

illuc heu miseri traducimur!
Juvenal

Instauration.®

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H.L. MENCKEN -- WAS HE OR WASN'T HE?

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.

Lenny Bruce, the fast-talking, heroin-shooting lib-min saint, once offered a very interesting definition of a Jew as "anyone who lives in a city." In another of his monologues, he once ridiculed the white South by suggesting that it was difficult to imagine taking a nuclear physicist seriously if he spoke with a Southern accent. This is typical of the one-way, anti-Majority racial humor which has become a cultural orthodoxy. Of course, Bruce's anti-Southern prejudice did not extend to the shiksas; his "great love" Honey was a blonde Southern girl. Thanks to his wholesome influence, she became a stripper, a lesbian and a dope addict.

666

There is definitely a trend toward even more interracial romances on television. NBC's Family Ties has had at least two programs with that theme this season, a white-oriental romance and competition between a white and a black for a white girl. The creator and producer of this program? Gary David Goldberg.

223

What I cannot accept about World War I is the sheer waste of human lives by the military. I can accept that technology ran away from military thinking and thus made possible the unforeseen carnage. But what I cannot accept is that after the war bogged down into trench warfare and after it became bloodily obvious that mass assaults into machine guns and barbed wire were suicidal, the generals kept right on using this tactic. I condemn them for not devising an alternative.

296

The thought that gives me solace is that most members of our race deserve what is happening to them. Therefore, the fact that the minorities are never satisfied but push for more and more is encouraging, because it means that our sell-outs will never get the payoff they are counting on.

530

In spite of all the smears about him that appear in Time, the New York Times and elsewhere, even in spite of my own considerable misgivings about the caliber of people in some of the far-right racialist organizations, one can't help but see the late Bob Mathews as an American tragedy of the first water. Mathews, and countless others like him, were the very stuff out of which whatever greatness America once possessed was fashioned. That Mathews has now been demonified by the media is a sure sign that he did not leave America, but that America left him. How vastly superior Mathews was spiritually to some deracinated Majority pavement intellectual in an Eastern city with his Jewish and quasi-Jewish belief system and his collection of reggae records. Compare Mathews to a super renegade like Daryl Hall (of the popular "blue-eyed soul" duo of Hall & Oates). Whatever shortcomings and foolishness he was heir to, by God, Mathews's instincts were still sound. And if anything is going to be our salvation, it will be the massive reawakening of our own sound instincts.

941

In view of the ethnic ties of its management, a more appropriate name for the Wall Street Journal would be the Wailing Wall Street Journal.

089

Enjoyed Satcom Sam's comment on The Cosby Show (June). The startling thing is that if one closes his eyes, he can't tell that it's a black family. The only thing "black" about the show is the fact that Cosby has five children. Maybe the ratings are so high because many whites desperately want to believe that blacks are "just like us," and Cosby's show "proves" it's true. Negroes, you may remember, raised hell in 1970 about Julia (touted as the first black show), because she was so middle-class that blacks couldn't identify with the character. By the way, Julia wasn't the first black show. Nat "King" Cole had a network program in '57, with no fuss at all. But whites didn't watch and it was cancelled.

244

It has been great for me, completely isolated in one end of our world, to receive *Instauration*. May I tell you how much the magazine is right. I am living in one of the American futures, as Solzhenitsyn would have said. New Caledonia is just about completely mongrelized and about 70% of what they call whites or Europeans have more or less black, Asiatic or Polynesian blood. Seeing white people talking, thinking and acting like the coloureds they really are inside is one of the most despairing things you can encounter. I hope for yourself and for the whites you will be spared this dreadful experience. When it occurs, it is forever too late to go backwards. Please keep your monkey and your jig. Willie and Marv are perfect. We need them when we start losing our memory.

New Caledonian subscriber

I am becoming a little more adept at viewing things through racially corrected lenses, and I attribute a great deal of this to *Instauration*. Other racialist publications teach one what to see and what to think. *Instauration* teaches one how to see and how to think.

635

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□ Last evening my daughter, who is a fourth grader, managed to glance over a copy of the New York State Regents Competency Test in Mathematics that was collecting dust on the bookshelf. Since she appeared interested, I gave her a pencil and some paper and asked her to take the test. Admittedly, she guessed at the several items that contained material she had never been exposed to. Although the time limit is three hours, she finished in 65 minutes. She managed a 69, which represents a proficiency in mathematics sufficient to qualify her for a high-school diploma in this state. Needless to say, she was ecstatic. Reluctantly I explained that she had the cart before the horse. She had passed the test, not due to extraordinary mathematical talent for a nine-year-old, but due to the laughable standards that pass for excellence these days. Rank idiots are labeled "slow learners," which implies that with enough time anyone can learn anything. Those with IQs over 105 are relabeled "gifted and talented" and special centers are set aside for their use. We could expect nothing else when we allow our affairs to be governed by a body of word-bending pedants and lawyers.

142

□ To understand the true nature and amorality of Jewish materialism, one has only to look at the debauchery of the American entertainment industry. That such a slop bucket subculture can be so thinly disguised beneath tinsel and glitter and then fobbed off on Northern Europeans as an enviable and worthwhile way of life is an object lesson on the extent of the power of these aliens in our midst.

782

□ I have long held the opinion that if our race is to die, I would prefer the noble death of the battlefield to the ignoble death of the maternity ward.

293

□ Robert Miles ("The Birth of a Nation," Feb. 1985) has opened the door to an exciting strategy for the first few thousand Majority activists who really believe in our survival. There are hundreds of sparsely populated all-white counties in this vast country. There are some dozen states with few racial minorities and with populations under 2 million. Let's leave the hideous urban areas to the mud people, homosexuals and Yuppies. There is a heartland out there where we can live and raise our families in peace. We are not going to elect a President as long as produce-and-consume stays on track. So let's elect a sheriff or two and prepare for the crackup. The day will come when millions of Anglos flee places like California and Texas. We can prepare a sane, healthy place to receive them.

244

□ I'm really fed up with the essential dishonesty of English-speaking South Africans. I doubt that I'm the first to point out that they seem to enjoy both having their cake and eating it: sniping at the Verwoerdian ideology of Afrikanerdom, while enjoying the incalculable benefits of resting behind its stalwart shield.

811

□ I knew personally some of the colored people who had been slaves of my grandfather before the "slight disturbance" of the mid-1800s. Ol' Uncle Stepney, who had belonged to Grandpa's family, used to visit regularly, bringing his great-grandchildren down to the big old house that crowned the hill overlooking the Yadkin River. One bright sunshining day in spring, Grandpa and I were sitting on the porch and saw Uncle Stepney approaching leading a small fellow by the hand. "Mornin' Mawster!" Stepney waved at us with a big smile. "Mornin'," said Grandpa. "Who's that with you there?" "Look up heah, boy," commanded Stepney. "Look up -- this heah's you' Mawster." The boy glanced up and then back to the ground. Everything was in order, or was it? The guns were quiet at Gettysburg, the swords were handed back by U.S. Grant's officers at Appomattox. But the shot was still echoing from that pistol held close to Abe Lincoln's head at the Ford Theater that evening of April 14, 1865 -- the most disastrous shot ever fired since the Chinese perfected (if that's the proper word) gunpowder way back yonder. Lincoln was the only man living before that shot who had the power and gift of leadership to have guided the nation around that most misnamed term in the language, Reconstruction. The nation was reconstructed, all right, but that re was mis. We began the day with daylight, but darkness is at hand, and where we are going hell will be too cool. But don't blame it on the Negroes (the white folks have called every signal). The quarterback throws the ball -- the black end catches it. That's what end means.

303

□ Aren't Instaurationists mighty sick of the media's canonization of Mother Teresa? That this wizened, decrepit old Albanian nun who "does good" in pestilential Third World hell-holes is being presented to us as our latest culture heroine is altogether too typical of a certain sentimental strain in the Western mind which worships the weak while despising the strong. What is more, her loyal (and vocal) adherence to the anti-population control dogma of the Vatican ensures the perpetuation of the misery she so conspicuously attempts to heal. For every Indian baby she helps feed, a thousand more will be born into a world in which the population/resource imbalance guarantees their future hunger. Her highly praised good works are like emptying a bathtub with a teaspoon while the faucet is wide open.

754

□ Any American who ignores what has happened to San Antonio, Los Angeles and countless smaller places, anyone who ignores the fact that crime, especially robberies, stabbings and rape, increases in direct ratio with the number of illegal aliens and blacks, anyone who believes that Mexican irredentism is a myth is blind, stupid or both. There will be no relief unless we wake up to the reality that we are gradually and inexorably losing Southwest America. Closing our borders is absolutely mandatory if we are to make any progress in reversing the trend.

928

□ Instaurationists should be interested to learn that quite a number of Majority females like myself have not reproduced and most likely will not for reasons other than our "captivation" by feminism. Rather, as children of high-quality parents, brought up amid high standards of culture and achievement, we are appalled at the prospect of bringing forth lives to whom we could not guarantee anywhere near the same richness. Beyond the fact that society in the U.S. hits new lows every week, there is the problem of men: for the most part they are so spoiled by their extended adolescence in post-war myopia that they'd make poor, selfish, irresponsible fathers -- in fact the very idea of placing them in that role strikes one as ludicrous. If they are good and kind, they are probably also broke; that is, too broke to provide adequately for children. If they are attractive, they are probably also feckless, capricious and promiscuous. Many, if not most, white men, thoroughly beaten down by years of anti-WASP propaganda of the most vicious, despicable sort, have too little self-confidence to make credible family men. Incredibly sad, but true. These observations should also suggest one reason for the advent of "feminism" in the first place: alarm on the part of women that men were abdicating their positions of strength and leadership, thus plunging women into the breach. "Our beliefs are the justification, afterward, of our acts," to paraphrase Unamuno (since I don't have The Tragic Sense of Life here at hand as I write). Thus feminism is more a desperate ad hoc coping mechanism than an insidious a priori doctrine -- although in certain hands it is that, too.

Therefore I must aver that there is no point in Instaurationists hectoring Nordic women to have children. The reasons they are not doing so are too profound to be moved aside by pep-talks, however heartfelt. Much as I and my friends would like to "do our part," the decision is not up to us alone. And perhaps we are wise: what joy is there in watching your child, no matter how refined his genetic endowment, be confronted by American reality with its constant, relentless downward suck of unnatural selection?

205

□ Ignoring its metaphysical nonsense, eternal commonsense and moneygrubbing dollars-and-cents, Christianity is integrated. Christianity is just as one-worldish as capitalism, communism and conservatism. It is just one more element in the grand chorus of elements urging us to miscegenate. Christianity conspires against racial purity as it conspires against racial quality. Therefore, anything and everything else that can be said about Christianity, be it pro or be it con, is irrelevant. Those who study terrorism pretty much agree that the religiously motivated terrorist is the most dangerous of all. No other fanaticism equals religious fanaticism, and for this reason religion has been responsible for the most hallowed and for the most horrible of human performances. Consequently, one may more or less safely expect that religiously motivated race-mixing will prove to be the mixingest mixing of all.

203

The Safety Valve

I just finished reading the first volume of Alan Paton's autobiography, Towards the Mountain, and have started Donald Woods's book of memoirs, Asking for Trouble. One sentence of Paton's book said it all -- something to the effect that, in a golden moment, he realized that he was "not a white man" but a "human being." There it is. The whole Eleanor Rooseveltian recipe for racial extinction that is being pounded into Majority schoolchildren's heads by NEA-approved textbooks across the land. While minority racism rises to a fever pitch, our own spiritual-racial unilateral disarmament à la Paton proceeds apace. Paton and Woods paint a picture of a universe in which the South African Security Police and Afrikaner racial exclusiveness are the two greatest threats to peace and prosperity on the face of the earth. They love to picture themselves as noble knights singlehandedly fighting this vicious dragon. How dishonest a picture this is on the world scale of things. To adopt the posture of a Paton or a Woods is so easy, and the high road to fame and riches in the Western intellectual world to boot. You will be saluted for your "rare moral courage" every day of your life -- and in your Washington Post obituary as well.

334



I don't know how all those krytrons got to the Israelis. Must have been a screw-up in the mail. Why would we -- I mean they -- have any use for them? Everybody knows Israel has no nukes.

The news media wept and moaned about the two Lebanese CBS newsmen killed in Lebanon by Israeli warriors. The same media were not at all upset about the 34 sailors killed on the U.S.S. Liberty by these same Israeli warriors.

293

Zip 466 (Feb. 1985) stated that the Southern National Party is "what Strom Thurmond's Dixiecrats should have evolved into 36 years ago." "Should have" -- yes. We would have been much further down the road had the SNP been born in 1948 rather than in 1978. But "would have" -- no. The Dixiecrats would have probably followed a parallel evolution to that which Senator Thurmond followed. In Southern terms, Thurmond is a neo-scalawag; in Instaurationist terms, he is a racial renegade. In 1948 the South wasn't ready for Southern nationalism. At that time the most extreme Southerners were Southern sectionalists, the bulk were Americans, and the middle group were Southern regionalists. Uncle Sam was a white man and consequently they felt that not only could the South function within the Union, but that it would be infinitely better off if it did so. Is the South ready for Southern nationalism today, 36 years later? No, there hasn't been a revolution in mass thought in the South. Yes, Uncle Sam has kept Southerners distracted and at times hypnotized with external threats and internal opiates. We have every human and racial aberration in the South that "they" have in New York or California. But the most extreme Southerners are now Southern nationalists, not Southern sectionalists -- and as I define these terms, there is a quantum difference. No, there will not soon be a repeat of that glorious day of December 20, 1860. There may never be. But somehow, someday, Dixie will once again be a white man's land.

365

A local TV station ran a special on child adoption. I learned that a white family that adopts nonwhite children, preferably foreign born and preferably racially varied, is a "flexible family."

804

I grow beyond anger and into weariness at seeing otherwise intelligent people classify a white man as a Hispanic because he speaks Spanish and an Hispanic as white because he isn't black. Most of us still think that language, nationality and even politics and religion are more important than race. Orwellian double-think is nothing; some of our people are capable of triple and quadruple think, which is to say they aren't capable of thinking at all.

605

I saw the movie Dr. Strangelove for the first time recently and it got me to thinking about atomic war again. Taking probabilities into consideration, I have come to the conclusion that nuclear fallout is less of a danger than Purple Rain.

922

It appears that it is now government policy to execute white racist leaders without a trial. Our Founding Fathers would be shot if they were here today exercising their rights and duty per our Declaration of Independence. Traitors to the U.S. are not executed while white activists are.

902

Instauration is superb. It is my most valued subscription. It is also my monthly dose of sanity. Your articles on South Africa were excellent. I feel more secure in the thought that South Africa will not do America's bidding and commit suicide. My heart hurts for that courageous land. We must somehow let South Africans know that they have friends in this country.

083

The article by Robert Miles (Feb. 1985) kind of ticks me off. I gather that he would have us scrap the Constitution. He says that our enemies have come to love it because they have such a great time interpreting it to their advantage. If the good pastor wishes to scrap something, why not the Bible and the religious philosophy he clutches so dearly to his breast? What has been interpreted to absurd lengths to any greater degree than these two items? Nothing else has laid the foundation for the destruction of white racial and cultural integrity as has the philosophy of Christianity. I have said it until it has withered from redundancy, but here is a philosophy that breeds nothing but sheep for nonwhite and minority shears. It has emasculated Western manhood with that same inevitable destruction that water works on rock and soil. Zip 032's letter (February) regarding the cancer victim whose "Christian" friends abandoned her in her hour of need to go running off after the hideous Tutu illustrates far better than any words of mine ever could, what idiocy this sick philosophy breeds. Grab up the ugliest ape in the jungle and let some Christian pronounce his hocus pocus and presto! You have another "brother in Christ." I don't really mean to ridicule the person of Jesus, for how can I know what he really believed or preached, or what he really was. As for the philosophy that has been preached in his name, I can only judge its net effect on my race and culture and that net effect has clearly been one of disintegration.

402

I am not really certain what scenario Instauration has in mind for America with a rejuvenated Majority. I am not sure I would want to live in your version of a brave new world. I gather that you want territorial separation of the races in North America. At this point in history I do not think we stand that proverbial snowball's chance of accomplishing such a population transfer, though I am not ruling out the possibility that this could become a necessity someday.

984

I have no Anglo-Saxon ancestry. My ancestry is Dutch. I am tired of trying to defend your culture when the real Anglo-Saxon WASPs are not putting forth much observable effort.

405

The beauty of Coon's racial theory is that it allows one to make sense of anthropology textbooks. It puts an end to all the mysterious appearances and disappearances that fog man's physical history. The dream of white racial redemption demands that Coon's work be popularized. Racial duty demands that some anthropologist with integrity, racial integrity, set about doing this, even if such a work cannot be published on establishment presses or over his own name and even if it means that the author earns not one red cent.

886

I suspect the racial scene is going to be vastly troubled until Jews start taking an interest in it, and start taking over. They are making anti-communism respectable and have virtually absorbed the entire show from the old right wing. Give 'em a few more decades and they may do the same for Whitey. Look at Israel; they have managed to swallow their animosity toward the Schwartzes to bring in pickaninny labor and cannon fodder from Ethiopia. Keep an eye on what they do when such are no longer needed.

809

You always say Jews write to editors, so I have decided to write to you. I am a Jewish Princess (age 19) from Washington, D.C. Both I and my other princessly friends l-o-o-o-v-e-d your book, The Dispossessed Majority, and your newsy, instructional and educational Instauration. We were especially thrilled to find out which of our favorite stars and psychoanalysts were Jewish. (Have you ever thought of finding one of your own?) Now I and my friends finally understand why we always admired Spock on Star Trek so much. Besides being the most logical, intellectual and c-u-u-t-e, now he's an NJB with a big paycheck! It was such a relief for us to discover that the Holocaust had never existed -- think of all the lives that must have been saved! By the way, I hope you didn't forget Hitler's birthday in April. Was he Jewish, too? Since all the other Jewish people were famous, we thought he might be Jewish, too. I read your article in Instauration about Jews influencing your mind. You're perfectly right that many Jews study psychology. I do, too (not for the good of people, but for the good of my pocketbook, of course). From my extensive reading, I think I understand your problem -- paranoid schizophrenia. And if you don't believe me, ask Marv, your Jewish middle-aged, money-grubbing Jewish psychiatrist. Hoping you get well soon. Shalom.

Editor's note: The letter with no return address was signed by "your favorite Jewish Princess and friends," with nine names, all but one of which, "Wendy Robertson," were very Jewish sounding. The editor was asked if Wendy was "any relation?"

I used to believe that heaven was going to be all white. Several devout Christians have cleared up that sinful and shameful misconception -- quite bluntly, thank you. Oh, well, no loss -- just one more reason to worship the ice gods. There will be no non-Aryans and no Christians in Asgard. Heavenly indeed!

207

I have a suggestion on how to balance the federal budget and keep it balanced. Give every preacher or rabbi a polygraph test with this one question: "Do you believe in God?" The church or temple of whoever failed the test would lose its tax exemption. Think of the billions that would roll into the U.S. Treasury.

327

The March 18 and 25 issues of The New Yorker carry articles on South Africa that convey exactly the opposite impression of that given by the four articles recently published in Instauration. The Afrikaners are portrayed as confused, vacillating and guilt-ridden. I trust the Instauration writer's viewpoint and hope to visit the country soon to find out for myself.

953

One lazy afternoon, at the conclusion of a rewarding European vacation spent mostly in the German-speaking countries, I chanced into the aromatic atmosphere of a quiet pub located just off Die Zil, the central shopping passage in Frankfurt. As the fading light filtered through the leaded windows into a candle-lit interior, my already wine-soaked mind detected the familiar accent of a fellow Philadelphian seated just behind me. Happily suffused with all this Germanic Gemütlichkeit, I ventured what was intended to be a simple pleasantry about the obvious charm of our host country.

As it turned out, however, the voice belonged to a bleached blonde, obese Jewess who, although indeed from Philadelphia, hardly shared my thoughts. What ensued was nothing less than a loud-mouthed lecture about the cultural and social failure of Germany, as this Bloomingdale bovine saw it. The gratuitous tirade, aside from being enormously out of place, had all the objectivity of a Hogan's Heroes script. About the only patron who could have shared this social blimp's hatred was her husband, an Israeli of uncertain Eastern European origin.

Another female voice located just to my right -- this time belonging to the countenance of a truly lovely young German, a modern-day reincarnation of a member of the Bund Deutscher Mädelchen, told this ungracious guest what most people outside the umbrella of TV propaganda accept as a matter of course: that the cultural activities of the Third Reich were merely the exasperated manifestation of the accumulated frustration with the likes of her, the Philadelphia ogress. The closing line, need I add, amounted to the anticlimactic aphorism, "If you don't like it here . . ."

Since my flight was to leave the next morning, I had strong reason to reflect then and there about what I did and did not like about what I was going back to. At that moment, I wondered whether the social climate in America will ever reflect the same kind of clear-eyed objectivity toward world events that was exhibited by the golden girl from Hessen.

220

Had the South seceded and had U.S. history remained approximately the same, sans the war, the threat of a North/South conflict would probably have diminished after the rise of Teddy Roosevelt, though I suspect that the South would today be a target like South Africa. But at least South Africa would have an ally, and there would be 13 states and 50 million people in North America who were not dispossessed.

302

Freedom of speech is not just for the guys with creases in their pants, says Doug Collins, the courageous Canadian columnist.

Canadian subscriber

Like it or not, Evangelical Protestantism is the last best hope of the WASP. Any people seeking rejuvenation needs a transcendental vision to inspire them. Racial identity is simply not sufficiently transcendent.

508

When all is said and done, Instauration has served its purpose for me. The magazine made me aware of some crucial issues, but the evolutionary outlook, the frank paganism, the incipient bloodlust, the element of snobbery and the negativism have finally become too much for me to take. The Dispossessed Majority I can take, but not Instauration.

911

I gave copies of Instauration to two union workers. They replied, "How terrible, don't you know that America was built on the Melting Pot, that's what makes us great." In the next few years these same two guys will see the inflated value of their houses shrink and their beloved Mexicans take their mundane jobs.

775



WILLIE

De brothers in Philly better be gettin' honky Rizzo back. At leas' he doan' be burnin' 'em out.

H.L. MENCKEN -- NOT JUST ANTI-SEMITIC, BUT ANTI-EVERYBODY

One of the most anti-Semitic sentences ever penned was published by the late Alfred A. Knopf in 1918, and reprinted in Pocket Book editions in 1923, 1924, 1927 and perhaps later. In those vanished times, few appeared to take exception:

The case against the Jews is long and damning; it would justify ten thousand times as many pogroms as now go on in the world.

The author was Henry Louis Mencken, the sage of Baltimore's Union Square, whom Walter Lippmann, writing in the *Saturday Review*, called "the most powerful personal influence on this whole generation of educated people." The sentence appears in Mencken's Introduction to Nietzsche's *The Antichrist*, which he personally translated. (The book was recently reprinted by Noontide Press of Torrance, California.)

Mencken's Jewish assistant, Charles Angoff, in his biography of the boss -- which R.P. Harriss calls "a mean book, an Office Boy's Revenge" -- overlooked the sentence (and some choice ones from *Treatise on the Gods*) when he opined that Mencken's *A New Dictionary of Quotations* (Knopf, 1942) was the man's "most public display of bias against the Jews." Mencken's sin there was to include several pages of quotations on Jewry, at least a quarter of them unflattering, and some downright interesting:

Our English proverb: to look like a Jew, whereby is meant sometimes a weather-beaten, wasp-like fellow, sometimes a frenetic and lunatic person, sometimes one discontented.

Thomas Coryat,
Crudities, 1611

The Jews, a headstrong, moody, murmur'ring race
As ever tried th' extent and stretch of grace;
God's pampered people, whom, debauched with ease,
No king could govern nor no God could please.

John Dryden,
Absalom and Achitophel, 1682

The ruler of the rulers of the earth.

R.W. Emerson,
The Conduct of Life, 1860

Every country has the sort of Jew it deserves.

K.E. Franzos,
Tote Seelen, Vienna, 1875

Angoff probably never heard of a folder filled with Mencken's unpublished notes on the Jews, which rests to this day in the Mencken Room of Baltimore's Enoch Pratt

Free Library. The folder is part of file box A100.8, and a sampling of its scorching contents first saw the light of day in 1979 in the *Baltimore Jewish Times*. In "Did H.L. Mencken Hate the Jews?" (reprinted in the journal *Menckeniana*, Spring 1980), Robert Kanigel relays a few Mencken jottings from the pivotal year of 1939:

March 29: Their unhappy situation in the world is thus primarily due to their complete lack of tact.

April 26: [T]hey may be described plausibly as the chronic enemies of any government they live under

June 2: No non-Jew really believes that the Jews are superior save only in anti-social ways. He believes that their success in the world, such as it is, is their willingness to undertake projects from which Aryans shrink, and to resort to devices that all save the worst moiety of Aryans are averse to.

September 28: [T]hey don't use power wisely when they have it. They are extraordinarily dictatorial. This has been demonstrated over and over again in the United States.

Kanigel tells us that these, and his other samples, are but a small part of Mencken's Jewish folder. Mencken's letters, too, are filled with references to "kikes" and "obnoxious Jews." Yet, strangely, there is for once in our time a hesitation to label someone an anti-Semite. Not only were a great many of Mencken's best friends Jewish, but, as Kanigel has the good sense to remember, "if Mencken was anti-Semitic, he was also anti-everything else, with the possible exception of anti-German."

R.P. Harriss has said, "Sooner or later, Mencken got around to denouncing everybody." And, reasonably enough, everybody denounced him right back. Biographer William Manchester assembled a partial listing of the names Mencken was called: "a mangy ape, a dog, a weasel, a maggot, a ghoul, a jackal, a tadpole, a toad, a tiger, a howling hyena, a bilious buffoon, a cad, a British toady, a super-Boche of German *Kultur*, a cankerworm, a radical Red, and a reactionary" -- to which Kanigel adds, "a clever and bitter Jew." When this colorful list is compared to the prosaic animal names hurled at Canadian Holocaust-doubter Ernst Zündel (*Instauration*, May, p. 19), the vapidly of today's journalism is revealed. And Zündel gets called "dog" and "rat" only because he is currently the Pariah of the Western World. Mencken routinely called famous preachers and politicians "bounders," "wowsers," "poltroons" and worse at a time when the *New York Times* said he was "the most powerful private citizen in America," and the *Baltimore Evening Sun* (his hometown newspaper) often began its headlines with the words, "MENCKEN SAYS"

Kanigel likens Mencken's complaints about "kikes" to "noxious pesticides inhabiting an otherwise perfectly lus-

cious apple." But no self-respecting WASP who ever read the bitterly mocking essay, "The Anglo-Saxon" (first published in July 1923), and no loyal Southerner who read "The Sahara of the Bozart" (1917, expanded in 1920), could agree with him. The larger truth is that Mencken wielded the consistently savage pen which a consistently foolish world demanded.

Today, when the "kid gloves" approach to controversy has long since been institutionalized, and "baby mitts" are becoming fashionable -- except, that is, where white racialists and anti-Semites, those official Satans, are concerned -- the bare-knuckled punches of a Mencken, more than a few of which are backed with Nietzschean philosophical might, are indeed a bracing tonic.

Mencken was seldom "anti-everything" from a mean-spirited curmudgeonliness or a prissy perfectionism. Of the great satiric writers, he was perhaps the readiest to suggest how the human condition might be made less worthy of low comedy, a consummation which he devoutly sought. When anthropoid follies were related by Mencken, it was

not only for a good laugh, but so that a lively lecture on eugenics or some other topic might follow. Writing for the newspapers of the 1920s, he assumed that readers would follow him when he began an article in this fashion:

When I speak of Anglo-Saxons, of course, I speak inexactly and in the common phrase. Even within the bounds of that phrase the American of the dominant stock is Anglo-Saxon only partially, for there is probably just as much Celtic blood in his veins as Germanic, and his norm is to be found, not south of the Tyne and west of the Severn, but on the two sides of the northern border,

Mencken's constant good humor was no reflection of a shallow optimism. In a joust with pedagogues in 1927 ("I was myself spared the intellectual humiliations of a college education," he wrote), Mencken prophesied, "If the future were known, every intelligent man would kill himself at once . . ." Looking back over the past 58 years, who would dare pronounce him wrong?

Straight talk from the party's young Deputy Chairman

THE LATEST SCOOP ABOUT BRITAIN'S NEVER-SAY-DIE NATIONAL FRONT

Many moons ago, when Instauration was first breaking into the publishing business, Britain's National Front was the apple of our eye. It was both heartening and reassuring to know that Instaurationists were not alone, that somewhere in this liberal-infested, Marxist-infested, minority-infested planet there was one non-nutty, clear-minded, bare-fisted organization standing up to the would-be gravediggers of our race. But then, as it seems it must in the case of all pro-white groups, factionalism reared its Medusa head. Today, having cleaned up its act and given its sexually ambiguous agents provocateurs the heave-ho, the National Front has got its second wind. Recently we were visited by Nick Griffin, the NF's gung-ho Deputy Chairman. We were impressed, as we believe our readers will be after they have read the following dialog.

INSTAURATION: Mr. Griffin, who else besides yourself holds important positions in the National Front hierarchy?
GRIFFIN: The Chairman is Ian Anderson, formerly of Oxford University. He shares jointly the position of Activities Organizer with Joe Pearce. Then there's Andrew Brons, a law lecturer, who stepped down as Chairman at the end of last year, but who still plays a very active role in deciding our strategy and tactics.



Chairman Nick

I: You've told us a little about Mr. Anderson's education. You too have a rather noteworthy educational background.

G: I went to Downing College, Cambridge, from which I graduated with an Honors Law Degree and a 3-year Boxing Blue.

I: Boxing Blue?

G: A "Blue" is awarded to a student who represents the university in the annual Varsity match in one of the major



The National Front quadrumvirs (left to right): Ian Anderson, Joe Pearce, Griffin and Andrew Brons.

sports such as rowing, rugby or boxing. I was in the latter category, losing on points the first year and winning by first round knockouts in the second and third years.

I: What did you study in Cambridge?

G: History for two years. My third year I took an intensive law course.

I: You said you have a law degree. In this country it takes four years of undergraduate work and three years in law school to get such a degree. How is it that you got yours so quickly?

G: A university law degree in Britain simply provides exemption from the first part of the Law Society's professional examination. This is normally taken over three years, but the first year is frankly rather leisurely and the whole thing can be squeezed into one intensive year, which is what I did. After obtaining a law degree, it is necessary for a would-be lawyer to spend a further year at law school and then take more examinations while articled to an established law firm. That, however, was not an option open to a known member of the NF, so I decided to make politics my life's work.

I: Since you're only 26, you have a half-century of politicking ahead of you. But instead of jumping into the future, let's leap backward for a moment. Whatever led you to become a British nationalist?

G: It was probably a matter of gut instinct. When I was 14 or 15 and suddenly found out about the National Front, something inside just clicked. Here was a party that was strongly patriotic and unashamedly pro-white. I said to myself this is the party for me.

I: I believe John Tyndall, whom many Instaurationists regard with affection and respect, was previously the National Chairman of your party, which unfortunately has a long history of factionalism and divisiveness. What is the National Front's present attitude toward Tyndall?

G: We have a number of irreconcilable differences and any attempt at unification would only be cosmetic, with a lot of tension under the surface. With luck he may eventually

turn Spearhead into a non-party political mouthpiece, leaving organizational work to us and taking on a position similar to that of A.K. Chesterton in the early 1970s, who was a sort of elder statesman of the patriotic movement in Britain, a grand master of pro-British ideology.

I: Speaking of ideology, what exactly is the program of the contemporary National Front? Let's start with immigration.

G: Our immigration policy is the same as it's always been, which is uncompromising with regard to all colored immigrants. We insist that they and their descendants be repatriated over a phased period with financial assistance. They must go either to their lands of origin or to other countries that are prepared to take them in.

I: I take it your point of departure from the program of the National Front of ten years ago is in the field of economics?

G: In economics and politics. Politically we are genuinely in favor of much greater democracy, devolution of power, much more local power. Those were not the ideas of some party members in the past. Economically, we are radicals, a term which might be misunderstood in America. The basis of our economic program is that we are in favor of private property, which we believe should be widely spread. In our opinion capitalism and private property are two totally opposite ends of the pole. So we are anti-capitalist as well as anti-Communist. Years back the NF had a mixed view on this.

I: We are told that what you preach now is called distributism.

G: Yes. Distributism was the phrase coined by G.K. Chesterton and Hilaire Belloc for an economic and social system based on the widespread distribution of private property and ownership of the means of production. It calls for the restoration of craftsmanship, small industry and shops, and a major move back to the land by the restoration of family farms and small holdings.

I: So in some ways it resembles Catholic social action?

G: There's some Catholic doctrine involved in it, yes.

I: Which brings up the point, does the majority of your leadership have a Catholic or Protestant background?

G: It's a complete cross-section -- Catholics, Protestants, atheists, agnostics. We're a secular party.

I: It appears you veer somewhat to the left of standard British Tory economics. What would you say is the social class of your average member?

G: Most are working class and the majority of those are young.

I: You mentioned devolution. I take this to have some reference to the Celtic fringe?

G: Devolution was the watchword in the 70s of the Scottish National Party, which called for greater local government. We think this idea should be applied not only to the Celtic nations, but also to the other parts of the United Kingdom.

I: You feel Great Britain would be healthier and stronger if, for example, there were more of an East Anglian or Northumbrian feeling of local identity?

G: Yes, we'd like to see much more local identity -- I might even say much more local color. We push very hard the idea that our people should discover their own cultural roots, and obviously these are to be found more readily at the local level. But there is also a political issue here. We don't believe central government should do anything for people that local government can do. And we don't believe local government should do anything for people that people can do for themselves.

I: Do you have any special program to reach out to such Celtic groups as the Welsh, Irish and Scots?

G: We haven't been able to do too much because of lack of resources. However, we've just taken one small step in this direction by producing a bilingual leaflet, one side English, one side Welsh. We also have a leaflet specifically aimed at Scotland. Our current manifesto calls for much greater efforts to preserve and foster the traditional Celtic languages, and local culture identities generally. Then, of course, we are getting busier and busier in Northern Ireland.

I: What is your party's solution for the mess in that bruised and battered land?

G: The most important thing in the long run is to stop the bloodshed -- stop whites fighting whites. We believe the Irish Protestant population of Northern Ireland has a god-given right to live there. After all, it's their land. Also many of them are Irish by descent, and not just in the last 400 years. There's been a lot of mixture. We don't see Ireland as being one small land mass; we see it as two nations. We believe it's time the Irish Republicans recognize this fact and call off their imperialist war of aggression against Ulster. My personal view is that the only way peace will come to Northern Ireland is when the border is once again redrawn and the population shifted so that there's a smaller, exclusively loyalist state that lives and prospers under the Union Jack. We would like ultimately -- it was in our last manifesto -- to welcome Eire back into the British family of nations.

I: A sort of home rule association?

G: Everything would be negotiable, but that is what we have in mind.

I: That would certainly be a desirable goal for the white race in general -- particularly over here where the Ulster situation still promotes divisiveness between the English and Irish elements of our population. But to change the subject, what about the question of elections as the basis of your future activities, as opposed to building a strong anti-liberal, anti-Marxist, pro-white cultural movement which will have a broader base than a solely political movement?

G: Some years ago the NF was strictly an election fighting machine. It was very short-sighted of us to believe that we would be allowed to come to power purely by means of the ballot. We are now working to have a bigger cultural

impact in universities and schools and looking more in terms of gaining economic power -- both for our own self-sufficiency in regard to printing, distribution networks and the like, and gaining strength in professional organizations and the trade unions, which have been left in the hands of the extreme Left for far too long. So we are looking towards a much broader sphere of action than just elections.

I: In other words, you agree with the Nouvelle Droite in France that politics follows culture?

G: Definitely.

I: England has been in the forefront of those countries which have passed so-called "anti-hate laws." So far we've had minimal experience with those laws in America. But given the fanatic determination of our liberal-minority coalition to railroad through Congress the ratification of the Genocide Convention, we may soon be saddled with a whole raft of "race legislation." What effect have the "race laws" had on the British?

G: Strangely enough, I think they have had a beneficial effect. They have cut out a lot of lunatic fringe propaganda, which was so terribly negative that it helped discredit our own more sensible and more moderate racial preservation messages.

I: How about those eviction laws that are being enforced against racialists in England? Would you elaborate on how they operate?

G: They are being implemented by local left-wing Labour Party councils, basically run by Marxists. On the ground that they have the authority to choose the occupants of welfare housing, which accounts for a large amount of the housing in Britain, the councils claim the right to evict tenants and their families if their colored neighbors or the Marxists accuse them of "racism." There's no court of law, no process; it's just a straight eviction. They've already started doing this in London. The first family evicted was a white family with a six-year-old girl. Originally they were going to evict them a few days before Christmas, but they decided this would be bad publicity. So they waited until just after the New Year.

I: What about the experience of one of your leaders, I believe it was Joe Pearce, who wrote a book called *Fight for Freedom*? Can you tell us about his problems?

G: When he was just 16, Joe published a paper for young people called *Bulldog*. The minute she saw a copy, his Jewish lesbian MP, Jo Richardson, demanded he be jailed. Realizing that this would be going too far, the establishment waited until he was 20. The first court action ended in a mistrial because of a legal technicality. Normally defendants charged with minor offenses are let off after that. But the hate which the media and the Jews poured on Joe was sufficient to drown any legal precedent. In his second trial the jury couldn't agree, which led to a third trial where the jurors by the minimum majority in England -- 10 to 2 -- found him guilty of publishing material likely to incite racial hatred. He received a six-month sentence.

I: Is truth a defense under these hate laws?

G: No. That was explicitly stated by the prosecution. It was admitted that everything published in *Bulldog* about black crime was true. Nevertheless, the prosecution said truth was no defense. And the judge went along. So much for truth in present-day Britain -- and so much for freedom of expression. At present we have eight members of the party awaiting trial under the Race Act.

I: Based on your party's first-hand experience with these laws and trials, do you have any advice on these matters for Majority activists in the U.S.?

G: You can put across a pro-white message in either a positive or a negative way. If you take the negative way, "We don't like niggers because . . .," or whatever, you leave yourself wide open. If you say instead, "We don't want multiracialism because it will destroy our people who have contributed a great deal to history, science and technology," it's a much more constructive means of tackling the problem. You can help your case by adding that multiracialism is also destructive to blacks and other minority groups.

I: And accordingly appeal to the chivalric instinct of Northern Europeans.

G: I think so. The underdog always attracts sympathy. Most people, rightly or wrongly, still conceive of the blacks as underdogs.

I: We've touched on several significant points of the National Front program, but except for Ireland, we have not yet spoken of your foreign policy.

G: It can be summed up in four words: Minding Britain's own business. We want to remove from British soil all foreign bases, including American ones, and declare our neutrality.

I: I know there is a good deal of anti-Americanism in Britain, and rightly so considering the exports of the cultural throwbacks who run the media and Hollywood. Anyways, what is your feeling toward America?

G: We look upon America as the largest repository of white genes in the world. It is therefore of supreme importance that the white race in your country survive. If we were in a position to help, we would give all the assistance we could to your Majority activists.

I: You've just about finished a tour of the United States. What is your quick assessment of the American scene?

G: There is a great deal of political potential here, a potential that ought to come alive when your economy grinds down and the present artificial boom comes to an end. You have a lot of isolated talent, intelligent individuals in intelligent little groups, who would be much more important and wield much more influence in a smaller country like Britain. The United States is just too big. It's hard to organize anything in such a vast amount of space, though I suppose the inevitable advances in communications technology will help overcome this handicap. When the best of these groups and individuals manage to come together on



On the march in London

the basis of a common ideology and a common program, then I think you will all have a great future.

I: Do you see any possibilities for collaboration between your movement in Britain and sympathetic Americans?

G: There are a number of things we can do for each other. We can exchange information about the idiocies and illegal acts of our respective governments. We can share experiences regarding different forms of activities which prove particularly successful. No one has a monopoly on good ideas. One step in this direction has been the setting up of a small group in Washington with a view to raising funds in exchange for newsletters, information and subscriptions to our numerous publications.

I: Any further ideas on how you can aid us?

G: We've had a lot of organizational experience running things with all sorts of different people and especially youngsters and youth movements. We have had more experience along this line than any similar group. When operations like this sprout up in America, I would hope our advice and training would be invaluable.

I: The WASP element in America has always looked with affection to England. Perhaps you will set an example for us; perhaps you can serve as our political and social paradigm. On the other hand, what can Americans who believe in what you believe do for you?

G: One thing that is important to us, quite bluntly, is

money. The National Front is basically a working-class movement. Not by choice necessarily; that's just how it has worked out. It is also very much a youth movement. The average age of our members and followers is less than 25. So we are very short of funds and with the present horrible exchange rate a few American dollars would mean quite a lot to us.

I: You mentioned that you are setting up a group in Washington, D.C., to raise funds and sell subscriptions to your publications. Can you provide our readers with an address in case some of them might like to know more about the National Front or might want to give some financial support to your "Battle for Britain"?

G: The contact address for our American support group is P.O. Box 16071, Alexandria, VA 22302. Checks should be made payable to "New Nation." And before I forget it, let

me say that any of your readers coming to Britain are welcome to visit our Nationalist Bookshop at 50 Pawsons Road, Croydon, Surrey.

I: Thank you very much. We look forward to a very successful time for you in England. We will be sure to visit you when you're installed in No. 10 Downing Street. And let us hope that someday the National Front will be the British anchor of a worldwide federation of Northern European peoples ready to defend their culture and race against all comers -- and pledged never again to take up arms against each other.

G: Nothing would suit the purpose of the National Front better.

I: Again, Mr. Griffin, we are indebted to you for a very informative interview.

Greatness Requires a "Group Mind"

So successful was the late Luigi Barzini's book, *The Italians*, that he followed it up with *The Europeans*. A chapter from the latter called "The Imperturbable British" was reprinted recently in the *Yale Literary Magazine*. In it, Barzini described a vanished age where "British supremacy in almost all fields, with the exception of abstract philosophy, music and cuisine," was tacitly admitted throughout the European continent. But what lay behind this "British knack for greatness"? On that there was never any argument.

As a young man, writes Barzini, he, "like all Italians, most Frenchmen, and Mediterranean people in general . . . believed a nimble mind, quick reflexes, eloquence and brilliant improvisations were the essential requisite for success." How baffled he was by the British, and they by him:

I studied the eminent, gray-haired, distinguished gentlemen in their offices, where great historic decisions had been taken in the past and would surely be taken again in the future. I studied them in their ancient clubs. They received me with stiff courtesy and some bewilderment. Some let their monocles drop in astonishment (nature too often imitates clichés), and let them oscillate at the end of black silk cords, at my more indiscreet questions. They cleared their throats, said, "Er, er," thought a while, then solemnly expressed some banal truism with the tone of a man quoting the wisdom of the ages.

Clearly, it was not their intellect as individuals which made the British the envy of the world, at least not as they publicly manifested it.

The British code of behavior made it almost impossible for any well-mannered person to seem intelligent or well-informed even at an informal dinner or in casual conversation. As they were forbidden to talk about themselves, their families, personalities, children, servants, the things they did, the things they knew best, religion and politics; they were therefore limited to noncommittal generic statements and vague banalities. To fill the silence, they were trained to ask bland questions and make other people talk. I found myself once explaining Dante to an attentive man I discovered too late was a renowned Dante expert. Another time I talked at length at dinner about China to two women. They did not, because they could not, tell me that one of them had lived there many years and had written a famous novel, *Peking Picnic*, and that the other was an inventor of an arcane theory, which bore her name, to explain the shape of the Chinese jade scepter. Well-mannered people were also strictly forbidden to say anything witty or clever. If anything of the kind was said, usually by a foreigner or a famous Irishman, at a dinner table, silence followed. Nobody laughed. As Lord Chesterfield had written, "There is nothing so illiberal and so ill bred as audible laughter." All faces turned in mild embarrassment in the direction of the uncautious witty man. Then conversation resumed haltingly.

A friend of Barzini's, Bernardo, "thoroughly Italian" yet born of an English mother, had once explained his theory of "English" greatness, a collective and essential racial one. Most revealing, Barzini, who, for eight pages, had been groping toward an explanation of the "British" mystery,

suddenly dropped the modern national term and took up the ancient ethnic one when he came at last to Bernardo's central truth (with which he concurred):

[Bernardo] believed that it wasn't important for Englishmen to be intelligent (intelligence could be a hindrance) because, as I had discovered, they all could behave intelligently when the need arose. This is how it worked. They all had a few ideas firmly embedded in their heads. He said "seven ideas," but his figure was probably too low. Whatever the number, the ideas were exactly identical and universal. That was why in older days, in distant lands with no possibility of communicating with their superiors, weeks or months by sailing ship away from London, admirals, generals, governors, ambassadors or young administrators alone in their immense districts, captains of merchant ships, subalterns in command of a handful of native troops in an isolated outpost, or even common ordinary Englishmen, facing a dangerous crisis, had always known exactly what to do, with the certainty that the prime minister, the foreign secretary, the cabinet, the queen, the archbishop of Canterbury, the ale drinkers in any pub, or the editor of the *Times* would have approved heartily, because they too had the same seven, or whatever, ideas in their heads and would have behaved in the same way in the same circumstances.

As long as problems could be solved and crises faced with those ideas, the empire and the peace of the world had been secure.



Love Them Freaks!

In a recent article in the *Washington Monthly* bemoaning the decline of documentary photography in America, Nicholas Lemann focused on the person of Diane Arbus, whom he sees as "a crucial transitional figure" between the objective, naturalistic photographers of the past and the fiercely subjective, impressionistic ones of today.

Arbus was born in 1924 to a rich Jewish department-store family in New York. She became famous in 1967 when she put on a show called "New Documents" at the Museum of Modern Art, featuring her work and that of two other Jewish photographers. In 1971, deeply depressed, she killed herself.

The older photographic art was "accessible at the level of its beauty," writes Lemann. Not so the new stuff, which "looks inward" at the "artist's own soul." That might not be so bad if the artists' souls were more soulful, but in the case of superpaparazzis like Lee Friedlander, all we get is self-indulgence: "[H]e would shoot the television set in his motel room, or his own feet, or his reflection in a store window . . ."

It has gotten to the point, complains Lemann, where one can "attract great excitement and renown in photography . . . by taking pictures of, for instance, yourself in various insouciant poses . . . or your dog . . ."

dressed in funny costumes . . . Just don't try seriously documenting the plight of our cities and countryside -- the Establishment ain't interested.

How about Arbus? Her specialty was freaks, "transvestites in drag, giants, midgets, retardates, sideshow acts, nudists, and on and on."

But her world also includes many "normal" people, and invariably they look strange too. Often in her pictures the freaks will be in comfortable repose, looking at the camera straight on, seemingly at peace; the nonfreaks, on the other hand, are shot from uncomfortable angles, or in harsh light, or in settings that are ostentatious and phony.

In her biography of Arbus, Patricia Bosworth made it plain that this was no accident. Talking at length to Arbus's former subjects, Bosworth learned that the freaks had been treated royally and still remembered her fondly. But, writes Lemann,

Her normal subjects' memories are completely different -- usually bitter. Arbus bullied them, lied to them, forced them to hold poses for hours, and otherwise pushed them until they somehow got into conformity with her vision of the world. Her photography was really less a chronicle of an American subculture than an evocation of something within herself.

Every picture from the body of work that made her reputation is meant to demonstrate that all of us are freaks. The images of those who are obviously so show an empathy so deep that it raises them to the level of art; in the images of those who are not, there is an aggressive and often hostile determination to wrest out the hidden truth.

Reading about Arbus, one is reminded of the *Newsweek* critic Walter Clemons, who, on successive weeks in February 1978, reviewed Charles A. Lindbergh's *Autobiography of Values* and Leslie Fiedler's pretentious *Freaks: Myths and Images of the Secret Self*. The first book Clemons found (or pretended to find) "spooky" and "blood-chilling," because Lindbergh wrote things like: "A girl should come from a healthy family, of course. My experience in breeding animals on our farm had taught me the importance of good heredity . . . You did not have to be a scientist to realize the overwhelming importance of genes and chromosomes . . ." *Freaks* was okay, however, with its notation that the "cultural revolution" of the 1960s had "altered permanently our consciousness both of freaks and our normal selves." Had we noticed, its author asked, that "freak" and "freaking out" were now widely used as honorific terms?

Two Arbus "Master Works"



Hermaphrodite and dog



Transvestite at a drag ball

An Ex-Liberal Teacher Tells All

It has been almost a decade since I left my job teaching history at a black high school in Chicago. I am just now able to look back on those years without feeling a knot in my stomach and a tremor in my hand. I often wonder how I managed to stay so long.

At first my assignment to the school caused me no distress since it occurred during my "liberal phase," when I honestly and truly believed that blacks were intellectually equal to whites and that all their problems were caused by "racism." Oh, there were a few "bad apples" who gave blacks a poor image, but the overwhelming number of them were good, honest, upstanding citizens. I shook my head sadly when my father warned, "You just don't know."

I began teaching my students with a positive attitude about my ability to communicate ideas and their ability to be receptive. The results of the first test I gave them were so low I was shocked. I repeated the lesson, fearing I had done something wrong. The results of the second test were no better. Still convinced the fault was mine, I discussed the situation with more experienced teachers. The consensus was that I was wasting my time, that I might as well be trying to pour historical data into my pet canary. Ever the faithful liberal, however, I refused to believe the other teachers, categorizing them as bigots who had obviously been taught prejudice at the knees of their parents. If my students were not learning, something was wrong with my method of teaching, although I had had no trouble in the past with white students.

So I completely revised my teaching and switched to a system of repeated drills, steering clear of abstract concepts and concentrating on reading and rote learning. At the end of the first day my students were parroting the lessons. Though it was obvious they comprehended little of what they were saying, I was sure that if they came to know the facts, understanding would automatically follow. To my horror, the next day's review revealed they had forgotten practically everything I'd taught them.

One day of frustration followed another. Repeating, repeating and more repeating. Nothing, nothing and more nothing. In my frustration, I asked as many teachers as would talk to me how I could overcome my obvious deficiencies. The advice I received was terse and to the point: "Don't work so hard, don't blame yourself. It's them, not you." The most experienced teacher was an elderly, intelligent, distinguished man nearing retirement. He confided to me that on Mondays he would pass out a 50-question true-false test. The rest of the week he

would drill from the paper and give the answers. On Friday the students would be given an exact copy of the test. Result? An amazing 50% of the students passed.

It didn't take me long to discover that most teachers lowered their standards until they could approximate the bell-shaped curve so beloved by educators. If some teachers failed too many students, they were chastised by the principal, who then "upped" the grades.

My talks with other newly assigned teachers reflected my own puzzlement. Finally, we decided the problem was an utter lack of basic reading skills. The elementary school teachers were allowing students to enter high school with a second- or third-grade reading capability. What had been going on for eight years? The obvious conclusion was that the elementary school teachers were lazy, ineffective and not seriously trying to teach the disadvantaged black kids. We still naively believed the fault could not possibly be the students themselves -- those poor, innocent victims of racial prejudice!

One day a teacher's meeting was scheduled for our high school and its feeder elementary schools. We were broken into groups of 30 mixed-level teachers. Our attack on the grammar school teachers was immediate. "Why are you sending us students who can't read?" We began to feel uncomfortable when the overworked teachers recorded their futile efforts to teach the unteachables. We were told of the insoluble problems and difficulties encountered in attempting to impose simple skills on students with IQs in the 70s and 80s. Each weekend, each vacation, resulted in almost a complete loss of what had previously been taught. "It is one step forward and two backwards," the teachers

explained.

Then it was the turn of the black teachers to speak. They virtually accused the white teachers of transferring their own low expectations to their pupils. Black teachers who had taught in white schools, however, sided with the white teachers. I left the meeting with the feeling that the truth could no longer be avoided. The majority of black students do not learn as easily as the majority of whites. In addition, they have difficulties retaining what they have been taught and have little capability for abstract thought and deduction. It was heresy, but I finally had to confess that blacks were just not as smart as their white counterparts.

My last teaching job was in a private school where the proportion of black students was about 1.5%. The brightest black students fit in fairly well with the average whites. One of them won scholarships to three Ivy League universities. Whites with the same or superior academic achievement had to pay to go to less prestigious schools.

Though very few blacks are able to compete academically with whites, very few members of the teaching profession will dare admit it. The courageous soul who does admit it is immediately accused of being a bigot. Feeble, illogical excuses are as common as grains of sand as many otherwise intelligent teachers deny reality.

The problem of black students cannot be solved by forcing them into a classroom with whites where their lower achievement constantly makes them aware of their mental drawbacks. The problem can only be solved by educators and leaders agreeing that there is a difference. A few days in a classroom with an open mind should be sufficient. Only when the problem is recognized will we be able to solve it.

Ponderable Quote

Another place Andreas Mayer took me was to a basement flat in Bentinck Street, belonging to Lord Rothschild, where Andreas's sister Tess -- who was subsequently to marry Rothschild -- was then staying There we found another gathering of displaced intellectuals -- John Strachey, J.D. Bernal, Anthony Blunt, Guy Burgess -- a whole revolutionary's Who's Who Burgess's very physical presence was, to me, malodorous and sinister.

It was around this time [1945] I received an intimation that Kim Philby was coming over to Paris in connection with his new duties as head of the department concerned with Soviet Espionage, and that he wanted to see me. He stayed in the Avenue Marigny house [the house of Lord Rothschild].

Malcolm Muggeridge,
Chronicles of Wasted Time

MEXICO ON THE BRINK

What's wrong with Mexico? Politically and economically, just about everything.

During the 1950s and 1960s, the country was stable politically and was advancing steadily, if slowly, along the economic front. But from about 1973 on, when Nixon closed the gold window and the international currency system began to crumble, Mexico's economy started to change, first from fair to bad, then, during the last eight years or so, from bad to worse. Concurrently, political disaffection spread like cancer, as the anarchist Communist dogs barked with ever-increasing shrillness.

The last six months of the left-leaning Echeverria administration (1970-76) shoved the nation to the brink of chaos, with revolutionary uprisings a real and immediate threat. Then came the presidency of Lopez Portillo (1976-1982), bringing with it a much needed respite. Fiscal sanity and political middle-of-the-roadishness seemed firmly in the saddle again. Relations with the U.S. proceeded harmoniously. Oil money began to flow freely through the financial arteries. World economic experts began to refer to Mexico as the new Saudi Arabia. A huge IMF debt was paid off five years ahead of time.

Unfortunately, the breathing spell was short-lived, as the glittering new economic palace was discovered to be resting on a foundation of quicksand. Oil prices fell; the world recession began to bite; grandiose, unrealizable industrial schemes siphoned off the hard-won surplus; exports declined; imports piled up; the debt owed foreign bankers swelled to an enormous \$80 billion; and hero Lopez Portillo stunned his countrymen by turning out to be a *bandido* even more conscienceless than Echeverria. The money he stole is estimated, conservatively, at more than \$100 million, much of it by way of drug dealing.

In early 1980, with two years of this distinguished leader's term still before him and the underlying deterioration not yet apparent, the Mexican government published a series of advertisements in *Forbes* magazine inviting foreign capital to participate in the imminent "economic miracle" meticulously programmed to copycat the German and Japanese paradigms. Even tough-skinned *Forbes* editors got so carried away they ran a cover story on the "dynamic Alfa Group" of Monterey that was about to transform the country into a "new industrial power."

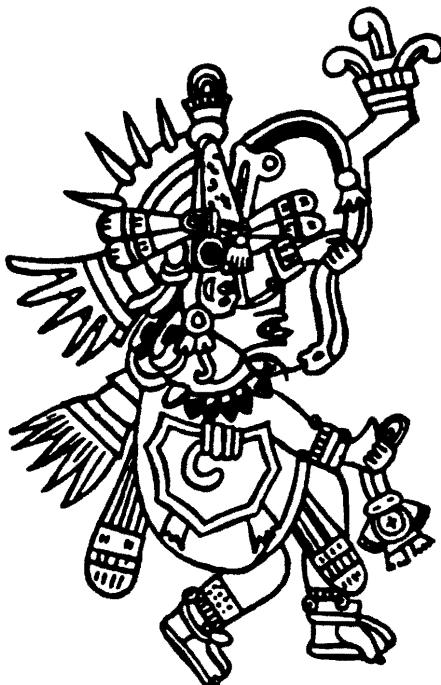
No way, José! Any resemblance of Mexico to Germany or Japan is an optical illusion. With proper lenses a mole-

hill can be made to look like a mountain -- but it remains a molehill.

Today Mexico writhes in the grip of its worst financial crisis since the 1910 Revolution. The peso has suffered three abrupt devaluations, dropping in a matter of months from 1/25 of a dollar to 1/50, then to 1/70, then to where it stands today -- at about 1/250, with no lead line as yet able to find the bottom of the well. In his last frenetic two months in office, Lopez Portillo took the sudden and totally unexpected step of nationalizing the banks, forbidding the export of dollars and freezing dollar bank accounts. Withdrawals were permitted in pesos only -- and at an artificially low rate which was in effect a capital levy on the depositors. During that feverish period and for the first few

months of new president de la Madrid's term, government presses burned the midnight oil printing paper money. The economic woes this deluge of greenbacks was supposed to end were compounded.

What created this financial quagmire? Depressed oil prices, worldwide recession, international monetary instability and the nation's population explosion have certainly been contributing causes. There are others which are less talked about but are far more serious.



1. An inefficient, top-heavy and overpaid bureaucracy. This unproductive covey of parasites squeezes the blood out of the rest of the population. Department heads arrive at their offices at 12, leave at 1:30 and return (sometimes) in the evening from 6 to 7. When they are most needed, they are off with their secretaries vacationing in Acapulco or Cancún. The bureaucrats are good at one thing only: the fine and ancient art of obstruction. When it comes to putting obstacles in the path of any undertaking whatsoever, no one anywhere can compete with them.

2. Executive hypertrophy. In marked contrast to the U.S., with its built-in system of checks and balances, each branch restraining the other, the Mexican government concentrates entirely too much power in the executive branch. Meanwhile, the judicial and legislative branches have been reduced to the status of *trompe à l'oeil*. The President is thus a virtual dictator. Lopez Portillo's decision to nationalize the banks was taken unilaterally. The Secretary of the Treasury and the Director of the Central Bank were not even notified!

3. Lack of democratic processes. Although Mexico likes to parade itself before the world as a democracy, it is the

exact opposite. True, elections are held regularly, and citizens are urged to vote. But the candidates -- at all levels -- are all chosen in advance and imposed upon the people from above. The whole brouhaha of going to the polls is but a simulacrum. Initiatives and referenda are unknown. "Elected" candidates do not respond to the wishes of the electorate, but await orders from above. There is no way, except by mass protests and armed revolution, that the citizens can express their will.

4. Unwillingness to accept responsibility. This universal human trait is blown up to monstrous proportions among the Mexicans. Constantly evading responsibility, they become marvelously adept at its corollary: blame-shifting. Their very language reflects their reluctance to face up to the consequences of their actions. If someone drops something, he doesn't say, "I dropped it." He says, "It fell" (*Se me cayó*.) If a child dies, the bereaved parent, far from admitting neglect, will complain, *Se me murió*, which is roughly equivalent to, "It died on me." (It is true that a European language -- in this case, Spanish -- provides the reflexive verbs that make these constructions possible. But while a Spaniard tends to say simply, *Se cayó*, or *Se murió*, the Mexican almost invariably adds *me*. The routine inclusion of this ethical dative enables the mestizo speaker to shrug off any and all responsibility for anything.)

Since no government office will admit its own part in the crisis, scapegoating is the order of the day. The people unanimously and vociferously blame the government, conveniently forgetting that every country has the government it deserves. The President blames "the unpatriotic rich" who have been draining the banks by sending their capital abroad. The rich justify their actions by the constant menace of expropriation, blaming the government and its socialist leanings. Leftist groups blame the U.S. Our policy, they scream, is to destabilize their economy so that we can buy their oil on the cheap. Some Mexicans blame the IMF, others the CIA. In short, everyone blames everyone else, and the words, *Culpa mea*, are never heard.

5. Universal corruption. In a famous speech before the legislature a few years ago, Jesús Silva Herzog, currently the Jewish(?) Secretary of the Treasury, had this to say about Mexicans: "From top to bottom, from bottom to top, our people are corrupt. Unless we change morally our nation will never progress." He should know, since "our people" necessarily includes Herzog himself. The truth is that venality is built into the Mexicans' bone and tissue. The people will never change; ergo, they will never progress. While Lopez Portillo went on the radio to plead with the citizens to "defend the peso like fighting dogs," all the top politicos who suspected or had advance notice of the impending devaluation -- El Presidente himself first of all -- were busy changing their pesos into dollars, which were then reconverted into pesos, tripling or quadrupling the original sum and creating out of the void a new set of instant millionaires.

It is this venality, with bribery, kickbacks and payoffs serving as the only efficient market mechanisms, that doomed to failure the hastily imposed rules (during Lopez Portillo's last months and Miguel de la Madrid's first months) that attempted to prohibit the free convertibility

and unlimited movement of currency. A black market in dollars was certain to spring up -- and did so overnight, with Mexicans waiting at the airports for deplaning tourists and making fantastic profits by the simple trick of converting pesos into dollars and dollars back into devalued pesos. Veteran drug smugglers found dollar smuggling child's play. Their palms thickly greased, officials were delighted to cooperate.

The same *mordida*-ridden venality is making a farce of de la Madrid's "Moral Renovation Program." Huckstered by high-sounding slogans painted on walls and tree trunks throughout the country in letters 30 inches high, this program is endorsed by all -- and practiced by none.

6. Proximity to the United States. Although geographical good fortune has earned Mexico a steady stream of tourist dollars, a constant inflow of illegal alien wages and easy access to U.S. technological advances, it is also a major cause of the country's malaise. Unfortunately for their masters, too many of the subjects have swum the Rio Grande and seen with their own eyes the wonders of Gringoland. Once the vision has been imprinted, it can never be erased. Not by the torrents of meandering rhetoric offloaded by their leaders, not by all the anti-bracero propaganda that crackles and sparkles on the radio and TV. Imperfect as the U.S. is, to the impoverished and lice-encrusted denizens of the Third World it seems like St. Augustine's City of God. Our crowded, air-polluted freeways, even the filthy unswept streets of Zoo City, are highways paved with gold compared to the narrow, dung-covered burro trails of their rural ghettos. The noisy, relentless hammering of our infrastructure, defective as we find it, seems to Third Worlders to be the music of the spheres. Consciously or subconsciously, we are both admired and resented as a race of superior beings. Having seen for themselves that our part of the world can be better, those who return are demanding that their own government get to work and make Mexico livable.

7. But all these problems and deficiencies, important as they may seem, are mere offshoots of the central issue. The overriding cause of Mexico's difficulties lies in the genetic constitution of its people. Indolent, inefficient, procrastinating, devoid of civil sense, totally incapable of looking one moment into the future except when they wish to be dazzled by the mirage of a workless *mañana*, they themselves bear the chief responsibility for the economic and political morass in which they are now condemned to wallow. It all boils down to low worker productivity, which to go back one step further is a manifestation of the people's character. The prosperity of any country, in any latitude, at any stage of development, is the measure of the industriousness of its inhabitants. The Dutch live in a tiny, postage-stamp country reclaimed from the sea, their only natural resources their brains and their brawn. The Swiss live in the midst of mountains so barren that few imperial predators have ever thought seriously about moving in. Yet Switzerland is a showcase of cleanliness, orderliness, prosperity and political stability.

Mexicans are far from being the "patient, skilled and industrious workers" a recent *Wall Street Journal* article called them. They are (with a few worthy exceptions here

and there) apathetic and slothful, much preferring the pleasures of a dawn-to-dusk siesta to the unexciting chore of daily labor. Although they work hard when properly supervised -- especially by a non-Mexican -- they hardly work at all when left to themselves. Their invariable tactic is to take a path of least resistance, which explains why so many of their structures are jerry-built and their home-grown products pure patchwork and Mickey Mouse. Lacking initiative, they will sit for hours staring idly out a window. They will look with a dull, stoic indifference at an expensive machine grinding itself to pieces, at a patient dying under the knife, at a lawsuit foundering on the multiform reefs of corrupt Mexican justice.

As socializers Mexicans have no equal anywhere. If life were nothing but an unending whirl of fiestas, piñatas, bodas, cenas, bailes, aniversarios and cumpleaños, they, rather than the Swiss and the Dutch, would stand out as shining exemplars of the modern world. But since work remains an inescapable human necessity and since their aversion to it is as strong as their inclination for fun and games, they unavoidably and consistently fall behind in the economic struggle. Incompetence ranks above all other defects as the besetting national sin. It runs like a shabby thread through the whole fabric of Mexican labor, through the peons, through the blue-collar and white-col-

lar workers, through the highest-paid professionals and through the army, police and bureaucracy. To put it more politely, Mexico is a nation of bunglers.

For many years Mexico was internationally insignificant -- little more than a cut-rate vacation spot where the introverted descendants of the Puritans and the extroverted sons of the Covenant could sip margaritas, ogle dark-eyed señoritas and dance the night away to the catchy rhythms of the rhumba and the cha-cha. For the rest of the world the country remains just that (though no longer inexpensive). But for us it has become a major problem -- not just a thorn in the side but an oppressive weight against our entire rib cage. Since we can no longer dismiss the country as inconsequential, one alternative is to resort to statesmanship and try to make it a bulwark against the South and Central American hordes poised to overrun us. Another is to dam the flood of Mexican illegals, which already constitutes an invasion, by formally declaring Mexico our enemy and closing off our frontier by turning it into a war zone or a no-man's land. In any case, like it or not, we'll be dealing with the Mexicans, as friends, foes or neutrals, for as far ahead as the eye can see. Meanwhile, the more we learn about them, the more wisely we'll be able to cope when comes der Tag.

The Message of Bitburg: Only the "Messiah" Can Cure Jewish Alienation

The Bitburg stink helps one to understand what life was like around the turn of the century. That's when the Dreyfus Affair, the granddaddy of French tempests-in-a-teapot, was boiling on and off for more than a decade (1894-1906).

The last word on Dreyfus is usually given to Theodor Herzl, founder of Zionism, who said the uproar taught him that Jews could never be at home in Europe. The bottom line on Bitburg comes from Barbara Ann Reich, a young Jewess from Rye Brook, New York. President Reagan "just doesn't really have feelings about it [the Holocaust]," she kvetched. "It's very distressing to see. You really feel more alienated -- because of the President's action -- from your whole country, and you feel all the more reason to work for Israel."

That is what the whole ersatz controversy over a President laying a wreath at a German military cemetery was about -- a pretext for keeping the nation's Jews (and their powerful hangers-on) alienated and unreconciled: in a word, Jewish. Leading Jews might deny this, yet astute observers of this "curious people" have demonstrated how seldom they recognize -- or, at least, confess to -- their own deepest motives.

Whatever could the President have done to make Ms. Reich, and millions of other

Jews, feel so alienated from him and from America? Reich's self-pitying remarks, made at a Holocaust gathering in Philadelphia, came just two days after Reagan, at the White House, made one of the most Judeophilic speeches of his career, before handing the First Survivor, Elie Wiesel, a Congressional Gold Medal. The fawning remarks, which brought only a rebuke from Wiesel, demolished whatever remained of the once sturdy constitutional wall separating synagogue and state.

Only two years ago, the President was roundly chastized for invoking Jesus' name in an address to Christian evangelists. Yet his unstinting praise of both Judaism and the Jewish people, made at the White House before a national audience, triggered no adverse commentary.

In the Haggadah, said Reagan, "there is the phrase, 'In every generation they rise up to annihilate us.' " A specimen of Jewish paranoia, perhaps? -- of Jewish exaggeration? -- of Jewish rhetoric? Reagan's speech treated it as the plain, self-evident truth.

The European Jews, said the President, were "a people who did not permit themselves to descend into the pits of -- and quagmires of -- hatred, but lifted themselves instead, and, with them, all of humankind" -- lifted us toward the blessed

One World ideal of Old Testament prophecy. *No haters among the Jews?* Reagan's finding came as a great shock to that diminishing band of Americans who know the uncensored facts about the violent and vicious role of a great many Jewish apostles of hatred in twentieth-century European history.

"No one has taught us more than Elie Wiesel," gushed the President, speaking of the man who came very close to praising the early Bolsheviks as "good Jews" (*Instauration*, December 1984).

Reagan also said, "If the Soviet Union truly wants peace, truly wants friendship, then let them release Anatoly Shcharansky and free Soviet Jewry." Was the world's leading anti-Communist here suggesting that *this* was what the Great Crusade was really all about -- that a million or two Soviet Jews counted for more than 250 million Soviet Gentiles?

"[W]e must not forget our duty to those who perished," orated the President, "our duty to bring justice to those who perpetrated unspeakable deeds." Needless to say, he had only some victims and some perpetrators in mind. Duty to the other, the *unchosen* victims, unfits one for even the lowest public office in our slavish land.

"America," said Reagan, "will never

waver in our support for that nation to which our ties of faith are unbreakable." Needless to say, he meant the *international* nation -- Israel.

In closing, the President said, "[L]et all of us, Jew and non-Jew alike, pledge ourselves today to the life of the Jewish dream."

Not even the defamation-filled speech by Wiesel which followed was as bad as Reagan's. Speaking of the Jewish Holocaust, Wiesel said, "The leaders of the free world, Mr. President, knew everything" that was happening when it happened -- yet they did "so little" to help the Jews. He then added:

One million Jewish children perished. If I spent my entire life reciting their names, I would die before finishing the task. Mr. President, I have seen children -- I have seen them being thrown in the flames alive! Words -- they die on my lips.

(By reciting 15 names each minute, Wiesel could reach 900 in an hour. Some 1,120 hours would be needed to recite one million names. Going at it for 12 hours a day, the task would be finished in less than 93 days -- hardly "more than a lifetime." And if the first part of Wiesel's statement is transparently false, what of the second?)

Wiesel concluded by saying that "a tor-

mented world . . . is still awaiting redemption." If Reagan had a clue as to what is going on around him -- which he hasn't -- he'd know that by "awaiting redemption" Wiesel, like any devout Jew, means awaiting the Jewish Messiah or redeemer, who bears little resemblance to his Christian counterpart. The Jewish Messiah introduces a this-worldly New Order in which Jerusalem rules, and the once high-and-mighty in places like Washington and Moscow are reduced to step-and-fetch-its. (The blueprint is in plain English all through the Old Testament.)

Seeing the "anguish" all over Reagan's face as Wiesel lectured him before a worldwide television audience, and hearing (from Billy Graham and others) how the man was often "close to tears" of frustration, anger and confusion during Bitburg Month, one realizes how awfully close to the Jewish millennium we have already come in this country.

Ah, but we aren't there yet, and that is what has the Barbara Ann Reichs of the world feeling so horribly "alienated." Not one blemish must remain on the collective Jewish image. While other peoples may relax in a community of morally equal nations, believing Jews -- religious and atheist alike -- are forced by their doctrine (now internalized) to remain agitated so long as the master-servant moral relationship of the

promised Jewish millennium remains elusive.

Jews, who admit to an ethnic penchant for gambling, are betting heavily today that the Holocaust Mystique will see them through the difficult transition to a masterful position above public criticism. As the columnist Richard Cohen (aping many other Jews) wrote concerning the Holocaust, on the day after Reagan finally laid his Bitburg wreath, "[J]ust to mention it, to invoke, it, is to silence criticism, to end argument. Auschwitz. Treblinka. Dachau. What can you say?"

What we can say, what every sensible individual should say in answer to Cohen's presumptuous question is, "Look at Israel. Look at the millions of dispossessed Palestinians. Look at the parasitic economic basket case of the Zionist state." Is the attempted Jewish genocide of the Palestinian people, is the invasion of Lebanon, is the theft of bomb-making nuclear materials -- are these the ultimate consequences of the Jewish presence?

Have we arrived at the stage of human affairs where what is evil is called good, though the evil is going on right in front of our eyes? Was Orwell, by chance, really writing about Zionism, not communism, in his prophetic 1984?



The Rhetoric of Bitburg

So many people said such *funny* things during the great Bitburg blow-up last spring. (It's better to laugh than to cry.)

Almost every writer on the *Washington Post* staff offered his or her two bits, four bits or six bits. On April 23, Mary McGrory declared that President Reagan "looks at Germany and does not see the country that started two world wars, the second of which brought western civilization to the brink of extinction . . ." A week later, she was simpering about "anti-Semites . . . coming out of the woodwork" again, denying the uniqueness of the Big H. A week after that (May 7), she reasoned that reconciliation with the Germans was hardly needed because, since World War II, "hardly a harsh word has been spoken" against them! The President should break free from his "obsession about the Soviet Union" and come to grips with the real enemy -- Hitlerism.

In one of the many columns on Bitburg, Richard Cohen suggested that Reagan take pornographer Al Goldstein to the German cemetery with him, to honor "the beasts who darkened the skies with the ashes of six million burning people." Charles Krauthammer, a young Jew who loves to ham-

mer the Krauts, argued for the idea of "collective guilt," but said, "I feel, and bear, no guilt for the plight of blacks"; "During the centuries of slavery in America, my ancestors were being chased by unfriendly authorities across Eastern Europe." Haynes Johnson wrote of Bitburg, "Not for many years has an episode inspired such general personal disgust and outrage in me." He also wrote, "If 99 out of 100 people surveyed said they could not care less, it still doesn't detract from the significance of this error." (We ain't runnin' a democracy here!)

Meg Greenfield expatiated, "This [the Reagan White House] is a place built on the premise that no dispute or grievance is absolute, final or controlling." (Which, as every Jew who celebrates annually the undoing of Haman and Pharaoh knows, is madness.) Joseph Kraft argued that equating the German and Jewish victims of World War II, as Reagan did, "takes a special shallowness . . . an immunity from the tragic spirit," such as only America's President and West Germany's chancellor can muster. Kohl, said Kraft, "lacks . . . imagination . . . He is a provincial -- a pure product of Rhine-land Pfalz, the Palatinate . . ." (which bor-

ders, of course, on France).

A *Post* editorial (April 22) said of the Holocaust: "Did we say a 'large subject'? We meant a towering, all but incalculable one." It then addressed "the gigantic, breathing sorrow that heaves out of the very land Mr. Reagan will visit." (Is this what they mean by the dry heaves?)

At the "rival" *Washington Times*, deputy editor K.E. Grubbs Jr. was almost hysterical about how Reagan's Bitburg gaffe might undo decades of "conservative" progress: "Twenty-one years after then-California Governor Pat Brown's nostrils picked up the 'stench of fascism' at the Goldwater convention, their [conservatives'] success in fighting off that smear . . . may come to naught." Hadn't Jesse Jackson himself "excoriated the president for planning to consort with fascists"? The solution, said Grubbs, was for the President to "verbally expectorate" on the graves of the bestial SS men.

In Israel, meanwhile -- about five miles distant politically from Washington -- every leader was reworking his most tired rhetoric. Prime Minister Shimon Peres set the tone, saying Reagan should not seek reconciliation "with Satan." Defense Minister

Yitzhak Rabin promised that Reagan "will not be forgiven" by the Jews: "Today, the day after Bitburg . . . [we Jews] have taken an oath: to remember and forget nothing." Menahem Begin said that May 5, Bitburg Day, was "one of the saddest" in all Jewish history. (Non-Jews should have such purely symbolic bad days!) Ariel Sharon felt that Peres and his Labor Party had not said enough: "They unfortunately don't know how to stand up to the goyim," he told a rally. Shlomo Hillel, the speaker of the Knesset, declared that an "era of [Holocaust] forgetfulness . . . has broken out in the world now." And Knesset member Haim Grossman was certain that Reagan had gone to Bitburg to "give absolution" to the Nazi fiends.

Lowest Blow of All

The most overworked of all journalistic clichés is George Santayana's line about

people who forget the past being condemned to repeat it. (But do any of the quoters realize their source was anti-Semitic?) Santayana would insist that the mere remembrance of awful events without an understanding of the conflicting human realities which led to them is pointless. With this in mind, one must cite Secretary of State George Shultz, the truckling, potato-faced, anti-German, anti-Arab German American who when he was in the employ of Bechtel worked closely with the Arabs, as the worst offender in the Bitburg rhetorical sweepstakes. Speaking to Elie Wiesel at the annual Holocaust service in the U.S. Capitol Rotunda, Shultz solemnly stated, "I share with you the deep conviction that there is no place, within the deep spirit we feel of reconciliation, for understanding for those who took part in the perpetration of the Nazi horror."

In other words, what everyone agrees

was the greatest conflict in human history arose from pure unmitigated evil on one side. Shultz, like too many others, has swallowed whole the Eternal Jewish Mystery: that of a perfect people besieged in each generation by mindless, heartless, soulless monsters. He has rhetorically placed our entire century beyond that true act of remembrance which Santayana called for to avoid a recurrence of tragedy.

In one mad, mad sentence, Shultz has swept America beyond the realm of understanding, beyond true reconciliation with Germany or indeed with our own past, beyond the civilizing reach of historical objectivity and of scientific method. He has placed us firmly in the hands of a cabal of Jewish shamans who, by making our world ever more unintelligible, make themselves ever more indispensable as the verbose interpreters of its Mysteries.

Jewish Boosters

Once the free trade deal with Israel had been signed, the Israelis lost no time launching a libelous campaign against Florida tomato growers, accusing them of growing a low-quality product, appealing to New York buyers by dredging up the Holocaust and, for good measure, charging that the public relations firm for the American tomato growers was anti-Semitic. It might be noted that both Florida senators, Paula Hawkins and Lawton Chiles, voted for the free trade bill, which amounts to a severe financial blow to Florida's 7,000-man tomato industry. It has long been known that senators and representatives generally put Israel's demands above the national interest, but this is one of the few times members of Congress favored Israel to the direct detriment of their own states.

* * *

Senator Daniel Inouye of Hawaii, who used to be an Israel bond salesman, who has various Jewish icons scattered about his office and who made \$8,000 in 1983 speaking before Jewish groups, has proposed a new economic package for Israel that would give the Zionist state an additional \$3.9 billion -- on top of the \$3 billion already earmarked as fiscal 1986's annual tribute -- and \$1.5 billion in emergency economic aid for fiscal 1986 and 1987.

* * *

In late February, all 100 senators signed a letter to President Reagan requesting him to resume the airlift to "rescue" Ethiopian Jews from the Sudan. Their wish was consummated in March after Vice-President

Bush made a special visit to now ex-President Niemeyer. Because premature publicity had ended the previous airlift -- the Ethiopian government called it a "mass kidnapping" -- the senators were told to keep very quiet about the letter until the successful outcome of Bush's mission. For the four weeks from February 21, when the letter was delivered to the White House, to March 25, after the second airlift had been successfully concluded, not a word about the operation appeared in the press. When it comes to Israel, all the Senate's usual leaks are stopped up tight. A high-ranking American diplomat (non-Jewish) assigned to Khartoum, is supposed to have been the organizer of the airlifts. Since the operation was entirely illegal, the military junta that ousted Niemeyer is going to put the Sudanese officials involved in it on trial. In fact, the London *Observer* claimed that Jewish organizations paid \$56 million in bribes to Niemeyer and his cronies to allow Sudanese facilities to be used for smuggling Falashas out of Ethiopia and flying them to Israel. Niemeyer, who is now hiding out in Egypt, may be tried in absentia. He may even have to leave Egypt if the bribery stories turn out to be true. Arabs look unkindly at anyone on Israel's payroll.

* * *

The U.S. District Court in D.C. threw out the case against the Treasury and the IRS which sought to revoke the tax-exempt status of the World Zionist Congress, the Jewish Agency, the United Jewish Appeal, the Jewish National Fund and Americans for a Safe Israel. The suit charged that these

groups are not charitable, religious or educational in purpose or nature, but serve as conduits for tax-deductible contributions to a foreign power. On average, it was stated, these groups funnel about 750 million tax-exempt dollars to Israel each year. The court defended its decision with a lot of legal mumbo-jumbo, which carefully skirted the real issue -- that the tax-deductible status of these groups is in direct violation of U.S. law.

* * *

At a lavish kosher dinner in Zoo City, Democratic bigwig Tony Coelho brought Big Apple supporters of Israel and Texas supporters of tax loopholes for oil companies together. The two groups made a deal to start a PAC in which the Texans would beat the financial drums for Israel and the Israelis would pound the pavement for bigger and better tax breaks for Texas oil barons. Altogether an odd victory for Coelho, who tells his California constituents he is against all tax loopholes.

Ponderable Quote

[Andrew Young] argued for what he called "the Jewish strategy" -- having people in every camp so that the blacks would have a voice no matter who won [in future elections]. It was the only ethnic strategy that would work in pluralistic politics, Young said.

Newsweek
special edition,
Nov.-Dec. 1984

Hollywood Bloodlines

Why is so much of the stuff excreted by Hollywood so overwhelmingly uncouth? Read between the lines of *Hollywood Dynasties* by Stephen Farber and Marc Green (Delilah, NY, 1984) and weep. We say read between the lines because quite obviously the authors of this book are not going to be too hard on the quality of the creativity of the people they are writing about and occasionally panegyrizing. Besides, their chief interest is quantity -- the entwined family trees of innumerable moguls, their offspring and their offspring's offspring, who even unto the third and fourth generations still set the tasteless, paleolithic tone of the American film industry.

Nepotism is a tradition as diligently honored by 20th-century Hollywoodians as by Medieval and Renaissance popes. Almost the moment the film magnates staked out their southern California niches, they sent for their Jewish relations in Central and Eastern Europe and put them on the payroll. This practice was not too conducive to good cinema, but it affected the business part of the industry more than the artistic part, if there ever was an artistic part.

Today, however, when everyone has learned to speak English and everyone's grandchildren and great-grandchildren have gone to Harvard and Bryn Mawr, this enduring nepotism has a profound influence on American culture. Today the young (Jewish) Turks are no longer content to fiddle away their time as assistant file clerks and scenery movers. Today every first or third cousin wants a piece of the action, wants to sit up front and be a writer, producer or director. And more often than not they get their way. Today Father Jake will let son Marv direct a \$20-million picture, even though the latter hardly knows which end of the camera has the lens.

In the old days movie people, Jewish or non-Jewish, at least had to have some experience, some proficiency, some talent before they were put in charge of a film. Then as now, a membership, however remote, in one of the dynasties, opened the door and gave the untalented a head start over the talented or, to put it more accurately, the goy, always left at the gate, always had a lot of catching up to do. But back then the tough, important jobs were almost always given to someone who had some acquaintance with film production, some cinematographic flair. Today, after 50 years in the Hollywood taste grinder, films are worse than ever, so talent is less necessary than ever. Today the young dynasts not only get the important jobs, but they hold on to them through box office

failure after critical failure.

The film dynasties covered by Farber and Green in their *Almanach de Beverly Hills* include the Mayers, Selznicks, Goetzs, Zanucks, Laskys, Schulbergs, Cohns, Disneyes, Laemmles, Warners, Schneiders, Fondas, Ladds, Bergs, Douglasses, Jaffes, Coppolas, Mankiewiczs, Weinsteins and Goldwyns. Only three WASP families appear in this roster: the Ladds, Fondas and Disneyes. Even here there are problems. The late Alan Ladd Sr. married a Jewess, though Alan Ladd Jr. was the product of a first marriage to a Gentile. The Fondas, whose acting ability is as large as their characters are small, were plagued with Hollywood-type ailments. One of Henry's five wives (Jane's mother) committed suicide and son Peter tried to when he shot himself in the stomach. As for the heirs of Walt Disney, they have flouted the traditional business practices of the ingenious animator by surrendering the control of their company to the minority dynasts. Authors Farber and Green designated Darryl Zanuck, the son of a Hungarian immigrant, a WASP, perhaps on the basis he always protested he was not Jewish, although his style and modus operandi did nothing to support this allegation. The rest, the great plurality of the

dynasts, with the exception of the famiglia Coppola, were and are Jews, mostly of the East European variety, whose shtetl ways cannot help but infiltrate the product over which they have the final say.

The same bloodlines are glaringly evident in the nighttime, dreamed-up-in-Hollywood soap operas -- "Dynasty," "Dallas" and "Falcon Crest" -- and in the comic-strip spectaculars of a non-Jewish, non-WASP film magnate like George Lucas, whose productions are so permeated with Spielbergs and the like that it is hard to determine where the Jewishness ends and what little is left of Aryanism begins. To dramatize the Jewish presence, we have only to quote the late Harry Cohn, longtime head of Columbia Pictures, who, like most of his compeers, married a non-Jewess. When asked to contribute to a fund for Jewish relief during World War II, Cohn snapped, "Relief for the Jews? What we need is relief from the Jews."

Stuck firmly between the Scylla of affirmative action and the Charybdis of the dynasts, the WASP is hard put to find a job in Hollywood these days. If it weren't for the aesthetic prop, still a box-office plus, the only Majority members in Hollywood would be floor sweepers.



Walt would never have surrendered them to minority dynasts.



Swearing Off Shiksas

Instaurationists may recall that Jewish Defense League founder Meir Kahane was once a "very close friend" of a young Gentile woman who jumped to her death from the Queensborough Bridge in New York City (*Instauration*, March 1982). The episode was fleshed out in the *Village Voice* last October 2. The paper reported that in 1966, Kahane, though an ordained Orthodox rabbi with a wife and four children, spent much of his time with *shiksas* in the Hamptons on Long Island, in the guise of "Michael King," government consultant, foreign correspondent and Presbyterian bachelor. In June he met a 21-year-old model named Estelle Donna Evans who had dropped her real name, Gloria Jean D'Argenio, when she left her adoptive parents in Connecticut and moved to the Big Bagel at age 18.

One summer night, while walking with her roommate across the bridge over the East River, Evans suddenly bolted over the railing and plunged 135 feet. Two days later she died of her injuries -- on Kahane's 34th birthday. And two years later, in 1968, the rabbi created the JDL, which utterly opposes all dating and marriage between Jew and Gentile.

In 1971, the *New York Times* warned Kahane that it planned to include his affair with Evans in a long article about his past. Kahane pleaded with the paper, saying he would retire from public life if the story was dropped. The *Times* decided to compromise, reporting that Kahane, as King, had "met" Estelle Evans and found her to be "an unusual person." Their two-month romance was only hinted at.

Today, as the most racist member of the Israeli Knesset, Rabbi Kahane is almost obsessed with the issue of sexual mixing. He asks his listeners, "Do you know the horror of the prostitutes [in Israel] who are all Jews and the pimps who are all Arabs . . . ? Who knows how many Jewish women are today in Gaza?" He quotes an old Moroccan Jew who "cried like a baby" as he told of his two daughters marrying Arabs:

I came here to live as a Jew. Not in my wildest nightmare in Morocco did I ever dream that my daughter would date Arabs. [Yet] here in the Holy Land they have not only dated them but they married them.

Kahane and his followers openly profess their delight at Gentile organizations which exclude Jews from membership, since that cuts down on social mixing. His new American organization, the Authentic Jewish Idea, recently published a blacklist of prominent American Jews who have sinned by marrying Gentiles.

Yet Kahane realizes that Jewish endogamy will henceforth be a losing proposition unless all Jews are gathered into one area. Therefore, he also says, "I pray for the day when there will be governments in Europe who will kick the Jews out . . . I would pay a lot of money to the European states for kicking the Jews out of Europe." When asked last year how he would feel about a Christian Party taking power in the U.S. and forcing all Jews to leave, the rabbi replied, "I'd pay them money."

Helms Dives into the Mainstream

Poor Jesse! He thinks he can become respectable by reversing himself on Israel and out-Zioning the Zionists. His signature headed the list of signers of the notorious kosher conservative letter of March 6, 1985, to President Reagan, urging him to forget about Camp David and its promise of an autonomous Palestinian state and publicly support the Israeli land grab of the West Bank. In other words, make it official U.S. policy to help the Jews take land away from 800,000 Arabs and give it to the 40,000 Jewish squatters who have already moved in and to the Jewish squatters to come. Not much of an endorsement for the self-determination of peoples, which used to be a cardinal principle of American foreign policy.

Poor Jesse! He has taken such a shellacking from the Jews he's decided to throw in the towel. He now even wants to move the U.S. Embassy from Tel Aviv to Jerusalem. Should this transpire, it bothers him not at all that the Arabs would be inspired to perform more acts of terror against the U.S., the paymaster of Jewish terror.

Some years ago, Jesse Helms was one of the two senators (the other was James Abourezk of South Dakota, now out of government) who dared to place U.S. interests above Zionist interests by speaking out against Congress's craven subservience to Israel. In a major speech (*Instauration*, July 1979), Helms urged Congress to force Israel to give up its expansion into the West Bank and enter into an alliance with the moderate Arab states. If Israel refused, Helms called for the end of all economic and military aid. In 1980, Helms was one of seven senators who voted for a reduction in aid to Israel.

It felt good to have one senator out there speaking and acting like a Majority member should speak and act, instead of acting and speaking like the lackey of a foreign power. But all good things, especially in contemporary American politics, are as rare as they are short-lived.

So now Jesse, the lost leader, has joined the wolf pack. As Browning wrote of Wordsworth, who chickened out in the reverse direction of Helms (from internationalist to nationalist), "Just for a handful of silver he left us. Just for a riband to stick in his coat." The 30 pieces that Jesse hopes to get are a piece of the Jewish financial support that poured into the coffers of his opponent, Jim Hunt, in last year's election in North Carolina and that almost cost him his Senate seat. The riband is favorable headlines in the *Washington Post* and *New York Times* as a payoff for his switch to the Zionist line.

The irony is that the more he's contrite, the more he begs for forgiveness, the less he will be forgiven. In his desperate bid for the media approval that has always been withheld from him, Jesse has forgotten that they never forgot.

Social Notes from the Washington Post

Princess Michael of Kent, who is married to a first cousin of Queen Elizabeth and who recently acknowledged that her father was in Hitler's SS, went on British television to express her "deep shame." She added, however, she could prove her aristo pa had been cleared of war crimes. Her mother had assured her that documents existed proving that Baron Gunther von Reibnitz's rank of major in the SS was "purely honorary."

If it was indeed "honorary," why would the young princess stoop to degrade her father's memory by being ashamed of his political and social sympathies? Was it for the same reason which impelled the bewitched young darling to trounce to decadent British royalty in the first place?

* * *

Acting on a tip from a teenage boy, Montgomery County (Maryland) police arrested two other teenagers and accused them of painting a number of large black swastikas on the roof, door and sidewalk of the Gaithersburg Hebrew Congregation synagogue. The kids, who were released in their parents' custody, told police that they did not know that swastikas symbolized hatred of Jewish people. Said police spokesman Harry Gehreng, "You'd think kids 14 or 15 would know about the Holocaust and the Nazis . . . It's strange that they'd choose to put swastikas on a Jewish synagogue and not know what it meant."

Yes, it is, Officer Gehreng. But such are the ways of the world. Now, about this bridge we have for sale . . .

* * *

New Yorkers woke up one April morning to the news that millionaire Jewish politician Lew Lehrman had converted to Ro-

man Catholicism. The conservative Republican, who was defeated by Mario Cuomo in the 1982 New York State governor's race, has often been mentioned as the man who could become the nation's first Jewish president.

He still can.

Solzhenitsyn, an Anti-Semite?

Alexander Solzhenitsyn, although his present (second) wife is one-quarter Jewish, has been accused by Jews of the 20th-century crime of crimes -- anti-Semitism. One ground for the accusation is the photographs of six Jewish concentration camp bosses he featured prominently in his magisterial three-volume opus, *The Gulag Archipelago*. Another reason for his not exactly cordial feelings towards Jews may be an incident recounted in *Solzhenitsyn*, an encyclopedic and intelligently written biography by Michael Scammell (Norton, NY, 1984).

In 1930, the 11-year-old Solzhenitsyn wrestled with a Jewish schoolmate for a knife, which the latter had snatched out of his hand. In the confusion the knife pricked a nerve in Solzhenitsyn's arm. As he went to the washroom to clean the wound, he fainted and crashed down on the stone floor, gashing his forehead. Later, in spite of being treated at the hospital, the gash became infected and had to be reopened and restitched. In all, Solzhenitsyn had to spend a month in bed before he was well again. He still carries a noticeable scar on his right temple.

Still another "anti-Semitic" incident occurred in Solzhenitsyn's school days, when, after a fistfight and a verbal spat, a Russian boy slurred a Jewish student. The latter returned the favor by calling him an anti-Semite. Solzhenitsyn was asked to support the Jew. He refused, saying, "Everyone has the right to say what he likes." Solzhenitsyn was thereupon accused of anti-Semitism and hauled before a special meeting of the Communist Young Pioneers, where he was thoroughly chastised for his advocacy of free speech.

The lesson that no criticism of Jews was to be tolerated in the springtime of the Bolshevik regime must have rankled, because the incident, although somewhat disguised, later appeared in Solzhenitsyn's novel, *The First Circle*.

They Want It All

It isn't just America's largest cities which are falling to minority politicians. In Virginia, for example, which has no city of more than 300,000, and never had a black mayor before the 1970s, five of the state's municipalities -- Richmond, Portsmouth,

Roanoke, Danville, Petersburg -- have now elected black mayors, while six -- the first three named above plus Norfolk, Lynchburg and Chesapeake -- have elected black vice mayors. That's just about all the urban centers in this supposedly "arch-conservative" state.

Blacks now dominate the city councils in Richmond and Portsmouth. They also dominate the county boards in a growing number of small Virginia towns, where they may also serve as mayors. In 1970, only four of the state's 498 county board members were black. And it was only a year earlier that the first black since Reconstruction was elected to the state senate.

While Virginia, like most of the South, has been through a "quiet revolution" in the past 15 years, Miami has endured an increasingly noisy one. The Hispanic mayor, Maurice Ferre, had to confess his city is now the cocaine capital of the world, with billions of illicit dollars sloshing around town, corrupting everything in sight. Beyond that, he adds, it is the unofficial capital of Latin America -- just as Beirut was once the center of the Arab world (his analogy). The city's mix of Anglo and Latin culture creates "symbiotic energy," Ferre insists.

As recently as the 1930s, there were fewer than 100 people of Hispanic background residing in the entire Miami metropolitan area. It may not be too long until Anglos are that scarce.

Ferre says the presence of "the American flag" assures a happier fate than Beirut's. But if the U.S. Constitution is ultimately a scrap of paper -- one which was widely copied in Latin America to no avail -- then the U.S. flag is finally a scrap of cloth, helpless to alter Miami's destiny.

Not One Atrocity Since 1945

The wicked hypocrisy of the Genocide Treaty was brilliantly exposed by Senator Steve Symms (R-ID) in a letter to the *Washington Post* published April 27.

In order for an activity to be defined as "genocide" under the treaty, it must be committed "with intent to destroy, in whole or in part, a national, ethnical, racial or religious group as such." Politically motivated genocide is not covered by the treaty.

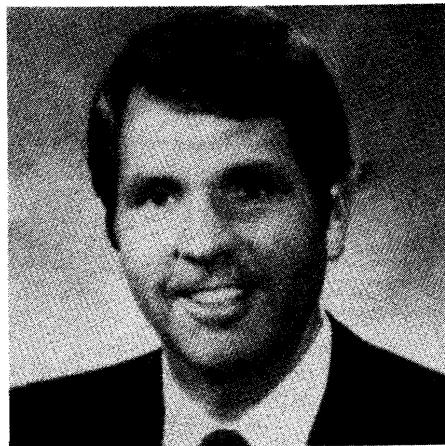
During the 1947 negotiations, the United States pushed for inclusion of the word "political" in the treaty, but the Soviets refused to sign it unless it was deleted. Unfortunately, in the intervening 37 years, a vast majority -- perhaps all -- of the millions of persons butchered by totalitarian governments have been murdered for political, rather than racial or religious reasons.

This means that the treaty would exclude from coverage the atrocities that have occurred in Cambodia, Afghani-

stan, Uganda, Ethiopia, Mozambique, Poland and the Soviet Union itself. This should be obvious from the fact that not a single charge has ever been brought against any country under the treaty, even though it has been ratified by Cambodia (1950), Afghanistan (1956), Ethiopia (1949), Mozambique (1983), Poland (1950), and the Soviet Union (1954).

Anyone who doubts that a vast majority of these atrocities would be exempted from coverage by the Genocide Treaty should examine page 30 of this year's [Senate] Foreign Relations Committee transcript of hearings on the treaty. On that page, the State Department pointedly refused to name a single atrocity that has been committed during the treaty's pendency. Privately, the State Department informs us that there are none.

The one major case in which the treaty had been invoked, Symms continued, was *Attorney General of Israel v. Eichmann*. But Eichmann argued that an Israeli court had no jurisdiction to try him because of a section in Article VI. So the Israelis simply tried, convicted and hung him on a different legal basis.



Senator Steve Symms

Symms's postwar genocide listing passes over our "ally," Communist China. The *Guinness Book of World Records* (1974) records under the entry "Greatest Mass Killing":

The greatest massacre in human history ever attributed to any group is that of the 26,300,000 Chinese during the regime of Mao Tse-tung between 1949 and May 1965. This accusation was made by an agency of the USSR Government in a radio broadcast on April 7, 1969 The highest reported death figures in a single monthly announcement on Peking radio were 1,176,000 in the provinces of Anhwei, Chekiang, Kiangsu and Shantung, and 1,150,000 in the Central South Provinces The Walker Report published by the U.S. Senate Committee on the Judiciary in July 1971, placed the total death roll since 1949 between 32.25 and 61.7 million.





Who's Persecuting Whom?

Having returned to Israel after his "moral victory" in his libel suit against *Time*, though the jury decided that *Time* had not acted maliciously, Ariel Sharon, the conqueror of southern Lebanon and the ultimate instigator of the Shatila and Sabra massacres (come on, Ari, sue us for libel, too), told a French magazine that the Israeli invaders should have killed Yasser Arafat when he was trapped by the Syrians in Tripoli in 1983.

Ismer Harel, the dwarf who ran Mossad for many years and who masterminded the kidnapping of Adolf Eichmann from Argentina, has just as big a mouth as the pot-bellied Sharon. If Joseph Mengele is ever found, he "should be killed on sight," Harel declared. The Mossad midget then went on to claim that Mengele came within an inch of death while giving an Israeli death squad the slip in Buenos Aires some years ago. Harel also admitted that Israeli agents had assassinated other Nazi war criminals who could not for one reason or another be brought to trial.

If any reader is still unconvinced that the Jewish-inspired permissiveness which infects and immobilizes American justice is not rampant among Israelis, we ask him to read the following:

Tsfoni handed us each a heavy revolver and said in a harsh voice which immediately acquainted us with the spirit of the adventure we were embarking on:

"No pity for the Goys."

I experienced an inner surge of emotion. It was years since I had heard this word. It was never used on the kibbutz because there was no place for it in Marxist terminology. For the European Jew, the term is not necessarily one of abuse. It is the way in which it is said which gives it its character. For the Lehi [an Israeli terrorist gang], on the other hand, an Englishman would always be a filthy Goy, who could be killed for this reason alone, but if one in particular was necessary -- the Polish pogrom and the Hitler camps. Later, I saw this biological hatred appear in the course of operations, as in the case of the eighteen-year-old Sabra who, after having fired a burst of submachine-gun fire point-blank at a policeman, instead of running away, lingered a long while battering the already cooling body with the butt of his weapon. [*Memoirs of an Assassin: Confessions of a Stern Gang Killer*, NY: Thomas Yoseloff, 1950]

Anyone looking for further evidence of Jewish anti-humanitarianism might consider the "gragger" contest with which Orthodox Jews celebrate Purim, one of their chief religious holidays. Noisemakers are

used to drown out the name of Haman whenever he is mentioned during the reading of *Esther*, a biblical tall tale that celebrates the hanging of another of the large number of enemies Jews have collected in their long history of perpetual warring with non-Jews. Just as modern Jews got their revenge at Nuremberg, so the ancient Jews exult at the killing of Haman, the vizier of the Persian king, who was foiled in his attempt to stir up a pogrom by the spying Jewess, Queen Esther, a sort of early-day Magda Lupescu. The moral of this story for non-Jews is never cook up a plot against Jews if the head of state has a crypto-Jewish wife.

Not a word of the Esther story has ever been confirmed by serious historians, but, as we have learned in modern times, untruth only seems to give Jewish myths and Jewish mythomaniacs more credibility.

Good Guys Wear Black

"This music makes me feel like my skin is going to change colors," said a white theatergoer at the black musical orgy, *Gospel of Colonus*. But the science of raciology indicates that it is rather the black brain and the black bodily structure which lie behind black rhythm, not a little melanin in the epidermis. (Ask any Asian Indian!)

Courtland Milloy of the *Washington Post* confessed that "the play . . . used a tragic Greek figure [Oedipus at Colonus] to lure [a white] audience into the depths of a unique black experience." Yet, only two lines earlier, Milloy had addressed the "age-old concern that whites were stealing yet another black art form [gospel music] for fun and profit."

In some cities, *Gospel of Colonus* has had audiences virtually joining in the "cathartic" act, but the unhip Washington crowd was more restrained. "But that's okay," conceded Milloy. (One can't expect all white folks to sway back and forth and sing "We Shall Overcome" like Democratic delegates in San Francisco or William Bradford Reynolds aboard a "freedom van" in Mississippi.)

* * *

In Minneapolis, the dramaturgical sensation was *Woza [Arise] Albert!*, which has been widely acclaimed whenever it has played in Western Europe and North America. The two-man show features black South Africans who don ugly pink "clown noses" when they portray whites. The idea is to demonstrate that the devoutly Calvinist Afrikaners are really some of the world's most un-Christian people and would reject Jesus if he came among them today. When

Christ tours South Africa and gives blacks one wish apiece, many ask for the resurrection of black militants like Albert Luthuli, who duly arises at play's end.

Barney Simon, who directs a racially mixed troupe at Johannesburg's Market Theatre, helped the Zulu writers/performers "get their act together." Simon especially liked their concept of racial "transformation" -- blacks "becoming" whites.

* * *

Master Harold and the Boys has come to cable television after flying high on the anti-Apartheid theatrical circuit for several years. "Hally" is a white teenager in Port Elizabeth in 1950 who must turn to the black servants for "real" love and understanding. Alas, the play ends with a "jab to the gut," as Master Hally becomes an hysterical racist himself.

Shareholder Fleecers

To obtain a \$60 million hospital building contract from Saudi Arabia, Murray Silver, president of the bankrupt company, Frigitemp, "induced," in the words of the *Wall Street Journal* (Sept. 20, 1984), a New York parish priest to work up a baptismal certificate for him listing his mother as an Irish Catholic woman named McSherry. The plan was for Silver and his associate, Gerald Lee (no relation whatsoever to the Lees of Virginia), to snag the contract by making payoffs of \$11 million and skim off \$4 million for themselves. But just as everything was in place, Frigitemp went bankrupt to the tune of \$70 million owed to 1,200 creditors.

Messrs. Silver and Lee have pleaded guilty to criminal acts involving kickbacks to several large American companies. The cheated stockholders of Frigitemp found they had been paying for a 60-foot yacht for Lee and for remodeling his winter house in Palm Springs, his summer house on Shelter Island and his all-year 12-room luxury apartment on Park Avenue. The last-named had a restaurant kitchen, \$20,000 Tiffany lamps, a Rodin sculpture and French Impressionist paintings. The company also paid, as "business expenses," \$250,000 of gambling debts Lee accumulated in West Indian casinos. At one time Silver and Lee staged a fake burglary at the Frigitemp warehouse in Brooklyn to justify a \$1 million insurance claim.

After the bankruptcy Silver began to sing, and Lee was tracked down to an expensive estate in Ireland. He has now been extradited and is in custody in New York.

We still read a lot about the 19th-century WASP robber barons. When are historians going to start writing books about 20th-century shareholder fleecers like Silver and Lee?

Women (Pols) Are Fickle

Now that Jeane Kirkpatrick has made her earth-shaking switch from Democrat to Republican, what will happen to the stable of intellectuals with which she adorned the U.S. delegation to the UN? What will become of such loyal staffers as Ken Adelman, José Sorzano, Charles Lichtenstein, Marc Plattner, Carl Gershman, Alan Gerzon, Joel Blocker and Richard Shifter? Will they slavishly follow her into the ranks of the GOP? And what will become of her favorite braintrusters -- Michael Novak, Walter Berns and Peter Berger now that their beloved Ambassadress will no longer be able to jet them off to represent the U.S. (and Israel) at international conferences? Is it possible that with Kirkpatrick gone a WASP may be appointed a member of the American delegation to the UN?

Linda Chavez is another lady who recently switched her political affections from the big D to the big R. Linda is an attractive Hispanic who doesn't seem to be playing the minority racist game -- at least to the hilt. As staff director of the Civil Rights Commission, she came out strongly against quotas. Pleasantly surprised, the Reagan administration promoted her to head its Office of Public Liaison, making her the second-ranking female (don't forget Mr. T's lapdog) in the White House. The problem is -- and there is always such a problem in this over-ethnicized mosaic of a land -- that Linda has a husband who works for AIPAC, the most powerful of Israel's multitudinous powerful lobbies. Is it possible for a wife under such conditions to keep White House secrets from a leading Jewish lobbyist?

It's possible. But is it probable?

Goldstein's Raid

Sheriff Johnny France of Madison County, Montana, has hired a personal manager, an attorney and the William Morris Agency. He'll be needing them to handle all the offers to buy his story. As of May 5, there were a dozen authors eager to write a book about his recent adventure, five movie men vying to make a feature film, and nearly 40 TV men contending for the air rights.

What on earth could Johnny France have done to warrant such celebrity? It's true he captured the father-and-son mountain men, Donald and Dan Nichols, five months after they tried to kidnap Kari Swenson of the U.S. women's biathlon team -- but even that doesn't explain nearly 40 TV offers. What does explain them is the hero's death suffered by Swenson's friend, one Alan Goldstein, who tried to rescue her last summer. This guaranteed that the Montana Mountain Men would end up as an

international media event on the scale of the Entebbe Raid (where Israelis successfully freed a hijacked plane in Uganda), and not on the scale of the Mogadishu Raid (where Germans freed a hijacked plane in Somalia, under almost identical circumstances, just a short time later).

Modern Moonshiners

One of the last escape valves for sensible Americans in the late 20th century is being closed off. Our public wilderness lands are being infested by gun-toting marijuana growers who may shoot you in the kneecaps (or worse) if you stumble across their hidden pot plots while tracking a deer or hunting a mushroom.

The problem is worst in northern California, where at least four murders of latter-day John Muirs have occurred recently deep in redwood country. Other outdoorsmen there have been injured by booby traps armed with razors and other weapons. The director of law enforcement for the U.S. Forest Service, Ernest Andersen, reports that "Every one of our 141 national forests in 40 states has reported some [marijuana] activity within the last three years."

The Rich Get Richer

Multimillionaire Larry Chusid, 27, is the creator of the Rabbi Rosenberg greeting cards, one of the country's best selling card lines. Sixty new Rabbi Rosenberg cards are planned for this year.

Irwin Jacobs, the corporate raider who tried and failed to buy Walt Disney productions, Phillips Petroleum and Pabst Brewing Corp., has his beady eyes on Castle and Cooke, the Hawaiian pineapple kings. Each failure generally made Jacobs millions as his stock shot up during the takeover battles.

Josco Crown, the commodities empire of Burton Joseph, the Minneapolis Midas and speculator in food, has been sold to a Los Angeles company. It was Joseph, onetime national commander of the B'nai B'rith, who set the machinery in motion for the historic 1963-64 Soviet wheat deal.

Hyatt Legal Services is now the country's largest -- some 175 offices handling 20,000 new cases a month. The man in charge is Joel Hyatt Zylverberg, a former Bobby Kennedy groupie. Hyatt (he has now dropped his last name) is grooming himself to be Democratic senator from Ohio and the happy happenstance that he has Senator Howard Metzenbaum for his father-in-law is not likely to hurt his chances. If he can't make it to the Senate, he says he will settle for U.S. Attorney General. At present Hyatt is being sued by the Hyatt Corp. (hotels), another Jewish enterprise, for name infringement.

Oppie's Empire

Anglo American Corp., controlled by that South African "New Christian," Harry Oppenheimer, has vast interests in North America, which are somehow seldom mentioned in the voluminous press and TV appeals for Americans and American companies to take their money out of that beleaguered land on Africa's bottom. Minorco, an Anglo American subsidiary, which boasts Felix Rohatyn on its board of directors -- strange that the financial boss of New York has not been criticized for accepting the post -- owns 20% of Phibro-Salomon, one of the world's largest commodity traders and bond houses. In addition, Minorco owns Englehard Industries of New Jersey, the "world's foremost precious metals company," as Rupert Murdoch's *Village Voice* describes it. Also in Minorco's billion-dollar financial web is Consolidated Goldfields and Newmont Mining, the latter owning 30.7% of Peabody, the largest American coal company. In Anglo American's other pocket is Inspiration Consolidated Copper, which owns 80% of Danville Resources, which owns 71% of Madison Resources, which in turn owns 33% of Arcata Corp., which owns Kingsport Press and is the third largest printer of U.S. magazines (*Time, Reader's Digest*).

Altogether Anglo American has 143 multi-digital investments in North America, 106 in this country: 5 of them in agriculture, 10 in chemicals, 16 in energy, 8 in marketing, 24 in manufactured steel, 9 in construction, 1 in investment banking, 5 in minerals processing, 8 trading companies, 10 holding companies, and so on, and so on.

All of which is practically unknown to the public and to the crusaders of disinvestment, though a South African attempt to open a casino in Atlantic City was recently stymied by a flurry of anti-apartheid publicity.

Holocaust Murder Case

Bruce Fisherman was convinced that his grandmother, Ida Jacobson, a Holocaust survivor, had converted to Catholicism, along with his great aunt, Ellen Littman. So after Nazi hunter Simon Wiesenthal appeared to him in a dream, he doused the old Jewish ladies with cognac as they slept in their beds, battered them with a wrench and set them on fire. All of this in order to "purge their sins," he explained. Why did he have to make a bonfire of his victims? Because fire was "the symbol of the Holocaust."

Fisherman's lawyer claimed his client was insane. This allowed the court to throw out the murderer's confession. The Illinois state attorney general may appeal.



Cholly Bilderberger



Gervase Brackley, our favorite intellectual, has been kind enough to send us more of his working notes for *Why Racism Fails*, his Toynbee-an study of the inability of the North European type to rise to any form of racial challenge. Gervase's credentials and his analysis of T.S. Eliot were given in the previous column. Now to the notes:

Our visit together to the Homage to E.B. White and Golda Meir Week exhibit reminded me that I have gone into White's case in some detail in these notes because I regard him as an important example of challenge failure. Like Eliot, he was of English stock and thus terrified, however unconsciously, of being thought unpredictable. Like Eliot, he backed down from a perception. But where Eliot fudged on what we may call a right-wing perception — i.e., the undesirability of Jews, the United States "invaded by foreign races," etc. — White backed down from a liberal perception: i.e., that brutality and spiritual coarseness are undesirable. Because there are more liberals than rightwingers, and they control the thrust of our society, White's apostasy — his failure to meet the challenge which came to him — is in many ways more interesting and pertinent than Eliot's failure. For it is through the inability of liberals to meet the challenge of positional consistency that our society as a whole has failed. Their failure is the mechanism by which failure has occurred. (By "our" society, I mean both my native England and the United States. The processes are identical.)

If we know the degree to which E.B. White (standing for all such Whites everywhere) failed the challenge, we know where we are. And how we arrived there.

First, White's credentials: For thirty years, *The New Yorker's* editorial writer (the Notes and Comments section); also did a column for *Harper's*. Numerous books. His biographer, Scott Elledge, says, "The number of White's readers increased enormously during the period from 1938 to 1946. The circulation of *Harper's* averaged 106,000 in 1942, and that of *The New Yorker* was 276,000 in 1946 The Armed Services Editions of *A Subtreasury of American Humor*, *Quo Vadimus?*, and *One Man's Meat* were available to hundreds of thousands of servicemen around the world." He is considered definitive on democracy, freedom, decency, etc.

In order to make my case — that he failed — I first have to make his case. Bear with me. We start with a 1940 sample of his work, excerpted from a piece on freedom:

It began with the haunting intimation (which I presume every child receives) of his mystical inner life; of God in man; of nature publishing herself through the "I." This elusive sensation is moving and memorable. It comes early in life; a boy, we'll say, sitting on the front steps on a summer night, thinking of nothing in particular, suddenly hearing as with a new perception and as though for the first time the pulsing sound of crickets, overwhelmed with the novel sense of identification with the natural company of insects and grass and night, conscious of a faint answering cry to the universal perplexing question: "What is 'I'?" Or a little girl, returning from the grave of a pet bird leaning with her elbows on the windowsill, inhaling the unfamiliar draught of death, suddenly seeing herself as part of the complete story. Or to an older youth, encountering for the first time a great teacher who by some chance word or mood awakens something and the youth

beginning to breathe as an individual and conscious of strength in his vitals. I think the sensation must develop in many men as a feeling of identity with God — an eruption of the spirit caused by allergies and the sense of divine existence as distinct from mere animal existence. This is the beginning of the affair with freedom.

Irrefutable stuff. Freedom — and the love of freedom — lead to "a feeling of identity with God." And "a feeling of identity with God" leads right back to freedom. God and freedom become synonymous within a closed system. Can there be a "non-free" road to or identity with God? Or a God-less way to freedom? Hardly. God and freedom become one and become exclusive. Caesar and Roland and Drake are all very well in their way, but ultimately inadequate as models for the quintessential freedom devotee because of their worldly, ambitious hyperactivity. Those fellows never had the time — or took the time — to sit on front steps, or lean on windowsills after returning from the grave of a pet bird. This Christ-Thoreau-Lincoln introspective morality and gentleness will beat the overt man of action every time. (The gentle man is permitted action, of course, but as a *reaction* to tyranny, immorality, etc.) Or even the man of thought like Nietzsche who trumpets a non-gentle alternative. To vanquish him in the sense that it is a more attractive victory appeals to a deeper part of us, reaches toward our final strata of truth. Actually, White is in heady company — from the New Testament to *War and Peace*, gentleness is put above brutality. (To Tolstoy, shortsighted chestbeaters like Napoleon who initiate aggressive action on their own whim are doomed to failure because they are operating as freaks outside the flow of history.) Christianity was based on gentleness (in theory, anyhow), and so was chivalry. Gentleness may have setbacks, but it will endure, outlast, prevail.

Then who can afford to deny freedom? Or its synonym, God? We often (usually?) live in disregard of both, but when pressed we can't deny them. They are our official creed.

White goes on to distinguish between freedom as an instinct and as a right:

But a man's free condition is of two parts: the instinctive freeness he experiences as an animal dweller on a planet, and the practical liberties he enjoys as a privileged member of human society. The latter is, of the two, more generally understood, more widely admired, more violently challenged and discussed. It is the practical and apparent side of freedom. The United States, almost alone today, offers the liberties and the privileges and the tools of freedom. In this land the citizens are still invited to write their plays and books . . . to meet for discussion, to dissent as well as to agree . . . to talk politics with their neighbors without wondering whether the secret police are listening, to exchange ideas as well as goods, to kid the government when it needs kidding, and to read real news of real events instead of phony news manufactured by a paid agent of the state.

With his definitions marshalled, he now turns to business. This is 1940, after all, and the enemy is in plain view, and he (and we) shall see how far that enemy fails to meet the freedom-God closed system.

To be free, in a planetary sense, is to feel that you belong to earth. To be free, in a social sense, is to feel at home in a democratic framework. In Adolf Hitler, although he is a freely flowering

individual, we do not detect either type of sensibility. From reading his book I gather that his feeling for earth is not a sense of communion but a driving urge to prevail. His feeling for men is not that they co-exist, but that they are capable of being arranged and standardized by a superior intellect — that their existence suggests not a fulfillment of their personalities but a submersion of their personalities in the common racial destiny. His very great absorption in the destiny of the German people somehow loses some of its effect when you discover, from his writings, in what vast contempt he holds all people. "I learned," he wrote, "... to gain an insight into the unbelievably primitive opinions and arguments of the people." To him the ordinary man is a primitive, capable only of being used and led. He speaks continually of people as sheep, halfwits and impudent fools — the same people from whom he asks the utmost in loyalty, and to whom he promises the ultimate in prizes.

This disposes of Hitler far more effectively than calling him a monstrous murderer, the most evil man in human history, and so on. That line leaves Hitler with cautionary value, for we acknowledge, however reluctantly, that monstrously evil men are pertinent and worthy of examination because they often represent exceptional intellectual and/or intuitive powers gone wild in the wrong direction. If we didn't have enough contemporary and historical examples of this use, we need only look to the works of Dostoyevsky, et al. Gentleness is never so sweet as when it is contrasted with evil.

But White, through his prior establishment of the exclusive freedom-God closed system, is able to deny Hitler (and all other monsters) any powers at all. Because he's doomed to lose, Hitler is not a mad genius, but a spiritual oaf devoid of meaning. From birth he was outside the freedom-God circle, and all his coarse successes were entirely artificial (and thus temporary) because they were outside the carefully measured circumference. (Hitler was so crude he didn't even know the circle existed.) And the circle, because of its status as the real taproot of collective Western humanity, was bound to dispose of him.

Six months later, in his December 1940, column for *Harper's*, White elaborated his theme in thoughts on Anne Lindbergh's book, *The Wave of the Future*, which had just been published. In his biography of White (W.H. Norton, 1984), Scott Elledge called this "a devastating review . . . It was the strongest of [White's] essays on the war and one of his most closely argued. *The Wave of the Future* was at the time a widely read and popular book that presented the case against America's entry into the war. There is no way to measure the influence of this book or of White's criticism of it, but no review was so widely read and quoted as his. It was effective because White took the book seriously, read it carefully, systematically attacked the logic of its arguments, and communicated the reviewer's passion as well as his intelligence, decency and honesty. His attack was civil but unrelenting, and it was unrelieved by humor. It was enhanced by the narrative frame he set it in, a journal entry that began, 'Tuesday. Arose at six one cold morning and by truck alone to Waterville [Maine] to keep an appointment with a medical man.' While waiting to see the doctor he brought *The Wave of the Future* and 'read it sitting in the truck.'"

A wonderfully homely illustration of the inherent modesty of the freedom-God circle. Great thoughts as such are disdained, but when inspiration does come it appears in unpretentious places — among poor fishermen in Galilee, by Walden Pond, in a small town in Illinois, and, now, in a truck parked in Waterville, Maine. The sound and fury are thundering from imposing locations — the Reichkanzlei, the Kremlin, the House of Commons, the White House and the Capitol — but we know that such places are always superseded by backwaters. The last word will come from modest surroundings and with a quiet voice — why not this writer/farmer from the wilds of Maine?

In retrospect, who else? In his low-key fashion he has joined

freedom and God, disposed of Hitler, and turned out the most compelling statement of the American-European-democratic ideal of his time. His view is ultimately deeper than Roosevelt's, more subtle than Churchill's, more persuasive than De Gaulle's, and truer than . . . anybody's. If we wish to understand the real mainspring of the war and all that followed, we can hardly avoid listening to White. Note that he never tried to impose thought on his fellows, but explained what they thought and believed. That he was not and is not widely read is not important in this context. What matters is that he tells those who do read him what most people believe and act on, however unknowingly. He does not do this in a didactic or obviously analytical style, from outside, but as one of the people who just seems to have found a tongue. It is exceedingly artful artlessness.

So: In reading White on *The Wave of the Future* and fascism and communism, we are really reading America on those subjects, a voice we cannot ignore if we are to understand the country, its people and their actions. Some excerpts:

[F]ascism sins against Nature more grievously than anything I ever saw, because it proposes to remove (and does remove) so much of what is natural in people's lives. Mrs. Lindbergh pines for the days of her father when, she said, a person could discuss differences of opinion intelligently and dispassionately without being branded "pro" or "anti"; I believe in that sort of discussion too and so cannot understand her pleading in the next breath that we do not resist the forces which are pledged to destroy parliaments and senates and congresses and newspapers and courts and universities.

The future, wave or no wave, seems to me no unified dream but a mince pie, long in the baking, never quite done. The push of eager, dispossessed, frustrated people, united zealously under a bad leader, is one ingredient; the resistance of those to whom this push hurts or offends or threatens is another. To Mrs. Lindbergh the push of the one (for reasons she doesn't explain) is the new, hopeful current in life; the resistance of the others is the old, decadent, disagreeable current. It seemed odd, sitting with my feverish nose and being told by Anne Lindbergh that fascism was the wave of the future, when she knows as well as I do that it is just the backwash of the past and has muddied the world for centuries . . .

The force which Hitler employs is the force generated by people who have stood all the hardship they intend to, and are exploding through the nearest valve and it is an ancient force, and so is the use of it by opportunists in bullet-proof vests. The turbulence on which she builds her dream of a better world is an historically discouraging phenomenon, but I think it is a common fallacy to say that because a movement springs from deep human distress it must hold thereby the seed of a better order. The fascist ideal, however great the misery which released it and however impressive the self-denial and the burning courage which promote it, does not hold the seed of a better order but of a worse one, and it always has a foul smell and a bad effect on the soil. It stank at the time of Christ and it stinks today, wherever you find it and in whatever form, big or little . . . The forces are always the same — on the people's side frustration, disaffection; on the leader's side control of hysteria, perversion of information, abandonment of principle. There is nothing new in it and nothing good in it, and today when it is developed in a political nicety and supported by a formidable military machine the best thing to do is to defeat it as promptly as possible and in all humility.

[A]nd that's what I am for, and whatever Nazi means it doesn't mean people, it means "the pure-bred people," which is a contemptible idea to build a new order on. Mrs. Lindbergh . . . tells me that the German people are not innately bad . . . but then she draws the inference that therefore the star the German people are following is good, which I think is illogical and a perversion of the facts. And she tells me that life is nothing but change, which is correct; and then implies that change is on that account beneficial, which I doubt in many cases. And she tells me that the fascist push originated in frustration and injustice; which I say is true and correct; and then infers that because the push stemmed from

human misery it bodes good for the world, which I feel is fallacious, for I know a lot of things can start with human misery and not bring anything except *more* human misery.

For the sake of my argument, grant all White's points. And his central thesis, which is that the main objective of fascism was (and is) its brutality, its coarseness, its deviation from the evolutionary line of man the gentle, man the decent. Gentleness — as theory, at least — is morally irrefutable. In his heart of hearts, no one can deny that proposition or believe that any sort of bullying is superior.

Now having established our Anglo-American, decency-gentleness, freedom-God norms, we note that its Brahmins, like White, feel it incumbent on themselves to strike out against any threat to that norm. In 1940, White said, in regard to the Nazi cloud, "The least a man can do at such times is to declare himself and tell where he stands." It is not enough just to be in the freedom-God circle. The decent man must declare himself. Reaction in protection of the norm must be constant and consistent. If it applies to Nazi brutalities, it applies to all brutalities. There will always be an E.B. White — or many of them; he was not alone, quite the opposite — warning the people against such inhumanities.

And generally speaking, the reaction has been pretty consistent. Whole brigades of E.B. Whites — none, however, with quite the easy skills of the prototype — have warned against Fascists, Communists and other coarsenesses all over the world, and such aggressive native oafs as Lyndon Johnson and Richard Nixon.

It can be argued that blacks and Hispanics have been excessively cosseted in the United States, but overt black brutality — Idi Amin and the other African dictators; Black Panthers in America — has been noted and deplored.

The one exception to this program of monitoring savagery has been in regard to the Jews and Israel. Using White's guidelines from the quoted material above, all Israeli leaders and American Zionists lack a real "sensibility" to either planetary or social freedom. They have the dreaded "driving urge to prevail"; they see the rest of humanity as being "capable of being arranged and standardized" by superior intellects; in fact, the existence of the rest of humanity "suggests not a fulfillment of [that humanity's] personalities but a submersion of [those] personalities in the common racial destiny" of Jews. To them, non-Jews are "primitive, capable only of being used and led." They categorize not only their enemies, the Arabs, but also their non-Jewish supporters as "fools."

In the United States, they have effectively imposed a climate in which "a person" cannot "discuss differences of opinion [on Israel] . . . dispassionately"; and they regularly subvert "senates and congresses and newspapers and courts and universities" which do not toe the Jewish/Israeli line. They prevent the "exchange of ideas" on Israel, and the reading of "real news of real events [in regard to Israel] instead of phony news manufactured by a paid agent of the state."

Zionism is not the wave of the future but "just the backwater of the past and has muddied the world for centuries . . . it is a common fallacy to say that because a movement springs from deep human distress it must hold thereby the seed of a better order. The [Zionist] ideal, however great the misery which released it and however impressive the self-denial and the burning courage which promote it, does not hold the seed of a better order but of a worse one, and has always had a foul smell . . . It stank at the time of Christ and it stinks today . . . The forces are always the same — on the people's side frustration, disaffection; on the [leaders'] side control of hysteria, perversion of information, abandonment of principle. There is nothing new in it and nothing good in it, and today when it is developed to a political nicety and supported by a formidable military machine the best thing to do is to defeat it as promptly as possible . . . whatever [Zionism] means

it doesn't mean people, it means 'the pure-bred people,' which is a contemptible idea to build a new order on . . . [We are told] that the [Jewish] people are not innately bad; but then [the inference is drawn] that therefore the star the [Jewish] people are following is good, which I think is illogical and a perversion of the facts . . . [It is inferred] that because the push stemmed from human misery it bodes good for the world, which I feel is fallacious, for I know a lot of things can start with human misery and not bring anything except *more* human misery."

One could paraphrase *all* of White's political writing in the same way, because the Jewish/Zionist leaders fit his perception of being outside the freedom-God circle just as precisely as the Nazis did. Under everything, White's distaste for the Nazis was that they removed "so much of what is natural in people's lives," and this ignorance of or contempt for what is "natural" to North European humanity is a leading characteristic of the Jewish/Zionist leaders. If Streicher was not a man one wanted to have to dinner, is Sharon any different?

This touches the very heart of White's objection to the Nazi leaders. They were outside the Anglo-American-European tradition, strangers, foreigners, aliens. One didn't want to allow them in one's house, to break bread with them. One couldn't have them around, or be around with them. They were out of the question. But were they any more out of the question than contemporary Jews? Is an evening with a boastful Goering, exulting over brutality toward Poles, more appalling to the Whites than an evening with a boastful Safire, exulting over brutality toward Arabs? Was any Nazi more unattractive as a person than Begin? Etc.

So: if they were consistent, all the Whites would be reacting to the threat posed to the freedom-God circle by the brutalities of Israel and by the brutal social conduct of Jews in the United States who support Israel.

But there is a deafening silence on the subject from the Whites, which makes one wonder. "If the least a man can do at such a time is to declare himself," how much less than the least is it to remain mute?

Of course, the Whites (he is still alive) would deny the Nazi-Israeli parallels derived from their own definitions. But as with the aging Eliot denying his early remarks on Jews, they are denying clear evidence. As with Eliot, the why of their apostasy from their own definitions of decency — fear? confusion? passion for respectability? perhaps, a compound of all these weaknesses?

For whatever reason, however, the funk occurred, and thus becomes yet another illustration of failed challenge. In a dying civilization, the inability to apply the same standards to succeeding challenges becomes more and more apparent. Excesses which were once roundly damned are ignored. Positional consistency is abandoned.

In realizing that White (standing for all Whites) has thrown away his musket and fled the field, we know that American society has taken a dramatic step toward its end. When the watchdogs of decency give up, there is really no line of resistance left. There is no one at home.

Let me conclude on White (and Whites) by saying that although the existing situation would seem more than sufficient to drive him to his typewriter, the fact is that nothing would. Were the Jewish/Israeli brutalities and excesses and exultations to increase tenfold (as they well may), the Whites will never speak out. They failed the challenge so long ago that it is too late. The freedom-God circle has no consistent defenders now. America has become a country and a people so unprotected, which means it has no real defenders at all, that it and they are open to any manipulation. Jewish/Israel manipulation is the most obvious, and may swallow up the others, but there are others.

However, as we shall see, the Jews have something the other manipulators do not — The Idea.

To be continued

Notes from the Sceptred Isle - John Nobull

Whereas Japan embraces a multiplicity of phenomena, all with a distinctively Japanese flavour, all internalised, China is a single vast externalised phenomenon. While Tokyo is a collection of disparate buildings, inhabited by a wide variety of social and economic groups (no more to be equated in Japan than in England), Peking is a single unit comprised mainly of massive apartment blocks, inhabited by millions who dress and behave similarly. There are some tinny little cars which remind one of the traffic in British suburbs, but the sight of so many bicyclists on the broad streets, though familiar from television, is remarkable in reality. The Chinese can certainly plan on a large scale. I was unprepared for the sheer size of the Forbidden City and the Square of Heaven before its gates, which can easily accommodate a million people. The Temple of Heaven is on a similarly grand scale, and the Great Wall, with its astonishing gradients, even now covering 1,500 miles (it may have once stretched for 5,000), is apparently the only work of man visible to the naked eye from a spacecraft by day. But to me the most impressive Chinese building is the underground palace of Dingling, which doubles as a Ming tomb and has the largest blocks of polished stone incorporated into its walls that I have seen anywhere in the world.

The trouble is that, while Japan is a kaleidoscope of active groups, China is a paralysed giant -- cursed with the inefficiency and waste which characterise socialism. This is paradoxical, for Marx himself was particularly interested in China and wrote many newspaper articles about the country. In one of these he correctly predicted that when the mummy of Chinese civilisation was exposed to Western influences beyond a certain point it would crumble into dust. But the form of westernisation which came with the Communist revolution was guaranteed to prevent economic development. It could distribute such goods and services as were available, but it could not generate new technology. For better or worse, innovation derives from a desire to possess what others already have. Nor is it enough to say that China is a developing country with a large population. So were England and Japan when they experienced their industrial revolutions. But they weren't saddled with enormous bureaucracies with a vested interest in maintaining inefficient systems of production. The chimneys belching black smoke in the middle of Chinese cities represent industry as envisaged 100 years ago. They are part of the familiar world of Engels and Marx, and the best Chinese can do when they want more up-to-date factories is to buy second-hand ones from abroad. This backwardness was sealed by the excesses of the Cultural Revolution, when every sign of ability



was condemned as elitist and idiotic attempts were made to establish a steelworks in the backyard of every commune. Not only that, but priceless porcelain was smashed in public, so that we may be grateful that Chiang Kai-shek got away to Taiwan with the best works of art and lodged them in a great museum in Taipei. Also, contempt was shown for the writings of Confucius and Lao-tse, while The Little Red Book of Chairman Mao became a bible for millions of the otherwise uninstructed. As if a nation could ever originate anything without drawing on its own traditions!

Deng Xiao Ping has gently suggested in the *People's Daily* that Marx was unaware of conditions in the 20th century and that his doctrines cannot therefore be taken as gospel in all cases; but his Party watchdogs were quick to insist that socialism was the only way forward. Certainly, the persistent hawkers who pester tourists on the Great Wall do not represent any notable economic advance. The real answer is control of the means of production by the creative-minded, rather than by the bureaucracy. But such a solution is impossible under socialism, though socialism always opens the way to quick profits by hagglers and black marketeers. Maldistribution, scarcity and waste go with socialism like foul air with a charnel house. Take Chinese currency controls. Attempts to rip off foreign tourists by creating a separate currency for them -- the yuan -- have automatically resulted in a vast currency black market, because native Chinese with large savings in the normal renmimbi currency can only find manufactured goods worth buying in the stores where only yuan are accepted, while the tourists naturally prefer to pay less for food and services. Hence the army of money-changers from Kashgar to Shanghai.

Above all, the rulers of China are worried by the microchip revolution, because they cannot generate such technology inside the country, and computers are still relatively expensive. They do not yet have to fear that the whole inefficient apparatus of the state may be circumvented by private computer users, because there aren't any yet. The only economic hope at present is an "enterprise zone" linked with Hong Kong.

One point deserves special attention. The numbers liquidated in China while "building socialism" appear to have dwarfed even those admittedly liquidated in the Bolshevik Revolution, the collectivisation of Soviet agriculture and Stalin's purges, let alone the much smaller numbers allegedly done away with by the Nazis. Estimates of those liquidated in China vary between 40 and 80 million, but these mind-boggling figures make no impression on the media. We may therefore take it as axiomatic that one Jew allegedly done away with is worth at

least eight (or maybe sixteen) exterminated Chinese. Could racial discrimination be involved?

The most unpleasant surprise in China, especially after Japan, was the women. While the men appear to have regained a certain sense of humour in recent years, the women are still mentally reliving the Cultural Revolution. Chinese female officials at all levels, almost without exception, are bossy, ugly and snappish. Nor was the American Chinese wished upon us at the Peking Hotel restaurant any better. She just radiated resentment of the WASP. I have wondered since whether the behaviour of Chinese women owes something to the folk memory of centuries during which so many of them lived with a grey mist of pain, with their feet bound to produce the crippled "lotus blossoms" demanded by their menfolk. After all, the behaviour of Jewish women can be partly ascribed to a religion which downgrades them at every turn. Anyway, I understood why female infanticide is still a common practice in China.

The food was pretty appalling too -- which I had not expected after the excellence and variety of food in Hong Kong and Taipei -- and the workers' canteens are dirty as well.

At Shanghai airport I met a white businessman from Oregon, who seemed quite nice when we chatted for a while. Then he decided to burst into a paean of praise for Mayor Feinstein of San Francisco and her tasteful functions for visiting dignitaries, with coloured musicians posted on the staircases of her residence. I smiled slightly and cut him out of my acquaintance. As far as I am concerned, liberals are just people with psychic BO.

After buying lots of little trinkets made of jade or lacquer, which should solve the problem of presents for some time to come, we took the train from Peking to Moscow. We travelled first class, it is true, and the fittings were of rose-wood, but don't imagine anything too palatial. There was a hand-held shower shared with the next compartment and a large hole in the floor for the water to escape. The food improved slightly in the Soviet Union, where we could always get solyanka (a kind of soup) and little dishes of steak and eggs. To drink, there was tinned fruit juice, some dreadful rot-gut Soviet brandy and several kinds of Soviet champagne, the dry and semi-dry being quite tolerable. So we drank it frequently, all the way. It was rugged, but we made it -- with the help of some powerful diesel engines. Alas, the Soviets are not great track-layers, so we were buffeted about the whole trip and I nostalgically recalled ultra-smooth rides on the Japanese shinkansen speed-trains.

On the borders of China and Mongolia we went through the necessary procedure on entering the Soviet railway system. Each carriage was jacked up, the narrow gauge wheel units were detached and rolled off, and broad gauge ones were substituted, there being two set of tracks, one inside the other. Then we set off across Mongolia. As the deserts began to give way to low woodlands in the valleys, set against the bare hills, I decided to explore the train. Between the last two carriages there was no corridor, just overlapping footplates, which bounced and swung violently from side to side. But by putting out a long arm I could just reach the handle of the opposite door, and

within a few moments I was standing inside a real VIP carriage. There were no compartments except for a kitchen, and the main space was taken up with a large table, with clean linen, cutlery and glassware of good quality. Evidently this had been prepared for some Party dignitaries, who duly appeared on the platform at Ulan Bator. Some were Russians, some were Mongolian, the leader of the Soviet delegation being a friendly avuncular type. Ulan Bator is partly modern, with lots of houses in the shape of tents, though built of wood, some of them tiny, and a lot of real tents as well. However, the standard of living is evidently higher than in China. The place was cleaner, for a start, and I was not surprised to learn that Soviet officials regard it as a plum post because they get extra pay without any attendant hardships.

(John Nobull's travelogue will be continued in the next issue.)

Ponderable Quotes

[Ambassador Joseph P.] Kennedy made the rounds saying his goodbyes, knowing he wouldn't return. He shook hands with the staff at the Grosvenor Square embassy for the last time, leaving them in tears, and took Harvey Klemmer to lunch at Claridge's, saying he was going home to tell the American people that "Roosevelt and the kikes were taking us into war."

Peter Collier and David Horowitz,
The Kennedys: An American Dream,
p. 108

When he finally met United Farm Workers leader Cesar Chavez -- as willful, devoutly Catholic, and politically savvy as he himself was -- Bobby [Kennedy] agreed that the trip was worth it. He felt that the stubbornly nonviolent Chavez was a Mexican-American version of Martin Luther King, but without the sexual activities which he knew about from wiretaps and which had always made it hard for him to relate to the black leader.

Ibid., p. 330

J. Edgar Hoover on the Kennedys: "pipsqueaks who were lucky enough to have a millionaire for a father . . . Those Kennedys had the nerve to assume they were sent here to save us all . . . as administrators they failed . . . their only talents were for smiling a lot . . . This country will bear the stamp of their mismanagement for a century to come."

Hoover on Bobby Kennedy: "incompetent and snobbish shyster."

On Martin Luther King: "sex fiend . . . He has indulged in orgies at a Washington hotel, and we have the tapes to prove it."

Walter Arm, former deputy commissioner for public affairs, New York City Police Department, as quoted in *Police Magazine*, Sept. 1982

I was an hour late in tuning in on NBC's Judeo-Christian Easter offering, the mini-series, *A.D.* It was quite a culture shock to be transported across 2,000 years to a Middle East full of blue-eyed Jews. Until then I did not know that Japhethic eyes were so common among the ancient sons of Shem. It makes "them" so much more like "us." How politic of the doctored drama's producers!

It took less than five minutes to size up *A.D.* and to understand that it was a perfect fit with *Star Wars* and *Holocaust*. The Romans were yesterday's Nazis and, naturally, all they cared about was annihilating Jews. Since the Romans were Nazis, we are all Nazis. Surely this revelation is enough for us to hate ourselves -- past, present and future. Could the Holy Bible be in error? Were the three sons of Noah really named Shem, Ham and Japheth? Or were they Shem, Ham and Nazi?

* * *

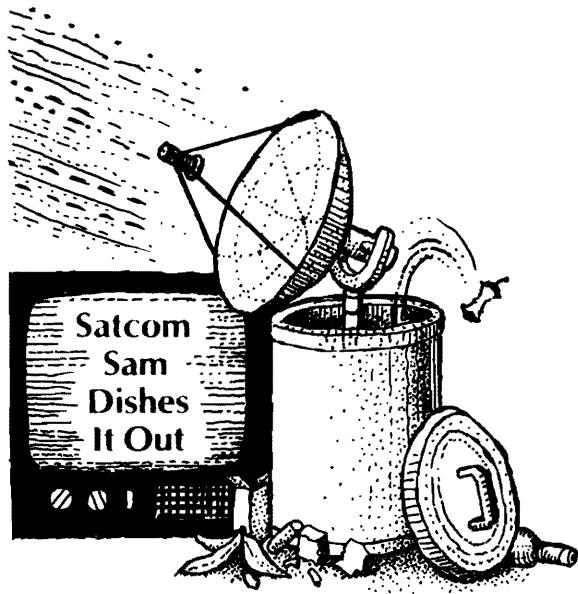
It's difficult to believe any book about Howard Hughes. The first one, purporting to be an autobiography, was the work of Clifford Irving, a Jewish hack who served time in jail for his forgery. Another Jewish writer, Michael Drosnin, has now come out with the tendentious *Citizen Hughes*, based on letters and papers supposedly stolen from Hughes' office and given to the author by the thieves. One juicy excerpt recounts that Hughes was about to buy ABC for \$200 million when he tuned into *The Dating Game* and was horrified to see the master of ceremonies arranging a rendezvous between a beautiful white girl and a Negro. At another time NBC drew his fury when black James Earl Jones planted a big wet kiss on the mouth of an attractive blonde in *The Great White Hope*. If Drosnin is telling the truth, Hughes' hostile feelings toward blacks were sparked by the Houston race riot of August 23, 1917, when 100 black soldiers killed 16 whites in revenge for a white policeman's beating of a black officer.

* * *

The Wallenberg show, the latest addition to TV's never-ending anti-Nazi crusade, is now over and done with, but a lawsuit it engendered may go on for years. Harvey Rosenfeld is suing Gerald Green, the writer responsible for *Holocaust*, the hate epic of all hate epics, for plagiarism. Harvey said Gerald stole a great deal of his TV script from his (Harvey's) book, *Raoul Wallenberg: Angel of Rescue*.

* * *

One sunny April morning Phil Donahue's show, focusing on President Reagan's trip to Germany, had an audience composed entirely of Holocaust survivors and their children. The first one to speak, a woman who said she had been at Auschwitz, shouted that Reagan should visit the Bitburg cemetery. The crowd started booing and hissing, until she added, "He



should go there because that is the most beautiful sight in the world -- all those dead Germans!" Immediately the audience burst into wild cheers.

Then the first telephone caller spoke, saying he was an Englishman who had been bombed by the Germans during the war. He thought that after forty years enough was enough. Why keep harping on the war forever? A survivor quickly interrupted, "I saw how the British treated our people who were trying to escape by entering Palestine. The British were as bad as the Nazis!"

* * *

The great unmentionable in the so far unsuccessful attempt to take over CBS was mentioned at the end of a paragraph on page 6 of the *Wall Street Journal* (April 9, 1985): "[L]abor, black and Jewish leaders . . . are alarmed at the prospect of a takeover of the network by Mr. Turner, because they believe he is ideologically opposed to their interests." A more forthright way of saying this is that these same "leaders" long ago placed their ideological stamp of approval on CBS, especially the news department. It is not liberal bias which is at the bottom of what's wrong with CBS and to a lesser extent with the other networks. It is minority bias, even though the top management of all the networks, including PBS, is no longer Jewish, as was not the case a decade or so ago.

Capital Communications, a company run largely by Irishmen, is the new owner of ABC. RCA, the parent company of NBC, is basically a Majority-operated corporation, and the CEO of NBC is Grant Tinker, who is not a minorityite. The CEO of CBS is Thomas Wyman, who does not seem to have any special minority or ethnic affiliation. The head of PBS is a Mormon. Moreover, the commercial networks are now so huge

that no stockholder has a large enough block of shares to have any decisive influence on policy. It's true that William Paley, the founding father of CBS, has 6.54% of the stock and Ivan Boesky, the Jewish arbitrageur, had 8.7% until a threatened CBS lawsuit forced him to divest a considerable portion of his holdings. Metropolitan Life, through an affiliate, is the largest CBS stockholder, with 2,001,203 shares (as of January 1).

Nevertheless, the minority influence on CBS and the other networks, though it no longer comes from ownership and top management, is still very much alive at the news and entertainment levels and among middle-echelon officials. At least 80% of the sitcoms, miniseries and docudramas are produced by Jews, and the TV news departments are either run by Jews or have Jews in key directing and writing positions. In addition, a large part of network news programs are taken from or inspired by the *New York Times*, the TV newsmen's bible. *Sixty Minutes*, the most popular of television shows, is the pride and joy of executive producer Don Hewitt, Jewish in spite of his name, and is hosted by Mike Wallace and Morley Safer (two Jews), Ed Bradley (a Negro), Harry Reasoner (a Midwestern Irish Catholic with seven kids) and Diane Sawyer, whose racial background is probably Northern European. The most intense minority influence on TV, however, is exerted by Jewish watchdog organizations like the ADL, which diligently monitor every word and pixel for the slightest hint of objective reporting about Jewry. Every producer, every director, every writer is very much aware of the powerful censor breathing down his neck and this more than anything else accounts for the heavy tilt toward minority racism, especially Jewish racism.

Jesse Helms and his friends are right when they claim that CBS is the most liberal of the networks, if "liberal" is taken as a code word for down-the-line puffery for minorityites. The CBS board seems to reinforce Helms's case. The company has 13 directors: (1) Thomas H. Wyman, CEO, who came to CBS from the food business (Pillsbury and Green Giant); (2) William S. Paley, the 83-year-old son of a Philadelphia cigar maker, who put the network together; (3) Michel Bergerac, CEO of Revlon and protégé of Charles Revson, the late cosmetics king; (4) Harold Brown, Secretary of Defense in the Carter administration; (5) Walter Cronkite; (6) Roswell Gilpatrick, onetime head of the posh Wall Street law firm of Cravath, Swaine and Moore; (7) James R. Houghton, CEO of Corning Glass Works; (8) Newton Minow, onetime FCC chairman and executive vice-president of Encyclopaedia Britannica Inc.; (9) Henry Schacht, CEO, Cummings Engine Co.; (10) Edson W. Spencer, CEO, Honeywell, Inc.; (11) Franklin A. Thomas, president of the Ford Foundation; (12) Marietta Tree, lifelong Democratic Party flack; (13) James R. Wolfensohn, New York investment banker.

To categorize the above, we have one Negro (Thomas), one Latin acolyte of a Jewish lipstick mogul (Bergerac), one Paley truckler of probable WASP descent (Wyman), one Paley truckler of German-American ancestry (Cronkite), one certified WASP Democrat and preacher's daughter (Tree), one certified WASP lawyer (Gilpatrick), two certified WASP industrialists (Houghton, Spencer), five certified

Jews (Paley, Schacht, Wolfensohn, Brown, Minow). None of the above owns any sizable amount of CBS stock, with the exception of Paley. Of the latter's 1,944,750 shares, some 400,000 are held by his private foundations or partnerships. The shares he owns directly were worth more than \$150 million as of April 15.

Each CBS director gets \$17,000 a year just for having the title, plus an extra \$1,000 or two for attending meetings of special directors' committees. Paley receives \$200,000 a year "for consulting" until December 31, 1992, plus \$250,000 a year for life as a supplemental retirement benefit, plus his regular retirement benefits (unknown to *Instauration*), plus 2,045 square feet of free office space for life, plus free secretarial services. Cronkite gets \$1 million a year for seven years beginning on November 4, 1981, for serving as a special CBS correspondent. When the seven years are up, he will get \$150,000 a year for 10 years for a "variety of services."

* * *

The Black Entertainment Network has an annual budget of \$8 million and at present is \$6 million in the red. Forty-eight percent of the company is split among Telecommunications Inc., the biggest cable TV operator, Taft Broadcasting Co. and Home Box Office. Eighty thousand viewers tune into BET on an average night, 75% of them black. Blacks, according to pollsters, watch an average of 70 hours of TV a week, compared to the white average of 48 hours.

* * *

Michael Filerman, the presiding genius of *Falcon Crest* and *Knot's Landing*, is planning a new nighttime soap, featuring two female twins, one very very good, one very very bad. They have an evil German uncle who sneaked into the U.S. with a fortune in gold. (It might be noted tangentially that TV's "smash hits," *Dallas*, *Dynasty*, *Falcon Crest* and *Knot's Landing*, which portray Gentiles as money-mad or sex-mad degenerates and which have done more to besmirch the American image abroad than a million tons of Communist propaganda, are all produced and created by Jews.)

* * *

Two cable TV talk shows produced by Majority activists were aired over Channel 10, the public access channel of Austin, Texas. A black citizens task force has demanded such programs be banned in the future, although the group was very mum when the Austin system ran Communist programs.

Unponderable Quote

Most of the mixed families I have photographed, over 200, are made up of white women who have chosen Asian, Chicano or Black fathers. One woman told me she chose an Asian mate because "racism holds back evolution."

Paul Kangas, biologist
San Francisco, California

Talking Numbers

At the 1980 [U.S. Communist] convention some 385 delegates and alternates were present from 39 states. Among them were 154 women, 96 blacks, 77 Jews, 15 Chicanos and 134 trade unionists. (*Funk and Wagnalls New Encyclopedia*, Vol. 7, p. 67)

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An estimated 65% of Jamaican adults and 80% of the population under 21 smoke marijuana regularly. (*Catch Fire: The Life of Bob Marley* by Timothy White, p. 16)

#

In 1983 a math score on the Scholastic Aptitude Test that would put a black student midway in the ranks of other black students would place him behind 84% of whites. During that same year only 66 blacks in the entire country scored above 700 in the verbal section of the SAT; only 205 in the math part. The number of blacks in the 600 range in math was 1,531. In contrast, 31,704 nonblack students in 1983 scored in the 700s in math; 121,640 in the 600s. (*New York magazine*, Feb. 4, 1985, p. 32)

#

About 40% of the [Bhagwan's] disciples are of Jewish descent. (*The Awakened One: The Life and Work of Bhagwan Shree Rajneesh* by Vasant Joshi, p. 3)

#

Congress ran up a \$111 million mail bill in 1984, one-third of this being bulk mailings to constituents. Twelve senators were responsible for 50% of the stampless communications emanating from the Senate. One senator spent \$3.8 million of the taxpayers' money on letters boasting of his legislative smarts.

#

In 1950, before the Civil Rights revolution gathered steam, 18% of black infants were illegitimate. By 1981, out-of-wedlock pickaninnies accounted for 65% of the total -- 88% for black women under 20. In Harlem, 79.8% of the 1981 births were to girls under 18.

#

In 1980 only 27% of U.S. whites were married to spouses of the same ethnic or national origin; 46% to spouses of a totally different ethnic or European background; 26% to spouses whose ancestry was only partly similar. 60.2% of whites born in the U.S. after 1960 had a mixed white ancestry in contrast to only 30.4% born before 1920.

Nicaragua's inhabitants, 3.2 million strong, are growing at the rate of 3.3% a year. The annual U.S. population growth is 0.9%. Managua, Nicaragua's capital, had 600,000 inhabitants when Somoza was overthrown in 1979. It is destined to have 1.9 million at the dawn of the 21st century.

#

In 1982, 771,000 Israelis traveled abroad, one-fifth of the entire population. In the first 7 months of 1984, Israeli vacationers drained the country's treasury of \$1 billion in hard currency. New regulations will allow a couple to exchange their shekels for no more than \$1,000 in traveling money, on top of which they must pay a 15% tax.

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A stripped-down Toyota costs \$3,956 in Japan; \$6,300 in Minnesota.

#

Minority groups comprise 44.7% of the 1984 freshman class at UCLA and 36.7% at the University of California (Berkeley). 28.7% of the UCLA freshmen were "under-represented" minorities (Amerindians, blacks, Latinos, Filipinos); the remainder were Chinese, Japanese, Koreans and Thais. Since Jews and students of Southern or Eastern European origin are not considered minorities, Majority freshmen probably numbered less than 25%, divided fairly equally among males and females. It doesn't take calculus to show that the student body of UCLA has been transformed from an approximate 75% white male majority a half century ago to what will soon be a 12-13% white male minority.

#

Black mayors now number 286, up from 48 in 1970. Cities with new black mayors are Portsmouth and South Boston, VA, Peekskill, NY, Battle Creek, MI, Gainesville, GA, Union Springs, AL, Pasco, WA. Some of these mayors were chosen by city councils, not citywide balloting. Four of the 10 largest U.S. cities now have black mayors -- Los Angeles, Chicago, Philadelphia and Detroit.

#

Since Red China invaded Tibet in 1950, 6,254 monasteries have been destroyed; 173,221 Tibetans have died in prison or labor camps; 92,731 have been tortured to death; 156,758 have been executed; 432,705 have died in battles and uprisings; 342,970 have died of starvation, 9,002 have committed suicide. (*News Tibet*, Jan.-Aug. 1984 issue)

28% of this country's wealth is held by 2.8% of the adult population. 4.4 million Americans have a total net worth of \$2.4 trillion. The average net worth of wealthy women, who outnumber wealthy men, is \$605,900. The male rich are worth an average of \$519,600.

#

John Galbraith, an Ohio state senator, has introduced a bill to give \$3,000 to welfare mothers who agree to be sterilized.

#

Attorney General Palmer of New Zealand went on record as saying that one in 20 Maoris between 15 and 24 has spent time in jail, compared to one in 200 similarly aged whites.

#

Of San Francisco's 70,000 queers, one in 72 has AIDS. A Catholic nun and an 80-year-old great-grandmother have died of AIDS contracted from blood transfusions. Reports are seeping through the walls of California prisons that straight male inmates are coming down with the disease, probably as a result of homosexual rapes.

#

U.S. News & World Report believes it is possible that in the year 2000 2 out of 3 Americans will be illiterate. Today the Ad Council Coalition for Literacy says 1 out of 3 cannot read adequately.

#

In 1984, 576,033 people in the U.S. were arrested for shoplifting, 93% of whom were convicted. But only one out of every 10 shoplifters is arrested. In all, \$24 billion worth of merchandise was lost to shoplifters last year, which cost every American \$264 in increased retail prices. (*Dallas Morning News*, Feb. 6, 1985, p. 9E)

#

Nonwhites and women, respectively, comprise these percentages of these occupations: lawyers, 3.6%, 15.5%; bank officials and financial managers, 5.1%, 37.1%; school teachers, 10.3%, 70.7%; sales clerks, 7.2%, 70%; secretaries, 7.4%, 99.2%; mechanics, 8.2%, 2%; assembly workers, 17.7%, 53.8% bus drivers, 21.2%, 46.6%; police, 10.5%, 6.7%.

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40% of the 45,000-member South African police force is black.

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Romania (\$495,000) and Zaire (\$125,000) are more than two years behind in their UN dues. Eleven other nations, nine of them African, are also in arrears.

Talking Numbers

Government spending on social programs (adjusted for inflation) for the first three years of the Reagan administration rose 4.8%; for the last three years of the Carter administration, 3.6%.

#

51% of the New York State prison population is black, 26% Hispanic. Yet when State Commissioner of Corrections Thomas Coughlin said, "The people who commit crimes in this state are blacks and Hispanics," he was called a racist and forced to apologize.

#

1985 population projections for Britain show 900,000 Moslems, 175,000 Sikhs, 140,000 Hindus and 350,000 Jews. The number of blacks was not mentioned.

#

10 million people have left the U.S. since 1900, compared to 30 million legal immigrants and untold numbers of illegals who arrived since then. At present, 100,000 to 150,000 U.S. residents are departing per year, though not all of them are citizens. Between 1960-76, Mexico was the principal destination for emigrants (64,600). West Germany (24,800) was next, followed by Canada, Britain and Japan.

#

15 years ago there were 12,276,000 white and 1,463,000 black registered voters in the 11 Southern states. In 1982 the count was 22,868,000 and 4,302,000.

#

84% of criminals entering state prisons in 1979 were repeat offenders. The recidivists were much more likely than first-time offenders to have a family member in the jug.

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The 3 top disciplinary problems in public schools in 1940, according to the Biblical News Service, were (1) talking, (2) chewing gum, (3) making noise. The top 3 in 1982 were (1) rape, (2) robbery, (3) assault.

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Foreign passengers flying into U.S. airports without visas and with phony documents are costing airlines \$1 million a year. The carriers have to pay for the illegals' entrance, room and board until their cases are disposed of.

#

The U.S. has given several Latin American countries \$350,000 for low- and middle-income housing projects.

Dr. Robert Coles, the apartheid-hating Jewish sociologist, wrote in the Op-Ed section of the *New York Times* (Jan. 29, 1985) that South Africa's black infant mortality rate is 190/1,000 live births. The true figure, as supplied by Christiaan Barnard, the South African pioneer in the art of heart transplants, is 90/1,000.

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4.5 million children of 6.2 million migrant workers live in present-day Western Europe. These numbers do not include "illegals." Most migrants, however, have few political rights and can only obtain citizenship with difficulty.

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Groundwater is being pumped out of the earth in 35 states faster than it is being replenished.

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Jonathan Kozol, a headline-loving sociologist, guesses that 60 million Americans can either barely read or cannot read at all. He wants Congress to appropriate \$10 billion a year for a crash program in which neighborhood volunteers would teach illiterates to read, give them free spelling books and invite them to church and community-sponsored reading sessions followed by "potluck" suppers. Kozol praises Cuba and Nicaragua to high heaven for their campaigns against illiteracy. He has scant praise for the U.S. education system, which spends \$240 billion a year on public education and provides 12 years of free schooling for all.

#

The pregnancy rate of Americans in the 15-19 age bracket is 96/1,000 compared to 14 in the Netherlands, 35 in Sweden, 43 in France, 44 in Canada, 45 in England and Wales. The black pregnancy rate in the U.S. is 163/1,000; the "white" rate, which includes many Hispanics, is 83.

#

The Association for the Study of Afro-American Life and History, a group that promotes Black History Month, has run up a debt of \$200,000, which it has no means of repaying. 7,000 subscribers to the Association's *Journal of Negro History* have not received an issue for more than a year.

#

In Ottawa, Canada, a 30-year-old woman, left a quadriplegic after a sterilization operation, will need \$2.3 million for future care. Meanwhile, she is suing the hospital for \$6 million.

Depending to a great extent on where they live, parents in the U.S. must shell out anywhere from \$82,400 to \$310,000 to raise one child to age 22, at which time he or she is supposed to have finished college.

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Until a few months ago, women in Denmark's armed forces served only in the Signal Corps. Now a few dozen are being trained as armored infantry combat soldiers and are being assigned to tank and gun crews.

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Israel has been awarded a \$3.5 million contract to make wheels for American M-60 tanks sold to Kuwait and Egypt. The Arab buyers can be forgiven for wondering about quality control.

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Of 18 TV execs questioned, 12 said the ability to write or communicate was the most important job qualification for a TV reporter. 5 said objectivity was important; 1 said accuracy. None said honesty. (AIM Report, Feb. 1985)

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The Federal Aviation Administration spent \$57,800 on a study of body measurements of airline stewardesses; the Army \$6,000 on a 17-page report on how to buy bottles of Worcestershire sauce; the National Science Foundation \$84,000 on research into why people fall in love; the Department of Agriculture \$46,000 on how long it takes to cook breakfast (among other things it was discovered it takes .792 seconds to remove an egg from the fridge).

#

In the last six years, *Time* and *Newsweek* have simultaneously featured the same news story or personality on their covers 82 times.

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Israeli officials claim they have passed on to the U.S. \$50 billion worth of technological data acquired from captured Soviet military equipment.

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In 1940, 2% of the federal budget was spent on the aged; in 1984, 27%. By 2025 it is estimated that half of all federal outlays will go to people 65 and over.

#

On January 29, a convocation of Oxford dons voted 738 to 319 to refuse to give the honorary degree of Doctor of Civil Law to British Prime Minister Margaret Thatcher. Since 1946 every Oxonian leader of the British government has been the recipient of this kudo.

Primate Watch



The **DEPARTMENT OF EDUCATION** effusively apologized to the **AMERICAN JEWISH CONGRESS**, but not to the black Muslims or any Islamic, Hindu or Buddhist congregation, for distributing a five-year-old speech by Rev. Robert Billings, a departmental official, who decried that "godlessness is now controlling every aspect of society." The clergyman's crime was wondering in print, "How can these things be happening in America, this land of freedom, *this Christian nation?*" [The italics are *Instauration's*.]

☆ ☆ ☆

The Turks and Caicos Islands, a British colony southeast of the Bahamas, has only 7,500 residents, but contains eight landing strips, including three international airports designed to handle Boeing 727s. Every islander knows that much of the local wealth comes from drug-running between Latin America and the U.S., so no one was too surprised when, in March, **Prime Minister NORMAN SAUNDERS** and two other black officials were arrested for selling protection to undercover agents in Miami. Nonetheless, there was soon talk of seizing the white British governor, Christopher Turner, as a hostage and holding him in return for Saunders. There were also typically Negro threats of "taking to the streets." Life should remain easy on the Turks and Caicos, however, where 5,000 companies have set up dummy headquarters to avoid paying taxes and where vast quantities of drugs continue to pass through.

☆ ☆ ☆

The *New York Times* sorrowed greatly and lengthily over the death of **RUDI GERNREICH**, giving his obituary almost half a page in the April 22 issue. The son of an opulent hosiery manufacturer in Vienna, Rudi arrived in New York in 1938. Why all the sorrow? Why all the publicity? What great deed had Rudi accomplished? He invented the topless bathing suit.

☆ ☆ ☆

Lawyer **MORT JANKOW** is one of the great panjandrums of contemporary American television. He controls more than 90 hours of prime time because he is the literary agent for the "writers" whose output is so easily and effortlessly transformed into the trashiest sitcoms. Jankow's stable of scribblers includes such big-name video hacks as **SIDNEY SHELDON**, **JUDITH KRANTZ**, **STIRLING SILLIPHANT**, **ERICA JONG**, **ARIANNA STASSINOPOLOUS**, **BARBARA GOLDSMITH**, **STEVE SHAGEN**, **WILLIAM SAFIRE** and **FRAN LEBOWITZ**.

Residents of Chicago's affluent northwest suburbs will recognize the name of **JEROME STEINBORN**'s "Buy-Low Pharmacy." Last winter, Steinborn pleaded guilty to being part of a \$20-million Medicaid fraud scheme involving narcotics. Seven local physicians have also been charged: **EDWIN LEVINE**, **ISADORE MALIN**, **EKHIEL KHAIT**, **HAROLD HAMMATT**, **NORBERTO AGUSTIN**, **OLGA IV-SIN** and **JASOSLAV HERDA**.

☆ ☆ ☆

SANDY POLLACK was a leader of the U.S. Communist Party when, in January, her plane crashed en route from Cuba to Nicaragua. Manhattan's prestigious Riverside Church hosted the memorial service, attended by everyone from members of the UN's Communist diplomatic corps to **MARYKNOLL NUNS** to the trendy activists of **CLERGY AND LAITY CONCERNED**. The Cuban ambassador dedicated a poem to Sandy, as a nave filled with members in good standing of the American political "mainstream" listened mournfully.

☆ ☆ ☆

In an editorial last March praising "affirmative action," the **EDITORS** of the University of Virginia's *Cavalier Daily* suggested that the elimination of anti-white racial quotas was premature because "we have [only] reached the mile marker in a 1,000-mile journey."

☆ ☆ ☆

"Never apologize" is advice which many Jewish parents give their children. **JERRY FALWELL**, who was raised in a different tradition, went down to Miami Beach in March to tell 1,200 Conservative rabbis what a jerk he had been in his younger days. He'd been wrong to advocate racial segregation. He'd been wrong to speak of "Christianizing America." Indeed, he'd been wrong to say that America had once been a Christian nation. After two Jewish hecklers shouting "What about Jewish youth?" and "What about intermarriage?" had been ejected, Falwell called for moving the American embassy in Israel to Jerusalem, and for mobilizing 70 million conservative Christians to fight "for Israel and against anti-Semitism."

☆ ☆ ☆

FRED SILVERMAN, who gave us all those unforgettable shows at NBC, CBS and ABC, is switching to the movie business, at Walt Disney Productions. Also signing on with what was until recently Hollywood's only big non-Jewish studio are former Paramount executives **MICHAEL EISNER** and **JEFF KATZENBERG**.

The hottest hairdressers in Zoo City are **YUSEFF**, who calls himself a "cosmic Rasta" (farian, that is), and his Danish wife, **VIBEKE**. Believing they are reincarnations of an Egyptian pharaoh, the couple sells a product called Breaker Braids, "dreadlocks" which are pinned on the customer's real head of hair.



Yuseff and wifey's "Breaker Braids"

☆ ☆ ☆

"Athletes are prone to the same weaknesses of everyday people," writes Norman O. Unger in a recent issue of *Jet* magazine. Between his unlikely opening and closing quotations from Robert Browning and John Milton, Unger recounts a few of the rapes, bank robberies, drug habits and other pranks of America's black sports "heroes." **MUHAMMAD ALI** has recently been hit with paternity suits by two black women who are not among his three past and present wives. **DAVE STEWART**, star pitcher for the Texas Rangers, has been arrested in Los Angeles for having sex in an alley with a transvestite. And **KAREEM ABDUL-JABBAR**, who loves to lecture the world on Islamic morality, has been socked with a "palimony" suit by **CHERYL PISTONO**, who has taken custody of their illegitimate mulatto son, Amir.

☆ ☆ ☆

Maine is often considered by Downeasters and Out-of-Staters as a rockbound bastion of old Yankee virtues, propriety and common sense. So it was quite a shock when the criminal case of **GLEN R. ASKEBORN**, an accused transsexual murderer, hit the headlines. The real outrage, however, was touched off by the bizarre ruling issued by Knox County Superior Court Justice **DONALD ALEXANDER**. When Askeborn's female hormone (sex change) treatments were stopped after his arrest, the judge decreed that the taxpayers of Maine must come up with the necessary money to continue them. If not, Askeborn, in spite of the murder charge, was to be immediately released from jail. As expected, the taxpayers paid.

Primate Watch



The American Bar Association, which is holding a big convention in London this summer, contracted with American Express to act as its travel agent and organizer. The folks who Karl Malden wouldn't want us to leave home without subcontracted a part of their responsibility to Aquarius, a London theatrical booking agency. Alas, the gentleman who runs Aquarius, a Mr. **GRAHAM KAHN**, charged the American petitfoggers twice for some of their theater tickets and generally lived up to the pronunciation of his surname. By the time Scotland Yard got around to seeking his arrest, the Kahn artist was believed to be hiding in Houston, Texas.

☆ ☆ ☆

Sooner or later, they all come running back. The latest Red idealist who would rather live under Ronald Reagan is **BERNARD ("AMERICA") LAMPORT**, who is bringing along four kinsmen and 43 pieces of luggage after his 51 years in Russia. Lamport's father, an American journalist, took him to Moscow as a wee lad during the Depression, to help build the Soviet paradise. But a visit to Queens in 1979 convinced Lamport and his wife that their last home sweet home would be in Ferraro country.

☆ ☆ ☆

KENNETH COHEN is a "family man" who likes a little fun now and then. So the vice president of Metromedia, Inc., a Long Guylander, calls up area housewives, posing as their husbands' sex therapist. His talent for spouting jargon sometimes convinces the women to cooperate with him in overcoming their husbands' sexual problems. The solution: flag down and proposition the first man they see, then have sex with the stranger while answering Cohen's questions over the phone. At least three women admitted to falling for this line, while dozens of other complaints are being investigated.

☆ ☆ ☆

RAYMOND St. JACQUES, the black cicero of night-clubbing white females, was given the stellar role in a recent demonstration in front of the South African Embassy in Washington, when he was chosen to lead the crowd in a sing-along of "We Shall Overcome." Trouble was, he didn't know most of the words and had to hum along. With the rest of the crowd, he was then arrested and taken to the nearest police station where everyone oh-ed and ah-ed at his fur coat and his \$30,000 worth of jewelry, which included a \$16,000 gold watch and a 2-carat diamond ring.

BERNARD LeGROS, 22, the son of a UN executive, apparently got carried away during some sadomasochistic "sex games" on February 23, shooting Norwegian male model **EIGIL VESTI**, 26, twice in the head. LeGros alleges that the real villain was art dealer **ANDREW CRISPO**, 39, who was present at the hours-long S/M session and later helped burn Vesti's body with gasoline. The homophilic Village Voice insists that the anal frolics arranged by Crispo and LeGros were really a diabolical ruse: the two men were actually members of a gay-hating band who torture their victims and threaten to kill them unless they promise to go straight.

☆ ☆ ☆

At age 10, he assaulted his counselors and torched the reform school. At 11, he stabbed one staff member, choked another with a phone cable and savagely beat a third. At 12, he attacked a staffer with a butcher knife and tried to blow up a truck with people inside. Then came hundreds of muggings, two thrill killings, and the rest of the one-man crime wave which led Assistant D.A. Pat Duggan of Manhattan to call him "the most violent youth the criminal justice system has ever encountered." Returned to the streets last year, black **WILLIE BOSKET**, now 22, promptly mugged an elderly neighbor and was arrested. He will be eligible for his next parole in 1987, at the still unmellowed age of 25.

☆ ☆ ☆

CLINTON PAGANO of the New Jersey State Police is one of the new liberal advocates of states' rights. His agency was one of 51 nationwide which the U.S. Justice Department recently instructed to curtail its anti-white "affirmative action" program. But Pagano says the New Jersey police will continue using racial quotas as "a matter of state law and policy."

☆ ☆ ☆

ANDY WARHOL, the stomach-turning, Zoo City boulevardier, recently attended a black tie gala at Macy's for Pierre Cardin. His date, an Oriental man called **MING VAUZE**, came in a gown and high heels.

☆ ☆ ☆

The audience at the Beverly Hills premiere of a new rock and roll Kung Fu film, *The Last Dragon*, practically rolled in the aisles when the Oriental master in the movie was introduced as "Sum Dum Goy." The writer responsible for this immortal quip was **BRUCE VILANCH**, who is presently working on films for Jeff Goldblum and Bette Midler.

HUEY P. NEWTON, ex-felon and co-founding papa of the Black Panther Party, received generous federal and state funds from 1973 to 1983 as head of an education and nutrition program for black children in Oakland. His BPP comrades helped operate the giveaway. In April, Newton was arrested on charges of grand theft, embezzlement and conspiracy following an FBI/California Department of Justice investigation of the program.

☆ ☆ ☆

It was almost **KRAMERS vs. KENNEDYS** in New York's Radio City Music Hall balcony last April. Watching over closed-circuit television as two Negroes battled in Las Vegas for the middleweight boxing crown, the family of Jewish bankers (**IRWIN**) and producers (**TERRY**) and the clan of Irish politicos nearly came to blows after young **NATHANIEL KRAMER** refused to sit down and stop blocking **Senator FAT FACE**'s view of the sophisticated proceedings.

☆ ☆ ☆

The average student at North Carolina State University makes 1,030 on the SAT. The lowest possible score is 400. **CHRIS WASHBURN** made a 470. When the black basketball star pleaded guilty to stealing an \$800 stereo last winter, and was sentenced to three days in jail and five years probation, Provost **NASH WINSTEAD** defended his school's recruiting practices, saying, "We will continue to take risks on blue-chip athletes from time to time." After all, hadn't Washburn passed all four courses during his first semester -- history of American sport, sociology of the family, public speaking and elementary English?

☆ ☆ ☆

As if they had nothing better to do, Senators **WILLIAM S. COHEN** of Maine and **GARY HART** of Colorado have combined their paucity of literary talent to manufacture a spy novel, *The Double Man*, which is so awful that even their friends in the media, and they have considerable, couldn't find it in their ever-loving liberal hearts to say anything good about it. The money was there, however, and the swipes the co-authors took at the CIA were safely in line with current media trends.

Ponderable Quote

[Every Baha'i community] should feel it to be its first and inescapable obligation to nurture, encourage and safeguard every minority belonging to any faith, race, class or nation within it.

Baha'i writings



Canada. Since his conviction February 28 on grounds of "publishing false news," Toronto Holocaust-skeptic Ernst Zündel has shown an abiding talent for generating headlines. At his sentencing on March 25, when he drew a 15-month prison term -- and a gag order from the judge not to utter a word on the Holocaust -- Zündel showed up bearing a huge cross labeled "Freedom of Speech," which he carried up the steps to the courthouse door. Laying down the cross, he handed his well-publicized red hard-hat to young Jurgen Neumann, who will succeed him at Samisdat Press until the gag ends.

This flair for symbols was in evidence again on April 29, as Zündel arrived at an Immigration Commission hearing with his face covered in charcoal. "I didn't get any justice as a white man," he told a mob of reporters, "so maybe I will as a black." Later, telling reporters how his deportation papers had been prepared in January, while his criminal trial was still in progress, Zündel remarked, "They would make good Nazis, these people. They follow orders . . ."

Another ground for appeal is that Zündel was found guilty under criminal code Section 177, which requires "The Crown" to prove that he knew when he distributed *Did Six Million Really Die?* that its contents were essentially false. (Minor errors are insufficient grounds to convict.) Obviously, the 12-member jury had no way of knowing what Zündel believed. In fact, the Crown never introduced one jot of evidence suggesting that Zündel had been a conscious publisher of "false news," which is one reason why the verdict shocked so many thoughtful Canadians.

The Canadian Association for Free Expression, publishers of an informational quarterly bulletin (Box 332, Rexdale, Ontario M9W 5L3), labeled February 28 "Black Thursday" in their spring issue, adding, "One man's hate is the next man's strong opinion. Often, when minorities complain about 'hate literature,' they are merely smearing material that is critical of themselves." In its summer issue, the bulletin notes that another Canadian judge, Ted Wren, had sentenced a college student to 90 days in jail for viciously raping his 13-

months, he told him that the sentence reflected the "outrage of all Canada." Nothing could be further from the truth. A Western Canadian supporter had just written Zündel telling him that "the establishment is in a mild form of shock hereabouts." On radio and TV call-in shows, he wrote, "the lines were smokin'" with support for Zündel. One such program featured a prominent journalist who likened the Zündel trial to the Scopes "Monkey" Trial in Tennessee in the 1920s.

The letters section of the left-leaning Vancouver Sun bore unambiguous witness to the outrage felt by most Canadians. Dr. H. Westselaar, who said he "fought in the Dutch underground against the Nazis . . . and risked my life for Jewish friends," asked rhetorically why he had bothered.

If I said that in my opinion 25 million Ukrainians were not slaughtered by Stalin and Khrushchev in the '30s, could I be reported by the Ukrainian-Canadian Society for spreading hatred against Ukrainians and could I subsequently be convicted of a crime?

Few people in Vancouver had a kind word for Locke or prosecuting attorney Peter Griffiths, but many showed a new interest in what Zündel had to say.

Meanwhile, back in Toronto, an Arab activist named Jilah Abu-Jaber was saying that his group hoped to bring charges against the publisher of *The Haj*, Leon Uris's anti-Moslem tract (*Instauration*, April 1985).

We're totally disgusted by the sight of Israeli hate-mongers hiding behind the "human rights" facade in order to silence historians they don't like. Zündel's publications don't threaten us.

It's books like *The Haj* that are making Third World people the targets of hate in Canada, with its lying characterizations of our culture and religion. We intend to test Canada's anti-hate provisions to discover if they are genuine . . .

Barbara Amiel, a nationally-known Jewish columnist for Maclean's magazine, set herself up for "hate" charges on April 15, when she wrote:

What of Zündel the man? . . . What must it have been like for Zündel, a German child growing up at the end of the Second World War, with every radio station, newspaper and history book telling him he came from a race of hideous, bloody murderers? The fact is that he did. But surely this is a traumatic experience which, while it can be handled by most people, may have a devastating effect on some.

It is a fact that when Alexander Solzhenitsyn, the world's leading authority on the Soviet death camps, ran photographs of six of their leading administrators (in *The Gulag Archipelago*, vol. 2, p. 79), he came up



Ernst Zündel, in blackface, at deportation hearing.

Before deportation may come prison, but before prison will come lawyer Doug Christie's appeal of the conviction on 25 grounds. One of these grounds is that acknowledged authorities on the subject of the Nazi camps, like Prof. Robert Faurisson, were not allowed to introduce to the court any of their vast photographic and other evidence, whereas prosecution witnesses could present any material they wished, including a wildly biased Allied wartime propaganda film.

year-old stepdaughter at about the same time Judge Hugh Locke had given Zündel 15 months for doubting the Big H. Also cited was Amnesty International's definition of "prisoner of conscience" as anyone detained "for their beliefs, provided they have neither used nor advocated violence." There was no suggestion at Zündel's trial that he had ever resorted to violence or ever advocated violence in Canada.

When Judge Locke gave Zündel 15



with -- six Jews. Many similar facts are on record. So how would Amiel like it if every media outlet told Jewish children that they sprang from "a race of hideous, bloody murderers," while Herr Zündel feelingly chimed in, "The fact is that they did?"

Bolshevism was the action; National Socialism the reaction. Both movements committed unjustified atrocities, but that doesn't make either the Jews or the Germans "a race of hideous, bloody murderers." The so-called "hate mongers" like Zündel actually indulge in such reckless rhetorical flights less often than many "sensitive" journalists of the mainstream like Canadian kosher conservative Amiel.

* * *

An open letter to the Canadian Judicial Council from an Instaurationist in British Columbia.

I must protest in the strongest possible terms the outrageous behavior of Judge Hugh Locke in the recent trial of Ernst Zündel. It was evident to all that he openly joined with the prosecution at the outset of the case. While he never once queried the histrionics of the "survivors," he blocked at every turn Zündel's recognized experts and their direct evidence. His personal vendetta against the defense counsel, Douglas Christie, was scandalous. He crudely imposed on the jury his strange idea that the proceedings had nothing whatever to do with freedom of speech. His final statement to the jury, "If you find the defendant guilty, Canada will be the same country the next day," was an overt attempt to coerce.

Judge Locke's court was such that robed lawyers felt secure enough to mutter obscenities at the defense attorney's aide -- a young lady barrister.

In the years to come it will be seen that history held out to Judge Locke a rare chance for greatness. And he blew it. He could have stanched the flow of organized minority racism and bigotry which lapped at his courtroom's door. Instead he opened the floodgates. He will get much acclaim for this. That's how things work now in Canada. Yes, he will prosper. But posterity will not be so kind.

The trial of Ernst Zündel was not a trial. It was a bloody lynching bee, worthy of Stalin's Russia. My God! What has happened to the country I marched off to fight for in 1939-45?

Gentlemen, don't you really comprehend what is happening? You distinguished jurists -- of all people -- should understand that when one individual such as Ernst Zündel loses his fundamental right of free speech, we -- and all our descendants -- also lose that most precious of rights. Surely you must grasp the terrible implications. Surely you must know that freedom is never

entrenched, that its preservation must be fought for by each succeeding generation. Yet, even as I write, brave Canadians who dare speak out are under organized attack. Even now there are those who, having banned scholarly books with which they disagree, are busy further tightening the noose of censorship about our collective necks. Their thoughts -- and only their thoughts -- are to be tolerated. It is Orwellian.

It is also very, very late.

Britain. Tom Sawyer is "sexist and racist." Robinson Crusoe is "racist, sexist and imperialist." Jane Eyre is "sexist." Having been so neatly classified by the Inner London Education Authority, the above classics have been banned from London schools. To top it all off, Beatrix Potter's Peter Rabbit has fallen under the censor's ax on the basis that he is a "middle-class rabbit."

The ILEA is an elected body that supervises all state schools in the British capital. Composed of what Britons call the "loony left," the organization is determined to root out all "sexist, racist and classist" stereotypes that could possibly infect the minds of London school children. One book on the index, a reader for 5-year-olds, depicts well-dressed little girls helping their mothers in the kitchen and little boys helping their fathers in the garage. It was ordered replaced by a book illustrating the exact opposite -- little girls in overalls in the garage and little boys in the kitchen.

Such is the way that literature -- and all culture for that matter -- is going in the multiracial society that liberals and minority racists have wished upon Britain. The hitch is, although it's rather easy to destroy books, even some of the greatest works ever written, it is not so easy to replace them. The West Indians and Pakistanis the British left is catering to -- primarily to get their votes -- are not likely to produce authors of the caliber of Mark Twain, Daniel Defoe and Charlotte Brontë. So as libraries are depleted, the bookshelves become bare or are filled up with trash. And one may be sure that in the long run the trash will be far more racist -- minority racist, that is -- than the works of genius it supplants.

One of the great Jewish propaganda victories of modern times has been persuading the Vatican and the heads of most Protestant churches that the Jews were not responsible for the death of Christ. Although the New Testament specifically says they were, today's churchmen say they weren't, and TV and literary accounts of the crucifixion now place the blame solely on Pon-

tius Pilate and his Roman legions.

But Jewish organizations are still not satisfied. What they really want is to have the New Testament rewritten. After all, Matthew (27:25) dramatically highlights the Jews' engineering of Jesus' execution with these searing words, "Then answered all the people, and said, His blood be upon us, and on our children." John (19:7) makes it even plainer: "The Jews answered him, We have a law, and by our law he ought to die, because he has made himself the Son of God."

Yes, the Bible must be rewritten and carefully edited, and Jews, shrewd enough to keep out of the limelight as they put on the pressure, have found a Christian stalking horse in the person of the Right Reverend John Baker, Bishop of Salisbury, one of those eccentric British clerics who are always ready to lend a hand to any wacky or subversive cause. The good bishop has now stated ex cathedra that the New Testament is "anti-Semitic," which is the most horrible curse that can be laid on any person or any thing in this penultimate decade of the 20th century. To remove this curse must be the bounden duty of "every decent man," whether or not he wears a dog collar, so we will probably hear much more about the "insensitivity" of the gospels in coming months.

But we may be sure we will hear nothing about the racism and genocide ascribed to Jews in the Old Testament or about the multitudinous anti-Goy slurs in the Talmud. Unlike the New Testament, these are sacred books, not one jot or tittle of which can be added or subtracted.

West Germany. At the height of the Bitburg wreath-laying controversy, in late April, millions of Germans allowed themselves the rare luxury of waxing wroth over their victim status in the postwar world. This feeling is a luxury for Germans because if they indulged in it regularly -- which they justifiably could -- the hardcore German-haters of the world would use it as an excuse for drumming up new waves of anti-German sentiment. And Germans know only too well the fate of Carthage after its third war with Rome. Yet the grotesque defamations of the German military and citizenry which appeared at the peak of the Bitburg uproar simply made it impossible for many Germans to suppress any longer their sense of outrage.

Some Germans, like Herbert Kranz, the Volvo dealer for Bitburg, were more mystified than angry. "I can't see why this is all such a sensation," he said. "We should be looking forward, not backward." A generous sentiment -- to which one might reply, "Should we? And let them have a monopoly on the past again?"

The dumbfounded German response to the fury of American Jewry over the laying of a simple wreath at a German military

cemetery indicates -- if such indication were necessary -- that the people here have forgotten some things about the Jews which they once universally understood. The Jews are, above all, a people of symbols and of long memories, and the Germans are fated to remain a symbol -- the wickedest of "the nations" -- unless they utterly sever all connections with their own Jew-resisting past. In a Judeocentric world moral order, a radical discontinuity in German history and identity becomes mandatory. So does German passivity. When the popular German magazine *Quick* pointed out that the Bitburg flap reflected "the influence of Jews" on the American media, an ADL spokesman in Washington branded the comment "straight out anti-Semitism," adding, "There's no question in my mind that when you see someone talking about Jewish-owned media or Jewish influence, that is the kind of thing that . . . created [the Holocaust]."

Words like "shocked" and "perplexed" were used repeatedly to describe the German response to the Bitburg furor. But how many Germans realized that Americans had been marched through the same hysterical paces just two years earlier? In 1983, lest we forget, the American media were filled, in January, with stories describing Hitler's coming to power 50 years earlier (and "the meaning of it all"); in February, with an unprecedented hype for the 18-hour TV docudrama *The Winds of War*; in early April, with an equally great hype for the Holocaust survivors' conference in Washington; and, in late April, with the vast "Hitler diaries" brouhaha. Gruesome scenes from Auschwitz were prominently featured in each instance. Against all that hubbub, even the mighty Bitburg Affair seems tame. One wonders what pretexts for Nazimania will be seized upon in 1987 -- in 1989 -- in 1991.

* * *

When the million or so copies of the *Bild-Zeitung* appeared on May 16, 1984, with the news that an SS honcho named Rauff had been "responsible for the deaths of 250 million Jews" (not 6, not 25, but 250 million), Udo Walendy, a specialist in the study of fake concentration camp photos, took the publication to court, charging it with promoting race hatred, defaming the memory of the dead and outright lying. Needless to say, Walendy's suit was thrown out by a judge who ruled that if the fault was not a typographical error, the article in the *Bild-Zeitung* still did not violate the law. Apparently it is only illegal in present-day West Germany to diminish, not to inflate the numbers of Jewish dead.

* * *

The Bonn Republic was profoundly affected last autumn by a 15-hour TV series called *Heimat*, which traces the fortunes of

a fictional Rhineland village, Schabbach, over the years 1919-1982. As James Markham suggested in the *New York Times*, *Heimat* allowed Germans to see the National Socialist era "as part of a continuum -- not a brutal parenthesis, but a period through which and after which individuals lived without, in most cases, changing very significantly. The message is a reassuring one of normality . . ." *Heimat*, he says, "has become shorthand [in Germany] for the past reaching without interruption into the present."

Most of the leading characters in *Heimat* are members of the Simon family, which has lived in Schabbach for untold generations. In one scene from the 1930s, Pauline Simon and her husband "happily look forward" to moving into a larger apartment, soon to be vacated by a Jewish family "with no explanations offered."

Lest viewers shed too many tears over this turn of events, the following points should be considered.

1. Twelve million Germans were expelled from their ancestral homes in eastern Germany in 1945 -- homes which they had generally built with their own hands rather than simply purchased with profits derived from the overall productivity of the German people. Yet this mass expulsion of Germans is almost never shown on dramatic programs, nor have the surviving expellees been compensated.

2. Vast numbers of white Americans have also been expelled from beloved old homes under extreme racial duress -- with very minimal compensation indeed. Entire cities from one end of North America to the other have been occupied by armies of hostile blacks and Hispanics. These interlopers also "happily look forward" to occupying splendid houses to which they have no right, and "no explanations are offered" about the frightened evacuees -- many of whom end up squeezed into tiny, tinny apartments and tinier, tinnier mobile homes situated in the remoter reaches of commuterland.

3. The same coercive displacement of whites from once-pleasant city centers is now unfolding in many parts of Europe and Australasia -- and we ain't seen nothing yet. White-built districts have also fallen, without compensation, in Algiers and many other Third World cities.

4. Finally, Edgar Reitz himself, the excellent young director of *Heimat*, should consider that he has probably benefited from Adolf Hitler no less than Pauline Simon and her husband. The latter got a dandy apartment because the Nazis kicked out some local Jews. Reitz got a dandy directing job, international fame and a chance to articulate his honest vision of German history, because the Nazis swept the Jews out of German culture, upon which they had a near-stranglehold as of 1930.

Of course, one could never convince

Reitz or any other individual German filmmaker that he or she is working today because of Hitler. The fact remains that many, perhaps most, of them owe their jobs to the pre-WWII migration of German Jews to Hollywood.

Sinai. While Congress and President Reagan wrangle over aid to the Contras in Nicaragua and worry about 50 U.S. military advisers in El Salvador, the wranglers and worriers conveniently forget to remember the nearly 1,260 U.S. military personnel and civilians stationed in the Sinai desert, right smack between Egypt and Israel. The cholesterol-clogged Clausewitzes who are so adamant about not being entangled in a war in Central America seem to care not one whit about the dangers of locating U.S. troops in the firing line of two longtime enemies. Egypt and Israel may be at peace now, because the U.S. at Camp David gave them \$5 billion to make peace, but sooner or later Arabs will try once again to regain the lost territories of the Palestinians, which means that sooner or later Israel and Egypt will again be at war. If Israel attacks first, as it did in 1967, the U.S. troops will endeavor to step politely aside, though for a time they will surely be caught in the cross-fire, and there will be casualties. If Egypt attacks first, as it did in 1973, it is possible that the American forces, consisting mainly of a light infantry battalion and 10 helicopters, will be ordered to resist. Then the casualties will be high, very high. Whether the Colombian and Fijian battalions in the Sinai and some token forces from Austria, Uruguay, France, Britain and the Netherlands would aid the G.I.s is extremely doubtful.

The cost of the entire Multinational Force and Observers, as it is called, is, naturally, borne almost entirely by the U.S. and is currently running at about \$35 million a year, an expense not included in the annual aid to Israel package.

Neither is the cost of the 7,000 UN troops in Southern Lebanon, who distinguished themselves by rolling over when the Israelis invaded the country in 1982. Since the U.S. contributes more to the UN budget than any other nation, it is bearing the larger share of the cost of the UN troops. Again, this item is carefully excluded from the bottom line or any other line in aid-to-Israel balance sheets.

Unponderable Quote

We do not believe that Castro himself has any Communist leanings. We do not believe Castro is in the pay of or working for the Communists.

Allen Dulles, CIA chief,
Jan. 26, 1959



Australia. According to an article by Brian James in the London *Daily Mail* (Dec. 3, 1984), Australia has degenerated into a totally crooked society, a moral "black hole" which everyone realizes is run by a venal mob, but which hardly anyone sees any point in trying to change. The Australian, writes James, accepts rampant corruption as normal and inevitable. While other observers have spoken of a "Calabrian mafia" taking over, James suggests that the ethical rot goes back to the nation's beginning:

When you talk to Australians about corruption they remind you of Captain Bligh and "the mutiny." When you ask what the *Bounty* has to do with this, they smirk: "No, not that mutiny. His next one. Didn't you know he later became the Governor of New South Wales? And that his own officials slung him in prison in 1808 when he tried to crack down on their rum-running rackets?"

"So you see, mate, officials have been on the crook here in this paradise for 180 years. What's new?"

Prof. Tony Vinson of New South Wales University describes the normal moral

code of many Australians:

At every revelation people here shrug and say, "Aah, mate, yer'd be a mug." But that doesn't mean they disbelieve that the named Minister or millionaire would be such a fool to steal or take a bribe . . . but that he'd be a fool to pass up the chance!

You may find that incomprehensible. But it is an Australian attitude. I have for some time feared that as a nation we have become unshockable.

Brian James found in Australia a morally bankrupt society where immigration officials sell illegal entry to Asians, and everything else is for sale. When a decent individual there steps forward to document how "wild animals" have taken control of the public life, he is at once hooted down as a "new McCarthy," bent on smearing the innocent.

Venezuela. If you think things are bad in America (and they are), consider the case of Venezuela.

Reggie Patterson, a Chicago Cubs pitcher, went there last winter to play ball. It was a mistake. When Reggie went out one night

to get some medicine for his wife, he got caught in a holdup. Although he gave the criminals everything, including his shoes, and although he begged them not to shoot him, they told him to start running. After he had gone a few steps, they sadistically shot him.

Fortunately for Reggie, he was not killed. Unfortunately for Reggie, wounded men on the streets of Venezuela seem to have a devilishly hard time getting assistance. Reggie writhed about for some forty-five minutes pleading for medical help. Venezuelans ignored him because they did not want to get involved. Apparently neither did the Venezuelan police. They added a macabre touch by driving by and laughing. Eventually someone (perhaps a non-Venezuelan) took Reggie to a hospital. Although, according to Reggie, this was a dirty place where bugs and spiders contested with the doctors for control of the operating room, he did get medical help and decamped from Venezuela without further complications.

The point to keep in mind is that Venezuela is a Latin-American showplace. By Venezuelan standards it is a civilized and progressive country -- Hispanic America at its best.

Meanwhile, illegal immigrants keep bringing these Hispanic "standards" to America day after glorious day.

Stirrings



Hunting the Hunters

Opposition is finally building to the methods of America's self-appointed "Nazi-hunters." The most heartening development came in Washington on January 12, when 10 major organizations representing millions of Americans of Eastern European descent formed a defensive alliance called the Coalition for Constitutional Justice and Security. The CCJS seeks to halt the use of KGB testimony to convict American citizens of "war crimes"; to win the right to trial by jury in cases where deportation is at stake; and to close down the OSI (Office of Special Investigations) of the Justice Department unless it starts abiding by the laws it is sworn to uphold.

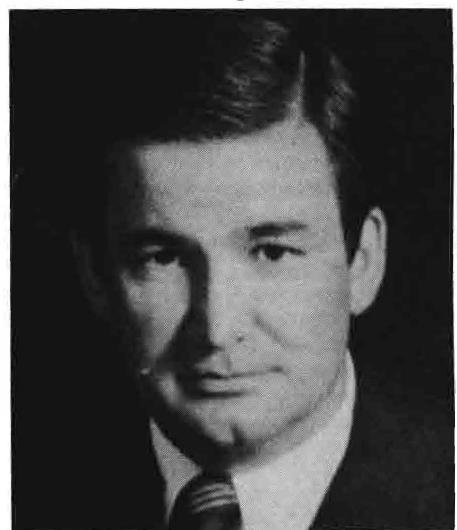
The World Jewish Congress is outraged to see America's Eastern European groups beginning to lobby federal officials. An even worse intrusion on its heretofore private preserve has been the public charge that Jews are waging a "vicious defamation campaign" against Balts, Hungarians, and Ukrainians and other Slavs. The Jews' initial response has been to counter-charge their opponents with the far greater sin of "anti-Semitism." As an example, they cite a letter sent to Attorney General Edwin Meese by a Latvian group, which says in part, "Information is now available that no mass gassing of Jews and other prisoners took place at the Buchenwald and Dachau camps." Though it happens to be the god's truth, the statement is nonetheless being cited as evidence of the sin of sins.

The World Jewish Congress is no less upset about the new White House communications director, Patrick J. Buchanan. In his days as a syndicated columnist, the fighting Irishman wrote two articles denouncing the OSI for using KGB-supplied evidence

against American citizens. Also, in a 1982 television interview with Allan Ryan, the former head of the OSI, Buchanan said,

You've got a great atrocity that occurred 35, 45 years ago, okay? Why continue to invest . . . put millions of dollars into investigating that? I mean, why keep a special office to investigate Nazi war crimes? . . . Why not abolish your office?

He followed this up with the singularly unpardonable observation that there was no "singularity" in the Holocaust.



Pat Buchanan

Some Jewish organizations have suggested that the Bitburg Cemetery controversy has placed President Reagan beyond the pale for Jews, but it may be that his appointment of Buchanan rankles them even more. Actually, the country is fortunate to have its first highly placed vocal opponent of the new state religion of Holocaustianity, or Worship of The Event.

German Americans are also belatedly growing impatient with institutionalized Nazi-baiting. After seeing a headline in the *Los Angeles Herald Examiner* last October 22 which read, "Could that

nice, quiet fellow next door be a former Nazi?", Hans Schmidt, the national chairman of GANPAC (the German-American National Political Action Committee, P.O. Box 1137, Santa Monica, CA 90401), wrote "An Open Letter to the American People."

Just imagine the *Los Angeles Herald Examiner* printing the following headline:

COULD THAT NICE, QUIET FELLOW NEXT DOOR BE A KGB AGENT?

and assume that the article is in reference to one of the nearly 270,000 Soviet Jews that were allowed to emigrate from the Soviet Union since 1968. The screaming and the protest by the ADL would be heard all the way to the White House, and -- certainly -- the newspaper editor would be reprimanded.

Yet there is little doubt that among the over 100,000 Soviet Jews now living in the U.S. are some Bolshevik agents.

In fact, Schmidt continued, one of the major spy cases now pending, that of FBI agent Richard Miller, involves two so-called "Russian" immigrants named Ogorodnikov who, according to the *New York Times* (Oct. 20, 1984) both entered the U.S. in 1973 as Jews (his name had been Wolfson). Schmidt's point, he hastened to add, was not that all Soviet Jewish immigrants are former or present Communists -- though a good many are -- but that the former Nazi affiliation of some German immigrants should not be held against them.

We all know of the Rosenbergs, the Sobells, the Fuchs and the Greenglasses, but did you ever hear of a former Waffen-SS soldier, or a Ukrainian anti-Communist fighter or a German "ex-Nazi," or a Croatian anti-Tito partisan betraying the trust America has placed in him? You never did, and you never will!

What fools the American Jewish power brokers must take us to be, Schmidt continued: "In conjunction with the [Arthur] Rudolph case, Mr. Justin Finger, the Civil Rights Director of the ADL, made the statement that Rudolph's deportation 'stands as a reminder that war criminals, whether past, present or future [!!], will not go unpunished.'" Yet there is obviously no OSI available to root out the many war criminals now entering this country among ordinary refugees from Russia, China and Southeast Asia. And imagine the orchestrated outcry if there were!

Clarion Call

Rotary Club meetings are supposed to be tedious occasions at which the dullards applaud the dull. But the 500 Rotarians who assembled at the Clarion Hotel in Colorado Springs last February were honored with a scintillatingly Spenglerian lecture from their governor, Richard Lamm, and, more remarkably, received his painful words of truth with enthusiasm.

"It's an iron rule of history that great nations eventually have great problems," said Lamm.

Greatness is not a permanent geopolitical status. If it were, we would all speak Latin or Greek.

History shows that great nations arise and prevail an hour on the stage, and then they decline.

The question isn't if they decline. The question is when. And no nation has had a divine destiny.

Most of Lamm's address was delivered from the imaginary vantage point of the year 2050. As a "future historian," the governor explained how the Western world had fallen by its own hand, and said, "I wish some of you could have seen that marvelous society as it was back in those days." Yet the signs of a "deadly

decadence" had been everywhere in 1985 -- in a crushing national debt, in a rising illiteracy, in overrun borders. After a quick statistical review of an American "empire in liquidation," Lamm remarked:

These are not abstract numbers. They are the arithmetic of attrition. They are the geometry of decline. They are the algebra of decay.

The only thing "different" about America, as things turned out, was that its "moment of greatness was amazingly brief."

Keeping Justice Just

When the Justice Department announced plans to grant permanent resident status to nearly all of the more than 125,000 Cuban aliens who arrived during the Mariel Boatlift of 1980, FAIR (the 30,000-member Federation for American Immigration Reform) immediately filed suit in the U.S. District Court in Fort Lauderdale, Florida, to block the move. And with good reason -- it was illegal.

Instead of going to Congress for what it wants, the Justice Department has not only given the 125,000 Marielitos the right to permanent resident status at one shot, but it has agreed to let perhaps 300,000 or more of their relatives enter in the very near future.

And these aren't just any Cubans! Though Reagan persuaded Castro to take back 2,746 criminals and mental patients from among the Marielitos, FAIR observes that some "tens of thousands" of the rest are also hardcore violent criminals, at least as bad as any the U.S. had previously seen. Already this "wretched refuse" of Cuba's "teeming shore" has cost the federal government alone more than \$1 billion (some \$8,000 per illegal), not to mention what it has cost Floridians.

The FAIR suit demands that the Justice Department and the Immigration Service obey the laws of the land. It warns that unless the Marielito decision is reversed in court, and the whole matter is sent to Congress where it belongs, "an extraordinary precedent" will have been set. FAIR executive director Roger Conner, a lawyer who was an environmental activist during the 1970s, warns that the Mariel question is "just part of a bigger picture." The tragic reality is that "the entire immigration law is falling apart" -- at the hands, or rather the talons, of lib-min lawyers.

There is a darker side to FAIR, though. The organization supported the 1984 Simpson-Mazzoli immigration bill, which would have granted amnesty to millions of illegal aliens, including the Marielitos. Different versions of the bill passed both the House and Senate, but died in conference. Instaurationists must shudder when they consider what Congress would do if pressure were brought to bear to legalize an invading army of Martians.

Salvaging the "American Order"

English conservatism has tended historically to emphasize the rights and welfare of the self-serving individual, while its Prussian counterpart has stressed the interests of the group, and the individual's duties toward that group. So argued Oswald Spengler in his famous 1920 essay, "Prussianism and Socialism," which showed great respect for both tendencies and traced their origins to the divergent needs arising from an island home and a Fatherland in the middle of the Great North European Plain. (One might add a racial factor. An East Baltic component is found in part of the Prussian population, while a Mediterranean element is found among the English. These may have an important effect in producing the well-known collectivist and cliquish-individualist tendencies.)

Hitler took the Prussian tendency -- or, many would argue, an Austrian clerical-fascist tendency -- to an excessive extreme.



When he was defeated, the Prussian ideal vanished temporarily from the Northern European world, which encouraged the Anglo-American counter-ideal of "individual rights before all" to lurch toward an excessive extreme of its own. The entire American "conservative movement" of the 1950s and beyond has reflected this bias, as maximal economic and cultural freedom have been advocated at the expense of equally worthy ideals like authority and order. Carried too far, and mixed with a powerful strand of left-wing-derived permissiveness, this conservative imbalance has substantially undermined the urban American quality of life, and finally provoked a major reaction. The latest straw in the prevailing wind is *American Review*, a journal which dares to place the interests of the American people as a whole ahead of libertarianism and other fashionable "neo-conservative" abstractions.

The lead editorial in *American Review*, entitled "The American Order," sets priorities straight.

Given the universalist, egalitarian and libertarian premises of most American conservatives, there is no way that they can respond adequately or successfully to the threats and challenges of our age: the incessant aggression, intimidation and subversion by the Communist empire; the shrinking of the West in general and of America in political, economic, military and cultural power; the invasion of America by liberated hordes of the Third World; the destruction of our industries and jobs by foreign competitors; the violent social revolution that is commonly called "crime"; and the nonviolent but no less lethal revolution represented by the post-industrial ethic of mass production and mass consumption. So far from meeting these challenges, the American Right typically regards some of them as signs of progress or at least as harmlessly irrelevant to its principal objectives.

The main enemy is not "out there": it is the "invisible and uncontrollable elite that dictates laws, policies and court decisions without regard to the order it is supposed to protect . . ." That order is not merely economic or legalistic, as the *National Review* crowd would have it, but fundamentally cultural and ethnic. "President Reagan, in his continual pandering to women and minorities," has missed the boat.

America will be preserved and its civilization advanced by the preservation of those groups, institutions and values that created it, fought for it, and paid for it, and by the establishment of laws and policies that effectively protect them and their national achievement.

Make no mistake, that means immigration control first and last. The alternative is an America filled with anomie-ridden individuals, "a conglomerate of social atoms" sharing only material wealth as a value.

In one of the best articles in *American Review*, "The Mexican Reconquest of the American Southwest," it is argued that corporate pluralism is fast replacing old-style American individualism and new-style "liberal pluralism" as the national mode of organization. New "group rights" are being written into American law almost every day.

Since corporate pluralism replaces "individual meritocracy" with "group rewards," it strongly discourages assimilation because [quoting Milton Gordon] "if a significant portion of one's rational interests are likely to be satisfied by emphasis on one's ethnicity, then one might as well stay within ethnic boundaries and at the same time enjoy the social comforts of being among 'people of one's own kind' . . . Moving across ethnic boundaries to engage in significant inter-ethnic social relationships is likely to lead to

social marginality in a society where ethnicity and ethnic identity are such salient features. Thus the logic of corporate pluralism is to emphasize structural separation."

In the Southwest, this phenomenon is being reinforced by radical Chicano irredentism, very much like that seen among Germans in Austria, the Sudetenland and other parts of Central and Eastern Europe in the decades before the Hitler era. It should be remembered that pan-Germanism was most intense outside of Germany itself. One went to German districts in Czechoslovakia to see the *Hakenkreuzflagge* fluttering in the 1920s. In a similar spirit, the *Chicano Manifesto* (published by Collier Books) speaks of a "brutal 'gringo' invasion of our territories," declares that "the call of our blood is . . . our inevitable destiny," and denies the legitimacy of today's "capricious frontiers" on "the Bronze Continent."

"The legal nation may not be the real nation," asserts the article, and cites Eugen Lemberg's enumeration of "the five integrators of nations: language, genetic background, cultural community, concept of history, and citizenship." Neither spatial proximity nor scraps of paper can substitute for this fivefold peoplehood. Adducing much additional evidence to make the case, the article ends on a gloomy yet hopeful note:

[Given a continuation of trends of the past two decades, our citizenship] can be only a hollow, uncompelling, ghostly, legal fiction, unanimated by any commonality of language, descent, culture, history. By 2080 . . . the U.S. will undergo a process of geopolitical dissolution in which political [and ethnic] divisions . . . will be translated into geographical divisions. The United States will certainly endure as an Anglophone remnant, but, having been moved by a resurgent Mexico from the center to the periphery of the North American continent, it will be but one among several contending powers in the Western Hemisphere.

Also noteworthy in *American Review* are two book reviews dealing with Southern regionalism. *Southerners: The Social Psychology of Sectionalism*, by John Shelton Reed, a University of North Carolina sociologist, draws its conclusions mainly from a survey of 1,124 residents of that state, taken during 1971. Virtually all of the 740 Southern-born whites in the sample identified themselves (in part) as "Southerners." So did three-fourths of the 222 blacks surveyed. Forty-three percent of the Southerners agreed with the statement that "Most of the things which happen to the South are the result of forces outside the South over which Southerners have little control." Fully 48% believed that the South should receive a proportional quota of federal appointments, including to the Supreme Court. Eighty-seven percent felt that "Dixie" should be played by high-school bands. On a more serious note, 11% felt that "The South would be better off as a separate country today." Another 15% were undecided on the question. "This level of separatist sentiment," the review points out, "is comparable to that of the French-Canadians in 1961, 8% of whom then favored independence for Quebec."

The Southern Redneck: A Phenomenological Class Study, written by a couple of pointy-heads named Julian Roebuck and Mark Hickson, is roughly unmasked for the crypto-Marxism it is. The "redneck" is presented in its tedious pages as a victim of "false consciousness," who thinks his people's enemy is the black man and the immigrant horde when it is really the Southern aristocrat (who may even be his own cousin). The book's solution, as put by the review: "The redneck must be made to repudiate his own culture, to see himself as only a proletarian, before radical social change will be possible in the South."

Unfortunately, because of a lack of support for the initial issue, there will be no future editions of *American Review*, and the first and only issue is now out of print.