9 out of the 40 winners in the 1984 Westinghouse Science Search were Asian Americans. In 1983, 12 of the winners had epicanthic folds. Asian Americans comprise 1.5% of the U.S. population, hold 6.6% of the science Ph.D.s, account for 8% of the Harvard student body, 7.5% of Yale's; 9% of Stanford's, 20% of UC's (Berkeley). In spite of this, Asian Americans, like blacks, Hispanics and Amerindians, remain a protected, spoon-fed minority.

In 1983 more than 100,000 aliens entered the U.S. by marrying American citizens. At least 25% of all such marriages are fraudulent, since their motive is not love but an American passport.

#

45% of Hispanics who enter high school don't graduate, compared with 17% of white students. 43% of Hispanic high-school graduates entered college in 1982; 52% of white high-school grads. In 1983 the average white SAT score was 927; the Mexican-American average, 792; Puerto Rican average, 761.

#

Last September, President Reagan, acting on a Congressional mandate, raised the salary of the Chief Justice of the Supreme Court to \$104,700 a year, the Associate Justices to \$100,600 a year, Appeals Court judges to \$80,400; District Court and International Trade judges to \$76,000; Claims Court judges to \$67,800.

#

Leigh Steinberg, probably the country's richest sports agent, has negotiated more than \$100 million in contracts for his clients, mostly professional football players. His biggest coup: a \$40 million, 4-year deal for Los Angeles Express footballer Steve Young. Not too many years ago Steinberg was an antiwar activist and Uncle Ho worshipper in Jonestown by the Bay.

#

There were 1.1 million private security employees in the United States in 1980. (Source: National Institute of Justice)

#

Brigham Young University has 36 blacks in its student body of 26,000. Ten of them play on the football team.

#

9,000 Jewish families -- a total of 42,500 persons -- are now squatting in 114 settlements on the militarily occupied West Bank, the home of 800,000 Arabs.

#

191 of the Poles on a state-subsidized cruise who went ashore last November in Hamburg did not return to their ship. 96,000 Poles now live in West Germany and West Berlin.

#

The Immigration Service says 22,500 of the 125,000 Marielitos welcomed "with open arms" by Jimmy the Tooth in 1980 were criminals, psychotics and other undesirables. The Associated Press puts the number at 40,000; the New York Police Department at 70,000.

From August 1983 through March 1984, ABC, CBS and NBC devoted a combined total of less than one minute of their evening news programs to the war in Cambodia, where some 4 million have died in the bloodiest carnage since World War II.

#

Pedro de Mesones claims to have made \$1.5 million in 3 years selling fraudulent medical degrees to some of the 10,000 phony doctors now practicing medicine in the U.S.

#

The average height of men in the two top social classes of Britain is 5'9". Brits in the lowest two social classes average 5'8". (Source: *The Sun*, Vancouver, B.C., Dec. 11, 1984)

#

Students, non-students and parents are raping, robbing and otherwise assaulting Los Angeles teachers at the rate of one crime a day. One teacher who accused a student of cheating had his finger almost bitten off. A mother whose child flunked a course chased the teacher across the high-school campus while beating him with her purse.

#

The biggest government payroll -- federal, state and local -- is the \$7,491,000,000 that goes each month to 6,867,000 teachers and other employees of the U.S. public education establishment (as of October 1980).

#

There were no *Washington Post* editorials about "obscene profits" when the paper reported a 25% jump in profits between 1983 (\$68.4 million) and 1984 (\$85.9 million).

#

One Soviet citizen in 6 is ill or suffering from a hereditary disease because of the demon vodka. So states the Soviet Academy of Sciences, which added that alcohol kills 1 million people a year in the USSR, most of them members of the Russian Majority. If the present trend continues, it is estimated that two-thirds of the working Soviet population will be drunkards in the year 2000.

#

Each year, in India, there are approximately 400 major riots between religious communities. Countless other incidents of sectarian violence go unrecorded.

#

An estimated 400 pirate attacks were made on ships at sea in 1983.

Nonwhites outnumber whites in 15 U.S. cities with a population of more than 100,000.

#

The world's 790 million baptized Roman Catholics were ministered to by 408,945 priests in 1984 (down from 433,089 priests in 1973).

#

44% of women impregnated by a California sperm bank (definitely not Robert Graham's Repository for Germinal Choice) were lesbians, according to Laura Brown of the Feminist Women's Health Center in Oakland, California. The "operation" takes place in a "conceiving room" decorated with hanging plants, as the women listen to music and are served champagne. Many such offspring grow up with "two mommas."

#

A cancer research institute in Canada has completed a study which indicates that blonds, male and female, are 7 times more likely to get skin cancer than dark-skinned and dark-haired individuals. This is why it is so tragic to see young blond men working out in the midsummer noonday sun on construction jobs in a weather oven like Florida while so many dark-skinned and dark-haired men remain in the shade collecting welfare checks.

#

UN demographers estimate that India will surpass China in population by the year 2000. At present the subcontinent is jampacked with 730 million people, who are increasing at the rate of 17 to 20 million a year.

#

In a recent study of 22 pairs of identical twins, both twin partners suffered from autism, which is characterized by a lack of responsiveness to other people. Nevertheless, behaviorists still insist that autism, like many other genetic defects, is caused by the acts and attitudes of parents toward children.

#

The arrest total at the South African Embassy in Washington, D.C., reached 1,021 on February 13, the 85th day of the protest. Not a single one has been or is likely to be prosecuted by the D.C. city government.

#

The United States now has the world's highest arson rate, with a property loss estimated at \$1 billion a year. David "Son of Sam" Berkowitz reportedly set more than 2,000 blazes and turned in 337 false alarms during the years 1974-77.

Interviews with 1,000 Austrians, conducted recently by the University of Vienna, indicate that one-fourth retain a "pronounced anti-Semitic attitude," while another one-fourth have a "middling" tendency in that direction. Officially, 0.1% of the nation's population is Jewish (0.5% in Vienna). Yet 64% of Austrians feel the nation's Jews are economically and politically too powerful and influential. 57% say they "never again" want to hear about the Holocaust, 21% were prepared to tell an unknown pollster that the "removal of Jews from our country" during the Hitler era had some beneficial results.

#

82% of Houston voters, the largest turnout in a single-issue referendum in the Texas city's history, rejected two ballot initiatives that would have affirmatively actioned quotas for homosexuals in the teaching profession and in public housing accommodations.

#

Only 26 of the 1,203 members of the Harvard class of 1968 served in Vietnam, and none was killed or wounded.

#

One-third (145 million) of the African population is short on food. Most "experts" blame it on the weather, but for the last 25 years the per capita agricultural output of Africans has steadily declined while the population has almost doubled -- from 275 million to 546 million. At this rate the number of Africans will increase 19 times in the next 100 years. Non-African nations have given the continent \$1 billion worth of food in 1984, only two-thirds of what is needed. Out of the \$11 per person of aid provided Africans, only 11¢ is allocated to family planning.

#

In 1982-83, the net decline in population of the U.S. Northeast was 147,000; 377,000 in the Midwest. The net gain for the South was 393,000; the West, 131,000. Migration from the Northeast is slowing, not slowing from the Midwest; slowing to the West, not slowing to the South.

#

According to the *World Christian Encyclopedia* (Oxford University Press), every day there are 7,600 fewer practicing white Christians in the world, and 16,000 more black African Christians (4,000 through conversion and 12,000 through natural increase). Nonwhites became the Christian majority in 1981. The same source gives an American Jewish population of 7.1 million, which is about a million more than the figure the Jewish organizations come up with.

Primate Watch



A Jewish agit-prop who cannot live without seeing his name in headlines, **JEREMY RIFKIN** is currently engaged in a crusade to shut down the exciting new science of genetic engineering. However, he has gone so far in his know-nothing attacks that he has even incurred the wrath of that professional anti-Nordic racist, Harvard egg-head **STEPHEN JAY GOULD**. In *Discovery* (Jan. 1985), Gould accuses Rifkin of writing a book, *Algeny*, that is "a cleverly constructed trap of anti-intellectual propaganda masquerading as scholarship. Among books promoted as serious intellectual statements by important thinkers, I don't think I have ever read a shoddier work."

☆ ☆ ☆

Harry Tolbert, 48, is a depressed, unsophisticated, out-of-work white man who lives in a racially mixed neighborhood in Harrisburg, Pennsylvania. He denies being a racist and has blacks, Puerto Ricans and Orientals in his own family. Last August 16, he was drinking with one of his Puerto Rican buddies, who said that people down on his island put crosses in their yards to bless their homes. So Tolbert put one up in his and allegedly tried, but failed, to light it. **SIX BLACKS** in the neighborhood testified before **JUDGE JOHN C. DOWLING** that they felt "ethnically intimidated" by the unsuccessful gesture and, on that basis, Dowling found Tolbert guilty. When Tolbert denied knowing that the burning cross was a sacred symbol of certain white Southern Christians, Dowling called the excuse "ridiculous." Sentencing was deferred.

☆ ☆ ☆

Vincent DeAlto, a 61-year-old widower with two sons, was terrified about going into a black housing project in Queens, New York, to make an estimate for a tile repair job. But he had to keep his job, so in he went. Soon, three teenaged black members of the **FIVE PERCENTERS**, a black religious cult which has turned to crime, surrounded him and demanded his money. Angry at finding only \$6, they blew him away as he pleaded for his life.

☆ ☆ ☆

Economist **GEORGE GILDER** is the latest "conservative" to embrace Immigration Chic. His new book, *The Spirit of Enterprise*, argues that an endless treadmill of Third World immigrants is required to keep alive the spirit of the Founding WASPs of 1776. He happily quotes **LESTER FREEMAN**, a leader in the Florida Chamber of Commerce: "The best thing that's happened to Miami since air conditioning was when Fidel Castro read Karl Marx."

The grandson of a black millionaire is kidnapped by "three Southern [white, naturally] racists." Although nothing like that ever happened in real life, that won't stop actress **CYBILL SHEPHERD**, who will be co-writing, co-producing and starring (as one of the racists) in the upcoming, as-yet-untitled movie.

☆ ☆ ☆

Although **DENNIS JACKSON** had served only five years of his 12-year rape sentence, a federal court order forced Texas to release him (along with 24,000 other convicts) ahead of schedule to relieve overcrowding in prisons. Within six weeks, Jackson had attacked five more women. In a similar case, in Seattle, **CHARLES E. HARRIS**, a convicted black wife-killer who was released from a mental ward within three years of the deed, recently murdered his white girlfriend after she refused to marry him on racial grounds.

☆ ☆ ☆

PARTY HOUSE, a Pittsburgh firm, produced a special line of toilet paper for the 1984 holiday season. Printed in bold red letters on each sheet: "Merry Christmas."

☆ ☆ ☆

"We commit our churches, our resources and our lives to cleansing our world of racism," declared the 266-member Governing Board of the **NATIONAL COUNCIL OF CHURCHES** in a major policy statement last November. Only white racism is a problem in America, the 6,000-word document argued, since its "dominance and institutionalization" and its "systemic nature" make "reverse racism nearly impossible because victims of racism lack power." All 40 million members of the NCC denominations must henceforth display "interracial solidarity."

☆ ☆ ☆

"TITO GOYA," while wanted for murder in Texas, became a well-known actor on the New York stage, and then in movies and TV. He was born in 1951 to mulatto Puerto Rican parents, which makes his legal name, Andrew Butler, seem improbable. By 1972, he was in Sing Sing prison for armed robbery, assault, larceny and other crimes. Six years later, he and his brother Hector were charged in Austin with killing Rudy Trevino in a brawl. As recently as last fall, Goya appeared on NBC's highly rated "Miami Vice" -- as a mass murderer. He was stopped by chance in January for not wearing a seat belt under New York's new law. That led to a routine nationwide computer check and -- bingo.

VIPs attending the 25th anniversary of Norman Podhoretz's editorship of *Commentary*, the Zionissimo monthly subsidized by the "nonprofit" American Jewish Committee, included: **SHULTZ**, **KISSINGER**, **KIRKPATRICK**, **MOYNIHAN**, **KOCH** and **KRISTOL**. In other words, then whole gang. **MICHAEL NOVAK**, the professional ethnic and a former McGovern speechwriter who now poses as a conservative Catholic theologian, regretted that Podhoretz was Jewish because "he would make a wonderful pope." Also among the mutual backscratches were **BENJAMIN NETANYAHU**, Israel's proconsul in Washington, and **BAYARD RUSTIN**, the Negro leader once arrested on a charge of sex perversion, according to documents circulated by right-wing groups.

☆ ☆ ☆

In keeping with the new "aesthetics" that beauty is what tickles the eye of the equalitarian beholder, we feel it our duty to remind our readers that Miss Teen USA of 1985 is 17-year-old **KELLY HU** of Hawaii who, judging from her name and appearance, is half-Irish and half-Chinese. Parenthetically, this year's Miss San Antonio Teen USA is Tracy Nichols, whose family moved from Minneapolis to South Texas six years ago. Tracy's boyfriend of two years' standing is most definitely not a Minnesotan. He is a local lad by the name of Jesse Paul Garcia.

☆ ☆ ☆

TONY CURTIS (Bernie Schwartz) is 59. His birthday present, reports one of the gossip columnists, was Debee Ashley, a 17-year-old English blonde "model," whose mother gave her the green light to be an unchaperoned house guest at Tony's Palm Springs seraglio.

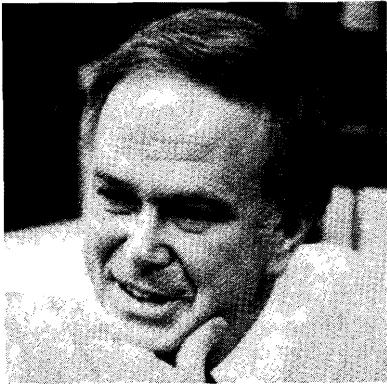
☆ ☆ ☆

TOM LANTOS, the only congressman who claims to be a Holocaust survivor, has been accused of knowingly accepting \$3,600 in illegal campaign contributions from the Union of Operating Engineers PAC. The Federal Election Commission dismissed the charge, which was promptly reinstated by a federal district court.

☆ ☆ ☆

Rev. ALLAN BOESAK, the 38-year-old "colored" president of the World Alliance of Reformed Churches, which claims 50 million Calvinist members, is one of the loudest mouths of the anti-Apartheid crusade in South Africa. Not satisfied with a black wife and four children, he acquired a 30-year-old white mistress, **DIANNE SCOTT**. At last report, Boesak, a good friend of Bishop Tutu, has been suspended from his pastoral duties.

Senator PACKWOOD is such a hail-fell-low-well-met type that he has dropped his first name, Robert, and reduced it to the folksy "Bob." That's how he lists himself in *Who's Who*, along with such other distinctions as "Anti-Defamation League Brotherhood Award, 1970" and "Torch of Liberty Award, B'nai B'rith, 1971." Although a Republican, Packwood has attacked his party and his party's leader for pursuing policies that will eliminate all their supporters except "white Anglo-Saxon males." To get ready for the 1986 senatorial race in his home state, Packwood has just sent a mailing to Oregon Jews, reiterating and recapitulating his all-out support of Israel, which support is apparently considered to be more of an election plus than support for his own state. To whet his Jewish financial backers' interest, he included a shekel (worth less than a tenth of a cent and falling) in each letter. As a further sop to what he seems to consider his most important constituency, though Jews in Oregon make up less than 1% of the population, Senator Bob let it be known he carries a shekel in his pocket at all times -- along with other more valuable loose change.



Israel-Firster Packwood

Scheduled for Broadway opening is *Grind*, produced by the Zionist theatrical whiz, **HAL PRINCE**. The plot? A love affair between a black stripper and a former IRA gunman.

☆ ☆ ☆

When Navy Ensign **JEROME KOHN** heard about the U.S. invasion of Grenada, he was so upset he wanted to tear off his shoulder boards. Instead, he had himself declared a conscientious objector and thus avoided a dishonorable discharge. Kohn is one of the 5,800 volunteers for the Armed Services who have managed to avoid their obligations by getting themselves designated as COs after they had joined up. Another CO is attorney **JON LANDAU**, whose organization, the Central Committee for Conscientious Objectors, works fulltime to chivvy people out of the Army, Navy and Air Force who develop a pacifistic conscience not before, but after they enlist.

ELIZABETH HOLTZMAN, America's leading Nazi huntress, when a congressperson, undertook an investigation into food stamp fraud, apparently not to enforce the law, but to help her father get the business lost by one alleged defrauder. Such is the allegation that has been made in a Brooklyn bribery trial after reporters discovered a taped conversation between Holtzman and her father. Holtzman, currently district attorney of Brooklyn, moved heaven and earth to keep the tape out of the trial.

☆ ☆ ☆

After the reincarnated *Vanity Fair* came out with a parody of Emma Lazarus in a poetic attack on the Eurotrash, not the huddled masses, now flooding into New York, **LARRY RIVERS**, an artist of Jewish provenance, sued the publication for \$5 million because his illustration of the Statue of Liberty appeared on the same page as the poem, which read in part:

Give me your rich, your jaded, your coddled classes seeking the final frisson, the arrogant egos of your dimming shores. Send these, the restless, disco-driven to me. I lift my strobe beside the condo door.

The suit was settled with an apology to Rivers and the payment of an undisclosed sum.

☆ ☆ ☆

The **THREE ISRAELI AGENTS** who were caught redhanded after they had kidnapped and drugged a Nigerian politician in London and put him on a plane ready to take off for Lagos, were given prison terms ranging from 10 to 14 years. The sentencing was announced in three small paragraphs on a page deep inside the *New York Times* (Feb. 13, 1985).

☆ ☆ ☆

Caroline Isenberg, the Jewess who was brutally slain on a Manhattan rooftop, didn't like New York, but knew she had to live there to succeed as an actress. Isenberg was raped and murdered last December 2, only six hours after director Viktor Allen cast her in an off-Broadway repertory show. Six weeks later, the show's opening was cancelled when two of its remaining stars, Linda Nelson and Sergio Bertolli, were savagely beaten by a **DOZEN BLACK TEENAGERS** only hours before showtime. "They kept kicking and beating us until I thought we would be killed," said Bertolli, who required plastic surgery to close his gaping facial wounds. "If I had been carrying a gun, I would have shot every last one of them. I understand how Bernie Goetz felt." The punks tossed a third young victim in front of a moving bus, which skidded to a halt three feet short of her.

In Milan, Italy, the artsy-fancy fashion designer **KARL LAGERFELD** has described his latest ready-to-wear collection as "shaped to be raped." His choice of words raised no outcry from the fashion crowd. In New York, **WOMEN FOR PORNOGRAPHY** recently staged an X-rated art show at a gallery, the Franklin Furnace, which has received \$160,000 in grants from the federal National Endowment for the Arts. The women's photos, drawings and sculpture depicted the usual lesbian acts, sado-masochism and naked children, plus a salute to pornographic film stars.

☆ ☆ ☆

JACK L. ROSE of Fort Lauderdale, Florida, also known as Jack David and Jacob David, was ordered on January 7, 1983, to stop selling contracts promising gold and silver for future delivery. The court ruled that his past involvement with Universal Precious Metals and other south Florida firms had helped to defraud nearly 600 customers of more than \$5 million.

☆ ☆ ☆

Chicago Mayor **HAROLD WASHINGTON**'s \$1.9 billion budget proposal for 1985 has forced Alderman Edward Burke to confront government waste. Why, he asks, have 60 top executives been sent through the expensive "est" motivation seminar of **WERNER HANS ERHARD** (born **JOHN ROSENBERG**), in which "people crawl around on the floor, and growl at one another and abuse each other verbally and call each other obscene names"? After all, reasoned the chairman of the city Finance Committee, "They could have saved the money and come to a City Council meeting."

☆ ☆ ☆

REV. EARLEAN MILLER is one of those Negroes with no nasal bridge at all, just sort of a near-depression between the eyes. This feature nicely complements her extrusive lips, prognathous jaw and somber pigmentation. Last autumn, the 600-member, 90% white congregation at **CALVARY LUTHERAN CHURCH** in Minneapolis voted by more than 70% to "extend the call" to Miller to be their associate pastor. She will be leaving a mostly black mission church in the South. Past experience with sermons delivered by blacks forces one to predict that some deluded Scandinavian Americans will soon be silently enduring a lot of emotional, ex-cathedra gibberish.

☆ ☆ ☆

The list of suspects read like a Tel Aviv phone book when **ALFIE MART** and his 20-odd racketeering associates were arrested in Miami last fall. Mart was charged with masterminding a \$100-million-a-year bookmaking business.



Britain. From a subscriber. Too Secret Too Long by Chapman Pincher (Sidgwick and Jackson, London, 1984) is a fascinating account of the incredible manner in which Soviet spies were able to penetrate British security. The book sets out to prove that Sir Roger Hollis, head of MI-5 for years, was a Russian agent. It is astonishing how time and time again he was able to avoid the investigation of dubious colleagues.

Pincher reveals that in November 1951 the British tried to overthrow King Farouk of Egypt by supporting the rebellion of anti-British officers that succeeded in the following year. Strange how the West often puts its own worst enemies in power. Another example is the CIA's overthrow of Diem, the only non-Communist able to keep a firm hold on South Vietnam. Pincher also comments on the number of Jewish refugees from Nazi Germany who were Soviet agents.

Concerning a Ms. Solomon, who at long last gave the clinching evidence of Harold Philby's treason, the author observes, "It is a sad commentary that, having enjoyed such a satisfactory life and career in Britain, she did not attempt to expose Philby until he was seen to be active against the interests of Israel."

Pincher points out that one of Prime Minister Harold Wilson's closest friends, Lord Kagan, was on close terms with a KGB officer (Richardas Vaygauskas). Kagan, the Eastern European Jew whom Wilson "ennobled," eventually went to jail for financial shenanigans. It makes one wonder about Wilson's sudden and completely unexpected resignation. He made many visits to the USSR when out of office.

Another astonishing fact unearthed by Pincher is that the Queen offered to keep Anthony Blunt as Surveyor of the Queen's Pictures after he had been secretly exposed as a spy. Then, when the homosexual agent should have retired in 1972, she actually renewed his contract and kept him on until 1978. Pincher suggests this may have had something to do with the secret mission Blunt undertook on the part of the Royal Family in Germany after the war. No satisfactory explanation of this mysterious undertaking has ever been forthcoming.

* * *

The Decline of Bismarck's European Order -- Franco-Russian Relations 1875-1890 by George Kennan (Princeton University Press) traces the steps to the Franco-Russian alliance of 1893. Russia was everything French democrats professed to abhor. Yet Frenchmen were so obsessed with the idea of forcing an alliance with Russia against Germany, they found all sorts of unexpected virtues in Tsarism.

In 1875 the French started a war scare, alleging, despite Bismarck's denials, Germany was about to stage a new invasion. At the Tsar's request, Gorchakov, the Russian Minister, sent a telegram to the Queen of Württemberg (the Tsar's sister): "J'emporte de Berlin assurances formelles de la paix" (I bring from Berlin formal assurances of peace). This was leaked by the Baden telegraph operator, whose French was not up to par, to a local journalist as "L'emporté de Berlin donne des assurances de la paix" (the Berlin madman gives assurances of peace). The mistranslation caused a diplomatic storm between Russia and Germany. One wonders if it was done deliberately.



The Iron Chancellor

The French foreign minister kept importuning the Tsar about the "coming" German invasion in spite of Berlin's reiterations there was no danger. Later he effusively praised the Tsar for "saving France." The author comments:

This was an instance in which French diplomacy, inspired by passion, determination, energy, imagination and finesse, had prevailed over the sleepy complacency of the Germans, not only creating thereby a brilliant political fiction but establishing it for decades in the historical record of the period.

The Russian foreign office was staffed mainly by German Balts and the foreign minister for most of the period was Nicolai Karlovich Giers, a Lutheran of Swedish extraction. They were cautious men who behaved in the approved diplomatic manner. However, there was also an "Asiatic Department," which was staffed mainly by Russians who devoted much of their time to intrigue and Pan-Slavism. The Tsar tended

to waver between the two.

The Congress of Berlin, under Bismarck's chairmanship, had considerably reduced the Tsar's small gains from the 1876-77 Russo-Turkish War. But this was not Bismarck's doing. The German chancellor had tried very hard to modify the anti-Russian attitudes and biases of Austria and Britain. Feeling bitterly humiliated at having their military shortcomings publicly exposed in the conflict with Turkey, especially after Germany's dramatic success in the Franco-Prussian War, the Russians continued to blame their troubles on Bismarck and Germany, and French diplomats were only too happy to stir up the fire.

As one might expect, there was a mysterious wirepuller closely involved with all the diplomatic double-dealing. He was Elie de Cyon, a Russian Jew born near Korno and educated (he said) in Warsaw, the University of Kiel and the University of Berlin. His Russian name was Ilya Fadeyevich Tsion. In Berlin he studied under the eminent pathologist Virchow and became a well-known pathologist himself. In 1873, when scarcely 30, he was the youngest professor ever to occupy the chair of physiology at the Surgical Academy of St. Petersburg (so much for Russian anti-Semitism). Cyon's name still appears in medical encyclopedias. He taught Pavlov, and one of the nerves of the heart is named after him.

In politics, however, Tsion (as he then called himself) took the most extreme Tsarist views, supporting total autocracy and the repression of the slightest manifestation of liberalism. This brought about such student rioting that he felt it wise to move to Paris, where the ardent booster of Tsarist autocracy appears to have become a French citizen.

Kennan says of Cyon/Tzion:

Turgenev refers to him as the "great scoundrel." The record of his life is strewn with conflict, controversy, suspicion and unpleasantness of every sort. He died in Paris in utter loneliness, hated by many and loved by none. No one who had dealings with him did not later regret it.

Although Tsion once claimed he had devoted his life to establishing a Franco-Russian alliance against Germany, there is evidence he took money from Berlin. Despite his alleged aim "to frustrate the intrigues of Bismarck," he also had close connections with Bleichröder, Bismarck's personal financier.

The author comments that although Cyon flitted through the conspiracies of the time, it was never possible to grasp what he was actually doing, aiming at or for whom he was working. Henri Rollins in his *Apocalypse de Notre Temps* (Pins Gallimard, 1939) even presents evidence Cyon wrote the *Protocols of Zion*, which he said was a play on Cyon's name and a veiled attack on Russia's foreign and domestic policies.

* * *

Voices from the Great War by Peter Van Sittart (Jonathan Cape) is full of little-known historical vignettes that show prominent British public figures in uncharacteristic poses. To start off, Van Sittart quotes Prime Minister Herbert Asquith's reaction to the outbreak of World War I: "This will take attention away from Ulster, which is a good thing."

On August 17, 1917, Ramsey MacDonald, later prime minister, in a statement to Colonel House, President Wilson's alter ego, regretted America's entrance into the war because (a) its help was not required to make a reasonable peace, (b) it could have had a far more useful influence in making a lasting peace if it had not been a co-belligerent.

In August 1936, Winston Churchill, in a statement to William Griffin, editor of the *New York Enquirer*, is reported by the latter to have said:

America should have minded her own business and stayed out of the World War [WWI]. Had you stayed out, the allies would have made peace with Germany in the spring of 1917. Had we made peace then, there would have been no collapse in Russia followed by Communism, no breakdown in Italy followed by Fascism, and Germany would not have signed the Versailles Treaty, which has enthroned Nazism in Germany. If the U.S. had stayed out of the war, all these isms would not today be sweeping the continent of Europe and breaking down Parliamentary government, and if England had made peace early in 1917, it would have saved over a million British, French, American and other lives.

When war was declared in August 1914, the Jewish historian L.B. Namier volunteered for the British army, from which he was immediately demobbed and assigned as an adviser on Polish affairs to the Foreign Office. On the day in 1918 when Emperor Karl of Austria-Hungary sued for peace, Namier said to Headham-Morley (his superior in the Foreign Office), "Wait." Headham-Morley said to Balfour, "Wait." Lloyd-George said to President Wilson, "Wait." "While they waited," Namier reported, "the Austro-Hungarian Empire disintegrated. I may say I pulled it to pieces with my own hands." Namier's family members, by the way, had done very well in Austria-Hungary, where they owned a large landed estate. Apparently, they felt no gratitude.

Another Jew in the same position was Sigmund Freud, who, according to Van Sittart, wrote to Ferenczi in 1918, "As for the downfall of old Austria, I can only feel deep satisfaction."

In 1935, Nancy Astor wrote to Prime Minister Stanley Baldwin,

Don't put Winston in the government.

It will only mean war at home and abroad. I know the depths of Winston's disloyalty -- and you can't know how deeply he is distrusted by the electors of this country.

Baldwin took her advice.

BBC-Radio 4 ran a series called *The State of the Nation*. It dealt with England, Scotland, Wales and Northern Ireland separately. Scotland and Wales were treated quite fairly. The Northern Ireland program was slanted towards the green. The program on England, needless to say, was totally biased. "English" writers were represented by a 22-year-old black woman no one had ever heard of. "English" athletes were symbolized by Daley Thompson, a mulatto who refused to carry the English flag at the Commonwealth games.

* * *

Ethel Mannin, the writer, has died at the age of 84. She was once one of the best-known and most popular authors in Britain. Then she took up the Arab cause and quickly, as the obituaries say, "sank from public view." One obit explained, "Her later writings were probably her best, though little known."

* * *

The Communist Party of Great Britain is in considerable turmoil. One Stalinist section broke away to form the New Communist Party. The two remaining factions, the Moscowphiles and the Eurocommunists, each have a power base. The latter controls the Party, the other the Party newspaper, the *Morning Star*. In a BBC commentary on Communist fragmentation, it was mentioned that Scotland, with 9% of the population of Great Britain, has 25% of the Communist Party membership.

France. Non-Francophones who wish to keep abreast of events in the land of Alain de Benoist and Jean-Marie Le Pen will find a useful source in Britain's *Manchester Guardian Weekly*, which incorporates a lot of material from the *Washington Post*, and, in translation, from *Le Monde*. An article by Alain Rollat in the December 16 edition analyzes the opportunistic encroachments of the mainstream right on the Front National's program since last June, when Le Pen received 11% of the vote nationally. Even Jacques Chirac, leader of the mighty Rassemblement pour la République (RPR) and the most popular politician in France just now, has "lurched to the right" on issues like immigration and abortion. He insists the French birthrate must be raised because North Africa's population is exploding and "in 30 years it will be impossible to stop men from the South moving northwards." Shades of Le Pen, who de-

nounces "the barbarian hordes now assailing the West."



Le Pen at 14

After Chirac, Raymond Barre is President Mitterrand's leading opponent. He recently told TV viewers that when, in 1981, he opposed abolition of the death penalty, he had Le Pen's supporters in mind. If true, Barre would be an exceptional political animal, because no one else had Le Pen or his followers in mind in 1981. Barre reminded viewers that "we are not entitled to treat [Front National supporters] like Nazis or fascists, when they are often just honest Frenchmen trying to make their views known."

Among the many excellent ideas being taken up in France today is that of a "national data bank on foreigners." The powerful Centre National des Indépendants et Paysans (CNIP), which works in alliance with Chirac's RPR, is pushing for both the data bank and a special police squad for rooting out illegal immigrants.

Jean-Marie Le Pen isn't the only decent Frenchman who is having his thunder stolen. Alain Rollat's article also reports on Alain de Benoist and the intellectuals around him at GRECE, many of whose carefully crafted ideas are now being lifted by the supporters of Chirac and Barre, even as the craftsmen are sent back to the media's deep freeze. Most useful has been the Nouvelle Droite's articulate case against *égalité*, a woolly abstraction which the French have played around with for two centuries. As GRECE's ideological arsenal is raided (selectively) by the French equivalent of Reaganites, its standard-bearers are banished from the influential pages of *Figaro*, for being "too intellectual and way-out." This turn of events has provoked a bitter overreaction in some individuals. Pierre Vial, editor of the GRECE magazine, *Éléments*, has sounded almost like a communist on some occasions:

We are in the vanguard of the new ideological divisions which are beginning to



take shape. Some sections of the liberal [i.e., free-market, individualist] right are interested solely in protecting their financial interests. We shall never be on the side of the Versaillais [those who opposed the Paris Commune in 1871].

I feel I have more in common with those men and women who died fighting for their ideas [i.e., the contemporary Red Brigades] than with those liberals [i.e., Reaganites, in the French meaning of "liberal"] who, while singing the praises of Reagan . . . are too concocting their next little political maneuver which may possibly, as long as they stoop low enough, secure them a supporting role somewhere in the cast.

Twenty years ago, I used to poke fun at my student friends who adorned their walls with posters of Che Guevara. I was wrong. Che Guevara symbolized for them, as he does for me today, the only hope left for us -- that of fighting to try and change an intolerable world, a world of cheap kicks, dirty tricks, and the rule of Mammon. People tell me revolution is a myth. But so what if it is?

With raceless, cultureless Reaganism on the rise in certain French intellectual circles and the Russian New Right groping toward power in the Soviet Union, with the international forces of Mammon tilting ever more strongly toward Washington and against Moscow, Rollat is quite right to end his article by suggesting that the French political compass may be in for some wild spins in the years ahead.

Israel. Last summer, the PLO commissioned Bugalb Alburichi, a famous Moroccan film maker, to produce a movie presenting its side of the Arab-Jewish conflict. Since many of the scenes had to be shot in Arab neighborhoods in Israel, the project was carried out in deep secrecy, or so the producers thought. The release date of January 1985 was not met, however, because when Alburichi came to Rome to complete his final editing, everything vanished from his hotel -- including Alburichi. The *Sentinel*, a "moderate" American Jewish weekly, ended its brief account of the seemingly murderous episode on an unperturbed note: "The PLO claims that this 'caper' was the work of Israel's Secret Service."

* * *

Young Jews in Israel are scared of Arabs. Professor Adin Cohen of Haifa University asked 260 local schoolchildren aged nine to 12 what words they immediately associated with "Arab." One wrote, "Murdered Danny Katz, enemies, hatred, thieves." Other words which kept coming up were "criminal," "kidnapper," "murderer" and "terrorist." Only 12% of the children had ever been personally acquainted with

Arabs, although Haifa is a busy port city with a mixed population.

The 15-to-18-year-old group has similar attitudes, as a separate national survey last summer revealed. Sixty percent are openly against the concept of equal rights for Arab citizens, and 47% feel that even the Arabs' present unequal rights are excessive. Should the West Bank and Gaza be formally annexed (which 62% join with U.S. Senator Jesse Helms in supporting), 64% would not extend to Arabs there the right to vote.

Jewish youths tend to lump all Arabs the world over into one monolithic enemy. Life in a thoroughly segregated society suits them (and most of their elders) just fine. "Integration" is scorned as a concept strictly for Americans and South Africans. No leading Zionist politician would dream of abolishing Israel's separate but unequal school systems.

South Africa. It's been hard to tell what is going on here recently. Two clippings from different sides of the world, both dated January 26, offered radically different views of the political scene. Here is how Peter Younghusband, writing in the *Adelaide (Australia) Advertiser*, began his dispatch from Cape Town:

President Pieter Botha, one of the principal custodians of apartheid, today began to tear down the basic structures of the internationally despised racial polity.

In a dramatic opening speech to the first session of Parliament under South Africa's new constitution, Mr. Botha announced full property rights for blacks in South Africa's urban areas and opened up the way to their becoming citizens of South Africa and entering the central political system . . .

It was very clear that Mr. Botha . . . had finally decided to grasp the nettle and step out on the road of massive reform.

Meanwhile, Allister Sparks sent this report from Johannesburg to the *Washington Post*:

President Pieter W. Botha indicated today that his government plans to make further cautious changes . . .

Botha said the government . . . was considering giving blacks freehold rather than leasehold property rights and relaxing its controversial policies of urban influx control and forced removal.

Citizenship, too, was a possibility in this account, but white control was strictly non-negotiable.

Seven days later, Sparks understandably reported that "Botha has sown confusion in recent weeks." Apparently, while his ad-

ministration kept announcing mammoth "reforms," the fine print usually undercut the headlines. Helen Suzman, the Jewish parliamentarian whose solution would be to hand the country over to the blacks, said correctly of the ruling Nationalist Party, "I don't think they really know where they're at. They are not working according to any proper plan."

One unquestionable change this year has been Botha's new tone in his appeals to blacks. It's been called "imploring," something not heard before from any Afrikaner leader. The Conservative Party opposition doesn't like this wimpishness one bit, and their growing backlash, coupled with rising black militancy, almost guarantees the political "maelstrom" which Younghusband predicts for the months ahead.

* * *

Only one nonblack was convicted in the mass trial of terrorists held in South Africa in 1964. He was Dennis Goldberg, the gang's bombmaker, who was finally released last February after 22 years behind bars. He took advantage of the amnesty that his black companions turned down and flew off to Israel. The latter still remain in jail because they refused to renounce violence in return for their freedom. Knowing his release would not make him too popular with the blacks he left behind in prison, Goldberg, 55, announced at an Israeli kibbutz, "I am not as strong as they are. I ask for their understanding." Officials of the hell-bent-for-revolution African National Congress did not accept this explanation.

Joe Slovo, a South African Jew of Lithuanian origin, is one such official. A few months ago at his first interview with Western journalists, Slovo promised a stepped-up guerrilla war against white South Africa. His promises are to be taken seriously since he is chief of staff of the military wing of the practically all-black African National Congress. Twenty-two years ago Slovo, unlike Goldberg, managed to escape arrest by getting out of South Africa a few steps ahead of the police. He set up headquarters in Mozambique, from which country he had to decamp last year when it signed a nonaggression pact with South Africa. Slovo is given credit for masterminding the 1983 bomb explosion in Pretoria which killed 19 blacks and whites and injured 200. Slovo's wife, Ruth First, another Jewish Communist, was killed last year by a letter bomb, which some frozen-hearted cynics believe was mailed by her husband.

New Caledonia. The lowness and powerlessness of whites in high places was revealed once again by recent events on this South Pacific island. Though the native Kanaks constitute only 42% of the population, and only two-thirds of the Kanaks desire independence from France, the Australian Council of Churches (ACC) immediately

leaped into the fray on behalf of the irredentist 28%. Though leaders of the Kanak National Socialist Liberation Front have a program for the expulsion of whites, the ACC "liberals" voted at once to back them with manpower and cash. The churchmen also began distributing English-language copies of the Kanak Manifesto and urged the Kanaks to seek the active intervention of the Australian government. The first objective was to force France to disarm New Caledonia's "right-wing" white settlers.

The world press has been filled with stories of how, on December 5, "white vigilantes" massacred 10 Kanak militants in an ambush. When it was discovered that a racially mixed group of *metis* had done the killing, the press was much quieter.

The outrageous meddling of the Australian liberals drew the wrath of François Mitterrand, who reminded them of their nation's genocidal response to its own aboriginal problem. Yet the French President was himself far from guiltless in the Kanak affair. Indeed, some conservative opposition leaders spoke of hauling him and his administration before the French High Court and charging them with treason in the matter.

When the Socialists were elected in 1981, decrees went out from Paris granting the Kanaks special rights in court, a project to "restore" the island's "economic balance," a program for returning land ownership to the Kanaks, and so forth. Then, in July 1983, Paris announced its recognition of the "innate and active" right of the Kanak people to independence. This excited the envy-ridden younger Kanaks, whose elders had been regarded as a "kind and sweet" people.

New Caledonia is really two countries. Most whites are packed into the capital, Nouméa, which looks like a Riviera resort. The black-skinned Melanesian natives live in the country, where three out of five are jobless. The rest work as farmers and fishermen, and all receive excellent medical care and other free benefits. The Kanak population is exploding, with half of it under the age of 20.

Alain Lapelerie, a French settler who has turned his 3,000-acre farm into a Rhodesian-style fortress, complains that outsiders "all seem to ignore the fact that the [militants] want black independence. They want us out of here." A Kanak-ruled state, he argues, would make French guarantees to the whites meaningless.

Surely, the just solution is partition. Give the whites the capital and a patch of countryside, and the Kanaks the rest of the island. The soon-starving Kanaks would then be forced to invite white people back in as "resident aliens."

Newsweek toyed with this idea in its December 17 edition, but concluded, "the examples of Cyprus, Lebanon and Northern Ireland offer little ground for optimis-

mism." This bit of historical distortion deserves a point-by-point refutation:

Neither Lebanon nor Ulster has ever known a proper partition. Both were chopped off of large countries (Syria and Ireland respectively) in a cynical but stupid fashion which supposedly assured the majority's control over a large minority. In the case of Lebanon, the minority (Muslims) soon outnumbered the original majority (Christians). In Ulster the Catholic minority is outbreeding the Protestant majority at a rate which in a few generations will make the former the majority and the latter the minority. In both cases, instead of inviting disaster, a true partition would have completely solved the problem.

As for Cyprus, the Turks cleanly and surgically separated themselves from the Greek communities -- and decades of seemingly inevitable strife have come to a halt.

The lesson for New Caledonia is clear, especially given the sky-high Kanak birth-rate. Partition will work, but only if the boundaries between the white and non-white states are clearly demarcated and both populations choose to remain or are forced to remain on their own turf.

Japan. Forty years after Hiroshima, World War II revisionism is suddenly winning wide acceptance here. That is to be expected. More surprising perhaps is the way some Westerners who persist in referring to German revisionism in Jewish-apocalyptic terms like "the devil's handiwork" treat Japanese revisionism politely.

Japan Echo, a slick magazine distributed in vast numbers by Toyota, Japan Air Lines and the Japanese Foreign Ministry, has become a major purveyor not of "hate," but rather of the work of "highly respected scholars." Recently, an entire issue of the *Echo* was devoted to revisionism, with special editor Hayao Schimizu of Tokyo University explaining that Japan had been forced to fight WWII in order to survive. Professor Michiki Hasegawa of Saitama University added that Japan's motive was partly one of "liberating" Asia from white Western imperialists. "The reality remains that Japan went into the Asian continent to save it," he declared.

When McGill writes about the Japanese "war criminals" who were tried by the 1948 Tokyo tribunal, he passed on the doubting quote marks of the revisionists. But when he writes of "alleged Japanese atrocities" and the "skimpy judicial basis" of the American prosecutors, there are no skeptical single quotes around "alleged" and "skimpy." Perhaps without realizing it, McGill has favored the revisionist language in all three instances.

John Burgess of the *Washington Post Foreign Service* also dealt objectively with Japanese revisionist recently in a lengthy article on the 1937 "Rape of Nanking." There

the Japanese supposedly went on a six-week orgy and killed 200,000 to 300,000 Chinese civilians. Many of the deaths were allegedly due to the indiscriminate bombing and shelling of refugees who had crowded into a "safety zone" with no military targets nearby.

In his account of Nanking revisionism, Burgess threw out all kinds of revised death tolls -- 13,000, 2,150, even forty-nine -- without ever suggesting that those responsible for these estimates were "extremists," much less "fascists" or "devils."

Australia. *From our Down Under correspondent.* Shortly before last Christmas, Al Grassby made one of his periodic resurfacings to open a new office in Adelaide for the South Australian Ethnic Affairs Commission and to launch his new book, *The Tyranny of Prejudice*, which is a calculated backhander to Professor Geoffrey Blainey, the courageous academic.

The year 1984 was definitely not a good one for the Australian race relations industry, or for its surrogate comrade-in-arms, the Human Rights Commission. The numerous social engineers in the ranks of these organizations will never forgive Professor Blainey for having the audacity to question some two decades of deceit, hypocrisy and lies in the formulation and administration of Australia's immigration, ethnic affairs and refugee policies. By wringing the neck of this taboo, Blainey had, in the words of one outraged liberal bureaucrat, actually made it respectable for the public to discuss these subjects in open debate. As a result, ordinary Aussies are slowly awakening to the fact that a lot of the changes occurring in their society are not as natural as they appear, but are manipulated by self-servers.

In his book, Grassby makes the provocative suggestion that anyone, even those of the intellectual stature of Professor Blainey, should be liable to prosecution for raising the issue of race outside the framework set by the pro-immigration establishment. He also hinted that minorities should be encouraged to bring class actions or some other form of collective legal litigation against critics of government racial policies.

Grassby was Minister for Immigration under Whitlam until defeated in the 1974 general election as a result of an anti-immigration campaign mounted in his district. He was then appointed to a position especially created for him by the second Whitlam ministry -- Commissioner for Community Relations. In this role he presided over the mushrooming growth of ethnic affairs for some seven years. His tenure was not renewed in 1981 because he had become too hot a potato for the succeeding Fraser government to handle.

Although he is out of government, it would be wrong to assume that Grassby



now only represents himself. As his invitation to Adelaide suggests, he has become the chief troubleshooter for the multicultural lobby and the darling of the South Australian Ethnic Affairs Commission.

If public opinion polls are to be believed (and politicians hang on every percentage point when it suits them), the vast majority of Australians, whether native born or assimilated migrants, have been consistently opposed to the whole exercise of ethnic empire-building by radical intellectuals and eggheads.

Contrary to the vituperation leveled against him, Professor Blainey has merely articulated what had been well known to the authorities and deliberately ignored by them for years -- the deep-seated popular objection to the rapidly accelerating intake

of non-European immigrants. The people have accurately sensed that the new waves of immigrants and refugees -- unlike those of the past -- were intended as "change agents" for an eventual absorption of Australia by Asia.

Writing in *Australian Society* (Dec. 1984), Dr. Kenneth Rivett, Chairman of the Australian Institute of Multi-Cultural Affairs, opined in his criticism of Blainey that it would be "best to put the episode behind us -- so far as [Blainey] allows us to -- and join in devising intake and multi-cultural policies that will be both generous and open-eyed."

Earlier, Bruce Grant, the former High Commissioner to India, had commented on the immigration debate with condescending arrogance, "It may be better to rely on

the great Australian lassitude and allow the thing to roll over everyone's heads."

Rivett, Grant and others of their ilk continue to assume, falsely, that white Australians will ultimately reconcile themselves to being outbred in their own country by Asians, as forecast with relish by Foreign Minister Hayden, and will offer no resistance to those increasingly repressive statutory agencies which aid and abet that perceived eventuality.

Few, if any, machinations of a contemptuous elite against the wishes of the population at large have ever run the full distance of their predicted course without being checked. So it is with unassimilable immigration; imposed covertly in 1966 and intensified step by step to the present day. Public reaction against it is not going to diminish; rather it will continue to grow.

The year 1984 clearly marked that turning point for those with the wit and wisdom to realize it.

Stirrings



Patching Up the Umbrella

Bodies descend into the grave rather easily. Reputations take a little longer to die. The reputations of public figures, particularly those deemed to be evil and sinful, take much longer.

No modern politician or statesman has had a more difficult postmortem time than Neville Chamberlain, who has taken his place in modern history as The Great Appeaser -- the damnable weakling who didn't throw Britain into war against Hitler at the first opportunity. It's true Chamberlain was willing, for a while at least, to give Hitler his way in Eastern and Central Europe, shedding not too many tears when der Führer gobbled up Austria, the Sudetenland and Czechoslovakia. But when the media, world Jewry and the Comintern shed many a tear upon Hitler's invasion of Poland, "public opinion" finally forced Chamberlain to turn into a warmonger.

Who can say that England, Europe and the world would not be better off if Chamberlain's original foreign policy had prevailed? Would a triumphant Germany lording it over Eastern Europe and a fragmented Soviet Union be any worse than a triumphant Soviet Union lording it over Eastern Europe, Cuba and Nicaragua? The British Empire might still be in being or have taken a much longer time to expire. The Monroe Doctrine would also be in much better shape.

Neville Chamberlain was bound to be rehabilitated when time dimmed the heroic polish given Winston Churchill who, despite his posturings and rhetorical flourishes, turned out to be the real gravedigger of the Pax Britannica.

The first half-hearted attempt to set Chamberlain right with history has come with the publication of the first volume of David Dilks' *Neville Chamberlain* (Cambridge University Press, NY, 1985). Although it only takes Britain's most maligned prime minister up to 1929, it furnishes strong evidence of his leadership qualities, his capacity for government planning, and the importance of his various initiatives for tax and welfare reform.

The day had to dawn when Britain would have to give up its traditional, repressive and negative policy of keeping Eu-

rope divided by inciting various continental nations to attack each other, in line with that old Greek tyrant's policy of chopping off the highest stalks of corn.

Chamberlain, though somewhat reluctantly, would have given Hitler what Churchill and Roosevelt gave Stalin. Where is the crime in that? But because Hitler had no love for Jews, and Stalin's similar feelings were more subtly camouflaged, the Stalin option won. Consequently, we have the paradoxical situation where the appeaser of Stalin, Churchill, is still considered a hero and the would-be appeaser of Hitler is still considered a cowardly devil (or a devi-lish coward).

Ponderable Quotes

The big picture is this. We are all ensnared by the tentacles of a system of social control, operating at all levels of society, which demands the blood sacrifice of millions of the cream of our youth every generation in bloody aggression to maintain prosperity. The primary intellectual and, if you will, spiritual fundaments of this system spring from what passes for history, and are percolated down to the lowest member of society via a beautifully co-ordinated machine which leaves nothing unsullied by its poisonous output. This Establishment false history not only omits and distorts facts which expose its own wickedness, greed and corruption -- it invents other facts to prove its righteousness. This thing is all-pervasive and can only be successfully combatted by challenging it at all levels it is to be found.

Willis A. Carto,
"Toward History,"
Journal of Historical Review

You must remember one thing, Douglas. At the constitutional level at which we work, 90 percent of any decision is emotional. The rational part of us supplies the reasons for supporting our predilection.

Chief Justice Hughes, welcoming
Justice Douglas to the Supreme Court

Don Quixote Kagan

In the heyday of the intellectual terror of pseudo-liberalism (circa 1945-70), one of the busiest hatchetmen was Harvard psychologist Jerome Kagan. Whenever Arthur Jensen uttered a syllable of criticism of the environmentalist school of social science, whenever there was a whisper in the press about racial differences, whenever some poor soul gave an ounce of credibility to IQ scores, Jerome Kagan was called upon to vilify him, uphold the environmentalist party line and write in the *Harvard Educational Review* that all men were more or less equal and that any good teacher or any good set of parents could turn any kid who wasn't a congenital idiot into a bright, industrious, high-achiever who would be a credit to his country and mankind.

Here are some Kagan pearls of wisdom from the late 1960s and early 1970s:

Even if a small proportion of occupations -- and it is probably less than 1% -- is biologically better suited to one sex, most roles in Western society can probably be filled with competence by men and women. [*School Review*, Feb. 1972]

[T]he IQ test is a seriously biased instrument that almost guarantees middle-class white children higher IQ scores than any other group of children.* [*Saturday Review*, Dec. 4, 1971]

We can quickly dismiss Jensen's suggestions that contemporary education is not likely to help children . . . [I]t is erroneous to suggest that genetic differences between human populations could be responsible for failure to master school-related tasks. [*Harvard Educational Review*, Spring 1969]

Such were the ideas of Jerome Kagan at the time he carried tremendous weight and influence in American social science. Today, Kagan is a changed man. He admits that what he wrote a decade or two ago was in the "Don Quixote" phase of his thinking. Nowadays, Kagan agrees, somewhat reluctantly, that biology, his old *bête noire*, does have a role to play, a very important role, in human behavior. He plugs his new theme for all it's worth in his latest book, *The Nature of the Child* (Basic Books, \$22.50). The fact that he was wrong in the past does not seem to have had any dampening effect on his loud didactic insistence that he is now right.

Kagan's conversion apparently occurred on a trip he took to Guatemala, where he discovered children who had received no

* Kagan wrote these words with a straight face, although it was well known at the time that Asian-American children got higher IQ scores than most whites, and Amerindians placed halfway between whites and Negroes.

formal education and no intellectual stimulus at home could grow up to be happy, lively and intelligent adults. This revelation, which all reasonable persons have known since the Flood, persuaded Kagan that children can learn to distinguish right from wrong by themselves, without guidance from parents, church or school. Morality, in other words, is innate. Ironically, this was the established credo of the small band of sociologists whom Kagan used to regard as the enemy.

Kagan still admits the importance of environmental influences, as any sensible human being does, but he now weights the scale on the side of genetics, as any sensible human being does. Once an ardent advocate of Head Start, Kagan now believes that preschool is not necessary for child development. He has decided that 4- to 5-year-olds who stay at home do just as well in elementary school as those deposited in day care centers.

It is perhaps only poetic justice that Kagan is now attacked for his hereditary views by the environmentalists to whose school he once pledged undying allegiance. New York City child psychologist Louise Kaplan chides the "new Kagan" for "under-estimating the importance of attachments" and minimizing "the effects of what happens to some children."

Kagan was a world authority on child psychology and child upbringing when he placed parenting well above genes in determining and regulating the mental development of youngsters. Now that he has taken the opposite view and though his guru reputation has sunk a few notches, he still publishes books and reaps reams of publicity from the mass media. Meanwhile, Majority child psychologists who could not find a publisher for their books when they were saying, years ago, what Kagan is saying now, still cannot get them published. Apparently the most effective way to get out the truth in these parlous times is first to be a minority social scientist and establish your reputation by telling untruths. Then, after a sufficient period of time has passed, you come out with a book that takes back all you have said, undoes all you have done and -- not to make any invidious inference -- turns black into white.

A 13-Month Year?

An *Instauration* subscriber has invented and printed an interesting new calendar. The year is divided into 13 months of 28 days each, except for December, which is given the 29th for Reflection Day and has a Leap Year Day every four years on December 30. The extra month is named Mitte and comes between June and July.

Christmas, New Year's, Easter and most

of the other traditional holidays have been retained, but there is no mention of Martin Luther King Day. Several new holidays have been added -- Farmer's Day (March 1), Inventor's Day (June 1), Physician's Day (Mitte 1), and a few more that honor occupations and professions.

To obtain a copy of "The New Age Calendar" send \$3 to Wellford Goode, 5311 New Kent Road, Richmond, VA 23225. If the new calendar were adopted worldwide, people would no longer have to buy a new one each year. One copy of Mr. Goode's brainchild would suffice for many centuries to come. Sundays, for example, would always fall on the 1st, 8th, 15th and 22nd of every month.

It is doubtful, however, if printers and calendar artists would endorse Goode's revision of the year. Also, since all such efforts get out of sync with the earth's orbit over a long period of time, we wonder if Goode, who has now entered into competition with Julius Caesar and St. Gregory, has figured out what year in what future century his calendar will have to be revised to include a Double Leap or a Leapless year.

Schizophrenia in High Places

NASA, despite cajolery and threats from Jewish mediators, monitors and politicians -- the most virulent from Elizabeth Holtzman (see *Primate Watch*), who called him a "bestial killer" -- has refused to strip Arthur Rudolf of the Exceptional Service Medal awarded him for his work on the Saturn V rocket, which supplied most of the power for that "one giant leap for mankind." One branch of the government -- the Justice Department -- threatened the brilliant German engineer with humiliation, prosecution and deportation; another rewarded him with its highest medal. How schizoid can you get?

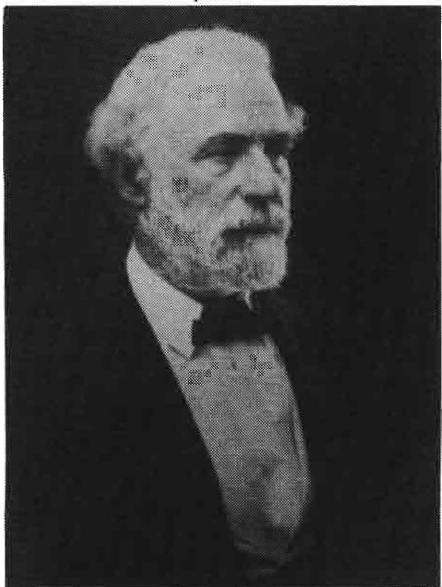
Slowing the Flow

In October of 1982, the state of Illinois commenced a pilot program aimed at keeping illegal aliens off its unemployment benefit lists. One year later, Gov. James Thompson announced that \$53 million had been saved, \$15 million directly and \$38 million because of a sharp drop in applications by ineligible aliens. Previously, an estimated 45% of all ineligible aliens had been applying for the benefits; after a year, only 13%.

Two things are being done differently in Springfield: state agencies are checking by computer with federal INS records, and state officials are holding up all applications for benefits made by noncitizens. Soon the program will be expanded to include other benefits, like Medicaid, food stamps and student aid. Let's hope it spreads to all 50 states.

Bearing Witness the Old-Fashioned Way

Any loyal white person who is worried about the darkening plight of his race, and who recognizes the irreducible element of force (and the perception of force) in human affairs, is duty-bound to respect the unsmiling men in white when they turn out to parade. And parade they did in Raleigh, North Carolina, on Sunday, January 27, when close to 500 area Klansmen -- nearly all fit and in their twenties -- honored Robert E. Lee's birthday (actually January 19), and simultaneously protested the new Martin Luther King holiday, with a march around the state capitol.



Robert E. Lee

An estimated 25 million Americans saw film clips of the rally on NBC's "Good Morning America" show, and no loyal Southerner could suppress a surge of pride at the sight of scores of enormous Confederate flags passing in review. Scottish, French and German martial music blared from a truck-mounted speaker system, and the rebel yells were audible miles away. Only 40 counter-protesters were visible, and they were not about to try anything "smart."

"White ethnic" Instaurationists in the North may be heard complaining periodically that today's WASPs are all wimps and only gutsier "ethnics" will "stand up to be counted." They should reflect on the fact that Klan marches on Yankee turf predictably draw 50 times more counter-demonstrators than Klansmen, and inevitably end with the Klan being bullied off the speaker's platform. Those weren't Poles, Irishmen and Italians marching in Raleigh! Virtually every marcher bore a name like Wallace, Austin, Cox, Palmer, Daniels, Floyd and

Cobb -- names which only black folks bear in many large Northern cities today.

Under Glenn Miller, a former Green Beret, the Confederate (formerly Carolina) Knights of the KKK has become a power to be reckoned with in the east-central part of North Carolina. Nearly every town between Raleigh and Wilmington has an active, youthful group offering a recorded telephone message. An estimated 150,000 pieces of literature were distributed door-to-door in a recent two-month period. When two young activists were arrested in Marion, South Carolina, last autumn and charged with "littering," CKKKK leader Miller responded with a prompt letter to city officials in which he promised to take the following actions unless his group was paid \$1,000 in damages for the violation of their constitutional rights:

1. A Klan march through downtown Marion.
2. Installation of a telephone message unit in town.
3. Local distribution of 10,000 copies of a special edition of their paper exposing the unconstitutional conduct.
4. A \$1 million lawsuit.

The solicited check was soon handed over by some very friendly city officials. The arresting officer even invited the Klansmen back to Marion to distribute their literature any time. (Such a dénouement is unthinkable in the urban North, where active white survivalists are treated like lepers by people acting in an official capacity.)

On a related note, U.S. District Judge William Archer of Birmingham, Alabama, recently ordered the suppression of some improperly obtained depositions which were taken from naive Klansmen by the pro-black Southern Poverty Law Center and then handed over to the FBI for use in a civil rights case. Archer called the SPLC a "vigilante group" out to get the Klan, and said the "only difference" between it and the KKK was that the Law Center's attorneys and investigators were rich and sophisticated while the Klansmen were poor and unsophisticated. (Any judge who said that up North would be looking for new work in short order.)

It is easy to ridicule a bunch of mainly small-town, mainly blue-collar men for having failed to pursue white interests in the "modern, sophisticated manner" (whatever that might be). The blame should be directed, however, at those big-city, white-collar fellows who might have provided their people with a more effective political vehicle, yet instead walked away from the racial ties that bind.

Try to imagine a group of ordinary black workers seeking to advance their group cause while Jesse Jackson and nearly every

other black leader ran from them screaming.

A Passion for Segregation

Vivian Paley's years on the playground taught her that young girls do their share of roughhousing, while young boys cry a lot. But when it comes to "let's pretend" and "make believe," the sexes part company completely, ignoring all attempts to change their stereotypes. The boys must still be cowboys, space heroes and monsters, while the girls go off to become mothers, babies and princesses. In her book, *Boys and Girls: Superheroes in the Doll Corner*, Paley writes:

No amount of adult subterfuge or propaganda deflects the 5-year-old's passion for segregation by sex. They think they have invented the differences between boys and girls and, as with any new invention, must prove that it works.

The Non-Natives Are Restless

The Alaskan Association of White Men, founded last May by sportsmen, was attracting new members at the rate of one a day by December -- lawyers, builders, artists. What began as a protest against the hunting and fishing privileges given to Alaska's large native population has developed into a wider concern with the "eroding political and social value afforded Alaska's white male population." Some Association members live in the lower 48 states.

Terry Colton, the group's secretary, says Alaska's natives are "doing a pretty good job of robbing the people that support this state, as well as robbing the natural resources of Alaska." John W. Hendrickson, the founder, says the special rights given the state's 65,000 Indians and Eskimos serve to "babysit a group of non-producers who don't want to produce and wouldn't produce." A third member, William W. Sherwood, notes, "Minorities are getting all the considerations, leaving the white male majority as a minority. As soon as you say 'native,' it seems like everybody falls down and rolls over to make them happy."

Stateless but not Raceless

On Nov. 8 last year, an American named Carlos Whitlock Porter walked into the U.S. Embassy in Luxembourg and formally expatriated himself. He is now, as he explains it, "a stateless member of a stateless race." He goes on: "Since white people are not allowed a nation or culture of their own anywhere in the world, the bearer of this document [his cancelled U.S. passport] does not feel that he can in good conscience swear loyalty to any presently established political entity, and prefers a state of pure statelessness. Our race is our nation."

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. Hardcover, 311 pages, \$12.00; Softcover, \$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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